

## K O G 971

### Chapter 971 – Attack

The Ninth Prince's team members, who were all waiting impatiently outside, all charged in after the forbidden power disappeared.

"Zhao Feng!"

Everyone saw that Zhao Feng was sitting on the ground, and their stressed hearts finally relaxed. From the looks of it, Zhao Feng had won.

"We'll wait here," Old Ying suggested, and no one disagreed. They could feel the terrifying disturbance from the battle between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death. If they got close to it, the life force within their bodies would flow away.

It was hard to imagine the fight between Zhao Feng and the black-robed person. It was already a miracle to them that Zhao Feng was still alive.

They didn't know when this started, but they were placing all their hopes on Zhao Feng. If Zhao Feng had an accident, that would be the end of the Crown Prince trial for them.

"Ninth Prince, there's still hope," Old Ying comforted.

The Ninth Prince originally had a large amount of draconic providence within his pseudo Crown Prince seal, exceeding his expectations. However, a part of the draconic providence was used up in the fight against Sacred Lord Dark Soul. The Ninth Prince then risked his life to enter the area where Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death were fighting and expended more draconic providence in order to help Zhao Feng.

Over half of the draconic providence within the Ninth Prince's pseudo Crown Prince seal had been used up.

"En. As long as we still have Brother Zhao, we have hope." The Ninth Prince nodded his head.

He didn't regret what he did. If Zhao Feng hadn't helped him, he wouldn't have been able to reach this stage. Zhao Feng was also the one that had obtained most of that draconic providence in the first place.

Three days soon passed.

"Let's go," Zhao Feng finally spoke after sitting there for three days.

In reality, Zhao Feng's injuries had recovered long ago, but his weak soul took a lot of time to recover. Luckily, the power of the ancient lightning helped heal Zhao Feng's soul. Perhaps because he had a Lightning Soul Body, he could recover soul-based injuries by absorbing the power of lightning.

At the same time, Zhao Feng realized that this fight against the Emperor of Death helped him lay down a foundation for an Undying Sacred Lightning Body.

Because the Undying Sacred Lightning Body couldn't be cultivated very quickly, Zhao Feng originally put it aside. After so much time had passed, and with the help from the Intent of Death, Zhao Feng could finally start to cultivate it.

Everyone was stunned. Zhao Feng recovered already? After fighting such an intense battle against such a powerful opponent, Zhao Feng only used three days to recover?

Zhou Su'er was stunned as well, and she closely inspected Zhao Feng. She only relaxed after making sure that there were indeed no serious injuries on Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, the Emperor of Death...?" Old Ying asked.

He was shocked when he heard the black-robed person's true identity and that he had a Samsara Immortal Body. An undying body, an undying soul at the level of a Sacred Lord, and the Eyes of Death – even normal Sacred Lords wouldn't be able to do much against the Emperor of Death, let alone a King.

However, the one that remained after the battle was Zhao Feng. Old Ying could only sigh; he could never see through this youth.

The others also immediately looked at Zhao Feng. Although it was obvious that Zhao Feng won, they wanted to hear it from Zhao Feng personally.

"He left," Zhao Feng replied simply.

*Left?* Everyone paused for a moment. This answer didn't exactly give them a clear indication of who won.

"Zhao Feng, after we leave the Imperial Tombs, you can stay in the Imperial Palace," Old Ying spoke after thinking for a moment.

While Zhao Feng may have won this time, the immortal Emperor of Death could revive through the Samsara of Death. Zhao Feng would only be safe by staying in the Imperial Palace.

"That's right. It doesn't matter if you won or not. Brother Zhao can always stay at my place." The Ninth Prince agreed.

"We'll see when the time comes." Zhao Feng didn't accept or reject Old Ying's and the Ninth Prince's offer.

He couldn't confirm what he would do after the Imperial Tombs. He might stay in the Imperial Palace to avoid Nine Darkness Palace and the Emperor of Death, he might return to the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, or he might search for the Eye of Samsara.

Zhao Feng remembered what the Sage had said – he needed to find the Eye of Samsara to confirm Liu Qinxin's location. Maybe it was because the Eye of Samsara had some kind of ability in that aspect, but Zhao Feng didn't know.

However, Zhao Feng couldn't confirm whether the Eye of Samsara's owner was an enemy or not after this incident....

Outside the Seventh Prince's city:

"Should we confirm whether Zhao Feng is dead or alive?" Jiang Hao asked.

"You're crazy! Zhao Feng's definitely dead. Even I wouldn't dare to get close to the power that the black-robed person displayed," a Quasi-Sacred Lord exclaimed.

After Sacred Lord Dark Soul returned, he was sent out again to approach the area where Zhao Feng and the black-robed person were fighting. He didn't even manage to see them before being scared away by the terrifying Intent of Death.

"But the black-robed person hasn't come back either." Jiang Hao wasn't respectful to this Quasi-Sacred Lord.

What Jiang Hao said made everyone else go silent. Neither the Ninth Prince's team nor the black-robed person had returned. There was definitely something suspicious about this.

"Don't worry. Even if Zhao Feng is still alive somehow, he will be heavily injured and won't be able to attack us." Sacred Lord Dark Soul knew the most about the black-robed person's mastery of the soul, so he spoke in a confident tone.

Zhao Feng was the beast tamer, which was an extremely important position in attacking the city. If his soul was injured, he wouldn't be able to control his beasts properly.

"The Ninth Prince and Zhao Feng are here," Zhang Yi's voice suddenly sounded.

Sacred Lord Dark Soul's face went black, and he regretted what he just said.

Zhang Yi and a doctor were taking care of the beasts outside. The beasts that had been eroded by the Intent of Death would soon die if they weren't taken care of. Because of this, Zhang Yi was the first to see the image in front, and he looked at Zhao Feng fearfully. "What kind of monster is he?"

*Whoosh!*

The members of the Seventh Prince's team flew to the city wall and looked into the distance.

"Zhao Feng's fine!?" One of the Quasi-Sacred Lord's was extremely surprised.

"Impossible! The black-robed person specializes in soul attacks and the laws of Death. Even if Zhao Feng survived, his soul should be heavily injured, and he won't be able to control his beasts so easily." Sacred Lord Dark Soul looked at Zhao Feng grimly. Even he was slightly scared of the black-robed person, so he wasn't willing to admit that Zhao Feng was perfectly fine.

"From the looks of it, this battle can't be avoided." The scholar looked at the members of the Ninth Prince's team and concluded.

The return of the Ninth Prince's team brought shock to the other Heaven's Legacy Cities and the other three princes' forces.

"No one from the Ninth Prince's team died even though the black-robed person and Sacred Lord Dark Soul both chased after them?" The Second Prince's expression changed.

"How is this possible? The black-robed person didn't return." The Thirteenth Prince had an ugly expression, and killing intent flashed through his eyes as he looked at Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng!" Yu Tianhao's eyes were full of battle-intent.

"Indeed, no one is able to defeat him." The Eighth Prince sighed.

The Nine Prince's team returned to the outside of the Seventh prince's Heaven's Legacy City.

No one mocked them anymore, and the Seventh Prince's team was on guard.

"His soul...!" Sacred Lord Dark Soul closely inspected Zhao Feng, but he found that Zhao Feng didn't seem to be injured. The aura of his soul was actually even stronger than before.

"Attack with full force. Our main target is Zhao Feng. We just need to stop him from controlling his beasts," the scholar messaged the other team members with his plan.

"Zhao Feng, are you sure you're okay?" Old Ying asked. He knew that the clash between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death must have been soul-based.

"En." Zhao Feng nodded his head. "Attack with full power."

Zhao Feng had calm eyes. No one would stop them this time – this Heaven's Legacy City would be theirs.

Everyone was filled with excitement after hearing what Zhao Feng said. They knew that Zhao Feng would take out *all* his beasts this time and let the others witness the full strength of the Ninth Prince's team.

"Charge!" the scholar roared, and all the members charged out. Terrifying Magnificent Power filled the air and swept toward Zhao Feng. Zhang Yi also controlled his beasts and created a formation with them.

Zhao Feng looked at the members of the Seventh Prince's team with the same expression and waved his left hand.

*Boom!*

A surge of fierce beastly aura suddenly appeared outside the Seventh Prince's city wall, and the terrifying aura instantly crushed the momentum of the Seventh Prince's team. This surge of aura made them feel as if they were in a kingdom of beasts, and they were the prey.

*Whoosh!*

An army of beasts surrounded the Seventh Prince's city. Venomous scorpions, Wind Wolves, Night Wolves, Red-Faced Ice Snakes, Winged Wolves, seven Sky Shaking Golden Apes, and several other Emperor-ranked rare beasts appeared.

The people that just charged out from the Seventh Prince's city instantly stopped and almost tripped over themselves. Zhang Yi, who was still arranging a formation at the back, fell onto his butt, and the beasts he controlled started to yell and retreat with fear and panic.

"This... how many beasts are there!?" Zhang Yi's voice trembled in disbelief.

On top of that, all of these beasts were from the Imperial Tombs. They were extremely fierce and deadly.

At this moment, a chubby silkworm slowly flew out from Zhao Feng's hand, and an ancient and powerful aura descended. The countless beasts around Zhao Feng instantly started to howl, and a deadly aura shocked Heaven and Earth.

At this instant, this species from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races became the leader of the beasts. They were willing to fight for the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, who had a pure bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

“This... what should we do?” The Seventh Prince’s face went pale-white as he looked at the scholar.

“All-out attack, but we’re changing our plan.” The scholar took a deep breath.

“Change our target to the Ninth Prince and attack him with our full power. Threaten his life if you have to,” the scholar’s decisive voice sounded in everyone’s mind.

The Seventh Prince paused for a moment before understanding what the scholar meant. As long as the Ninth Prince used his pseudo Crown Prince Seal to ask for help, then everything would come to an end. It wouldn’t matter how many beasts Zhao Feng had because he would be forced out of the Imperial Tombs.

### **Chapter 972: Controlling the Situation**

When the surge of beastly aura appeared outside the Seventh Prince’s city, it wasn’t just the Seventh Prince and his team that were stunned; the members within the other three Heaven’s Legacy City, the three princes outside the southern Heaven’s Legacy City, and all the spectators back in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty were all shocked as well.

“How can there be so many beasts?” The Fifth Prince looked into the distance with a dazed look. He very much regretted not letting the Second Prince invite the Ninth Prince. With a beast horde like that, it would be extremely easy to break through the Eighth Prince’s city.

Furthermore, the rest of the Ninth Prince’s team wasn’t weak either. None of them had been killed by the black-robed person or Sacred Lord Dark Soul.

“Looks like Zhao Feng really does think that it would be boring to attack us.” The Eighth Prince faltered for a moment before smiling. Although he regretted not forming a good relationship with Zhao Feng, he felt lucky that he didn’t exactly form a bad relationship with Zhao Feng.

The strength that the Ninth Prince’s team currently displayed didn’t just scare the Seventh Prince. Even the Thirteenth and Fourth Princes’ teams were stunned.

“He really is a beast tamer?” Xuanyuan Wen had a solemn expression. Even though he had managed to somewhat control a substandard God Weapon, Xuanyuan Wen didn’t want to fight against such a monstrous beast tamer.

“That Zhao Feng...!” Sacred Lord Black Demon from Nine Darkness Palace had a grim expression. He was wondered whether or not Zhao Feng even used his full power when fighting with him; back then, he didn’t even take out a single beast.

Discussion broke out amongst the Great Gan Imperials.

“So many beasts!”

“This will be fun to watch. The Seventh Prince has two Sacred Lords.”

Most of the experts present sighed in shock, whereas those within the Ninth Prince's hall were full of excitement. Those that were suspicious of Zhao Feng before were now extremely embarrassed.

"I didn't think that Zhao Feng's beast taming skills were so strong."

"Hahaha, the Ninth Prince's team was conserving their strength."

"From my point of view, the Ninth Prince still has some hope." An Elder from some clan had sparkling eyes.

Duke Nanfeng also nodded his head with a faint smile. To a certain degree, he chose the Ninth Prince's side because of Zhao Feng, not because he cared about whether the Ninth Prince could become the Crown Prince or not. However, he now thought that the Ninth Prince had hope. Maybe he was the one taking advantage by choosing Zhao Feng's side.

Facing the massive horde of beasts made the Seventh Prince's team finally understand that they had underestimated the Ninth Prince's team. This would be a tough fight.

"Zhang Yi, try to stall Zhao Feng's beasts," the scholar ordered.

"Okay." Zhang Yi's face went red. He didn't care about how talented this junior Zhao Feng was anymore, all he needed to do was protect the city successfully.

*Hu~*

This time, the Seventh Prince's team started to properly prepare.

"Watch out, they're coming!" Old Ying exclaimed.

Although Zhao Feng had a lot of beasts, their team didn't have any peak battle-powers. If the Seventh Prince just defended the city, the Ninth Prince's team would have a bigger advantage. However, the scholar already noticed that and decided to go on the offensive.

"Protect Zhao Feng," Old Ying thought for a moment before saying.

Usually, protecting the beast tamer in a battle was the first thing a team should do, but the beast tamer in their group was their strongest member.

"Shi Yulei, keep an eye on the two from Sky Sword Pavilion." Old Ying gave Shi Yulei a task. Shi Yulei specialized in physical defense and perfectly countered the Dao of Sword attacks from those of Sky Sword Pavilion.

Old Ying and Su Qingling kept an eye on Sacred Lord Dark Soul.

"Okay." Shi Yulei immediately locked onto Sacred Lord Sharp Edge and Lu Tianqi. He obviously wasn't their match in a duel, but all he needed to do was try his best to block their attacks.

*Whoosh!*

Apart from the Seventh Prince and Zhang Yi, the other six in the Seventh Prince's team charged out. From the looks of it, their target was Zhao Feng.

“As I thought.” Old Ying’s expression became grim. The target of the Seventh Prince’s team was Zhao Feng since he was the one controlling all these beasts.

“Zhao Feng, watch out,” Old Ying warned. After all, Zhao Feng wasn’t at his peak right now.

“It’s fine.” Zhao Feng didn’t worry at all. He just circulated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

*Boom!*

All the beasts around him started to charge toward the Seventh Prince’s city. Only the seven Sky Shaking Golden Apes were left behind.

“What? This brat is making his beasts attack?” Sacred Lord Dark Soul was surprised.

All of them were pretending to attack Zhao Feng, and then he was supposed to leave behind a large portion of his beasts to protect himself, but Zhao Feng only left seven Sky Shaking Golden Apes behind? This was very different to what the scholar had analyzed.

“Grandmaster Zhang Yi, hold on!” The Seventh Prince’s heart fell when he saw the wave of beasts rushing over.

“Okay.” Zhang Yi circulated his Soul Intent and made his beasts block the city gate.

“You’re courting death. You think seven measly Sky Shaking Golden Apes can stop our attack?” Sacred Lord Sharp Edge became angry and lifted his jade sword, unleashing a blur of sword lights through the air as infinite Sword Intent shot into the sky.

*Hu~~*

Sacred Lord Sharp Edge slashed out with his sword, and the Sword Intent formed a transparent white sword that seemed able to pierce through anything.

“I’ll handle it.” Shi Yulei held a giant dark yellow shield with both hands and stood in front of Zhao Feng.

The dragon carving on the dark yellow shield suddenly lit up and gave off the faint roar of a dragon. Countless sparkling golden bits of sand flowed out of the dragon’s head and slowly formed a sandy wall of defense.

“You won’t be able to block it.” Sacred Lord Sharp Edge harrumphed coldly in disdain.

*Boom! Boom!*

The transparent white sword instantly destroyed the sandy wall of defense.

*Bam!*

A physical force suddenly shattered the remaining power of the white sword.

*Hu~*

A gold-and-blue metallic giant charged out, and its physical pressure instantly suppressed the other five people.

“What? Is that... Zhao Feng?” Sacred Lord Sharp Edge had a surprised expression.

“Body-strengthening?” Lu Tianqi, a junior from Sky Sword Pavilion, murmured.

“Laughable! A beast tamer coming out to fight personally?” Sacred Lord Sharp Edge roared as he sent another slash toward Zhao Feng.

The other five from the Seventh Prince’s team also charged out and pretended to attack Zhao Feng, but they were actually just waiting for a chance to attack the Ninth Prince.

*Hu~~*

Shi Yulei went forward once again and used his defensive Inheritance Sacred weapon to block part of Sacred Lord Sharp Edge’s attack.

*Wu~~~~*

The seven Sky Shaking Golden Apes roared and leapt at the incoming five experts from the Seventh Prince’s team.

“You guys stall Sacred Lord Sharp Edge,” Zhao Feng messaged the others.

Sacred Lord Sharp Edge seemed to be the stronger Sacred Lord on the Seventh Prince’s team. Their soul specialist Su Qingling’s cultivation was too low, so she couldn’t block Sacred Lord Dark Soul. On the other hand, Shi Yulei relied on his bloodline, his defensive Inheritance Sacred Weapon, and his technique to stall Sacred Lord Sharp Edge’s offense.

“Okay.” The Ninth Prince and company didn’t question what Zhao Feng said, and they immediately blocked Sacred Lord Sharp Edge.

Sacred Lord Dark Soul, Jiang Hao, Lu Tianqi, and company from the Seventh Prince’s side faltered for a moment.

“What’s the meaning of this?” The scholar’s expression changed. Apart from Zhao Feng, everyone else in the Ninth Prince’s team went to block Sacred Lord Sharp Edge, completely ignoring everyone else. In this situation, should they keep pretending to attack Zhao Feng and ambush the Ninth Prince, or should they just actually attack Zhao Feng, who was so unprotected?

The scholar started to think.

*Wu~~*

At this moment, the seven Sky Shaking Golden Apes charged over.

“Fuck off!” Lu Tianqi roared as he unleashed countless sword beams.

“Ice Demonic Spear!” Jiang Hao quickly stabbed out with his white spear, and countless white blurs stabbed toward the Sky Shaking Golden Apes.

However, the Sky Shaking Golden Apes had big bodies and strong defense. They took these attacks head-on and punched forward with their fists.

“Sacred Lord Dark Soul, kill Zhao Feng!” The scholar soon made a decision.

Lu Tianqi and Jiang Hao were responsible for stalling the seven Sky Shaking Golden Apes.



This left the scholar, Sacred Lord Dark Soul, and another Quasi-Sacred Lord.

Although the current situation looked like a trap, the three of them didn't believe that they couldn't take care of one beast tamer that was just a King.

"Hehe, are you not going to protect the city?" Zhao Feng suddenly smiled.

"You, quickly go back and help grandmaster Zhang Yi!" The scholar's expression changed, and he ordered the Quasi-Sacred Lord.

Zhao Feng had only left seven Sky Shaking Golden Apes behind, which meant the rest of his horde was going to attack the city. Zhang Yi and the Seventh Prince alone obviously wouldn't be able to block them all. If the city was broken into and the Seventh Prince became surrounded by beasts, they would lose.

At this instant, the Seventh Prince and Zhang Yi were in dire straits.

*Whoosh!*

The Quasi-Sacred Lord flew toward the city.

*Whoosh!*

The scholar and Sacred Lord Dark Soul immediately charged toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng looked at the two of them and gave a faint smile. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly next to him opened its mouth and spat out a five-colored silk that instantly shot through the air and covered everything within a few hundred yards.

However, the scholar and Sacred Lord Dark Soul were ready. They dodged and broke through the silk and continued to charge toward Zhao Feng.

"You think you can stop us by relying on the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly?" Sacred Lord Dark Soul snickered coldly as the power of his soul surged.

However, the sound of Jiang Hao's cry suddenly sounded from behind them.

"Dammit, what is this?" Jiang Hao's sight was blocked by the Sky Shaking Golden Ape, so he wasn't on guard against the silk, which instantly wrapped around him.

On the other side, Lu Tianqi was also wrapped in silk, reducing his mobility.

The scholar had a grim expression as he suddenly understood that the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's attack wasn't even aimed at them to begin with.

"This youth!" The scholar suddenly had a weird feeling as he looked at the calm Zhao Feng. It was as if, the moment he decided to attack Zhao Feng, this youth took control of this battle.

"Sacred Lord Dark Soul, end this fight as quickly as possible!" the scholar messaged Sacred Lord Dark Soul. Zhao Feng's calm and nonchalant expression frustrated him.

However, just as he finished saying that:

*Whoosh!*

A pair of Scarlet Wings of Lightning spread behind Zhao Feng's back, and he turned into a bolt of red-and-white lightning that shot toward the two of them.

"What? He's going on the offensive?" The scholar was stunned.

This youth in front of him was acting extremely weirdly. He couldn't see through him at all.

"You're courting death!" Sacred Lord Dark Soul was enraged, and he released his soul power. He held a short gray blade in his hand and slashed out, unleashing a black ripple of light.

### **Chapter 973: Finishing it Quickly**

"You're courting death!" Sacred Lord Dark Soul was enraged, and he released his soul power. He held a short gray blade in his hand and slashed out, unleashing a black ripple of light.

This ripple of black light was extremely thin, and it sliced through the air like a sharp blade. It gave off a Soul aura that made one's heart shake.

Sacred Lord Dark Soul didn't believe that Zhao Feng, who was just a measly King, could actually defeat the black-robed person. The Ninth Prince's team must have combined their power and helped Zhao Feng defeat the black-robed person.

On the other side, the scholar unleashed gold-and-white palm phantoms as he thrust out both his hands and cooperated with Sacred Lord Dark Soul's soul attack.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng looked at their attacks and didn't evade. It was as if he didn't even see anything as he charged directly at the scholar.

"Hehe, he really is trying to die," Sacred Lord Dark Soul couldn't help but mock. Even normal Sacred Lords didn't dare to completely ignore his soul attack.

However, the scholar's expression changed. Zhao Feng's weird actions made him feel extremely uneasy. What kind of beast tamer in the world would attack a Sacred Lord while ignoring their attacks?

Others would think that he was courting death, but...

*Whoosh!*

The instant the black ripple of light touched Zhao Feng's soul, Zhao Feng circulated his Soul Intent and protected his soul. However, this obviously wasn't enough to completely block Sacred Lord Dark Soul's attack. Zhao Feng's Soul Intent was broken past, and the black ripple of light continued to slice toward Zhao Feng's soul.

*Hu~*

Countless symbols of God Tribulation Lightning instantly flashed in Zhao Feng's soul. The symbols of God Tribulation Lightning flowed across Zhao Feng's soul and crushed the ripple of black light. When others saw what was happening, they would think that Zhao Feng just stood there while the soul attack just disappeared like a rock falling into the ocean.

“How is this possible?” Sacred Lord Dark Soul felt Zhao Feng circulate his Soul Intent to block his soul attack, but even though Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent was strong, it wasn’t enough to block his attack.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng’s speed didn’t decrease, and he smashed into the scholar’s gold-and-white palms after blocking Sacred Lord Dark Soul’s soul attack.

*Boom!*

The gold-and-white palms were shattered into pieces, and Zhao Feng came flying through the light and smoke.

“Not good!” The scholar’s expression changed dramatically as he felt a sense of danger. Sacred Lord Dark Soul’s attack and his own attack were easily resolved by Zhao Feng, and now the latter was rushing right at him.

“White Jade Spirit Sealing Palm!” The scholar instantly used a technique.

In an instant, time seemed to slow down as if Heaven and Earth had become stuck in a swamp.

*Boom!*

Several golden light palms slammed onto Zhao Feng and instantly reduced his movement speed. Using this chance, the scholar moved backward.

“Hmm? This technique...” Zhao Feng murmured. The palm technique that the scholar used was similar to the Sky Sealing Palm that little Kun Yun had used in the past. However, with the scholar’s level of Intent, it wasn’t enough to threaten Zhao Feng.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng used his Sacred Lightning Body again, and a surge of lightning filled the air and started to crackle.

“Sacred Lord Dark Soul, what’s going on?” the scholar immediately questioned. Sacred Lord Dark Soul’s attack seemed to have no effect on Zhao Feng.

“Hmph, leave this brat to me.” Sacred Lord Dark Soul’s expression became ugly, and he charged at Zhao Feng without giving an explanation.

This time, he wouldn’t be careless. Zhao Feng blocking his attack so easily made him lose face. Zhao Feng had also escaped from the scholar’s palm Intent.

Zhao Feng had a calm expression as he looked at Sacred Lord Dark Soul, who was currently charging over, and a dark golden glow glittered in his left eye.

“Soul Chaos!” A powerful dark purple Soul energy passed through Zhao Feng’s eye and covered Sacred Lord Dark Soul.

“What strong Eye Intent!” Sacred Lord Dark Soul was stunned. Sacred Lord Dark Soul realized that he was still underestimating Zhao Feng.

After being hit by Zhao Feng's technique, Sacred Lord Dark Soul felt his body become light and blurry. His soul started to become chaotic, and his Soul Intent was escaping his control.

Zhao Feng then sped past Sacred Lord Dark Soul and charged at the scholar.

"This brat's eye-bloodline technique is actually effective against me?" Sacred Lord Dark Soul felt his body stop listening to his commands, and then he saw Zhao Feng fly past him. He wanted to unleash an attack, but he couldn't.

"Sacred Lord Dark Soul, what the fuck are you doing?" The scholar had an angry expression. Zhao Feng just flew past Sacred Lord Dark Soul, and they didn't even attack each other.

If it wasn't for the fact that the scholar felt a disturbance of Eye Intent coming from Zhao Feng, he would have thought that Sacred Lord Dark Soul was actually a spy placed next to the Seventh Prince. But how could Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique be effective against Sacred Lord Dark Soul?

"Make the Seventh Prince admit defeat," Zhao Feng's voice sounded in the scholar's mind just as he was busy thinking.

The scholar instantly felt like ten thousand bolts of lightning were crackling in his soul, and his soul started to become numb. When he regained his consciousness, a powerful physical force descended, making him unable to breathe.

The scholar had a fearful expression as he personally experienced Zhao Feng's mastery of the soul. He finally understood why Zhao Feng's techniques were effective against Sacred Lord Dark Soul.

The scholar immediately started to retreat, and he took out a green talisman that had countless weird marks imprinted on it. A powerful disturbance of Sacred Power appeared and shook Zhao Feng.

However, from the very beginning, Zhao Feng had seen everything regarding the scholar with his left eye. Zhao Feng had already made his preparations by the time he saw the scholar take out the green talisman.

"Mental Energy Spike!"

A cold purple-and-gold crystalline spike shot out of Zhao Feng's left eye and stabbed into the scholar's soul.

"Arghh!" The searing pain in the scholar's soul stopped his actions, and he couldn't release the talisman.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng's wings fluttered as he sent out a punch, and the terrifying force sent the scholar flying into the city wall. No one knew whether he was dead or alive.

The little thieving cat then appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder and played with a green talisman in its paws.

"What!?" The Seventh Prince and company on the city wall, who were still fighting against the beast horde, suddenly saw the scholar fly past them, and they immediately looked at the battlefield in shock.

Sacred Lord Sharp Edge was being stalled by the Ninth Prince's entire team other than Zhao Feng. Shi Yulei took the main defensive position, and the others all attacked Sacred Lord Sharp Edge, forcing him to go on the defensive. Jiang Hao and Lu Tianqi were covered in silk and surrounded by seven Sky Shaking Golden Apes.

This meant that the only one that could have sent the scholar flying was Zhao Feng.

"Arghhh! Zhao Feng, I will kill you!" Sacred Lord Dark Soul roared in anger. Zhao Feng had finished off the scholar right in front of him; this was absolute humiliation.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng harrumphed coldly and turned around to face Sacred Lord Dark Soul. Now that he had finished off the Seventh Prince's advisor, there would be no more surprises.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!" A strong purple-and-gold fire with wisps of dark golden God Tribulation Lightning appeared in Zhao Feng's left eye.

*Whoosh~~~! Boom!*

A transparent ball of Destructive lightning-fire burned across Sacred Lord Dark Soul's body.

Sacred Lord Dark Soul felt like ten thousand bolts of lightning were rampaging within his body. Furthermore, the God Tribulation Lightning within the Soul Fire was still spreading.

However, Sacred Lord Dark Soul was a Sacred Lord that specialized in the soul, so his resistance to the Wind Lightning Eye Flame was quite strong. The instant Sacred Lord Dark Soul recovered, he slashed out with the short gray sword and tried to block Zhao Feng's attack. A thin arc of black light pieced through the air and shot toward Zhao Feng.

*Boom!*

Facing Sacred Lord Dark Soul's full-strength attack, Zhao Feng unleashed his Soul Intent and clashed heavily against Sacred Lord Dark Soul as limitless lightning appeared.

The appearance of Zhao Feng's Soul Intent made everyone fighting feel like thunder was booming and lightning was crackling in their souls.

"This... this is Zhao Feng's Soul Intent!?" Jiang Hao couldn't help but take a couple steps back.

"So strong! Could he really have finished off the black-robed person by himself?" Lu Tianqi was shocked. The Soul Intent that Zhao Feng was currently displaying wasn't weaker than Sacred Lord Dark Soul.

*Hu~*

The instant Zhao Feng's Soul Intent appeared, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly next to him flapped its transparent wings, and a half-transparent pollen formed a whirlwind that swept toward Sacred Lord Dark Soul.

"Not good! My Mystic Light Sacred Power and my soul power!" Sacred Lord Dark Soul was unable to dodge the wide-ranged attack from the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly's pollen could pass through both the physical and soul dimensions, and it was even effective against Sacred Lords.

*Whoosh!*

After the pollen started to affect Sacred Lord Dark Soul, Zhao Feng's figure flashed and appeared before Sacred Lord Dark Soul.

"Yin Soul Charge!" Sacred Lord Dark Soul snickered coldly when Zhao Feng got close to him, and his Sacred Lord-level Soul Intent turned into the shape of a ghost and charged forward.

It was obvious that the pollen wasn't *that* effective against Sacred Lord Dark Soul; he was just waiting for Zhao Feng to get close.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng snickered coldly. He ignored Sacred Lord Dark Soul's soul attack and punched out with his fist.

The symbols of God Tribulation Lightning within Zhao Feng's Lightning Soul Body blinked once again and blocked most of the damage from Sacred Lord Dark Soul's Soul Intent. The damage caused by the remaining Soul Intent that reached Zhao Feng's Lightning Soul Body was limited.

*Boom!*

Sacred Lord Dark Soul was hit by Zhao Feng's punch and was slammed into the ground.

"How is this possible? He managed to block my soul attack again?"

Since Sacred Lord Dark Soul had a Sacred Body, Zhao Feng's punch didn't cause too much damage. However, Zhao Feng's mastery of the soul truly stunned him.

*Hu~*

The instant Sacred Lord Dark Soul hit the ground, Zhao Feng arrived in front of him and smashed down with his fists once more.

"Arghh!" Sacred Lord Dark Soul instantly started to scream. He specialized in the soul, so physical attacks were obviously Sacred Lord Dark Soul's weakness.

"It's time to end this!" Zhao Feng's thunderous voice boomed across the battlefield through everyone's soul.

The entire battlefield instantly died down, and the cries emanating from Sacred Lord Dark Soul were now even more obvious.

#### **Chapter 974: Entering the City**

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The entire battlefield instantly died down, and the cries emanating from Sacred Lord Dark Soul were now even more obvious.

The members of the Seventh Prince's team felt their souls darken as lightning crackled.

"Sacred Lord Dark Soul!" Jiang Hao's expression changed dramatically as he looked at Sacred Lord Dark Soul, who had been deformed by Zhao Feng.

“Sacred Lord Dark Soul lost as well...” The Seventh Prince was in a daze as he stood above the city wall.

The fierce aura of the beasts below the city washed over like a tsunami. Even if Sacred Lord Dark Soul hadn't been defeated by Zhao Feng, the Seventh Prince and company on the city wall wouldn't have been able to block the deadly charge of the beast horde for much longer.

“This junior...” Sacred Lord Sharp Edge stopped attacking as well and looked at Zhao Feng.

The reason why the Seventh Prince's team dared to clash against the Ninth Prince's team head-on even though there was such a big difference in their beasts was because they had two Sacred Lords.

However, Sacred Lord Dark Soul and the scholar had been defeated by Zhao Feng alone. No one could imagine what happened in the battle between these three.

Their attention slowly turned toward the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly and the little thieving cat.

Everyone knew about the supportive capabilities of the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly. It was effective even against Sacred Lords. There was most likely something special about the gray cat as well.

Zhao Feng may have taken out some other spiritual pets during the fight as well. Zhao Feng couldn't have defeated the scholar and Sacred Lord Dark Soul by himself. However, even if that was the case, Zhao Feng's strength had still reached a terrifying stage.

“Zhao Feng!” Shi Yulei revealed an expression of admiration and surprise.

“This...!” Old Ying didn't know what to say either.

They had all been acting under Zhao Feng's orders. They thought that Zhao Feng would be able to stall Sacred Lord Dark Soul and the scholar with his strength, and they just needed to wait for the beasts to break through the city wall.

However, in just the short while that they were busy blocking Sacred Lord Sharp Edge, Zhao Feng had finished off Sacred Lord Dark Soul and the scholar by himself. Even if Zhao Feng's injuries had completely recovered, how could he have possibly finished the fight so quickly?

“You're not planning to leave? Then I will start a massacre.” Zhao Feng's eyes scanned over the members of the Seventh Prince's team, and the aura of his Sacred Lightning Body rose dramatically.

In the hole in front of Zhao Feng lay Sacred Lord Dark Soul, who was still conscious, and he instantly revealed a fearful look. It was obvious that Zhao Feng's massacre would start with him.

Hearing this, the members of the Ninth Prince's team felt their blood boil with excitement while the members of the Seventh Prince's team had ugly expressions. Zhao Feng definitely had the ability to start a massacre.

The atmosphere on the battlefield became silent.

“Your Highness, let's go.” The scholar slowly flew up from behind the city wall. His shirt was ripped, revealing armor beneath it. Even though he had armor on, Zhao Feng's punch was still devastating.

“We won’t be able to defeat the Ninth Prince after losing a Sacred Lord. There’s still three days left till the end of the second stage. If we conserve our strength right now, there might still be a chance,” the scholar’s voice sounded in the minds of the other members.

“Lu Tianqi, let’s go.” The jade sword in Sacred Lord Sharp Edge’s hand disappeared.

Lu Tianqi lowered his head in embarrassment and left the battlefield. The Seventh Prince, Zhang Yi, and company also left the city walls.

From the moment Sacred Lord Dark Soul was defeated, they knew that they had no hope left. They just weren’t willing to accept the reality of being defeated by the Ninth Prince’s team.

One had to know that, in the ranking of the princes’ chances, the Ninth Prince was ranked seventh, while the Seventh Prince was ranked third.

“We won.” The Ninth Prince looked at the city that contained so many weird buildings.

He had heard a lot about the things within the Heaven’s Legacy Cities, but he had never been in one before.

On top of that, the four Heaven’s Legacy Cities were where the third stage – the clash between princes – would be held. This meant that, as of right now, the Ninth Prince had the right to participate in the clash between princes.

“Quick, let’s go in.” The main reason Old Ying was participating in the Crown Prince trial was to help the Ninth Prince, but right now, even he was slightly impatient. He had also never been in a Heaven’s Legacy City, and there would definitely be a lot of intel and ancient secrets within it.

The members of the Ninth Prince’s team entered the Heaven’s Legacy City with excitement, and the situation of the four Heaven’s Legacy Cities changed for the first time. The one that left was the Seventh Prince and the one that entered was the Ninth Prince.

“The Seventh Prince lost.”

“Zhao Feng’s beast horde has the ability to decide the victor.”

“No, the important thing is that Sacred Lord Dark Soul was defeated by Zhao Feng personally.”

Many experts from the three princes’ side were stunned. None of them had thought this would be the result. They hadn’t even taken down the Eighth Prince’s Heaven’s Legacy City yet with their tripartite alliance, but the Ninth Prince had defeated the Seventh Prince, who was ranked even higher, on his own.

“Brother Second Prince, should we change our target and attack the Ninth Prince instead?” the Fifth Prince asked carefully.

The Seventh Prince’s team and the Ninth Prince’s team had both just undergone a big battle. Their beast horde should have sustained some casualties, and some of the members should be injured.

“No, they still have too many beasts, and Zhao Feng’s personal strength is not weaker than normal Sacred Lords.” The Second Prince faintly shook his head.



When the owner of a Heaven's Legacy City changed, the city would close for a day, so they couldn't attack even if they wanted to. In this period of time, the Ninth Prince's team might buy even more beasts or a defensive array. Furthermore, the Seventh Prince wouldn't give up so easily.

The Second Prince and company had to act carefully.

"Hmph, this is even better. After all, the third stage isn't about the beasts. The Ninth Prince will be less of a threat." The Thirteenth Prince pretended that he didn't care, and he harrumphed coldly in his Heaven's Legacy City.

"What power!" Yu Tianhao's eyes were trained on Zhao Feng the whole time, so he had seen Zhao Feng's display in the fight. Although Zhao Feng had to re-cultivate and was just a King right now, his strength was even more terrifying than before.

There were many metallic rooms not far away from the city gates, and they were there to let the members rest. The Ninth Prince walked into one of the rooms and pressed his pseudo Crown Prince Seal down onto a stone tablet. The gates of the Heaven's Legacy City instantly started to close.

"This defensive mechanism will only last for one day. There's still three days left till the second stage ends. Don't be off guard," Old Ying said.

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head. This rule was very logical; it allowed everyone that had just experienced a big fight to rest.

"Okay, everyone can do whatever they want and find their own fortune now, but all of you must gather here the day after tomorrow," Old Ying said in an excited tone before rushing off.

The others then left and scouted out this unique city.

Outside and inside the Heaven's Legacy City were like two different worlds. This place was peaceful, calm, glorious, and mysterious. Battle and danger would never appear here.

*Miao!*

The little thieving cat was extremely excited as it led the way for Zhao Feng.

Like last time, they first went to a book store and bought a map of the city. Zhao Feng roughly scanned over it and found that this Heaven's Legacy City was slightly smaller than the one in the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land, but after remembering that there were four Heaven's Legacy Cities here, he didn't think about it too much.

"Let's go to the Spiritual Pet Garden first," Zhao Feng told the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat was helpless. All of the resources that they had obtained in this ancient dimension were under Zhao Feng's control, so it could only follow Zhao Feng.

"May I ask if you need us to take care of your pets, or do you want to train some pets?" A short elder automaton slowly walked over.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He could understand what taking care of the pets meant; it meant that he could leave his spiritual pets here and let the Spiritual Pet Garden take care of them and heal them. But what did “training the pets” mean?

“Spiritual pet training involves using unique methods to train your pet and strengthen certain aspects or give them new abilities,” the elder gave a faint smile and explained.

Zhao Feng nodded his head to show that he understood. Training meant unleashing the potential within the spiritual pet.

However, Zhao Feng felt that it was better to just infuse a powerful bloodline instead. This was more effective and didn’t require as much time.

“I need three Emperor-level flying spiritual pets,” Zhao Feng told him.

“Sure.” The elder reached out and pointed with his finger. A white screen with countless images of beasts appeared. These images quickly flashed by until only a few flying Emperor-level spiritual pets were left behind.

“This price...” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed slightly.

The beasts on the screen were extremely rare, but they were much more expensive than the other Heaven’s Legacy City he went to.

However, since Zhao Feng was wealthy now, he didn’t try negotiating with the old man over the three Emperor-level spiritual pets.

At the end, Zhao Feng picked three relatively normal flying pets.

Three pieces of Dragon Jade appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand after he left the Spiritual Pet Garden. The three flying spiritual pets each grabbed one with their claws.

*Whoosh!*

The three spiritual pets instantly flew into the sky and left the Heaven’s Legacy City.

“Those are the last three pieces of Dragon Jade,” Zhao Feng said gently.

Ever since entering the Imperial Tombs, Zhao Feng had obtained a total of eight Dragon Jades from other groups. When he was with Zhou Su’er, Zhao Feng had given four pieces of Dragon Jade to the ancient Yao bird and three random flying beasts he had tamed in the Imperial Tombs. After meeting up with Old Ying, Zhao Feng tamed a black eagle and gave it another piece of Dragon jade.

Since time was tight after meeting with Shen Jizi’s group, Zhao Feng had no time to find any other flying beasts. Now that he had entered the Heaven’s Legacy City, Zhao Feng could now get rid of the last three pieces of Dragon Jade.

“I hope that these spiritual pets will be able to give me a surprise.” Zhao Feng smiled faintly as he murmured to himself.

Dragon Jade could only absorb the draconic providence around itself. Zhao Feng holding onto nine pieces of Dragon Jade wouldn’t change the total amount of draconic providence he could obtain.

Therefore, Zhao Feng made the decision to use these flying beasts to gather draconic providence right from the beginning.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat jumped in front of Zhao Feng.

“You want to go to the forge?” Zhao Feng understood what the little thieving cat meant.

Since there was a lot of time, Zhao Feng decided to go with the little thieving cat.

*Miao!*

The little thieving cat leapt into a tall building.

The forge mainly created specific items or strengthened them.

“What can I do for you?” a middle-aged dark-skinned male asked.

### **Chapter 975: Big Expenditure**

“What can I do for you?” A middle-aged dark-skinned male looked at the little thieving cat and spoke with interest.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat took the dark golden chain around its neck, which then turned into a dark golden dragon-snake whip and twirled in the air.

“Merge a dragon tendon into this weapon?” The dark-skinned middle-aged male understood what the little thieving cat meant.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat jumped into the Misty Spatial World and took out several items that Zhao Feng had obtained in this ancient dimension.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. The materials that the little thieving cat took out were all quite valuable.

“The forge tower does have dragon tendon, but this is the price.” A dark hand pointed, and a screen containing many types of dragon tendon appeared. The price next to them was enough to make a normal Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord go broke.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat looked at Zhao Feng with begging eyes, and he obviously knew what the little thieving cat wanted. Dragon tendon was the main material needed to strengthen the dark golden dragon-snake whip, and its value easily surpassed the items that the little thieving cat just took out of the Misty Spatial World.

Zhao Feng nodded his head helplessly. The little thieving cat then picked out a large amount of resources and Primal Crystal Stones from the Misty Spatial World in order to pay the fee for the dragon tendon.

Zhao Feng was surprised. The cost was almost ten times the amount he had paid to strengthen the little thieving cat's Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger. However, since Zhao Feng's wealth was completely different than before, he could afford it.

Several hours later, the dark-skinned middle-aged automaton took out the dark golden dragon-snake whip from a mysterious furnace. The red glow of heat slowly faded away from the surface of the whip, and it glowed with a bright color. The dragon-snake whip seemed to be more agile than before.

*Miao!*

The little thieving cat grabbed it and merged a surge of silver light into it. The dark golden dragon-snake whip instantly started to move, and it twisted into a dark golden bow.

The little thieving cat aimed the dark golden long bow at Zhao Feng and gently tugged the bowstring, as if showing off to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng paused. The dark golden dragon-snake whip's abilities seemed to have changed a lot.

Zhao Feng hesitated for a while before leaving the forge tower. For now, there was nothing he wanted to strengthen. Zhao Feng hadn't even fully controlled the Sky Locking Bow yet, and the Ice Imperial Spear had reached its limit. Besides, the price of strengthening weapons and equipment would also cost Zhao Feng a lot.

"I'll first do what I need to. If I have any money remaining, I can consider strengthening the Sky Locking Bow." Zhao Feng planned.

After all, he didn't know how long it would be till the next time he arrived in a Heaven's Legacy City. Right now, he was extremely rich, and many items he had were of no use to him. It was best to just spend everything while he was here.

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat went to the Divine Technique Palace next.

The Divine Technique Palace sold skills and techniques, and it also gave answers to cultivation problems. Zhao Feng's Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body were created in the Divine Technique Palace of the other Heaven's Legacy City.

"Guests from afar, are there any special cultivation techniques you want?" An elegant elder made of white light gave a kind smile and looked at the little thieving cat with surprise.

"I want a technique that can steal a soul-form eye," Zhao Feng said.

The Eye of Death was a Soul-type eye just like his God Eye, and it was extremely strong. If he could use the Eye of Death wisely, Zhao Feng was willing to do so.

"From the looks of it, this guest should have obtained an inheritance relating to the Eight Great God Eyes." A faint light flashed in the elegant elder's eyes.

“That’s right.” Zhao Feng was secretly surprised. This elder should be just a mechanical puppet of the Divine Technique Palace, but it was actually able to guess that he had inherited an eye related to the Eight Great God Eyes. That was pretty incredible.

“Guest, there’s no need to be surprised. All of the inheritances related to the Eight Great God Eyes are soul-based. I can also feel a unique eye-bloodline aura from you.” The elegant elder made of white light smiled.

“Guest, please choose which one you want.” The elegant elder pointed, and a screen containing several techniques flashed and disappeared until only soul-based eye stealing techniques remained. The screen then moved forward until it arrived just before Zhao Feng.

“So expensive!” Zhao Feng was shocked by the prices of these secret techniques.

There was a total of eight eye-stealing techniques here, and the price for each of them was higher than the cost to strengthen the little thieving cat’s dark golden dragon-snake whip.

“Guest, all these secret techniques have strict requirements and are hard to sell. This is already the lowest price.” The elegant elder shook his head.

Even in the continent zone, not many people needed eye-stealing techniques. The elegant elder didn’t need to trick Zhao Feng.

Putting aside the fact that eye-bloodlines were already rare, most were physical-based and could be stolen just by obtaining the actual eyeball. The soul was very dangerous to mess with, so even if someone managed to obtain a soul-based eye, they wouldn’t dare to easily try a transplant.

Zhao Feng carefully read the information on the screen. He decided that, as long as it was safe and guaranteed to be successful, he wouldn’t care about the price.

“I want the Soul Eye Refining Technique.” Zhao Feng’s gaze finally landed on a certain place, and he instantly took in a deep breath after looking at the price. This would cost him almost 30% of his total wealth.

One had to know that Zhao Feng’s wealth had been accumulating since he entered the Divine Illusion Dimension and all through the Imperial Tombs. He even acquired a giant pile of treasure in the Black Wind Canyon Forbidden Ground.

Even normal Sacred Kings might not be as rich as Zhao Feng, but just one secret technique would cost Zhao Feng almost 30% of his wealth. It was hard to imagine how valuable this Soul Eye Refining Technique was.

However, if he could perfectly use the Eye of Death, then it would completely worth it.

“Guest, the Soul Eye Refining Technique is the best amongst these secret techniques.” The elder gave a bright smile and praised Zhao Feng for his good eyes, then he took out a book made of light from a nearby bookstand sealed by arrays and handed it over to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered the incomplete Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique just as he was about to leave. If he could obtain the true Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, then Zhao Feng obviously wouldn’t needlessly try to analyze it himself. Furthermore, the Ten Thousand Divine

Thoughts Technique was a low-tier Heaven-grade technique, so it should be relatively cheap in a place like this.

“Do you have the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique?” Zhao Feng asked.

“I do have the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.” The elder smiled confidently before taking out a book made of light and telling Zhao Feng his price.

“That’s far too expensive!” Zhao Feng said directly.

The price of the complete Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique also surpassed the price of strengthening the little thieving cat’s dark golden dragon-snake whip. Zhao Feng didn’t understand.

“Little friend, since you know about this technique, you must know its value as well. This is a mid-tier Heaven-grade technique. The price is very fair....” The elder talked to Zhao Feng for a long time and acted like this was already the lowest price.

“Mid-tier Heaven-grade?” Zhao Feng faltered. He didn’t expect the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to be a mid-tier Heaven-grade technique.

Back then, Duanmu Qing wasn’t sure about which grade the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was, and he only said that it might have reached Heaven grade. If it really was a mid-tier Heaven-grade technique, the price wasn’t too high.

At the same time, Zhao Feng also remembered that the Heaven’s Legacy City he visited before was in desperate need of Primal Crystal Stones so it could continue functioning, so all of its services and goods were discounted.

On the other hand, the Heaven’s Legacy Cities within the Imperial Tombs didn’t need anything at all. Many princes and experts would enter these cities every five hundred years and spend almost all of their wealth, resulting in slow inflation.

This meant that the price in this Heaven’s Legacy City would be more expensive than the one in the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land even if the latter didn’t have a discount.

“Fine, I’ll buy it,” Zhao Feng said through gritted teeth. He then took out a large amount of wealth to buy the complete Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

“Little friend, there’s also a subsequent skill for the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. Do you want to have a look at it?”

Seeing Zhao Feng act in such a straightforward manner, the elder gave a faint smile and continued to sell products to Zhao Feng. Someone who wanted the top-tier techniques had finally come; he wouldn’t let Zhao Feng go so easily.

“What? A technique subsequent to the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique?” Zhao Feng stopped. He hadn’t heard his master mention such a thing before. Even though the Duanmu Family had the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, they probably didn’t know that there was a subsequent technique.

“Yes, the creator of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique created another soul-cultivating technique.” The elder introduced to Zhao Feng.

“Soul-cultivating technique?”

Zhao Feng started to think. He would probably be able to reach the level of ten thousand thoughts soon, so he would need a better soul-training technique.

The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was indeed the most highly-ranked soul-cultivating technique he had seen. If there was a subsequent technique to the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, its grade should be pretty high, but Zhao Feng didn’t dare to think about the price for it.

Zhao Feng also wanted to try to learn about the other uses of his Lightning Soul Body, and soul-cultivating techniques were the most direct method. Zhao Feng couldn’t help but feel slightly tempted.

“Can you introduce the contents of it to me?”

Zhao Feng suddenly felt like he wasn’t actually that rich.

“This technique is a soul-refining technique called the Soul Splitting Technique. There’s also some other secret techniques involved, but I won’t be telling you any more information.” The elder didn’t reveal too much information, he just gave Zhao Feng a mysterious smile. At the same time, he told Zhao Feng the price for the Soul Splitting Technique.

“That seems to be very cheap.” Zhao Feng was a bit suspicious. If it was written by the same expert that created the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, it couldn’t be too bad. However, the price was even lower than the complete Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

At this moment, the little thieving cat threw several bronze coins into the air.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat supported Zhao Feng in buying the Soul Splitting Technique.

“Okay, I’ll buy the Soul Splitting Technique as well then.”

### **Chapter 976: Soul Splitting Technique**

Zhao Feng gritted his teeth and took out a large amount of Primal Crystal Stones in order to buy the Soul Splitting Technique.

The elegant elder then handed over another book of light into Zhao Feng’s hand.

*Weng~*

The contents inside the book of light soon merged into Zhao Feng’s mind.

Zhao Feng roughly scanned over it, and his expression instantly became ugly.

He had been scammed by this elder. The Soul Splitting Technique and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique were indeed by the same author, but while it did contain some soul techniques, the Soul Splitting Technique was incomplete.

However, what made Zhao Feng especially speechless was that the Soul Splitting Technique only had one level. Although it was incomplete... this was a bit *too* incomplete.

Zhao Feng had been scammed, but the elder hadn't ever lied to Zhao Feng. One could only say that Zhao Feng underestimated this machine.

At this instant, all the contents of the Soul Splitting Technique were in Zhao Feng's mind. It was impossible to return it.

Zhao Feng now understood why the Soul Splitting Technique was cheaper than the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. Zhao Feng became angry and inspected the elegant elder in front of him. All businesses in the world – including ones run by machines – were indeed liars.

The elder revealed an apologetic smile when he saw Zhao Feng's expression; "Guest, although the Soul Splitting Technique is incomplete, it will be at least a peak Heaven-grade technique if you manage to complete it. Therefore, even though the Soul Splitting Technique only has one level, it's very cheap."

Zhao Feng half-doubted and half-believed what the elder said. Since the Soul Splitting Technique only had one level, it was hard for Zhao Feng to analyze the rest even with his God's Eye.

However, Zhao Feng's eyes immediately shifted, "Can the Divine Technique Palace complete the Soul Splitting Technique for me?"

If the Soul Splitting Technique was as the elder described and could reach the peak Heaven grade, Zhao Feng was willing to buy an upgrade if the price was reasonable. After all, he had already bought the first level.

"The contents of the Soul Splitting Technique are unique, and we lack similar skills to compare it to. The Divine Technique Palace can complete it, but we can't guarantee its safety or its effect. Furthermore, the price would be a lot higher than the other soul-cultivating techniques." The elder thought for a while before replying.

As soon as the elder finished speaking, Zhao Feng had already started to leave with the little thieving cat. Soul-cultivating techniques were already risky. If the Divine Technique Palace couldn't guarantee its safety, Zhao Feng obviously had to think it through extensively.

One had to know that the Soul Eye Refining Technique alone had cost Zhao Feng almost 30% of his total wealth. Zhao Feng would be crazy if he spent another 30% to buy a technique that he might not even be able to cultivate.

Zhao Feng glanced at the little thieving cat after leaving the Divine Technique Palace.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat revealed an innocent expression, as if saying that it didn't know anything. The divination result said that it was a good choice, which is why it supported Zhao Feng in buying the Soul Splitting Technique.

Zhao Feng then went to the Ten Thousand Blood Palace after leaving the Divine Techniques Palace.



The Ten Thousand Blood Palace was a place even more highly-ranked than the Divine Techniques Palace. No one could resist the temptation of the bloodlines within the Ten Thousand Blood Palace.

“May I ask if you want to strengthen your bloodline or implant a bloodline?” An elegant female constructed of blood-colored light smiled at Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

“I want to strengthen my bloodline to a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.”

Zhao Feng had been here before, so he was familiar with the abilities here.

“Sure, I’ll first need to check your bloodline before strengthening it,” the elegant female made of blood-colored light said with a smile.

Zhao Feng then sat in front of a multi-armed machine. The multi-armed machine then extended a pointy needle and tube and stabbed into Zhao Feng’s body.

“An unknown eye-bloodline has been detected. Unable to be strengthened. Detected an ancient Ice and Water bloodline, a Fire-elemental bloodline, a blood-related bloodline, and genes of the Ancient Bloodline. The ancient Ice and Water bloodline is relatively weak, so it’s best to strengthen the Fire-elemental or the blood-related bloodline.

“The bloodlines that they can be strengthened to are the Lightning Fire Ancient Dragon Race, the Fire God Race, or the Ancient Blood Race. Since you have a strong bloodline foundation and have genes of the Ancient Bloodline, the price is only 50% of the total amount.” The elegant female revealed a weird expression as she told Zhao Feng the report.

“50%?” Zhao Feng was surprised. He remembered that he had only paid 10% of the total price to strengthen his bloodline to the Mystic Ice Scaled Race in the other Heaven’s Legacy City. This meant that Zhao Feng would have to pay 5 times as much compared to before.

Zhao Feng then thought about the bloodlines that the elegant female mentioned. Almost all of them were ranked in the top one hundred of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and they were much stronger than the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline. The Lightning Fire Ancient Dragon Race and the Fire God Race were both in the top fifty.

Zhao Feng thought for a moment before understanding. His perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline was very strong even when compared to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, which is why the rankings of the races he could upgrade to were so high. However, this meant that the price he would have to pay would be very high.

“How much does it cost to strengthen to the bloodline of the Lightning Fire Ancient Dragon bloodline?” Zhao Feng hesitated for a while before asking. Before entering the city, Zhao Feng thought that he had countless resources and wouldn’t be able to finish using them. Now he had to think and calculate carefully.

The female pointed her finger, and a screen with information regarding the Lightning Fire Ancient Dragon bloodline as well as how pure Zhao Feng’s bloodline would be appeared. At the very bottom of it was the price.

“In reality, with your unique Fire-elemental bloodline and foundation, you could upgrade your bloodline to the Ancient Golden Crown Race bloodline, which is ranked 9th. However, the Ten Thousand Blood Palace doesn’t have that bloodline. If you have it, we can upgrade your bloodline for free,” the female looked at the little thieving cat and said.

“Golden Crow Race!”

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. His perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline could indeed absorb the power of the ancient golden crow, but he never would have imagined that it could be upgraded to the genuine Golden Crow bloodline.

However, how could Zhao Feng possibly have the bloodline of an ancient golden crow? As far as he knew, there seemed to be only one golden crow remaining in the Fan Universe – the sun. It was a terrifying race that even experts at the Heavenly Divine Realm didn’t dare to approach. This female was definitely joking with him.

Right now, the Lightning Fire Ancient Dragon bloodline was the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline that most suited Zhao Feng, but it was ranked 43rd, and the price to upgrade his bloodline was counted by substandard God Crystals.

Zhao Feng thought for a while. Even if he spent all his wealth within his Misty Spatial World, it still wouldn’t be enough.

At the very end, Zhao Feng didn’t choose to strengthen his bloodline.

Firstly, his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body both still required a large amount of resources to cultivate.

Secondly, Zhao Feng also wanted to make his own force. The resources required to maintain his own force easily surpassed the resources he needed for himself.

Thirdly, Zhao Feng now had a large beast horde. Although he wasn’t thinking about all of them, he at least wanted to raise some of them, such as the Five Poison Distinct Bees, the Sky Shaking Golden Apes, and some others.

Therefore, Zhao Feng couldn’t spend everything on himself.

“Do you have any Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline that’s suitable for Sky Shaking Golden Apes?” Zhao Feng asked.

Even though he wasn’t planning to strengthen his own bloodline, he could still strength the bloodlines of some of his pets, and the Sky Shaking Golden Apes had huge potential.

The female made of blood-colored light started to test the Sky Shaking Golden Apes.

“The Sky Shaking Golden Apes can be strengthened in two different aspects. One is speed and the other is power. The bloodlines can be...” The elegant female gave Zhao Feng a simple summary, and a screen appeared before him.

“Strengthen it to the bloodline of the Power Force Apes.”

Zhao Feng chose to strengthen the Sky Shaking Golden Apes with power-type bloodlines. The Power Force Apes bloodline could almost double the strength of the Sky Shaking Golden Apes, and it increased their defense as well. It was ranked in the four hundreds among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, so the price wasn't very high. Furthermore, since the Sky Shaking Golden Apes were beasts from this dimension, they also had genes from the Ancient Race, meaning that the price could be discounted.

"Seven Sky Shaking Golden Apes will need seven days' time," the female said.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and left the Sky Shaking Golden Apes here as he prepared to leave.

"Zhao Feng!" Shi Yulei entered the Ten Thousand Blood Palace and revealed a surprised expression. He didn't think that Zhao Feng would be so fast.

The first place he had tried to find was the Ten Thousand Blood Palace, where he could import a bloodline or strengthen his existing bloodline.

"Zhao Feng, with your perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, you shouldn't need to come here." Shi Yulei laughed.

Zhao Feng's perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline was a bloodline that could be ranked within the top ten of Imperial Dao bloodlines.

"En, I'm just strengthening my spiritual pets' bloodlines." Zhao Feng faintly shook his head. He actually really wanted the Lightning Fire Ancient Dragon bloodline, but alas...

"What? Strengthening the bloodline of your pets?" Shi Yulei's mouth fell open. He had borrowed a lot of resources from his family to come here for himself, but even then, he might not have enough to strengthen his bloodline once. On the other hand, Zhao Feng was strengthening the bloodlines of his spiritual pets?

However, it was most likely a normal bloodline. Shi Yulei felt a lot better when he thought about it like this.

"I'll be going around to some other places now." Zhao Feng said goodbye to Shi Yulei.

Zhao Feng took out the map after leaving the Ten Thousand Blood Palace.

"We'll go to the Divine Herb Tower next."

Most of the herbs and pills that Zhao Feng had obtained in the Imperial Tombs weren't ones he needed. Furthermore, the little thieving cat also wanted to go to the Divine Herb Tower.

The Divine Herb Tower was extremely big – even bigger than the Ten Thousand Blood Palace. They had every herb one needed, and they were all stored in different environments to maintain their good condition. Apart from pills and herbs, they also had medicinal liquid stored in half-transparent tubes.

"Guest, do you need herbs, medicine, or specially-made items?" A female made of green light slowly walked over.

"You can make specific items?" Zhao Feng was surprised, but he didn't need anything in this aspect.

In the end, Zhao Feng traded many of his resources for those related to Wind, Lightning, and Fire.

Zhao Feng's left eye and his Blood Devil Sun bloodline could refine herbs extremely easily on their own. This meant that he didn't need to buy the more expensive pills or medicinal solutions.

"These should be enough for me to cultivate to the Mystic Light Realm." Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

The little thieving cat bought many resources it needed as well.

The Divine Herb Tower was indeed a great place. One could trade resources for resources without worrying about other fees.

"I still have some resources remaining. Maybe I can think about strengthening the Sky Locking Bow."

### **Chapter 977: Soul Tracking**

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat headed toward the forge once more after leaving the Divine Herb Tower.

Zhao Feng saw Zhou Su'er enter the Divine Herb Tower not long after he left, and Old Ying was in a bookstore. At this moment in time, everyone was finding their own fortune.

"What can I do for you?" The dark-skinned male looked at Zhao Feng.

"Can you have a look at this weapon of mine?"

A dark silver bow with mysterious tadpole-like markings on it appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

"This weapon is perfectly fine, and all of its aspects are top-tier. There are many abilities that can be added to it, but since you specialize in the soul, not many abilities or effects will be very useful for you." The dark-skinned male closely inspected the Sky Locking Bow.

Zhao Feng's expression turned to surprise, and he admired this machine. The dark-skinned male had analyzed the forte of the user as well as the weapon.

Zhao Feng cultivated many different elemental techniques. However, even if he gave the Sky Locking Bow something related to Wind, Lightning, or Fire, the overall increase in strength to the Sky Locking Bow would be limited. Therefore, Zhao Feng wanted to give the Sky Locking Bow some abilities regarding the soul.

"I suggest you give this weapon a soul tracking effect. It is extremely suitable for you." The dark-skinned male closely inspected Zhao Feng's left eye before saying this.

"Soul tracking?" Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He could make some guesses, but he wasn't entirely sure what ability that would be from the name alone.

"Simply put, with soul tracking, you can use this bow to shoot and kill anyone you can sense with your soul." The dark-skinned blacksmith revealed a confident smile.

"Shoot and kill anyone I can sense with my soul?"

Zhao Feng was surprised. The Sky Locking Bow already had the soul tracking ability; even if the enemy had escaped very far away, he could still shoot them. However, the prerequisite was that Zhao Feng had to lock onto them with the Sky Locking Bow first.

The soul tracking that the dark-skinned blacksmith talked about meant that Zhao Feng just needed to leave a mark on someone with his eye-bloodline. As long as Zhao Feng could sense the position of this mark, he could shoot them with his Sky Locking Bow.

For example, if Zhao Feng had left a mark with his God Eye on Sacred Lord Black Demon, he could shoot him right now from inside the city.

This method was rather easy, but also rather mysterious.

“That’s right. Because this bow’s targeting ability is already extremely unique, you can strengthen it to soul tracking....”

The dark-skinned blacksmith nodded his head and explained once more. Not all weapons could have this ability. It was only because the Sky Locking Bow already had a powerful targeting ability that it was able to.

Soul tracking was just upgrading the Sky Locking Bow’s original skill. Of course, the cost of this upgrade was still very expensive.

“Okay, I’ll upgrade it.” Zhao Feng decisively paid the amount. What the dark-skinned male said persuaded Zhao Feng.

“You can come back two days later to collect it.” The dark-skinned male put the Sky Locking Bow into a large black furnace and spoke.

“I also want some arrows that are suitable for this bow.” Zhao Feng thought for a moment before continuing.

At this point, the other fortune within the Heaven’s Legacy City wasn’t important anymore. If he was able to obtain some powerful arrows that were compatible with the Sky Locking Bow, it would become one of Zhao Feng’s hidden cards on top of the God Slaying Arrow.

Even if Zhao Feng broke through to the Mystic Light Realm, he still might not be able to completely use the power of the God Slaying Arrow. He barely managed to release the first arrow when killing the Nine Darkness Demonic Lord last time, and it almost killed him. The most important point though was that Zhao Feng only had one God Slaying Arrow left.

“What kind of arrows do you need? You can give me a few simple requirements, and I can craft them perfectly. If you have a drawing or a blueprint of the arrow you want me to make, the price can be a bit cheaper,” the dark-skinned male said excitedly. If there was a blueprint or an example of the weapon here, it would reduce the amount of time and effort needed, thus the lower price.

Zhao Feng’s expression became slightly grim. He obviously didn’t have a blueprint or drawing, but he did have an arrow....

“Have a look at this.”

A scarlet-golden arrow appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand.

The instant the God Slaying Arrow appeared, a sharp metallic glow filled the area and caused the items within the forge to start trembling. However, this piercing aura only appeared in the forge; no one outside could sense it.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be shocked. It seemed like this forge was not simple – it could even block the power of a substandard God weapon.

“This is the God Slaying Arrow.” Red light shot out of the dark-skinned blacksmith's eyes. He obviously knew of such a famous substandard God weapon.

“I don't need more God Slaying Arrows. I just want a few arrows based on it, but that are a bit weaker.”

Zhao Feng believed that the forge tower within a Heaven's Legacy City had the ability to create substandard God weapons, but Zhao Feng couldn't afford one.

One had to know that, generally speaking, substandard God weapons were weapons that only Demigods could control. Their value was immeasurable. Furthermore, the time that Zhao Feng was staying in the Heaven's Legacy City was limited. Making a substandard God weapon would probably take a lot of time.

“Sure. Please give the God Slaying Arrow to me. I will first need to analyze the structure and make a blueprint of this weapon. It might take a while.” The dark-skinned blacksmith looked at Zhao Feng solemnly.

“Okay.” Zhao Feng didn't hesitate at all. He definitely wouldn't agree to handing over the God Slaying Arrow in the outside world. Zhao Feng wouldn't have even taken it out in the first place. However, this was a Heaven's Legacy City run by automatons.

The dark-skinned blacksmith took the God Slaying Arrow and led Zhao Feng to the tenth floor where he put the arrow into a complex compartment.

Four hours later, the dark-skinned blacksmith took out the God Slaying Arrow and handed it back to Zhao Feng. He then pointed his finger into the air, and a screen instantly appeared.

“Please have a look. According to the structure of the God Slaying Arrow, there are a few types of arrow that can be made.”

Zhao Feng's eyes instantly scanned over the screen. There were twenty-six drawings of an arrow on the screen, ranging from normal Emperor-level arrows to the God Slaying Arrow itself.

“As I thought, they can even make the God Slaying Arrow.”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and continued to read through the descriptions.

These twenty-six types of arrow were all one-time-use items, and since Zhao Feng had provided the God Slaying Arrow as well, the price was relatively cheap.

In the end, Zhao Feng finally chose three arrows. The amount of Primal Crystal Stones and materials he paid was greater than the total wealth of a late-stage Sacred Lord's inheritance.

“You can come back two days later to collect the arrows and the bow.” The dark-skinned male revealed a joyful smile.

Zhao Feng headed toward the city wall after leaving the forge. There were more than a dozen rooms here, but no one else had returned yet.

Zhao Feng chose a room close to the side and opened the protective array around it.

The little thieving cat jumped into the Misty Spatial World. It had gained a lot from the Heaven's Legacy City as well.

"I'll first have a look at the Soul Splitting Technique."

Zhao Feng still hoped that he could make use of this incomplete technique. After all, the elder from the Divine Techniques Palace had given this technique a good rating. If what the elder said was true, this Soul Splitting Technique was different from other soul-based secret techniques.

Zhao Feng spent some time and read through the Soul Splitting Technique.

"This technique is indeed very interesting."

Zhao Feng was completely absorbed by the contents.

The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique trained one to split their mind, and the Soul Splitting Technique tried to split the soul. Zhao Feng had never seen an idea similar to this even in the Demigod Forgotten Garden or Xie Yang Palace, but the idea made his eyes light up.

However, there was only one level in the Soul Splitting Technique. Only a part of the second level had been written. There was also a warning written on it by the author; "From the experience of others, anyone whose soul isn't strong enough will find it difficult to cultivate the first level."

Zhao Feng was speechless. In other words, no one had ever succeeded cultivating the first level. Zhao Feng even had a suspicion that the author died after trying to cultivate the Soul Splitting Technique themselves.

"Looks like I'll have to put the Soul Splitting Technique on hold. Maybe when I'm stronger, I'll be able to complete this technique."

Zhao Feng liked the idea of this technique, but it was a little dangerous at the moment.

After putting away the Soul Splitting Technique, Zhao Feng then merged his consciousness into the Soul Eye Refining Technique.

The Soul Eye Refining Technique was one of the eye-stealing techniques with the highest rate of success.

While learning about the Soul Eye Refining Technique, Zhao Feng also circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and used the power of the God Tribulation Lightning to get rid of the Death Intent within the Eye of Death.

Half a day later:

"This seems pretty simple. I can start it already."

Zhao Feng could completely understand the Soul Eye Refining Technique.

This secret technique required the user to utilize their soul and slowly refine the eye until the characteristics of the eye changed. The closer the cultivation between the user and the eye, the easier it was to refine. When the characteristics of the soul eye were halfway compatible with the user's soul, they could try to assimilate it.

Luckily, the Emperor of Death was a Quasi-Sacred Lord, so the level of this Eye of Death was almost the same as Zhao Feng.

"I can start refining it now."

Zhao Feng merged his consciousness into the dimension of his left eye. The Eye of Death floated quietly above the mysterious golden ball. Zhao Feng had already forced out all the Death Intent within it.

Zhao Feng then used the Soul Eye Refining Technique and transformed his Eye Intent into a unique Soul Flame to slowly refine the Eye of Death.

A day's time soon passed, and all of the members of the Ninth Prince's team had spent almost all their savings. Everyone regretted not conquering a few more inheritances.

Shen Jizi bought an extremely profound array from the array tower and set it up outside the city wall.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes on the second day.

"I didn't think that everything would progress so smoothly."

Zhao Feng was pretty surprised. In just two days' time, he realized that the Eye of Death was already 50% compatible with him. This meant that Zhao Feng could prepare for the next step.

### **Chapter 978: Repulsion**

In just two days' time, the Eye of Death was already 50% compatible with him. This speed surpassed what Zhao Feng had imagined.

*Hu~*

Zhao Feng's figure disappeared from the metallic room and entered the Little World of the Misty Spatial World.

*Weng~~*

A ripple of water appeared in front of Zhao Feng's eyes, and the black Eye of Death floated out.

"Unfortunately, I don't specialize in the laws of Death...." Zhao Feng sighed.

The Eye of Death was, without a doubt, a powerful inheritance of the Eight Great God Eyes. It countered all living beings, including souls. In particular, Soul-based eye-bloodline techniques would become extremely powerful when used through the Eyes of Death.

However, the prerequisite was that the holder had to reach a certain amount of understanding in the laws of Death.

Zhao Feng had merged with God Tribulation Lightning, so he knew a little about the laws of Destruction, so the Eye of Destruction was more suitable for Zhao Feng.



However, Zhao Feng wasn't willing to just throw away this Eye of Death.

"I should merge it into my right eye."

Zhao Feng came to a conclusion. His left eye already had the God's Spiritual Eye, and he had no idea what would happen if he merged the Eye of Death with his left eye.

Zhao Feng would rather destroy the Eye of Death and return it to the Emperor of Death than risk an accident happening to his God Eye. After all, it was the God's Spiritual Eye that had changed his destiny and matured with him.

"Let's start."

Zhao Feng's expression became serious as he released a surge of powerful Soul Intent, covered the Eye of Death, and merged it into his body. He then slowly moved it toward the position of his right eye.

"Merge!"

A wave of soul power appeared and turned into a gray-purple flame, just as the Soul Eye Refining Technique said.

Zhao Feng was going to refine the Eye of Death with his own soul so the two would have properties in common. This would allow him to merge the Eye of Death into his soul.

Once he succeeded, all he needed to do was proceed according to the Soul Eye Refining Technique and refine the Eye of Death over time. The two would completely merge with one another very soon. At that point in time, the Eye of Death would be Zhao Feng's.

*Weng~ Weng~*

The Eye of Death appeared at the position of Zhao Feng's right eye, and a gray-purple flame burned at the same place as well. The flames burned across his soul, causing him to feel as if he had entered a sea of hellfire. The searing pain travelled from the position of his right eye to his entire body.

Zhao Feng's body shook and sweat poured over his body, but he gritted his teeth and held on. Slowly but steadily, the right eye in Zhao Feng's soul was pushed back.

At the same time, he realized that the color around the Eye of Death started to change. Wisps of dark purple light could be seen. According to the Soul Eye Refining Technique, this usually needed at least three days to happen, but it appeared after just four hours of refining the Eye of Death.

"This seems pretty easy."

Zhao Feng was happy. From the looks of it, he was destined to be one with powerful bloodlines.

This process also reduced the duration of the pain he was feeling in his soul.

At this instant, the color around the Eye of Death was already extremely close to the color of Zhao Feng's own soul.

"Good."

Zhao Feng started to circulate his technique and directed his soul to merge with the Eye of Death.

*Peng! Peng!*

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly started to twitch, and part of its sleeping power was awakened.

*Boom!*

The God's Spiritual Eye released a forceful aura that looked down on the universe, and this powerful surge of aura circulated once around Zhao Feng's soul.

When this aura touched the Eye of Death, which was currently merging with him, Zhao Feng's entire soul started to shake, and it released a wave of ancient aura that repelled everything not belonging to Zhao Feng.

"What? The God's Spiritual Eye is repelling the Eye of Death?"

Zhao Feng's heart jumped as sweat poured down from him like rain.

The God's Spiritual Eye had done the unexpected at the critical moment. The God's Spiritual Eye gave Zhao Feng a feeling that it was marking its territory by repelling the soul eye that was trying to merge with him.

*Weng~ Weng~*

The Eye of Death that was merging with Zhao Feng suddenly started to tremble when it felt this wave of desolate aura, and it tried to struggle out of Zhao Feng's soul.

"No... maybe it's because the God's Spiritual Eye thinks that the Eye of Death is too low-levelled?"

Zhao Feng inspected the feeling. After sensing the existence of Zhao Feng's left eye, the Eye of Death trembled and tried to escape from Zhao Feng's soul. It was as if it didn't dare to exist within the same soul as the God's Spiritual Eye.

However, this incident showed that Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye did indeed have the potential to be the Ninth God's Eye, otherwise why would the descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes bow down to the God's Spiritual Eye? It would have fought back instead.

"Not good, an accident is happening to the Eye of Death."

While Zhao Feng was thinking, the Eye of Death started to become chaotic, and it radiated an uneasy aura.

"Absorb!"

Zhao Feng's left eye locked onto the Eye of Death and put it into the dimension of his left eye.

*Hu~*

After entering the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye, the Eye of Death was completely suppressed. At the same instant, the God's Spiritual Eye calmed down, and the terrifying desolate aura faded away from Zhao Feng's soul.

"Hu.... so close...."

Zhao Feng let out a breath.

He had wasted two days' time to almost destroy the Eye of Death. One had to know that, if the Eye of Death was destroyed, it would return to the Emperor of Death.

"I didn't expect this would happen."

Zhao Feng's eyebrows locked together. This meant that the wealth he had spent in the Divine Techniques Palace had gone to waste.

There was only one level in the Soul Splitting Technique, and he wasn't sure if he could even cultivate it. Now, the Eye of Death was repelled by the God's Spiritual Eye and couldn't merge into Zhao Feng's soul, which meant that the Soul Eye Refining Technique was useless too.

"I'll have to put it down for now."

Zhao Feng couldn't think of anything he could do right now. He didn't specialize in the laws of Death anyway, so he wasn't too frustrated about it.

On the second day, Zhao Feng left the room and headed toward the forge tower. The dark-skinned male handed over the three completed arrows and the Sky Locking Bow to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng took the Sky Locking Bow and could feel a weird structure within it. His Soul Intent could now merge into the Sky Locking Bow better than before, which meant that he could use more of its power.

The three arrows consisted of two dark golden arrows and one bright golden arrow. They each radiated a piercing aura and had similar carvings to the God Slaying Arrow.

"You will need to spend some time to refine this bow with your soul power in order to properly use the soul tracking ability," the dark-skinned blacksmith smiled and said.

Zhao Feng then returned to the metallic room and started to cultivate.

"Luckily, the Sky Locking Bow has been successfully strengthened, and the arrows have been perfectly crafted."

Zhao Feng felt a bit better.

He then circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and refined the bow with his soul power, while also preparing to break through to the rank of Emperor. The strength of his soul surpassed his cultivation by too much and was actually slowing down his progress, but his foundation was extremely strong.

Zhao Feng then took out some Wind, Lightning, and Fire elemental resources and started to absorb the essence within them.

A day later, an enormous green, blue, and red whirlpool of Wind Lightning appeared above the room that Zhao Feng was staying in.

*Weng~ Boom! Boom!*

The aura radiating from the whirlpool became more and more chaotic. The Water, Wood, and Fire of Wind Lightning started to spin limitlessly. The thick Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi and some ancient aura was sucked into it. Zhao Feng held rare resources in his hand, and countless pure energy with the elements of Wind, Lightning, and Fire entered the True Yuan dimension of Zhao Feng's body.

"Zhao Feng's breaking through?" Shi Yulei, who was in the next room, was startled by the scene that Zhao Feng caused. The Ninth Prince and the other members of the team also walked over and sighed in their hearts.

"Such a profound Wind Lightning Technique, and it also seems to contain other elements." Jing Kai felt extremely pressured.

"The quality and quantity of Zhao Feng's True Yuan surpasses normal Emperors. Breaking through should be extremely easy." Old Ying could sense how strong Zhao Feng's foundation was.

"Not good! This is the last day of the second stage." Old Ying suddenly realized something.

"There's someone coming!" A light flashed through Su Qingling's eyes as she spoke.

"Go to the city wall!" Old Ying roared as his expression turned ugly.

Zhao Feng breaking through had come at exactly the wrong time.

The Seventh Prince's team and the other three princes knew that Zhao Feng was the main supporter of the Ninth Prince's team. They could obviously feel the power of Zhao Feng breaking through.

Zhao Feng's beast horde was still on the city walls, but without a beast tamer personally controlling them, their battle-power would be reduced by almost 40%. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's Sky Shaking Golden Apes were still being strengthened in the Ten Thousand Blood Palace and couldn't participate in the battle at all.

"Zhao Feng... what do we do?" Complex emotions flashed through Su Qingling's eyes.

"Don't worry about him. Shen Jizi, control the array with all your power!" Old Ying had a decisive expression as he looked outside the city.

A wave of beasts was slowly approaching. Behind them was close to thirty experts.

"Quickly, come! Grandmaster Zhang, direct your beasts," the Fifth Prince urged.

"Zhao Feng's breaking through right now and won't finish in such a short amount of time. We just need to finish off the other members. The second we take over this Heaven's Legacy City, victory is ours!" The Twelfth Prince was overjoyed.

"This is the last day in the second stage. Use our time wisely!" The Second Prince roared as light flashed through his eyes.

The combined forces of the three princes were the attackers.

The last day of attacking the cities was usually the fiercest. As long as a prince imprinted their pseudo Crown Prince Seal down in the slot, the Heaven's Legacy City would be automatically closed for a day.

Since the next day would be the end of the second stage, they wouldn't need to worry about anyone else attacking them.

### **Chapter 979: Turning the Tide**

"Defend with full power!" Old Ying urgently ordered.

The other members stood within Shen Jizi's defensive array and started to defend.

Luckily, the beast horde still listened to the last order given by Zhao Feng and guarded the city. When the combined forces of the three princes attacked, they still fought back. However, without the direction of a beast tamer, their battle-power was heavily reduced.

Since the beasts weren't controlled by a beast tamer, they rushed out of the defensive array.

"Old Ying, these beasts aren't under our control." Shi Yulei felt helpless when he saw this.

Luckily, the beasts learned to stay within the defensive array after losing several times.

"Defend as long as we can." Old Ying's tone was decisive.

"Looks like Zhao Feng really is trying to break through." The Second Prince, who wasn't far away from the city, scratched his chin. The scenery of breaking through could be faked, so it could've been a trick to make the enemy appear.

"All of you can attack now." The Second Prince sent the order down after confirming Zhao Feng was truly in seclusion.

"Attack!" The Twelfth Prince was very excited.

*Whoosh!*

Almost thirty experts from the three princes' teams flew into the air and charged toward the Ninth Prince's city.

"Brother Second Prince, don't forget about the blood pact we made." The Fifth Prince had a grim expression.

Since only one prince could enter at a time after taking over a Heaven's Legacy City, and there was only one day left in the second stage, it was impossible for the three princes to take turns in the Heaven's Legacy City. Therefore, the three of them had signed a blood pact.

The blood pact was something created by the Heaven's Legacy Race, and it was extremely rare. They would only be used under extreme circumstances.

The contents of the blood pact were as follows: after the Second Prince entered the Heaven's Legacy City, he must buy everything the other princes and their subordinates wanted without embezzling anything.

"Of course." The Second Prince had a calm expression. This was their final chance. Everything could be done as long as he was able to enter the Heaven's Legacy City.

“Keep an eye on Brother Seventh Prince as well. Once his team comes, use your draconic providence to stall them.” The Second Prince’s expression remained the same as he messaged the other two princes.

The Seventh Prince’s team huddled around in a small forest about a hundred miles away from the Heaven’s Legacy City.

“We don’t have the ability to take down a city by ourselves. We can only wait until the three princes and the Ninth Prince injure each other before we can take action,” the scholar analyzed.

Sacred Lord Dark Soul’s body and soul had been heavily injured by Zhao Feng. While it was easy to recover the injuries to his Sacred Body, the damage caused by the God Tribulation Lightning to his soul wasn’t. On top of that, Grandmaster Zhang Yi’s beasts had been heavily damaged as well.

“If Zhao Feng doesn’t come out of seclusion, then the three princes should be able to break through the city very easily. What will we do then?” Jiang Hao asked.

While the individual strength of the three princes’ teams was weak, they had the advantage in numbers. If the Seventh Prince fought against the three princes, the three princes had a higher chance of winning.

The other members also looked at the scholar. They had this question as well.

“If you were in Zhao Feng’s place, would you choose to break through right now?” the scholar asked with a meaningful gaze.

Everyone went silent. As long as they weren’t an idiot, no one would choose to break through at such a critical moment.

“Zhao Feng shouldn’t need very long to break through,” Sacred Lord Sharp Edge said.

One could tell how strong Zhao Feng’s foundation was from his display of strength earlier. Sacred Lord Sharp Edge was even suspicious that Zhao Feng was purposely suppressing his cultivation. In that situation, he wouldn’t need very long at all, especially if he was experienced.

“Then we still have hope,” Lu Tianqi immediately said. As long as the Ninth Prince fought against the three princes with full power, there was the possibility of both sides being heavily injured.

Elsewhere, after the Ninth Prince took over a city, the pressure on the Eighth Prince instantly decreased.

“He’s finally going to become an Emperor now.” Yu Tianhao felt the bloodline within his body tremble after thinking about this. Although he knew that Zhao Feng was already incredible strong even as a King, Yu Tianhao wished for Zhao Feng to be at the same cultivation as himself when they fought.

“Hehe, I think that Zhao Feng is purposely choosing to break through at this moment. He probably wants to test out what he obtained in the Heaven’s Legacy City.” Sacred Lord Hundred Refined smiled faintly. He didn’t believe Zhao Feng would be so dumb as to break through at this instant without some kind of reassurance.

In the metallic room beneath the whirlpool of Wind Lightning, although Zhao Feng was indeed breaking through, he had split part of his consciousness to spectate the battle outside the city wall while another part of his energy was refining the Sky Locking Bow.

“Refinement success!”

Zhao Feng’s heart moved. At this instant, there was a hidden connection between Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent and the Sky Locking Bow.

At the same time, the whirlpool of Wind Lightning above Zhao Feng’s room quickly started to fade away. With Zhao Feng’s strong foundation and many precious resources, it was extremely easy for him to become an Emperor.

The three different areas of True Yuan within his True Yuan Dimension became purer, and they spun around like a storm. Then, Zhao Feng’s aura soon stabilised. There was no dramatic increase in strength after breaking through to the Emperor rank. Only the quality and quantity of his True Yuan had increased.

The quality of Zhao Feng’s True Yuan was originally comparable to a Quasi-Sacred Lord, and now it easily surpassed Quasi-Sacred Lords. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call it the strongest True Yuan – when one became a Sacred Lord, their True Yuan would transform into Mystic Light Sacred Power.

*Miao miao!*

At this moment, the little thieving cat appeared in front of Zhao Feng and gave the Misty Spatial World to him.

*Whoosh!*

After equipping the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng turned into a streak of light and charged out.

On the metallic city walls, countless beasts and nearly thirty peerless Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords crushed over.

The array that Shen Jizi controlled had used up all its energy and shattered with a *Crack!*

In the Ninth Prince’s team, Su Qingling was already injured and was being healed by Zhou Su’er.

Shi Yulei gripped the giant dark yellow shield and had it in front of himself. However, it wasn’t very effective since there were simply too many enemies.

Zhao Feng’s huge horde of beasts sustained heavy casualties against the other three beast tamers’ hordes.

The Ninth Prince raised the faint pseudo Crown Prince Seal and was about to release his draconic providence.

“I’m late,” Zhao Feng’s voice sounded in everyone’s soul.

The Ninth Prince instantly put away the pseudo Crown Prince Seal, and everyone else also let out a breath. They had been guarding this place to stall for time until Zhao Feng finished his breakthrough.

“Zhao Feng, quickly control the beast horde!” Old Ying’s expression turned to joy as he quickly spoke. The speed of Zhao Feng’s breakthrough had exceeded his expectations, but now wasn’t the time. As long as Zhao Feng regained control of the beast horde and unleashed his power, they had hope of successfully guarding the Heaven’s Legacy City.

“Zhao Feng, it doesn’t matter if you’ve broken through now. We’re all already here.” Xue Yuan laughed. The forces of the three princes had arrived on top of the metallic city walls, and the members of the Ninth Prince’s team had heavy injuries. Could Zhao Feng alone fight back against almost thirty Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords?

“Hmph, I just have to make all of you leave.” Zhao Feng harrumphed coldly as his expression turned cold.

*Hu~*

Zhao Feng waved his left hand, and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly appeared. The terrifying Ten Thousand Ancient Race bloodline made the Emperors’ hearts shake, and it suppressed their bloodlines. They found it hard to even breathe.

Before anyone could even react, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly opened its mouth and spat out a five-colored silk that instantly covered everything within several hundred yards.

“How absurd! How could the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly’s silk possibly restrain all of us?” An Emperor couldn’t help but mock Zhao Feng’s dumb actions.

Almost thirty people charged at Zhao Feng and the rest of the Ninth Prince’s team. Since the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly’s silk was too spread out, no one was caught at all. The experts that felt silk land on them released their True Yuan and just shook it off.

However, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly then started to flutter its little wings, and a half-transparent rainbow-colored pollen formed a whirlwind and swept across everything within range of several hundred yards.

Zhao Feng originally just wanted the silk to attract the enemy’s attention. Only then would the Dream Pollen be effective. After all, everyone knew that Zhao Feng had the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, so they would be on guard against it.

Zhao Feng had already messaged the other members of the Ninth Prince’s team to leave the range of the Dream Pollen attack.

“Not good! Retreat!”

“It’s the Dream Pollen!”

Dream Pollen could pass through the physical dimension, and it was effective even against Sacred Lords. Its supportive abilities were even better than the silk.

The thirty-some members instantly started to panic against the Dream Pollen and could only run around.

Luckily for them, not many people lost the ability to fight because of the Dream Pollen. However, Zhao Feng used this time to circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and split off almost a thousand thoughts, which he then merged into the beasts below.



Zhao Feng's beast horde below the city wall instantly started to counterattack. With Zhao Feng's precise control, he quickly defeated the enemy beasts and directed some of them to block the Emperor experts on the city wall. The Ninth Prince and the other members instantly felt their pressure decrease.

Every time Zhao Feng took action, it was to prepare for the next step. In just a couple breaths, he had gained control of the situation and started to turn the tide.

"I bet all of you want to come out and cause some destruction, right?" Zhao Feng murmured as he waved his left hand once more.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Three giant golden figures descended onto the city wall, as if they were all giant metal mountains. The unparalleled and fierce aura of deadly beasts shook the hearts of anyone nearby and made them immediately retreat.

*Bam!*

The golden fur of the three Sky Shaking Golden Apes stood up on end like needles, and they unleashed a desolate aura.

Some of the nearby Emperors were caught off guard and coughed out blood after being shaken by this terrifying bloodline aura. Some of the Emperors further away started to panic as they felt their bloodlines tremble uneasily.

"They're beasts from this ancient dimension, and they have a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!"

"How is this possible!?"

"Zhao Feng gave his spiritual pets such a precious bloodline?"

The Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords attacking the city were stunned.

One had to know that each of the beasts in this dimension had Ancient genes in their bloodline. Once they obtained a bloodline from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, their power would be almost comparable to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races species themselves.

Zhao Feng looked at the three Sky Shaking Golden Apes and was extremely satisfied with them.

When Zhao Feng was breaking through, the little thieving cat took the Misty Spatial World to the Ten Thousand Blood Palace and retrieved the Sky Shaking Golden Apes that were finished being strengthened. Since time was limited, only three Sky Shaking Golden Apes had been strengthened so far.

### **Chapter 980: The Power of One**

The other members of the Ninth Prince's team were also stunned. They felt that they lacked resources after entering the Heaven's Legacy City; they could only look at many things since they weren't able to afford them. On the other hand, Zhao Feng had actually given his spiritual pets such precious bloodlines.

"Zhao Feng strengthened the bloodlines of the Sky Shaking Golden Apes?" Shi Yulei had a dazed expression.

He had seen Zhao Feng in the Ten Thousand Blood Palace, but he thought that Zhao Feng was just giving his spiritual pets a normal bloodline. After inspecting the changes in the Sky Shaking Golden Apes, it was obvious that they were given the Power Force Ape bloodline, which was ranked 421st among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

After seeing them, the enemies even had the idea to capture these Sky Shaking Golden Apes alive. The eyes of the three beast tamers were fiery hot as they looked at the Sky Shaking Golden Apes.

“Go!” Zhao Feng split off three parts of his consciousness and put them into the Sky Shaking Golden Apes’ bodies.

The Sky Shaking Golden Apes were very big, and they specialized in power and defense. They were quite suitable for defending the city.

*Wu~~*

The Sky Shaking Golden Apes instantly roared and beat their scarlet-golden fists. Limitless physical power formed a mirage of punches that swept over everything.

The Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords that were charging forward had to retreat and dodge the attacks.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and charged into the battlefield as the Scarlet Wings of Wind Lightning behind him fluttered. Those in the Ninth Prince’s team that could still fight followed Zhao Feng’s footsteps and entered the battlefield once more.

“Scarlet Lightning Storm!” The wings behind Zhao Feng fluttered wildly, and limitless Wind Lightning True Yuan poured out and formed a large storm of scarlet lightning.

A blazing blood-colored light within the storm of scarlet lightning shot out. It was as if the sun had become the color of blood. The Blood Devil Sun bloodline and the Fire of Wind Lightning were two similarly explosive powers, and they merged into the storm together.

*Hu~~ Boom! Boom!*

Lightning instantly crackled within the scarlet-colored storm, and a blazing blood-colored light covered its surface, increasing its power by several times as it covered many enemies.

The quality and quantity of Zhao Feng’s True Yuan weren’t something that his past self could compare to. While this wide-ranged attack wasn’t very profound, it utilized the advantage of Zhao Feng’s most powerful True Yuan.

“What terrifying True Yuan and explosive power!”

“The characteristics of the Blood Devil Sun Bloodline are contained within this storm.”

“This definitely isn’t the True Yuan a new Emperor can have.”

The Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lord covered by the storm of scarlet lightning instantly circulated their True Yuan to resist the power. One had to know that a wide-ranged attack would use up a lot of True Yuan, and this move was covering everyone.

“Quick, team up and finish off Zhao Feng!”

“He’s the beast tamer! If we defeat him, the battle-power of these three Sky Shaking Golden Apes will decrease dramatically.”

“He’s coming out to us. Everyone, attack!”

Xue Yuan, the goateed elder, and various others knew how strong Zhao Feng was, but they had almost thirty people. The majority of them were Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords, and they all straight toward Zhao Feng.

Of course, most of this group was comprised of Emperors. Quasi-Sacred Lords were rare amongst the lower-ranked princes.

“Not good, they’re going to attack Zhao Feng together!” Shi Yulei’s expression turned to surprise, and he felt that Zhao Feng was acting too rashly.

“Quick, support Zhao Feng!” Su Qingling swiped her hand, and a Soul talisman instantly appeared. The Soul talisman then turned into several Soul arrows that shot toward the enemy.

Zhou Su’er had an impatient expression, but there was nothing she could do except heal the injured beasts from the back.

They didn’t know why Zhao Feng entered the battlefield so rashly. As long as he just controlled the beast horde and focused on defense, they had a possibility to turn the fight around. Although Zhao Feng’s strength was comparable to a Sacred Lord, there were just too many enemies. Most of them were elite Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords; even true Sacred Lords would have to retreat.

“This is Zhao Feng’s plan.” Jing Kai, who had been enslaved by Zhao Feng, didn’t move. He looked at Zhao Feng with awe and respect.

A faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face as a desolate and chaotic power of Lightning spread from his back and merged into the air. Everything within several hundred yards instantly became a dark dimension filled with Wind Lightning. Even a portion of the ancient dimension’s laws were now controlled by Zhao Feng.

It was difficult for Zhao Feng’s Little World to cover a lot of people at once, so he wanted to limit its range to increase its power. Therefore, he had to come out and be the bait.

More than a dozen Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords that were charging toward Zhao Feng instantly entered Zhao Feng’s Little World of Wind Lightning. The invisible laws in the dimension suddenly strengthened once more, and the terrifying pressure of Wind Lightning suddenly descended. More than a dozen enemies that were charging over instantly became covered by the power of the Little World. The closer they got to Zhao Feng, the stronger the pressure.

“This is a Little World? Didn’t he only just become an Emperor?”

“How is this possible? His Little World can actually merge perfectly into this ancient dimension!?”

“Zhao Feng can actually control part of the laws in this ancient dimension?”

The experts trapped by Zhao Feng's Little World were stunned, and they were unable to calm down. Right now, it was as if they were travelling through mud, and they had to bear even more pressure from the ancient dimension.

The ancient dimension already heavily suppressed the strength of outsiders. Now that Zhao Feng was actively controlling a part of the ancient dimension's laws, this pressure was even stronger.

Many Quasi-Sacred Lords released their Little Worlds as well and prepared to destroy Zhao Feng's Little World. However, the most they could do was protect themselves a bit. Putting aside affecting Zhao Feng's Little World, they couldn't even merge their Little Worlds into this dimension.

At the same time, countless bolts of lightning descended from the Little World of Wind Lightning. They still had to pay attention and block them.

"Quick, destroy Zhao Feng's Little World together!" the goateed elder roared.

The power of Zhao Feng's Little World within the ancient dimension was extremely strong. More than a dozen Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords prepared to release their attacks.

However, Zhao Feng suddenly punched out several times and released several scarlet lightning fists. The power of his attacks was doubled in his Little World. On top of that, the scarlet lightning punches that he used against these enemies trapped in his Little World contained his Soul Dao Domain and illusions.

At the same time, the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly flapped its wings once more, and a wave of half-transparent pollen formed a whirlwind and swept across several hundred yards.

The pressure of the Little World, the Dream Pollen, and Zhao Feng's Illusion Maze Domain made the goateed elder, Xue Yuan, and company who were trapped in the Little World feel tired and unable to move as they wished.

Their attacks went wide and didn't concentrate on the same spot, so they didn't do much damage to Zhao Feng's Little World.

"Hand over your Dragon Jades or don't blame me for being disrespectful." Zhao Feng released his Soul Intent, and his voice boomed throughout the Little World of Wind Lightning.

Everyone felt as if ten thousand bolts of lightning struck their soul. Their bodies became numb, and their souls were numbed as well along with a searing pain.

"What powerful Soul Intent!"

"We can't get out!"

"How is this possible?"

Xue Yuan, the goateed elder and company were full of fear and panic. More than a dozen Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords were completely trapped by Zhao Feng's Little World, Soul Dao illusions, Dream Pollen, and Soul Intent.

The enemies near the borders of Zhao Feng's Little World, who were still fighting with the Ninth Prince's team and the Sky Shaking Golden Apes, were instantly stunned. Zhao Feng had trapped over half of their force by himself. Even Sacred Lords couldn't do this.

"Zhao Feng, didn't you *just* become an Emperor? You managed to form a Little World already?" Shi Yulei was dazed as he looked at Zhao Feng, who was like the god of Heaven and Earth in the Little World of Wind Lightning. Furthermore, this Little World of Zhao Feng's was no ordinary Little World.

"He managed to stall more than a dozen Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords!?" Su Qingling had an incredulous expression while standing at the back. On top of that, Zhao Feng still had the ability to extort these enemies that he had trapped.

"Great!" Old Ying couldn't help but cheer.

When Zhao Feng decided to break through, Old Ying was already pondering about whether or not Zhao Feng had some kind of plan. From the looks of it, Zhao Feng wanted to obtain some more draconic providence for the Ninth Prince before the second stage ended.

The Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords, who had their battle-power suppressed within the Little World of Wind Lightning, had enraged expressions.

They hadn't gone out of their way to collect draconic providence, and now that the second stage of the Crown Prince trial was coming to an end, the Dragon Jades weren't very useful to them. Even if they could enter the Heaven's Legacy City, the princes they supported had no intention of fighting for the position of Crown Prince anyway.

However, countless people were watching them get trapped and threatened by Zhao Feng alone. If they all just gave in to Zhao Feng and handed over their Dragon Jades, how would they live the rest of their days in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty?

"Hmph! Zhao Feng, we won't hand over the Dragon Jades."

"If you have the ability, then kill all of us!"

The experts that Zhao Feng had trapped refused to hand over their Dragon Jades. They all came from different forces and were sure that Zhao Feng wouldn't dare to suddenly offend a dozen powerful forces of the Lord Dynasty.

"Eh? Where did my Dragon Jade go?"

"My Dragon Jade has disappeared as well!"

"My Dragon Jade and some precious resources within my interspatial dimension have disappeared!"

The experts within the Little World of Wind Lightning exclaimed.

*Miao miao!*

A silver blur flashed next to Zhao Feng, and the little thieving cat handed over a bunch of Dragon Jades to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was speechless. All he wanted the little thieving cat to do was steal some Dragon Jades, but the little thieving cat even entered their interspatial dimensions and taken some treasures as well.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat waved its paws at Zhao Feng, as if saying that these were its spoils of war.

Zhao Feng gave a helpless smile. When Zhao Feng used his illusions and the Dream Pollen, he gave the little thieving cat the order to take action. That was when the enemy was least on-guard, most helpless, and had the weakest senses. To make sure that the little thieving cat progressed smoothly, Zhao Feng even released his Soul Intent to attack everyone's soul, but from the looks of it, that was overdoing it.

At this instant, the spectating three princes had ugly expressions. The situation that had been looking good suddenly turned around just like that.

"Let's attack as well," the Second Prince's deep voice sounded. If the three of them didn't take action, they would definitely lose this battle.

"Okay, we'll block the members of the Ninth Prince's team. Brother Second Prince, you go into the city and imprint your pseudo Crown Prince Seal." The Fifth Prince instantly took out his bright pseudo Crown Prince Seal.

*Hu~*

Dragons made of light surrounded the three princes as they finally took action and headed toward the metallic city while holding their pseudo Crown Prince Seals in their hands.