

K O G 981

Chapter 981 – Shock

“Not good, the three princes are coming.” Shi Yulei’s expression became solemn as he looked into the distance.

“Zhao Feng!” Old Ying called out.

Zhao Feng was the strongest person in the Ninth Prince’s team. Right now, he managed to stall more than a dozen Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords. Old Ying believed that Zhao Feng should have the strength to defeat the three princes.

Weng~~

The Ninth Prince slowly stepped forward, and the pseudo Crown Prince Seal in his hand started to blink.

The opposing three princes were all Emperors. Amongst them, the Second Prince’s strength was the closest to the Ninth Prince. However, everything would be completely different if the princes used their draconic providence. The three princes would be able to increase their battle-power to the Quasi-Sacred Lord rank or even higher.

Luckily though, the three princes hadn’t gathered much draconic providence.

Within Zhao Feng’s Little World of Wind Lightning:

“Zhao Feng, you’re stealing from us? You’re really despicable!”

“Zhao Feng, it doesn’t matter if you’ve trapped us. You have lost.”

“The battle-power of the three princes will be extremely close to the Sacred Lord rank once they use their draconic providence.”

More than a dozen people that Zhao Feng had trapped sensed that the three princes entered the battlefield and were overjoyed.

“Hehe, since I’ve already obtained your Dragon Jades and none of you want to leave, don’t blame me for being disrespectful.” Zhao Feng suddenly laughed coldly.

Whoosh!

A blazing glass-like flame spread across Zhao Feng’s body. It was as he was bathing in fire, and he looked like a flaming demonic sovereign with the addition of the Sacred Lightning Body.

“This is the Blood Devil Sun bloodline?”

“The intel is indeed correct; Zhao Feng really has the Blood Devil Sun bloodline of the Tie Family.”

“Everyone, stall Zhao Feng and wait for the three princes to arrive.”

While the experts that were trapped in Zhao Feng’s Little World were somewhat surprised, conquering the Heaven’s Legacy City was the most important thing right now.

They had forced out the Dream Pollen and escaped from the illusions long ago. The reason they stayed in Zhao Feng's Little World was because they saw the three princes entering the battle. The experts all prepared to team up. As long as they could stall Zhao Feng, the three princes would arrive and take over the Heaven's Legacy City.

Boom!

With the explosive release of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, Zhao Feng's figure disappeared with a flash.

"Watch out!" A Quasi-Sacred Lord could sense Zhao Feng's location and immediately called out.

The next instant, amidst an explosion of fire and lightning that shook the heavens, an Emperor in the group was smashed into pieces by a punch from Zhao Feng.

Si!

The enemies became dead-silent when they saw Zhao Feng instantly kill a peak Emperor. They had already guessed that Zhao Feng's strength had reached the level of Sacred Lords, but even some actual Sacred Lords weren't as fast as him.

"Quick, stop him!" Xue Yuan roared as his body shook.

The others all recovered from the shock and circulated their True Yuan to block Zhao Feng. They couldn't let Zhao Feng rely on his speed and slowly take them down one by one.

Boom!

With another explosion, Zhao Feng left behind a wave of fire and lightning as he turned into a bolt of lightning and charged toward a group that had fewer people.

Bam!

An Emperor circulated his True Yuan and formed a defensive barrier when he saw Zhao Feng approaching, but he was still crushed by Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body – his body exploded.

Zhao Feng's True Yuan was strengthened in the Little World of Wind Lightning. His speed and power could be completely unleashed. If this group of people had broken Zhao Feng's Little World first, they might have been able to cause Zhao Feng some trouble, but the situation was now under Zhao Feng's control. They no longer had any chance to break out of Zhao Feng's Little World.

"Arghh!" Another Emperor was easily smashed into smithereens by Zhao Feng.

The hearts of both friend and foe alike shook.

"Good! As long as Zhao Feng can finish them off, we still have hope." Old Ying's voice was calm.

On the other side, the enemies fighting against the Sky Shaking Golden Apes and the other members of the Ninth Prince's team trembled. Zhao Feng killed Emperors as easily as killing chickens. The enemies could only place their hopes on the three princes.

"Zhao Feng, stop!" The three princes who were rushing over saw this scene and roared.

"A bunch of idiots!" the Fifth Prince cursed.

The group of people who were in Zhao Feng's Little World thought that Zhao Feng could do nothing to them, and now they were being slaughtered. If they had attacked Zhao Feng's Little World with full power from the start, everything would have been fine.

"Let's destroy Zhao Feng's Little World first." The Second Prince had a grim expression. They couldn't let Zhao Feng kill any more of their members.

Hu~

The other two princes nodded their heads, and they all drew their swords as they circulated their True Yuan, and a dragon made of light shot into the air.

"Not good, the three princes want to destroy Zhao Feng's Little World!" Old Ying's expression changed slightly. He was fighting against a Quasi-Sacred Lord right now and couldn't help.

"It'll be bad if Zhao Feng's Little World is destroyed." Shi Yulei had a heavy heart. Right now, he was blocking a bunch of attacks for the other members.

There weren't many people in the Ninth Prince's team who could fight. If it wasn't for the three Sky Shaking Golden Apes stalling some of the enemies, they would have lost long ago.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng looked at the three princes and waved his left hand.

Eight fist-sized bees appeared. They radiated a terrifying aura, and they flew directly toward the three princes that were just about to attack.

"Not good! Those are Five Poison Distinct Bees! Retreat!" the Second Prince exclaimed, and the three princes instantly gave up on attacking and started to retreat. They somewhat knew the history of the Five Poison Distinct Bees.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Eight peak-King-level bees self-destructed as the three princes were retreating. Although only the shockwave reached the three princes, the Bee Kings' suicide was able to critically threaten Emperors.

The self-destruction of eight Bee Kings at once definitely had a big effect on the three princes. The three princes had ugly expressions; they lost a lot of draconic providence to the self-destruction of the Five Poison Distinct Bees.

"Zhao Feng, good job!" Old Ying exclaimed.

Zhao Feng used the Five Poison Distinct Bees to force the three princes back quite a bit. This gave Zhao Feng time to finish off the rest of the enemies within his Little World.

"What is this!?"

"Second Prince, save us!"

"The three princes were forced back by Zhao Feng!"

The experts trapped within Zhao Feng's Little World revealed expressions of despair when they saw this. Zhao Feng had still hidden some of his skills?

“Dammit, Zhao Feng could have used those Five Poison Distinct Bees to defeat us right from the beginning,” an Emperor called out.

“He probably thought that he didn’t need to do so.” A Quasi-Sacred Lord felt their body turn cold.

Hearing this, the hearts of all the other members shook, and they started to tremble. Indeed, Zhao Feng had already forced them into desperation even without the use of the Five Poison Distinct Bees.

Boom!

During the time when everyone was dazed, Zhao Feng’s Scarlet Lightning Fire fists engulfed another two Emperors.

“Run!”

“I don’t want to die!”

“Zhao Feng, don’t kill me!” Xue Yuan begged Zhao Feng while retreating.

At the moment, five Emperors had been killed by Zhao Feng already. Even if they did destroy Zhao Feng’s Little World now, they wouldn’t be his match. They had no will to fight anymore, and they all escaped toward the direction of the three princes and hoped that the princes could come as soon as possible and save them.

Hu~

Zhao Feng flapped his Scarlet Wings of Lightning and left behind a streak of light as he appeared directly in front of everyone and blocked their way.

“Zhao Feng, let us go, please.”

“We won’t attack ever again.”

“You’ve already taken our Dragon Jades. Please just let us go.”

Everyone was in utter despair. They couldn’t escape from Zhao Feng’s Little World. Zhao Feng was the fastest in his own Little World, and with the addition of his powerful physical power, no one was his match.

“Three princes, hand over your pseudo Crown Prince Seals or else I will start a massacre.” Zhao Feng looked down on everyone from above like the God of Storms and Lightning.

The three princes’ hearts fell when they heard this.

If Zhao Feng killed all these experts, then the blame would be on Zhao Feng. It would be Zhao Feng who cruelly killed them, offending more than a dozen forces in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

However, everything became completely different once Zhao Feng said this. If the three princes declined Zhao Feng and then Zhao Feng killed everyone, the three princes would be at fault. It would be them who had given up on their own members’ lives just to preserve their draconic providence.

“Hmph, Zhao Feng, don’t you dare kill my members!” The Second Prince’s expression remained the same as he charged over with a roar.

The two other princes faltered. They didn't know what to do.

"Brother Second Prince's idea is good." The Fifth Prince revealed a faint smile.

The Second Prince was using his own method to reject Zhao Feng. If Zhao Feng still killed all their members, it wouldn't be because the princes didn't want to save them, it would be because they didn't have enough time to do so.

The Fifth and Twelfth Princes also yelled and followed the Second Prince as they charged at Zhao Feng once more. True Yuan flowed into their swords, and they prepared to destroy Zhao Feng's Little World once more.

"Hehe." Zhao Feng waved his hand and eight venomous bees appeared once again.

The eight Five Poison Distinct Bees charged directly at the three princes. One of them was slightly bigger than the rest and had brighter colors – it was a Bee Emperor.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three princes were frightened back again. The power of the Five Poison Distinct Bees' self-destruction this time was even stronger than before. The Twelfth Prince accidentally touched the toxic air, and his expression became extremely ugly.

"He still has more Five Poison Distinct Bees!?" The Second Prince's face went green, but there was nothing he could do.

Countless experts on the battlefield felt their hearts tremble as they looked at Zhao Feng. The enemies that were still fighting against Old Ying and company became filled with fear, and they slowly lost the will to fight.

The advantage they originally had was turned around because of Zhao Feng's participation. The beast horde started to turn the tide after Zhao Feng took control of them, and the three Sky Shaking Golden Apes and their new bloodlines helped the Ninth Prince's team stall many experts. Zhao Feng himself had trapped more than a dozen enemies and stopped the three princes from entering single-handedly.

If this continued, the losers would definitely be the three princes.

The people in the other three Heaven's Legacy Cities were stunned as well when they looked at this battle. The Seventh Prince's team that was ready to come out at any moment never appeared.

Chapter 982: The Third Stage

The three princes had ugly expressions. They didn't expect the final outcome to be like this.

The decisions they had to make right now were extremely difficult. If they wanted to press the attack, they couldn't win, but if they wanted to retreat, all the members held hostage by Zhao Feng would die.

Furthermore, the Seventh Prince was still hiding behind them at full power. Even if the three princes paid a heavy price and somehow managed to defeat the Ninth Prince's team, they wouldn't be able to defend against the Seventh Prince's ambush.

Everything they did in the end would just pave the way for someone else.

"If the three of you aren't willing to hand over the pseudo Crown Prince Seal, there's still one other method that can save your members," Zhao Feng's emotionless voice sounded once more.

Both friend and foe alike all knew what this method was.

"Fine... I admit defeat." The Second Prince looked at Zhao Feng coldly, raised his pseudo Crown Prince Seal, and poured a surge of Intent into it.

No matter what they did today, they had lost. However, the Second Prince didn't want to waste his effort just to benefit the Seventh Prince and he didn't want to give his draconic providence to Zhao Feng. If his members all died here as well, then the forces that supported him might change their minds.

"Brother Second Prince, don't be rash!" The Fifth Prince's expression turned to shock.

He knew what Zhao Feng meant as well, but he couldn't just admit defeat in front of so many people. He knew that the Second Prince was a person who didn't take risks, but once the Second Prince left, what would the Fifth Prince and the Twelfth Prince do? Thus, the Fifth Prince had to try to persuade the Second Prince.

The Second Prince didn't bother with the Fifth Prince, he just sent the signal for help from the pseudo Crown Prince Seal.

Weng~

A profound and complex array spread from the pseudo Crown Prince Seal. At the same time, a light flashed from all of the Dragon Jades connected to the Second Prince's pseudo Crown Prince Seal, and an array started to activate.

Hu~

The Second Prince and his team left the battlefield.

"Brother Fifth Prince, what should we do?" The Twelfth Prince didn't know what to do after seeing the Second Prince leave.

The Fifth Prince had a dead expression and didn't know what to do either.

While the two princes were thinking about what to do, within the Little World of Wind Lightning: "Since the princes you support don't want to save you, then don't blame me for being disrespectful."

Zhao Feng's voice resounded across the entire Little World, and those that were still alive in the Little World revealed expressions of fear and fell to the ground.

"Don't kill me! Fifth Prince, please save me!"

"I'm willing to hand over all my wealth! Just don't kill me!"

"If you kill me, the Ocean Guarding Hall won't forgive you!"

Boom! Hu~~~

Zhao Feng's Little World of Wind Lightning suddenly contracted, and an even stronger pressure bore down on those still inside. Limitless power of Wind Lightning descended in the Little World.

Boom!

The Scarlet Wings of Lightning on Zhao Feng's back fluttered as he took the lives of the remaining people.

Whoosh!

After completing this, Zhao Feng's Little World of Wind Lightning disappeared. He perched above the metallic city wall and revealed a faint smile as he looked into the distance.

The members of the Seventh Prince's team a hundred miles away shook. They were about to go invite the Twelfth and Fifth Princes to an alliance, but Zhao Feng instantly killed a bunch of Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords.

"He killed them all!" Jiang Hao's heart shook.

"Zhao Feng seems to have taken us into account from the start." The scholar's expression changed as he thought of something.

"How is this possible?" The Seventh Prince didn't believe it. Although Zhao Feng's actions just now did indeed stun them, the scholar said that Zhao Feng made his plan with them in mind from the start. The Seventh Prince didn't dare to believe this.

"I understand now. The reason why Zhao Feng chose to break through at this moment is to avoid the three princes working with us." The scholar suddenly understood.

Zhao Feng entered seclusion and revealed a flaw so that the three princes would attack. Seeing that, the Seventh Prince decided to just stay back and wait to benefit from their fight instead of teaming up with the three princes.

"How is that possible!?" Jiang Hao was dazed after hearing what the scholar said.

However, what the scholar said was correct. Today was the last day. If there was nothing else they could do, the Seventh Prince might indeed team up with the other three princes.

However, at this moment in time, the three princes had been utterly defeated, and the Second Prince had already admitted defeat. Even if they teamed up with the remaining two princes now, the Ninth Prince's team had the ability to fight back.

"We lost without even fighting." The scholar sighed.

The enemies that were still in a stalemate against the Sky Shaking Golden Apes on the city wall felt their hearts and legs tremble when they saw Zhao Feng kill the remaining Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords.

"Run!" the Fifth Prince roared. He had given up on attacking the city. However, he wouldn't admit defeat even though he would be sent out anyway at the end of the second stage tonight.

"Quickly retreat!" the Twelfth Prince also exclaimed.

The enemies on the city wall instantly used their secret techniques to run, and their beast horde below also quickly retreated under the command of the beast tamers.

"You want to leave?" Shi Yulei felt extremely smug and prepared to chase after the enemy.

"There's no need to chase after them." Zhao Feng stopped Shi Yulei. At the same time, a faint undulation of mental energy flashed through his left eye.

He had completed his mark of the God Eye.

"Hahaha! We won!" Shi Yulei also knew the reasoning behind not chasing after a defeated enemy in case they decided to unleash an all-out counterattack in their despair.

The members of the Ninth Prince's team instantly let out a breath, and they somehow felt that this fight wasn't as difficult as they originally imagined it would be.

"Zhao Feng, your breakthrough was to lure them in, right?" Old Ying thought about it carefully and seemed to understand why Zhao Feng chose to break through at this moment and reveal a weakness.

If the three princes teamed up with the Seventh Prince, even Zhao Feng could do nothing. Therefore, Zhao Feng purposely revealed a weakness in the Ninth Prince's team to incite a quick attack.

Facing an enemy with such a huge flaw, everyone would have their own ideas. Why would they team up if they didn't have to?

Hearing what Old Ying said, everyone else seemed to understand as well. In this battle, not only had they defeated the three princes on the surface, they also forced the Seventh Prince's team, who was hiding in the darkness, into despair. It was like killing two birds with one stone. Even if the remaining two princes teamed up with the Seventh Prince at this point, it was impossible for them to conquer the Ninth Prince's Heaven's Legacy City.

The Ninth Prince's team had obtained steady control of this city.

"Hehe, it's still not over yet." Zhao Feng revealed a playful smile.

Hu~

A dark silver bow with mysterious tadpole-like markings appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. The other members of the Ninth Prince's team looked at him with puzzlement.

Zhao Feng used the mark of the God Eye to sense the Fifth Prince's location.

Weng~~ Jiang!

Zhao Feng pulled back the bowstring and inserted his Fire of Wind Lightning into it. An arrow made of scarlet lightning started to condense on the Sky Locking Bow.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng casually shot an arrow out.

"Hmm?" The Fifth Prince, who had escaped very far away by now, felt like there was a pair of eyes watching him. The Fifth Prince suddenly turned around and saw an arrow of scarlet lightning shooting at him.

“Ambush?” The Fifth Prince was stunned, and he immediately circulated his True Yuan to unleash a defensive technique.

Boom!

When the dust faded away, the Fifth Prince’s body was scorched black. Without the draconic providence, he was just an Emperor and obviously couldn’t block Zhao Feng’s attack. If Zhao Feng had used the Sky Locking Bow with his full power just now, this arrow might’ve taken the Fifth Prince’s life.

“How is this possible? How can Zhao Feng still attack us from so far away?” The Twelfth Prince squinted his eyes and saw Zhao Feng holding a bow on the city wall.

“Let’s quickly leave. This place is wicked.” The Fifth Prince was enraged and frustrated, but there was nothing he could do.

Whoosh!

Another arrow shot over. This time, the target was the Twelfth Prince.

Boom!

“Zhao Feeeeng!” The Twelfth Prince’s eyes bulged out in anger.

The two princes retreated another couple hundred miles, but mysterious arrows kept raining down on the Fifth and Twelfth Princes.

The members that followed the two princes felt their hearts twitch. It didn’t matter where the two princes ran; the arrows that Zhao Feng shot out seemed to have eyes and would always be able to find the two princes.

The draconic providence within the two prince’s pseudo Crown Prince Seals was finally completely used up, and they were forced to ask for help. This resulted in all of them being teleported away.

No one on the Ninth Prince’s city wall knew what Zhao Feng was doing. He just kept on pulling his bowstring and shooting arrows in a random direction.

However, everyone in the Great Gan Imperial Palace saw what happened clearly. Zhao Feng was able to hit the two princes by just casually pulling his bow even from several thousand miles away. Even the most professional archers in the lord dynasty couldn’t do this.

The Second Prince paused, and he suddenly felt that admitting defeat and choosing to leave was a very wise decision. At this moment, the Fifth and Twelfth Princes were extremely ruffled and completely scorched black, and they had been forced to ask for help anyway. Compared to him, the other two had lost way more face.

The owners of the four Heaven’s Legacy Cities were just about fully confirmed, and the experts of many forces remembered Zhao Feng. His calm and critical thinking, powerful strength, and countless techniques made them admire him.

The faces of all the experts within the Ninth Prince's hall were red. They hadn't thought that the Ninth Prince would be able to take over a Heaven's Legacy City and enter the third stage of the Crown Prince trial.

"Master!" Bi Qingyue's eyes were watery as she looked at the Ninth Prince's screen with love and awe.

"As expected of Grand Elder!" Zhan Jie'er also looked up to Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng was probably the only person in the history of the lord dynasty to defeat a Sacred Lord as a measly King.

"Zhao Feng!" Tie Hongnan's expression was grim. That display from Zhao Feng even made him feel like taking Zhao Feng as his disciple, but unfortunately, Zhao Feng didn't want to return to the Tie Family, and his soul wasn't from the Tie Family either.

"Elder Hongnan, what should we do about Zhao Feng?" Tie Litian asked.

Tie Hongnan didn't reply. They were originally going to use more forceful methods, but now he would need to discuss things with the other Elders of the family.

Within the Thirteenth Prince's hall:

"This Zhao Feng..." Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss had an ugly expression. Zhao Feng's potential made him uneasy. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline made his head hurt as well.

As night descended, the members of the Seventh Prince's team were teleported out by the stone tablet. The Crown Prince trial had entered the third stage – Clash between Princes.

Chapter 983 – Moving Maze Palace

Only the four princes and their team members still in a Heaven's Legacy City remained in the Imperial Tombs.

The Eighth and Ninth Princes' teams could finally let out a breath.

"There are ten days of rest till the third stage starts. Let's have a rest and recover to our peak state." Old Ying looked at the exhausted members.

Everyone had put in a lot of effort to conquer this Heaven's Legacy City and were completely exhausted.

"Old Ying, what exactly *is* the third stage?" Zhou Su'er couldn't help but ask. She had already asked this question before, but Old Ying said that it was too early and that it was useless to tell them before reaching it.

"The Clash of Princes is held between the four Heaven's Legacy Cities. The Heaven's Legacy Cities will start a game, and the participants are obviously the four princes and their teams."

Since it was now time, Old Ying told them everything he knew.

In the beginning, there was only a slight chance of the Ninth Prince actually conquering a Heaven's Legacy City, and only if he got lucky and everything went perfectly. Therefore, there was no point in telling everyone else about the third stage. In fact, that would only distract them from the present moment.

Even now, Old Ying felt like he was in a dream. He didn't expect the Ninth Prince to be on par with the Fourth, Thirteenth, and Eighth Princes and actually conquer his own Heaven's Legacy City.

"That sounds interesting." Zhou Su'er nodded in half-understanding.

Zhao Feng was surprised. The Heaven's Legacy Cities supplied the grounds for the Clash of Princes? The imperials had probably spent a lot of resources in order to make a deal with the Heaven's Legacy Cities.

"No one knows what kind of game the Heaven's Legacy Cities will set. There have been games that have appeared multiple times since the first Crown Prince trial, but they're always perfected the next time to make sure the game is fair," Old Ying explained to everyone.

Because no game was ever exactly the same in any of the trials before, it was hard to make preparations for it. In addition, since it was a game and not a direct clash of strength, many factors were involved.

"Of course, the main point of this game is draconic providence." Old Ying emphasized.

In the fourth stage – the Fight for the Grand Seal – it was basically a clash between draconic providence. This had never changed before, and anyone that knew anything about the Crown Prince trial knew this. This was why the third stage was so important – it was the last chance to obtain more draconic providence.

The Ninth Prince had the least draconic providence within his pseudo Crown Prince Seal compared to the other princes within the Imperial Tombs. If he wanted to become the Crown Prince, the Ninth Prince needed to beat the other three princes in the third stage or else he would be eliminated in the third stage.

"Don't worry. We just need to give it our all," the Ninth Prince said with a faint smile.

To a certain degree, the Ninth Prince had already proved himself by reaching this stage. This was what his original goal was – to prove himself as a prince.

"It's almost impossible for us to beat the Thirteenth and Fourth Princes, but luck plays a very big role in the third stage. This is why even the professional information agencies can't guess who will become the Crown Prince," Old Ying continued. He was scared that everyone would be too pressured.

"En, the Crown Prince isn't always determined by who is the strongest. There has been at least one instance of a prince ranked 5th becoming the Crown Prince," Shi Yulei added. He was scared that the others would be too pressured as well, so he worked with Old Ying and the Ninth Prince.

"Oh, so brother Ninth Prince still has a chance. Don't worry." Zhou Su'er suddenly stood up and patted the Ninth Prince's shoulder.

Shi Yulei and Old Ying looked around, and their expressions instantly stiffened. In reality, the members of the Ninth Prince's team didn't feel worried at all.

Zhou Su'er was obviously someone that didn't really care from the start. Shen Jizi had his eyes closed as he sat quietly on the side, and no one knew what he was calculating. Zhao Feng seemed to have entered a state of cultivation, and after Jing Kai was branded with the Dark Heart Seal, his attitude had changed dramatically as well.

Only Su Qingling felt responsible and had a solemn attitude.

“There’s still ten days left. Everyone try to increase your strength as much as you can and be ready,” Old Ying said before leaving with the Ninth Prince.

Seeing that the meeting had ended, Zhao Feng got up and left as well. Although he had entered a state of cultivation, he still knew everything that went on in the outside world as well as he knew his own palms and fingers, so he obviously heard every exchange.

Zhao Feng was currently cultivating the Undying Sacred Lightning Body. After fighting with his Sacred Lightning Body for so long, and with the help of the Emperor of Death’s Death Intent pushing his potential, Zhao Feng could now cultivate the Undying Sacred Lightning Body.

The damage reduction of an undying body was very obvious. It could completely ignore normal attacks. Furthermore, the undying characteristic could complement the Sacred Body of a Sacred Lord. Zhao Feng had just become an Emperor, but he needed to create a solid foundation to break through to the Mystic Light Realm and hopefully succeed on his first try.

He had also obtained the complete Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. He felt that, if he cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to the highest level, it would be extremely beneficial to him.

“Oh yeah, Zhou Su’er, do you know what a Three Life Evil Ghost Flower is used for?” Zhao Feng suddenly thought of something.

The ghost flower that he originally didn’t really care about in the Imperial Sky Inheritance was extremely important to Sacred Lord Black Demon. He believed that the Three Life Evil Ghost Flower should be useful in many different areas, not just one.

“Why are you asking me such a thing? The Three Life Evil Ghost Flower is a top-tier material to create a Demonic Dao clone, and it can increase how fast the clone is formed as well as increase one’s power.”

Zhou Su’er was slightly surprised. Zhao Feng hadn’t cultivated any Demonic Dao techniques before, so why was he asking her about that thing?

“Are you planning to create a clone that cultivates the Demonic Dao later?” Zhou Su’er asked.

Zhao Feng may have obtained a rare Demonic Dao clone secret skill somewhere.

“No, I’m just casually asking.”

Zhao Feng had a calm expression. From the looks of it, the Three Life Evil Ghost Flower was indeed a very precious treasure to cultivators of the Demonic Dao.

Cloning secret techniques were techniques that only Sacred Lords had. One would only cultivate such a secret skill after reaching the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, or perhaps a particularly strong beginner Sacred Lord.

The strength of a clone was related to the tier of the secret skill, so a herb that could increase the strength of a clone was extremely precious. It was the same as upgrading the rank of a skill

After learning the use of the Three Life Evil Ghost Flower, Zhao Feng felt that it was even more useless to him.

Zhao Feng entered the Spiritual Pet Garden again after exiting the metallic room.

“Do you need me to take care of your spiritual pets or train them? Or do you want to buy some?” A short elder slowly walked over.

“I need ten Emperor-level flying beasts.”

This time, Zhao Feng chose ten Dragon Winged Eagles, which could be considered a small pack of flying beasts.

After leaving the Spiritual Pet Garden, Zhao Feng gave the ten Dragon Winged Eagles one completely dim piece of Dragon Jade each.

These ten pieces of Dragon Jade were the ones that the little thieving cat had stolen from the Emperors and Quasi-Sacred Lords in Zhao Feng’s Little World. The draconic providence within them had already been given to the Ninth Prince.

Shua!

The ten Dragon Winged Eagles each gripped a piece of Dragon Jade, then flew into the sky in different directions.

“There’s not much time left till the Crown Prince trial comes to an end. We need to gather as much draconic providence as we can.”

Since Zhao Feng had agreed to help the Ninth Prince and took up one of the positions, he would obviously give it his all.

After entering the Heaven’s Legacy City, no one would leave to gather any more draconic providence. Everyone would increase their own strength by searching for fortune in the Heaven’s Legacy City.

In the past, some beast tamers had attempted to use beasts to gather draconic providence, but it was very risky. It would be bad if the beasts met danger while gathering draconic providence and lost the Dragon Jade.

Zhao Feng was different from them though. He could see whatever the flying beasts saw through the Dark Heart Seal. If there was any danger, he could just warn the spiritual pets to leave or use his Eye of Heaven to help them.

All of this could happen because of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. If he didn’t have that, he wouldn’t be able to share the sight of almost twenty flying beasts at the same time, not to mention all the other stuff he still had to do.

Ten days passed by in a flash, and Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body finally had a wisp of the undying attribute.

Jing Kai also reached the Quasi-Sacred Lord level. This was a good thing for the entire team.

On this day, the Ninth Prince's team came to the field in the very center of the Heaven's Legacy City. In front of a dazzling fountain were metallic steps made from a very unique material. Above the steps was a gray-and-white stone stage.

The members of the Ninth Prince's team walked onto the stone stage.

Weng~

The Ninth Prince took out the pseudo Crown Prince Seal and imprinted it onto the gray-and-white stone stage

Weng~~ Boom! Boom!

The entire stone stage started to rise into the air, and so did everyone standing on it.

In the air above the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, a dim screen finally showed some images.

Even with the sensing arrays in the pseudo Crown Prince Seals, they had no effect in the Heaven's Legacy City. Only when the third stage started and the princes rose into the air would the outside world be able to see them again.

"I can finally see them now."

"The game of the third stage is about to start."

"I wonder which game the Heaven's Legacy City will have this time."

Everyone in the outside world was wondering how the third stage would proceed.

The four stone stages floated in the air, and each took one of the cardinal directions, forming a square.

Weng~~~

A transparent elder suddenly appeared in the center of the four princes. From the state of the elder, one could tell he was a machine from a Heaven's Legacy City.

"Four princes, the Clash between Princes is about to start," the transparent elder's voice sounded. "I am the judge of this game."

A black piece of metal that couldn't be properly seen appeared in the transparent elder's hand.

"This time, we will open..."

The elder suddenly threw out the black piece of metal, and it released a mysterious glow of light.

Jiang!

The black piece of metal floated in the air and quickly expanded, and there were several explosion sounds. The black piece of metal finally turned into a metallic object that filled up the space in between the four princes.

The board to a game of chess had been set.

"A moving maze palace."

Chapter 984: Candy

The four princes and their teams stood on the stone stage and looked at the complex maze palace in front of them. This maze palace was made from a black metallic material, and it floated in the center of the four princes like a chessboard.

However, this maze palace was actually a different world altogether.

"Firstly, several people will be picked at random from each team according to the total amount of people and will enter the maze palace," the transparent elder's voice suddenly sounded.

Hu~~ Weng!

An old and complex array instantly appeared on the stone stages that the four princes were standing on, and a unique undulation in space locked onto several people.

From the Ninth Prince's stone stage, silver light flashed around Old Ying, Su Qingling, Jing Kai, and Zhao Feng.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The four disappeared from the Ninth Prince's stone stage. At the same time, the Ninth Prince, Zhou Su'er, and the rest of the team saw those four appear in different locations in the maze palace.

"What a unique skill." Zhou Su'er couldn't help but sigh.

Like them, a certain number of the other prince's members were teleported into the maze palace.

"They're the chess pieces for the princes. Only the princes can communicate with and direct the members inside the moving maze palace by using the pseudo Crown Prince Seal." The transparent elder told them the rules of the game.

"If two people meet each other in the maze palace, there will be a unique scenery, and the victor will obtain 10% of the draconic providence from the loser's Dragon Jade."

This meant that battles were completely random. As long as two people met in the maze palace, a unique fight would appear.

The transparent elder gave a faint smile as he looked down at the maze palace; "Would every prince transfer their draconic providence to the members within the maze palace?"

"Interesting." Zhao Feng inspected his surroundings as he stood within the maze palace.

All his senses were heavily restricted here. He couldn't even sense what was on the other side of the black wall.

The maze palace's ceiling was also made from the black metallic material that created the walls, but the princes were able to see what was happening within the maze palace from outside.

From the perspective of those in the outside world, the maze palace was a chess board several hundred yards wide, and the people within it were small chess pieces. The princes were like gods that could look down and direct their team members.

Weng~ Weng~

Zhao Feng's Dragon Jade became brighter as draconic providence started to fill it.

"Our situation is decent right now. At least Zhou Su'er didn't enter the maze palace," the Ninth Prince's voice sounded in everyone's mind through the Dragon Jades.

"Does this mean that doctors from other groups have entered?" Zhao Feng immediately asked.

"That is indeed the case," the Ninth Prince replied.

The four from the Ninth Prince's team that entered the maze palace were Old Ying, Zhao Feng, Su Qingling, and Jing Kai. They didn't get Shi Yulei, who was relatively strong, but they didn't get Zhou Su'er either, who was a weak fighter. All in all, it could be considered good.

On the other hand, a doctor that didn't specialize in combat had entered for the Eighth Prince's team. They were basically guaranteed to lose as soon as they came across anyone in the maze palace.

As expected, luck played a big role in the third stage.

"What should we do next?" Su Qingling's cold voice sounded. She wasn't very strong, so she was slightly scared.

"I will warn you if any dangerous enemies appear around you," the Ninth Prince's voice sounded.

"It's not that simple." Zhao Feng was certain. All four princes could see what was happening within the maze palace, so you couldn't avoid someone just because you wanted to.

This game tested the analysis and control abilities of a prince. If the Ninth Prince was skillful at being a commander, he would be able to direct Su Qingling to avoid fights while letting Zhao Feng and Old Ying fight against the other teams' weaklings.

"Zhao Feng, Sacred Lord Black Demon is moving toward you. The Thirteenth Prince should be giving directions to Sacred Lord Black Demon," the Ninth Prince's voice sounded in Zhao Feng's mind.

"Old Ying, there's a relatively weaker Quasi-Sacred Lord on your front left. Go left, then choose a path that leads right..."

"Su Qingling, go toward your right. There are fewer people there. Try to avoid fighting."

The four princes on the stone stands were completely focused as they looked down at the maze palace. They put their hands on the pseudo Crown Prince Seals and communicated with the members in the maze palace and directed them to plunder the draconic providence from everyone else.

"Let the games begin!" the transparent elder's voice sounded in everyone's ears.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The metallic walls in the maze palace instantly started to move around. Some walls sunk into the ground while other walls appeared out of nowhere.

"The moving maze palace increases the difficulty for the princes to give directions," Zhao Feng said faintly.

Since the landscape was continuously changing, the princes needed to pay attention to the situation of every member and give them clear directions at all times. Furthermore, an ever-changing landscape could stop members from memorizing the map of the maze palace.

“The see-through ability of the God’s Spiritual Eye doesn’t work as well.” Zhao Feng’s left eye looked at a wall next to him, but he was unable to see past it.

“Zhao Feng, Sacred Lord Black Demon is approaching from your left,” the Ninth Prince suddenly said. It was obvious that, while the Ninth Prince was busy directing the others, he had forgotten about Zhao Feng’s situation.

“Ninth Prince, you don’t need to worry about Jing Kai or me. Just focus on directing Old Ying and Su Qingling,” Zhao Feng told the Ninth Prince.

A terrifying cold demonic pressure suddenly appeared from a path on his side.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

“Zhao Feng, your day of death has arrived!”

Sacred Lord Black Demon had a cruel smile as he approached Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had a calm expression. He inspected his surroundings while looking at Sacred Lord Black Demon.

Weng~ Weng~

When the two were only ten meters away from each another, the scenery around them suddenly disappeared.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Black Demon appeared in a different place.

“When two people meet, there will be a change in scenery,” Zhao Feng murmured the rules that the transparent elder had said.

This place was a plain filled with many weird trees that were a thousand yards high. Sacred Lord Black Demon and Zhao Feng both appeared in this place.

“Uncle, Uncle, my kite is stuck on that tree. Can you get it for me?” There was a little kid next to Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Black Demon who was jumping around.

“Little brat, fuck off.” Sacred Lord Black Demon waved his robes in anger, and a surge of black demonic power formed a dragon that charged toward the little kid.

Weng~~

An invisible barrier suddenly appeared around the little kid, and Sacred Lord Black Demon’s attack was rebounded back at him. Sacred Lord Black Demon jumped up in fright and instantly thrust out his palm, nullifying the attack.

“Sacred Lord Black Demon, right now, you and Zhao Feng are in a game. You can’t harm the little boy. Instead, you have to do as he says,” the Thirteenth Prince’s voice sounded in Sacred Lord Black Demon’s mind.

“Dammit, this fucking little brat.” Sacred Lord Black Demon’s eyes bulged with anger, but there was nothing he could do. He originally thought that he would fight Zhao Feng after meeting him, but they entered a weird game instead and had to follow the rules.

“Zhao Feng?” Sacred Lord Black Demon suddenly realized that Zhao Feng was already flying toward a tree that had a red kite stuck on it.

Hu~

Sacred Lord Black Demon instantly leapt into the air and chased after Zhao Feng.

“Hmm? What terrifying gravity!” Zhao Feng felt an invisible force of gravity bearing down on him. The higher he flew, the stronger the gravity.

This tree was a thousand yards tall. Zhao Feng was speechless; the little kid was flying his kite this high in the air? From the looks of it, this scenery should be fake, and the contents were made up by the Heaven’s Legacy Race, so it couldn’t be measured by normal standards.

Boom!

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body, and his body released a brilliant golden flash of lightning. With the help of the Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng’s resistance and speed increased dramatically.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng instantly charged up several hundred yards.

“There’s a strong gravity here.” Sacred Lord Black Demon’s expression was grim, but he had a Sacred Body and had stronger resistance.

“Black Demon Flash!” Black flames rose around Sacred Lord Black Demon, and a surge of black flames swirled around his legs.

Hu~

The surge of black flames exploded beneath his legs, and he charged upward as if he was sliding through the air.

“Hmph!” Without saying anything else, Zhao Feng ignited the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

Bam!

With a series of explosions, Zhao Feng’s speed was increased to the limit, and he shot toward the tree.

Since Zhao Feng had taken action a step earlier than Sacred Lord Black Demon, he successfully obtained the red kite first.

“Zhao Feng, the kite is mine!” Sacred Lord Black Demon roared as he charged upward.

“Blood Devil Charge!” Zhao Feng was covered in flames, and there were sounds of explosions around him. The image of a blood-red sun with a spinning whirlpool in the middle started to appear behind him.

Hu~ Shua!

Zhao Feng’s scarlet-blood-colored wings left a trail of blood-colored light as the blood-red sun behind his back released a radiance of gold-and-red light. With the addition of the Blood Devil Charge, Zhao Feng was like an ancient Golden Crow as he charged downward with the kite.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The gravity that restrained Zhao Feng earlier now helped him and pushed his speed to the maximum.

“Not good!” Sacred Lord Black Demon’s expression changed dramatically. His heart trembled, and he could feel how powerful Zhao Feng’s charge was even from this distance.

Sacred Lord Black Demon didn’t specialize in body-strengthening, so he obviously wouldn’t clash with Zhao Feng head-on. He immediately moved aside and dodged Zhao Feng’s attack.

“Hehe, goodbye.” Zhao Feng didn’t bother with Sacred Lord Black Demon and quickly sped toward the ground.

Hu~

Zhao Feng did a flip and handed the kite over to the little boy.

“Thank you, Uncle! I have a piece of candy for Uncle!” The little boy happily took the kite and extended a small chubby hand. A substandard God Crystal quietly lay on it.

Zhao Feng’s eyes faltered for a moment before quickly taking away the substandard God Crystal.

“Dammit, Zhao Feng!” Sacred Lord Black Demon just arrived and was about to attack Zhao Feng, but a mechanical voice sounded at this instant, “Victor, Zhao Feng.”

Ten percent of the draconic providence within Sacred Lord Black Demon’s Dragon Jade then flowed into Zhao Feng’s Dragon Jade.

Hu~ Weng!

The scenery around them started to twist and disappear. Zhao Feng returned to the maze palace, but his location was different. It looked like he had appeared in a random spot in the maze palace.

“So, that’s how it is.”

After experiencing it for the first time, Zhao Feng understood almost all the rules of the game.

Chapter 985: Cheater

The four princes above the Heaven’s Legacy Cities were completely concentrated on the maze palace as they used their pseudo Crown Prince Seals to direct their members inside the maze palace.

Random transparent spheres occasionally appeared above the maze palace. Within these spheres were images of the fights. Inside one of them, Zhao Feng shot toward a tree and grabbed a red kite.

“As expected of the Heaven’s Legacy Race. Their creation ability is unimaginable. Who knows how many secret dimensions are contained within this one game?” Shi Yulei was stunned, and he felt slightly regretful that he wasn’t able to experience it himself.

Shen Jizi looked at the maze palace below and didn’t seem to focus on anything. Instead, he seemed to be divining something.

“Good! Zhao Feng defeated Sacred Lord Black Demon and won 10% of his draconic providence,” Shi Yulei exclaimed.

The sphere showing Zhao Feng then disappeared.

“Brother Zhao has courage and skill.” The Ninth Prince let out a breath. Because of his error, Sacred Lord Black Demon managed to approach Zhao Feng and start a fight, but luckily, Zhao Feng won. Zhao Feng’s adaptive abilities toward unknown environments easily surpassed others.

“I’ll listen to Zhao Feng and just direct Old Ying and Su Qingling.” The Ninth Prince believed Zhao Feng’s decision.

Within the moving maze palace, Jing Kai met an elder in azure robes from the Fourth Prince’s team.

“Hahaha! It’s Jing Kai from the Ninth Prince’s team!” The elder in azure robes revealed a wicked smile as he charged forward. As soon as he made it within a certain range of Jing Kai:

Weng~

The scenery around them started to twist, and they appeared in another dimension.

Jing Kai faced the elder in azure robes within a forest. Several hundred villagers were crying and begging as they knelt behind Jing Kai.

“Hero, please save our village. That group of bandits has come again.”

“Please help us get rid of these bandits.”

On the other hand, behind the azure-robed elder were several dozen fierce-looking bandits holding big swords and axes.

“Big bro, let’s attack.”

“Yeah, we brothers haven’t eaten meat in several months.”

The azure-robed elder’s eyes bulged out, and his moustache blew upward in anger. Although he knew everything here was just random and all the contents were fake, he was the Regulations Elder of a three-star power in reality, but in this game, he was the leader of a group of bandits?

“Jing Kai, let’s end this.” The azure-robed elder charged out impatiently.

“Three Stances of the Green Ocean!” The elder in azure robes waved his hand, and waves of water formed a dark green whirlpool that swept toward Jing Kai.

Jing Kai was on guard, and a bright golden light appeared around him.

Shu~~

The golden light clashed with the dark green water. The power of the shockwave destroyed the nearby mountains and rivers.

“Hehe, Jing Kai, you’ve just reached the Quasi-Sacred Lord level, right?” The azure-robed elder laughed.

Boom!

Just as the dark green water covered Jing Kai and was about to completely engulf him, a faint golden Eye of Heaven appeared above them both. A surge of Eye Intent that reached the heavens suddenly shot toward the azure-robed elder.

“Arghh!” The azure-robed elder screamed as ten thousand bolts of lightning blasted his soul, and he instantly froze. Jing Kai instantly charged over, and countless golden beams of light slew the bandits.

“Victor, Jing Kai,” a mechanical voice sounded.

“How is this possible! That eye...” The elder in azure robes had a stunned and fearful expression.

Hu~

Ten percent of the azure-robed elder’s draconic providence entered Jing Kai’s Dragon Jade.

“Thank you, Master,” Jing Kai said in a low tone.

At the same time, the villagers behind him erupted in cheers.

“Hero, thank you for saving our village. This gift is just a bit of our gratitude.”

The expressions of everyone on the Fourth Prince’s stone stage froze. How did the azure-robed elder lose? And what was that faint golden eye that appeared in the sky?

“Fourth Prince, I don’t know either. When I was fighting with Jing Kai, a powerful Eye Intent suddenly appeared in the sky...” the elder explained helplessly. He felt that he had lost too unfairly.

That golden eye... could it be Zhao Feng? The Fourth Prince remembered Zhao Feng’s eye and thought.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes within the maze palace.

“The Eye of Heaven uses too much Eye Intent,” Zhao Feng said in a light tone.

Zhao Feng could talk with and interact with anyone that had a Dark Heart Seal. He could also see through their eyes and use the Eye of Heaven to help them.

However, this was the first time he had used the Eye of Heaven through another dimension. Luckily, the secret dimension wasn’t very far away from the moving maze palace, and the structure of the secret dimension was extremely simple.

Zhao Feng was better at helping Jing Kai than the Ninth Prince. At this moment, the Ninth Prince was fully focused on Old Ying and Su Qingling.

Zhao Feng started to take action as well, but he didn’t meet anyone else after walking for a long time.

"Looks like I revealed too much of my strength, and now everyone is avoiding me." Zhao Feng sighed helplessly.

The strength he displayed in the previous stage was completely comparable to the older Sacred Lords. Since most of those that were participating in the maze palace were Quasi-Sacred Lords, they obviously wanted to avoid Zhao Feng.

"This means that I will only meet Sacred Lords." Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

Although he wasn't scared of Sacred Lords head-on, there were many possibilities in the different secret dimensions, and Sacred Lords were stronger than him in most aspects. Zhao Feng didn't want to interact with only Sacred Lords. It would be much easier if he dealt with Quasi-Sacred Lords and Emperors.

"If that's the case, then I'll just rely on luck."

A surge of Wind Lightning appeared around Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

A pair of Scarlet Wings of Lightning extended behind his back.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng chose a random direction, turned into a bolt of lightning, and flashed forward.

While everyone else was carefully moving under the guidance of their princes, Zhao Feng used a speed-based secret technique and moved through the everchanging maze palace as quickly as possible. Whoever he met first would be the one he would fight.

"Luo Zun, not good! Zhao Feng is approaching you!" the Eighth Prince's voice suddenly sounded in Luo Zun's mind.

Luo Zun paused for a moment. Although he knew that he wasn't Zhao Feng's match, he didn't want to run this time. Besides, the challenges in the moving maze palace weren't completely reliant on strength.

"Zhao Feng!" Luo Zun charged forward when he saw Zhao Feng appear in front of him.

Weng~~

They appeared within a world of snow and ice.

"I really need the Frozen Ice Mystic Iron at the bottom of this thousand-year old mystic ice. Which one of you can mine some for me?" A middle-aged male wearing cold-resistance clothes looked at Zhao Feng and Luo Zun.

"Zhao Feng, sorry, but I specialize in ice." Luo Zun puffed out his chest with a smug smile.

Although it wasn't very fair if he won against Zhao Feng using his forte, luck was a part of strength.

A surge of extreme coldness appeared from Luo Zun's left hand, and the temperature nearby dropped by another couple dozen degrees. Even the air was completely frozen. Luo Zun pressed his hand onto the layer of ice and released a surge of cold power.

Crack!

The layer of ice on the ground exploded, but it wasn't enough. It was hard to know how deep the Frozen Ice Mystic Iron was.

Zhao Feng looked at the layer of ice below. *The Frozen Ice Mystic Iron is a thousand yards deep underground.*

He also had an Ice-Water bloodline, but it specialized in defense and recovery. In terms of digging, Luo Zun was probably better.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder and leaned on a spade as it revealed a swagger-filled expression, as if it was its time to shine again. The little thieving cat landed on the ground and dug the spade into the layer of ice.

Beng~ Boom~~~~!

The ground suddenly started to shake. Zhao Feng's left eye saw the Frozen Ice Mystic Iron underground move a certain distance as the layer of ice cracked.

Luo Zun revealed a surprised expression and looked at Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat. He felt the depths of the ice shake just now. He didn't understand what Zhao Feng and his spiritual pet were doing.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The little thieving cat once again dug the spade into the ground.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The entire depths of the ice started to shake and crack, as if a beast was about to charge out from underground.

Bam! Bam!

The shaking started to become stronger and stronger until the entire ground started to shake.

Luo Zun revealed a surprised expression. He didn't know what Zhao Feng's spiritual pet was doing, but the ice a thousand yards underground was shattering.

Beng~~ Crack! Crack!

Large holes appeared wherever the little thieving cat dug. If one looked down, they could see the layers of ice underneath shattering inch by inch.

A gold-and-white piece of iron was stuck within the cracks.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng instantly jumped into the hole and took the Frozen Ice Mystic Iron.

"How is this possible?" Luo Zun, who was still circulating his power of Ice, was instantly dazed. Even now, he didn't understand what Zhao Feng and his spiritual pet did to make the Frozen Ice Mystic Iron, which was a thousand yards underground, jump out by itself.

"Thank you, young man. This is your reward." The middle-aged male revealed a faint smile and handed over several weird stones.

"Victor, Zhao Feng." A voice appeared in the dimension, and Zhao Feng's Dragon Jade lit up a bit more. The next instant, Zhao Feng returned to the maze palace.

"This still doesn't work."

Zhao Feng just stood there. If it wasn't for the fact that Luo Zun decided to charge over to him, Zhao Feng wouldn't have even realized that someone was there. His senses were heavily suppressed, and his left eye couldn't see through anything. It was indeed quite troublesome.

"If my left eye can't see through the walls of the maze palace, then what about this?" Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something.

Weng~~

A faint golden disturbance of light appeared on Zhao Feng's eye. While his left eye had the ability to see through objects inherently, the new ability of his golden eye had an even-stronger version of that ability.

"It works!"

Zhao Feng was extremely happy. At this moment, wherever he looked with his left eye, that place would turn into a world made up of faint golden atoms. He was able to see through several dozen metallic walls now. The structure of the atoms that made up the metallic walls was extremely complex. It was actually several dozen times more complex than the structure of a peak Earth-grade weapon.

Of course, that wasn't what Zhao Feng was focusing on.

"This means that everyone within a range of ten walls of me will be under my control." Zhao Feng was secretly overjoyed. This would be much easier.

However, white light suddenly started to glitter around the transparent elder above the moving maze palace.

"A cheater has been found and will be punished."

Chapter 986: Punishment

"A cheater has been found and will be punished," the transparent elder's voice sounded in everyone's ears.

"Who cheated?" someone immediately asked.

The princes could only direct their members within the maze palace. As for those outside the maze palace, they couldn't do anything. This meant that the cheater was probably someone within the maze palace.

“What kind of punishment will they give?”

“There have been situations like this in the past in previous Crown Prince trials. The punishment is usually something that restricts the cheater and makes the challenges disadvantageous for them.” The eyes of an experienced Quasi-Sacred Lord flashed.

However, no one knew who the cheater was, and they didn’t know how this transparent elder decided someone was a cheater.

Within the moving maze palace:

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly appeared on Zhao Feng’s shoulder and pointed at his left eye with a gloating expression.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng immediately circled his left eye and looked at the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat instantly avoided Zhao Feng’s gaze and turned into a streak of light that entered the Misty Spatial World.

“Looks like the cheater is me,” Zhao Feng concluded from the little thieving cat’s expression.

He didn’t know that using his left eye would result in being declared a cheater. The punishment from the Heaven’s Legacy Cities would probably be very bad.

At the same time, a cold, powerful mechanical voice sounded in Zhao Feng’s mind.

“Since you have an item or tool that can see through objects, this has heavily affected the rules of the maze palace and the fairness of the game. Therefore, you will be punished.

“Firstly, your location will be revealed to everyone in the maze palace. They will be able to sense your rough location.

“Secondly, you cannot leave the game unless you lose three times the normal amount of draconic providence.

“Thirdly, you will be hated by the various characters in the sceneries and become the villain.”

Zhao Feng paused for a long time before crying out, “That’s the punishment?”

Zhao Feng instantly let out a breath. He originally thought that the Heaven’s Legacy City would judge him personally or something.

“Looks like I was worried for nothing.”

The three rules only affected the game and gave the cheater a disadvantage.

“Hehe, this will be a lot easier.”

Zhao Feng suddenly started to smile.

The first part of the punishment allowed everyone in the maze palace to sense Zhao Feng's location. This meant that the remaining members within the maze palace would move toward him. This would be a nightmare for anyone else under normal circumstances, but that's exactly what Zhao Feng wanted.

The second rule was that Zhao Feng had to lose at least 3 times as much draconic providence than the others before he could leave. However, Zhao Feng didn't think that he would have a negative amount of draconic providence at the end of the moving maze palace. Therefore, he completely ignored this punishment.

"The third rule... hated by the characters and become the villain?"

Zhao Feng hesitated for a moment. He didn't understand how this affected him. Zhao Feng didn't really care about being the villain since everything in the scenery was fake anyway. However, being hated by the characters...?

All in all, these three punishments didn't affect Zhao Feng much. The first "punishment" was actually a reward for him.

At the same time, a mechanical voice sounded in the minds of everyone else in the maze palace.

"All of you can now sense the rough location of the cheater. If you defeat the cheater, you will be able to obtain plentiful rewards."

Everyone else apart from Zhao Feng was stunned.

"Who is the cheater?" This was the first question in everyone's heart. Either way though, defeating the cheater gave extra rewards, so everyone started to move in a certain direction.

"Ninth Prince, tell Old Ying and Su Qingling to not look for the cheater." Zhao Feng heard the announcement through Jing Kai, so he warned the Ninth Prince.

When two members on the same team met, they needed to fight as well, so the princes tried to spread their members out.

"Brother Zhao, you're the cheater?" the Ninth Prince stuttered.

"Yeah," Zhao Feng replied simply. It's not like he cheated on purpose.

"Uh... okay." The Ninth Prince had black lines over his life.

As expected, Zhao Feng was different from the rest no matter what he did. While everyone else was still trying to understand the rules and environment, Zhao Feng had already started to cheat.

"Zhao Feng, the punishment for cheating..." The Ninth Prince was slightly worried. The transparent elder in the sky didn't tell anyone who the cheater was, and they didn't say what punishments the cheater received.

"You don't need to worry about it. There's nothing important," Zhao Feng said urgently. He already saw a few figures through the wall with his left eye.

"Okay, then be careful." Seeing that Zhao Feng didn't want to tell him, the Ninth Prince didn't continue asking.

“Old Ying, Su Qingling, don’t move toward the cheater. It’s Zhao Feng,” the Ninth Prince immediately messaged.

Elsewhere:

“The cheater should be around here. I just don’t know how far away they are.” Xi Peng of the Ground Demon Cult from the Thirteenth Prince’s team had a solemn expression. Even though he didn’t know the identity of the cheater, he still instinctively moved toward that direction.

“Xi Peng, watch out! Zhao Feng is right next to you!” the Thirteenth Prince immediately messaged when he saw the situation Xi Peng was in. It was obvious that the Thirteenth Prince had to direct too many people at once and was slightly powerless.

“Zhao Feng is nearby?” Xi Peng’s heart shook, and he immediately retreated. He knew that he wasn’t Zhao Feng’s match, and he knew Zhao Feng had many skills. Zhao Feng had a very big advantage in the sceneries.

“Hehe, you want to run?” Zhao Feng revealed a cold smile as he spread his Scarlet Wings of Lightning and used his Lightning Wings Flying Technique to fly through the maze palace.

Xi Peng couldn’t see Zhao Feng, and he could only escape under the Thirteenth Prince’s directions. He was not very agile in the moving maze palace. On the other hand, Zhao Feng had already locked onto Xi Peng. He knew the landscape well and soon caught up to Xi Peng.

Weng~~

The scenery nearby started to change, and a populated city appeared in sight.

“Dammit, it’s a fighting stage?” Xi Peng’s heart fell. He had witnessed Zhao Feng defeat Sacred Lord Dark Soul already, so Xi Peng had no confidence at all in defeating Zhao Feng.

“The two of you have fought to a draw, but I only have one daughter. How about this: my daughter will throw out a silk ball, and whoever gets it will be the son-in-law of the Chen Family.”

A chubby middle-aged male spoke from inside a one-hundred-yard-tall celebration building in front of the stage.

Xi Peng raised his head and looked around. Cheers and words of congratulations sounded below the stage.

“The two of them are both very skillful and strong. Congratulations!”

“I wonder who will be able to marry the daughter of the Chen Family.”

A pretty female in a red wedding dress within the celebration building looked shyly toward Xi Peng. Next to her was a young servant and the chubby middle-aged male.

“It’s not a fight?” Xi Peng was overjoyed. The scenery here showed that he and Zhao Feng had already come to a draw after a fight.

“From the looks of it, whoever gets the silk ball will be the winner.” Zhao Feng started to think. The pretty female within the building looked at Zhao Feng and revealed a disdainful expression.

“Father, that youth is ugly and has no character at all. He wears poor clothes and is radiating a disgusting smell,” the precious daughter of the Chen Family whispered

“Daughter, now that you’ve brought it up, I feel so too.” The chubby middle-aged male inspected Zhao Feng with disgust.

“On the other hand, that middle-aged man is steady and mature. Wisdom seems to radiate from his eyes. He’s so charming!” The pretty female whose fiancé was about to be decided looked at Xi Peng with a blush and didn’t dare to look at him in the eyes.

Their conversation obviously didn’t escape Zhao Feng’s and Xi Peng’s ears.

“This, this...” Xi Peng was dazed and his face went red. He suddenly felt as if he had become the protagonist in this scenery – every side character seemed to like him.

“So, this is what it means to be hated by the characters.” Zhao Feng was speechless. The characters looked down on him.

Hu~

The female in the building looked lovingly toward Xi Peng before throwing out the silk ball.

“What?” Xi Peng instantly called out. He and Zhao Feng were standing on opposite sides of the stage, but the pretty female had thrown the silk ball directly toward Xi Peng.

Even Xi Peng was slightly embarrassed. “Hehe. Zhao Feng, victory is mine!”

Xi Peng leapt toward the silk ball.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng harrumphed coldly. He finally understood what the third punishment meant. Zhao Feng was going to be at a disadvantage in almost all the sceneries.

According to the setting of this game, he and Xi Peng couldn’t attack each another, they could only try to obtain the silk ball. However, the silk ball flew toward Xi Peng and was very far away from Zhao Feng. If Zhao Feng’s opponent was a Sacred Lord, he might have lost already.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared above Zhao Feng’s shoulder and patted Zhao Feng, as if it was comforting him.

Hu~

The dark golden necklace turned into a bow.

Weng~

The little thieving cat pulled back the bowstring, and a dark golden ray of light shot out toward the silk ball.

Whoosh!

The dark golden ray of light returned with the silk ball.

The little thieving cat's weapon had been improved by the Heaven's Legacy City and was far more agile than before.

Zhao Feng took the silk ball.

"What? How is this possible?" Xi Peng was stunned as he looked at the bow in the little thieving cat's paws.

"Since this hero has caught the silk ball, then my daughter will be yours." The chubby middle-aged male in the building sighed.

The silk ball that Zhao Feng caught turned into a bright red flower with a pleasant smell that calmed him down when he smelt it.

"Victor, Zhao Feng."

A surge of draconic providence then entered Zhao Feng's Dragon Jade.

"Xi Peng, I already warned you, but Zhao Feng still caught up to you... and then you lost!" The Thirteenth Prince's enraged roar sounded in Xi Peng's mind.

Weng~~

The scenery disappeared, and Zhao Feng appeared in the maze palace once more.

Everyone had lost the location of the cheater just now, but after Zhao Feng appeared in a random spot in the maze palace, they were directed toward him again.

"The cheater is in that direction."

Many competitors looked in the direction of Zhao Feng's location.

Chapter 987: Clash between Two

"Zhao Feng, good job!" the Ninth Prince couldn't help but say.

At the moment, Old Ying and Jing Kai had won two matches each. Under the Ninth Prince's guidance, Su Qingling hadn't met anyone, so she didn't have any victories or losses, whereas Zhao Feng already had three wins. This meant that his team already had seven wins, which should be the best result amongst the four princes.

The Ninth Prince obviously knew why. The reason Old Ying had successfully won two fights so far was because of his guidance. Since the Ninth Prince only needed to direct Old Ying and Su Qingling, he had it much easier than the rest. Comparatively, the other princes had at least five or six people inside the maze palace. The Thirteenth Prince had the most; seven people from his team had entered the moving maze palace.

The other princes had to monitor all their team members and communicate with them. They obviously couldn't do whatever they pleased, so they made many mistakes.

"Dammit, Zhao Feng!" the Thirteenth Prince cursed. One of his members had met Zhao Feng in the maze palace and lost two times now.

“Your Highness, Zhao Feng seems to be purposely troubling us.”

“This Zhao Feng is too evil. We didn’t even offend him.”

Several members behind the Thirteenth Prince discussed, and the Thirteenth Prince’s face went black. He realized that Zhao Feng seemed to be purposely causing trouble for his members.

“Hmph, you want me to lose?” The Thirteenth Prince harrumphed angrily. “Sacred Lord Black Demon, Zhao Feng is straight ahead and to the right.”

The instant Zhao Feng’s challenge ended and he returned to the maze palace, the Thirteenth Prince directed Sacred Lord Black Demon. Two Sacred Lords from his team had entered the maze palace, and only these two Sacred Lords could defeat Zhao Feng.

“Hehe.” Zhao Feng saw Sacred Lord Black Demon approaching and avoided him, then started to scout for others nearby. As long as he completed one of the maze’s challenges, he would reappear in a random location. It would be extremely difficult for Sacred Lord Black Demon to meet Zhao Feng unless the latter appeared right next to him.

“Hmm? Another Sacred Lord?” Zhao Feng’s heart jumped, and he changed directions again to avoid them.

A white bolt of lightning was flashing through the maze palace. He had white hair, and his expression was very cold and calm. He was the number one expert from the Fourth Prince’s team, Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning from Sky Suspension Palace.

The method he was using was the same as Zhao Feng’s moments ago. He just charged around the maze palace and would fight whoever he met.

After avoiding Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning, Zhao Feng continued to search for some targets.

“I should finish off the Thirteenth Prince’s and the Eighth Prince’s team members first.”

Only two princes could emerge victorious from the third stage, and it was based on the total number of wins from each team. The two princes who had the lowest number of wins would be eliminated.

The victor being decided by the number of wins was relatively fair because the number of people one prince had in the maze palace didn’t affect the proportion of wins much. If one group had more people, they might win more, but they also might lose more. At the same time, even if they made it through, they might lose a lot of draconic providence because they had more members losing, which would mean utter defeat in the fourth stage.

The third stage tested the princes. They had to be good commanders and win as many games as possible while making sure they had enough draconic providence for the final stage. This required heavy analysis and thinking abilities.

“The Ninth Prince doesn’t have enough draconic providence.”

Zhao Feng needed to keep defeating the Eighth and Thirteenth Princes to prevent them from accumulating wins and to steal more draconic providence for the Ninth Prince. Otherwise, the Ninth Prince wouldn’t be able to defeat the Fourth Prince.

Although Zhao Feng had sent some flying beasts with Dragon Jades to gather draconic providence, two of them already had accidents. When these two flying pets were in trouble, Zhao Feng was busy and couldn't help them, so Zhao Feng couldn't put all his hope on the spiritual pets. Furthermore, if they didn't emerge victorious in the third stage, it wouldn't matter how much draconic providence Zhao Feng collected from them.

"Yu Tianhao!" Zhao Feng paused. Yu Tianhao was approaching him very fast, probably because the Eighth Prince was directing him.

"If that's the case, then let us fight again!" Zhao Feng gave a faint smile. He still remembered how Yu Tianhao had declared war on him during the fights for the positions. He obviously would give Yu Tianhao face.

"Zhao Feng!" Yu Tianhao's expression changed.

Weng~ Hu!

The scenery around them started to change, and the two appeared in a courtyard next to dazzling golden halls.

"Zhao Feng, let's settle it once and for all!" Battle-intent shot out of Yu Tianhao's eyes, and a surge of limitless power was about to break out of his body.

"Just what I was planning." The bloodline within Zhao Feng's body seemed to start boiling.

However, at this moment, the precious daughter of a big family walked over angrily.

"I want to see a battle between spiritual pets!" the precious daughter roared at Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao.

Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao looked at one another and decided to completely ignore her.

"Aren't the two of you beast tamers of my family? I want to see a fight between spiritual pets!" The precious daughter became angrier after seeing neither of them react.

"I get angry just by looking at you. I don't understand why the Bai Family would want such an ugly beast tamer." This precious daughter became even more enraged after seeing Zhao Feng and started to curse at him.

Yu Tianhao paused for a moment. Why did the characters hate Zhao Feng so much?

Zhao Feng was speechless. No matter how much the characters hated him, there was no need for them to mock him based on appearance every time.

Zhao Feng immediately messaged Yu Tianhao, and the latter seemed to understand as he gave a faint smile toward the precious daughter; "Young lady, we have something to do right now. Can you wait for a while? We'll definitely give you a good show between spiritual pets soon."

Yu Tianhao repeated what Zhao Feng told him. He knew that he wasn't allowed to attack the characters within the scenery.

"This..." The young lady looked at Yu Tianhao's eyes, and her face became slightly red.

Zhao Feng was secretly happy. From the looks of it, all characters would favor his opponents.

“No, I want to see a battle between spiritual pets.” The young lady’s expression changed once more and she repeated.

“Yu Tianhao, I’m sorry.” Zhao Feng shook his head. The setting within the scenery was unable to be changed.

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and a little Wind Wolf appeared.

Yu Tianhao had an ugly expression, and his eyebrows locked together. He felt as if his True Yuan and bloodline were restricted by a certain power, and they were unable to be circulated.

However, the main issue was that he had no spiritual pets.

“I admit defeat,” Yu Tianhao lowered his head after a long time and said unwillingly. He didn’t expect to enter such a scenery.

Hu~

A surge of draconic providence flowed into Zhao Feng’s Dragon Jade as Yu Tianhao left this dimension.

“Sigh, this is your silver.” The young lady didn’t like Zhao Feng, but she threw a few rare crafting stones behind before leaving. The scenery then started to fade away, and Zhao Feng returned to the maze palace.

“As expected, luck is also very important.” Zhao Feng was very sympathetic toward Yu Tianhao. Even he felt that Yu Tianhao lost unfairly.

“The draconic providence within my Dragon Jade has almost reached the limit.”

Zhao Feng stopped and transferred his draconic providence to the Ninth Prince, only leaving 10% with himself.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng started to move again and find some other people.

“Zhao Feng’s won seven in a row now!” Shi Yulei couldn’t help but exclaim.

Other than Zhao Feng’s superb score, Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning had also won five in a row. Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning wasn’t just strong; he also had a certain level of understanding about herbs, spiritual pets, and geography.

“Even Jing Kai has won three and only lost once.” The Ninth Prince was very excited.

Meanwhile, Su Qingling still hadn’t met anyone yet under the Ninth Prince’s precise control.

“Your Highness Fourth Prince, the Ninth Prince’s team is acting weirdly. Their win rate is very high,” a Quasi-Sacred Lord behind the Fourth Prince said as he looked at Zhao Feng, who was moving around within the maze palace.

"That's good. If the Ninth Prince can emerge victorious, then I'll beat him without a doubt in the fourth stage," the Fourth Prince said while communicating with his members in the maze palace.

"En, they only have four people gathering draconic providence in the maze palace. The amount they can obtain is limited." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge agreed with what the Fourth Prince said.

The Ninth Prince just didn't have enough draconic providence, so it was unlikely for him to become the Crown Prince even if he won this stage.

On the other side, the Thirteenth Prince gritted his teeth as he stared at Zhao Feng. "This brat is indeed only picking on my members."

Other than the fights against Zhao Feng, the win rate of his team was decent. However, Zhao Feng was able to find someone from his team and win every single time. Not only did this waste their time, it also wasted their draconic providence.

Could Zhao Feng be the cheater? the Thirteenth Prince suddenly thought.

He paid a lot of attention to Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng moved very fast, and his target was always very clear, as if he had a map of the maze palace.

Zhao Feng returned to the maze palace again after defeating another opponent.

"Hmm? Xin Wuheng?" Zhao Feng's left eye saw through several walls and found Xin Wuheng's figure. He thought for a while before charging over.

"Xin Wuheng, let's have a fight." Zhao Feng wouldn't overestimate himself against Xin Wuheng, and he wasn't completely confident that he could win. However, Zhao Feng wanted to spar with Xin Wuheng and see his technique.

"Zhao Feng's voice?" Xin Wuheng's ears twitched. Sound was also heavily suppressed in the maze palace.

"Good!" Xin Wuheng received directions from the Fourth Prince and turned around.

The two met at a corner, and the scenery around them started to change.

Weng~ Hu!

Xin Wuheng appeared on a flat rocky ground on a mountain range. There were two ghastly paths filled with countless bones and skeletons ahead of them. The cries of ghosts could be faintly heard from the depths. Directly in front of them was a tall, dark mountain with a cave in it. Ghost Fire and an air of wicked Yin radiated from it. Behind them was an official from a kingdom and countless elite swordsmen.

"Heroes, please save the princess from the Black Iron Dragon. The King will reward you handsomely," the official said.

"A battle like this isn't bad either." Zhao Feng wanted to laugh after remembering what happened in the scenery with Yu Tianhao.

"There are two paths here. Let's see who can save the princess first." Xin Wuheng was very interested in this setting.

“Okay, I will give five hundred elites to this hero.” The official looked excitedly at Xin Wuheng, as if he was placing all his hope on him.

“As for this hero...” The official’s eyebrows furrowed when he looked at Zhao Feng, as if he was suspicious of Zhao Feng’s capabilities.

“I’ll give the remaining one hundred elites to you,” the official shook his head and said unwillingly.

Chapter 988: Each revealing their Skill

Zhao Feng’s expression didn’t change. He knew that something like this would happen. The official had given him one hundred elite swordsmen while Xin Wuheng received five hundred.

Xin Wuheng paused for a moment before immediately questioning, “Zhao Feng, you’re the cheater, right?”

His Divine Sense and his other senses were heavily suppressed in the maze palace. He couldn’t even sense what was behind a single wall, but Zhao Feng had found him from very far away. This made Xin Wuheng feel weird. Then, after thinking about the attitude of the characters toward Zhao Feng, Xin Wuheng connected it to something.

“I only have one hundred elites, so I’m going to leave now.” Zhao Feng didn’t reply to Xin Wuheng’s question and chose one of the paths. One hundred elite swordsmen followed behind him. These elite swordsmen were all at the Emperor rank. If one used them wisely, they would be a source of strong power.

“Go!” Xin Wuheng exclaimed as he led the five hundred other elites toward the other path.

The instant Zhao Feng entered the path, the piles of skeletons and the ground beneath them gave off weird sounds.

Crack!

A human-shaped skeleton holding a big sword and shield suddenly jumped out from underground. It had a pair of iron wings behind its back, and it radiated a chaotic and evil Emperor-level aura. Countless skeleton guards then crawled out from the mountain and filled the entire path.

“Charge!” Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and merged his thoughts into the elite swordsmen, controlling them just like how he controlled beasts.

“Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!” The Scarlet Wings of Lightning behind Zhao Feng’s back spread as he circulated his Sacred Lightning Body. Golden lightning instantly flashed around his body as he turned into a ball of scarlet lightning, and he was the first to charge out.

“Break!” Zhao Feng slammed into the skeleton guards and crushed several dozen of them with his domineering Sacred Lightning Body.

“Sacred Lightning Force Fist!” Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body started to crackle as he punched out in a unique rhythm, sending beams of light across Heaven and Earth.

Hu~~ Boom! Boom!

Fists made from golden lightning filled the air. They were extremely forceful and terrifying, and each attack could shatter several skeleton guards.

Zhao Feng's swordsmen were responsible for cleaning up the sides and the skeleton guards behind Zhao Feng, then following Zhao Feng's footsteps.

The two paths were only a couple dozen yards apart. Zhao Feng could see Xin Wuheng's situation by just turning his head.

Xin Wuheng walked at the very center while the five hundred swordsmen pushed forward on the two sides. Xin Wuheng waved his hands, and a profound ripple of water pushed the skeleton guards in front of him toward the two sides. The swordsmen would then quickly kill the skeleton guards. Their teamwork was perfect and very efficient. Xin Wuheng didn't even waste any energy or True Yuan.

"This Xin Wuheng..." Zhao Feng couldn't help but praise and sigh.

Xin Wuheng's palm skill used the laws of Water to push aside the skeleton guards ahead of him toward the elite swordsmen, utilizing the full battle-power of his elites. While Zhao Feng also had an Ice-Water Bloodline and cultivated the Water of Wind Lightning, his understanding of Water wasn't even close to Xin Wuheng.

"Hmph. Scarlet Wind Lightning Storm!"

The Scarlet Wings of Lightning behind Zhao Feng's back started to quickly flap, and limitless Wind Lightning True Yuan shot out and formed a large storm of scarlet lightning.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng brought the Scarlet Wind Lightning Storm with him and charged forward.

Hu~~ Shua! Shua!

The skeleton guards were destroyed or pushed aside by the Scarlet Wind Lightning Storm before they were even able to approach Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng quickly pushed forward and overtook Xin Wuheng.

His Scarlet Wind Lightning Storm had a very big range and filled the entire path. This meant that his elite swordsmen could quickly kill the other skeleton guards and follow him.

"Who knows what kind of enemies or danger there will be later? I can't just leave these elite swordsmen behind," Zhao Feng murmured. If he left these one hundred swordsmen behind, what would he use to defeat Xin Wuheng, who had five hundred elite swordsmen?

Luckily, Zhao Feng controlled these one hundred swordsmen very well, so their battle-power was comparable to at least three hundred elites.

After Xin Wuheng saw Zhao Feng quickly overtake him, he roared.

"Ha!"

His Palm Intent suddenly changed, and a layer of green light wrapped around his hands. The injuries to the elite swordsmen were quickly healed the green light shone onto them.

Hu~

Xin Wuheng stood still and waved his palms around. A unique and profound ripple merged into the ground below. Countless thick wooden vines suddenly grew on Xin Wuheng's path. These wooden vines moved quickly and crushed some skeleton guards into the ground.

Hu~ Hu~

The remaining skeleton guards instantly flapped their iron wings and flew into the air.

Teng~ Teng~

Xin Wuheng and the elite swordsmen walked on the wooden vines as they moved, increasing their speed even more. The wooden vines around them moved agilely and would also block attacks and trap the skeleton guards.

"What a profound use of Wood elemental techniques!" Zhao Feng paused for a moment.

Xin Wuheng didn't just have complete mastery over the laws of Water. His mastery of Wood had also reached the apex.

Zhao Feng still remembered the Five Elemental Spatial Domain that Xin Wuheng had used in the Divine Illusion Dimension. This meant that Xin Wuheng's mastery of the other elements might have reached the same level as well.

Hu~

A blazing glass-like flame surrounded Zhao Feng's body, as if he was bathing in flames. The glass-like fire and his Sacred Lightning Body made him look like a flaming demonic sovereign. A powerful aura formed a wave of flames that spread in every direction and caused the temperature of the surrounding area to rise.

Boom!

With the usage of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, Zhao Feng's speed doubled, and he turned into a ball of fire and lightning that smashed into the skeleton guards ahead of him.

Zhao Feng merged the Fire of Wind Lightning and the fire of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline together. His entire body was covered in flames, and he was losing energy very quickly.

Shua!

The swordsmen behind Zhao Feng quickly followed behind him and easily finished off the remaining skeleton guards.

Boom!

Zhao Feng left behind a blazing afterimage and turned into a streak of blood-colored fire, shooting forward by several dozen yards and once again destroying a group of skeleton guards.

Unfortunately, Zhao Feng's lifesteal effect from the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline didn't work against these skeleton guards. Thus, Zhao Feng could only use it for a while before stopping and eating

some medicine to recover his True Yuan and energy. Despite this, with the explosiveness of the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, Zhao Feng pushed forward extremely quickly and surpassed Xin Wuheng by several hundred meters.

“As expected, that terrifying and powerful bloodline should be the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline.” Xin Wuheng saw Zhao Feng push forward with unstoppable power.

The explosiveness and speed of this bloodline definitely wasn’t the normal Blood Devil Sun bloodline. Furthermore, he could also tell that Zhao Feng’s one hundred elite swordsmen were very quick and had swift attacks. They all went for skeleton guards’ weaknesses, which was all because of Zhao Feng’s control.

“Bloodlines may be powerful, but they can’t last for long,” Xin Wuheng said calmly as he used the laws of Water and Wood to move forward steadily. He believed that Zhao Feng would need to rest after using his bloodline, which would slow him down.

“Hehe, as expected of Xin Wuheng. He can maintain such a state of mind even after being surpassed by me.” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile.

Xin Wuheng’s method was steady and stable. He didn’t move fast nor slow, and not much of his energy and True Yuan were used up.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll just save the princess before he enters the cave.” Zhao Feng had a decisive tone. Since Xin Wuheng wasn’t in a rush, then Zhao Feng would keep charging forward while he was ahead.

Lightning and fire flashed around the surface of Zhao Feng’s body.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng pushed forward with the same force even after using the Lightning Wings Flying Technique. At the same time, he still controlled the elites behind him to follow.

After stopping and recovering his energy, Zhao Feng once again used the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline and charged forward.

“Zhao Feng!” Xin Wuheng exclaimed. He had underestimated Zhao Feng’s recovery speed.

How long had it been? Zhao Feng was already able to use his bloodline? The distance between them was getting bigger and bigger. Zhao Feng would be able to enter the cave very soon.

“This is bad.” Xin Wuheng’s expression changed dramatically, and he radiated a supreme aura despite his usually steady style.

A five-colored light appeared around Xin Wuheng and slowly condensed into a Little World that covered him. His Little World was like a real world; there were mountains, rivers, and grass. The only problem was that it was small and slightly unstable.

Hu~

A supreme law radiated from Xin Wuheng’s Little World.

“Charge.”

Xin Wuheng said one simple word and flew out with the five-colored Little World around him.

Hu~ Hu~

Several dozen skeleton guards instantly flew into the air and blocked Xin Wuheng.

Bam! Crack!

When these skeleton guards touched the Little World around Xin Wuheng, they were confronted with a terrifying law, and their bodies instantly shattered.

Xin Wuheng left the five hundred elites behind and leapt into the air.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

All the skeleton guards that approached him were shattered into pieces. Zhao Feng could obviously see all of this.

“That... that’s a Little World constructed by all five elements!”

Zhao Feng was stunned. He had already analyzed that, if one wanted a Little World comparable to a real world, they would first need to comprehend all five elements and merge them into their Little World.

He didn’t expect Xin Wuheng to have already reached this level. Although the Little World was small and slightly unstable, it wasn’t something a single-elemental Little World could be compared to.

At this moment, Xin Wuheng used his Little World and charged over.

“Blood Devil Charge!” Zhao Feng immediately used the secret technique that complemented the Blood Devil Sun bloodline. The glass-like flames around his body instantly rose and gave off explosions. The phantom image of a blood-colored sun with a spinning whirlpool in the middle started to appear behind him.

Bam!

Zhao Feng turned into a flaming meteorite and burnt everything with his blazing flames.

Bam!

Zhao Feng’s feet landed on the ground as he arrived at the cave first. The next instant, Xin Wuheng appeared on the side.

Chapter 989: Clash Between Little Worlds

A forceful and wicked aura could be felt from the pitch-black cave in the dark mountain.

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng stood on the two sides of the cave. The elite swordsmen behind them soon caught up.

“Xin Wuheng, your Little World...” Zhao Feng wanted to find out about Xin Wuheng. Xin Wuheng was just an Emperor, and yet he was able to master the five elements to such a level and merge them all into his Little World.

“Your foundation after re-cultivating is also not simple,” Xin Wuheng replied respectfully and didn’t mention anything about his Little World.

Zhao Feng didn’t force him. It was like the secret of his God’s Spiritual Eye; he obviously didn’t want to tell anyone either.

Shua!

The two leapt into the cave at almost the same time.

“Who is it? Who dares to enter my territory!?” An enraged roar shook their ears and almost made them go deaf.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The figure of a large black dragon descended, and it radiated a limitlessly evil and fierce power.

“Hmph, the dumb king sent you two ants here, right?” The giant Black Iron Dragon circled in the air above Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng and suppressed them with its physical force and wicked aura.

At the same time, skeleton guards continuously crawled out from the walls. These skeleton guards were slightly stronger than the ones on the paths earlier. A faint golden ripple of light spread from Zhao Feng’s left eye, and he was able to see the so-called “princess” in the depths of the cave.

“Destroy them!” the Black Iron Dragon roared, and countless skeleton guards started to attack.

“Go!” Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng led their elites and charged forward as well.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng spread his Scarlet Wings of Lightning and charged toward the Black Iron Dragon.

Bam!

Zhao Feng clashed against the Black Iron Dragon’s claws.

“Strong physical strength and a wicked aura,” Zhao Feng murmured gently. The strength of this Black Iron Dragon was slightly weaker than Sacred Lord Black Demon.

At this moment, Xin Wuheng also leapt into the air and thrust out two ice-cold palms toward the Black Iron Dragon’s wings.

“The king has sent you here to die!” the Black Iron Dragon roared in anger as it flapped its wings, and a powerful evil force pushed Xin Wuheng’s palms aside.

At the same instant, the wicked aura within the cave started to gather toward the Black Iron Dragon.

“Xin Wuheng, take out your true skills. If we can’t finish this thing off, how will we be able to save anyone?” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

The Black Iron Dragon wasn’t too difficult to defeat, but his true opponent was Xin Wuheng, and Zhao Feng couldn’t be careless.

“Okay.” Xin Wuheng nodded and made a strange pose in the air as an invisible Intent started to spread.

Boom!

Zhao Feng also circulated his Blood Devil Sun bloodline, and the explosive power of fire and lightning almost destroyed all the wicked aura within the cave.

Bam!

They both charged at the Black Iron Dragon at the same time, and countless explosions sounded throughout the cave.

All of Xin Wuheng's actions contained limitless Intent, and they seemed to borrow the power of this dimension's laws. His attacks were able to reach their full strength.

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Dominating Fist also contained a mystic and powerful Intent, but Zhao Feng hadn't comprehended it enough.

At the same time, Zhao Feng activated his left eye and copied Xin Wuheng's Intent into the dimension of his left eye for later analysis.

"Scorching Fire and Ice!" Xin Wuheng waved both his arms, and a unique whirlpool of ice and fire landed on the Black Iron Dragon's head.

"Sacred Lightning Dominating Fist!" Zhao Feng used his technique from the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body with the addition of his Blood Devil Sun bloodline. Several blazing trails of fire and lightning shot out.

Boom!

Under the combined strength of Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng, the Black Iron Dragon couldn't fight back at all.

Bam!

The Black Iron Dragon's body fell.

"Princess?"

After defeating the Black Iron Dragon, Xin Wuheng glanced toward where the princess originally was in the cave, but he found that she had disappeared.

"She's there!" Xin Wuheng's voice sounded.

At this moment, the princess was with a gray cat. Beneath the princess's feet was a dark golden flying sword that carried her and sped toward the exit of the cave.

"Zhao Feng!" Xin Wuheng's expression changed to surprise. From the very start, Zhao Feng had sent his spiritual pet to save the princess. Furthermore, while they were fighting the dragon, Zhao Feng purposely created a huge disturbance with his True Yuan in order to hide the little thieving cat's actions.

Whoosh!

The wings behind Zhao Feng released a brilliant glow of light, and his speed reached a limit as he turned into a bolt of lightning and flashed away.

“You want to leave?” Xin Wuheng immediately chased after him, and a green flow of water appeared beneath his feet.

Whoosh!

Xin Wuheng flew above the water as if he was flowing along with the tide. However, this wasn’t a speed technique, it was just another usage of Xin Wuheng’s mastery of Water. In terms of speed, he was still slower than Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng soon caught up to the little thieving cat and princess after exiting the cave. Without saying anything else, he picked up the princess and flew at full speed. The dark golden flying sword also started to twist and turn until it became a necklace and wrapped itself around the little thieving cat’s neck.

However, what Zhao Feng worried about still happened.

“Who are you? What are you doing!? Let go of me!” the princess roared in anger and struggled in Zhao Feng’s arms.

As expected, the characters still disliked him.

“Rise!” Xin Wuheng, who was still chasing from behind, exclaimed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A row of thick wooden vines suddenly appeared beneath Zhao Feng and started to wrap toward him.

“Little thieving cat, I’ll give her to you.”

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and pushed aside some of the wooden vines as he threw the princess. The little thieving cat’s figure instantly appeared below the princess, and the necklace turned into a dark golden flying sword once more and flew off with the princess.

“Zhao Feng, let me see the power of your Little World,” Xin Wuheng’s voice sounded from behind.

Zhao Feng instantly felt a condensed Intent crush over. He knew that Xin Wuheng had unleashed his Little World.

Boom!

The power of a desolate thunderstorm slowly merged into the air behind Zhao Feng’s back. Everything within a hundred yards became a dark dimension. Even some of the ancient dimension’s laws were controlled by Zhao Feng.

Weng~

Xin Wuheng instantly slowed down, but he was unaffected. Zhao Feng could feel that Xin Wuheng’s five-elemental Little World was extremely resilient against the laws of his own Little World.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng's Scarlet Wings of Lightning flashed with fire and lightning as his speed reached the maximum. Zhao Feng charged directly at Xin Wuheng and threw out a punch as limitless fire and lightning exploded into a burst of light. The power of Wind Lightning within his Little World was also added to Zhao Feng's punch.

Zhao Feng's speed and explosiveness both increased while he was in his Little World.

"Freeze." Xin Wuheng gently said one word. The profound Intent within his five-elemental Little World instantly started to fade and circulate in a unique manner.

Boom!

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng clashed. Xin Wuheng's five-elemental Little World started to spin after a round of shaking. A five-colored light appeared on the surface of his Little World as it quickly redirected the power of Zhao Feng's punch.

Hu~ Shua! Shua!

Xin Wuheng circulated his five-elemental Little World to the maximum, and the power of Zhao Feng's punch was slowly weakened.

Crack!

A small crack appeared in Xin Wuheng's five-elemental Little World. At the same time, a strong counterattack was unleashed from the side.

Hu~

Although Zhao Feng sensed it, he was still half a step late. One of his Scarlet Wings of Lightning was instantly destroyed.

Zhao Feng faltered for a moment. He didn't expect Xin Wuheng's Little World to be able to block one of his full-power attacks.

"Brother Zhao's Little World is not simple as well."

The Little World around Xin Wuheng disappeared. He had always been confident in his Little World, but Zhao Feng's Little World wasn't normal either. It could actually merge into this ancient dimension and control part of its laws. This was something that even Xin Wuheng couldn't do. He had never been at a disadvantage in a clash of Little Worlds.

"I've never been able to injure Brother Xin." Zhao Feng revealed a smile.

"Victor, Zhao Feng."

At this moment, a mechanical voice sounded in their minds.

"But I lost this time." Xin Wuheng smiled as well, and his figure started to fade from this dimension.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng returned to the official and collected his reward.

The clash between Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng obviously caught the attention of the princes and many forces of the outside world. Honestly, the two were on par with one another, but Zhao Feng won because he had the help of his spiritual pet.

Zhao Feng's and Xin Wuheng's names spread among the forces of the lord dynasty once again.

Shua!

Zhao Feng returned to the maze palace.

"From the looks of it, I need to end battles quicker now."

Zhao Feng's expression returned to normal. He had wasted a lot of time sparring with Xin Wuheng, but luckily, he still won in the end.

Weng~

A mysterious and profound ripple of golden light spread through Zhao Feng's left eye. With just one scan of his eye, he locked onto a member of the Thirteenth Prince's team.

This member seemed to receive a warning from the Thirteenth Prince and started running away from Zhao Feng, but could he truly run away? Zhao Feng's Scarlet Wings of Lightning fluttered quickly as he sped through the maze palace.

As the maze palace continued to move, many princes started to become tired and make mistakes. Two people had already lost ten matches and left the moving maze palace.

Zhao Feng was still the person with the most victories. He had sixteen wins and zero losses. Second place was Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning, who had ten wins.

The Thirteenth Prince had given up on targeting Zhao Feng. The victors of the third stage were decided by the total number of wins.

The number of wins that the Ninth Prince's team had was just below that of the Fourth and Thirteenth Princes.

One had to remember that the Ninth Prince only had four of his team members participating in the game, and Su Qingling only had one win. This result made others incredulous.

While they were sighing in surprise, Zhao Feng obtained his seventeenth continuous victory."

"Sacred Lord Black Demon, go left, then turn right...." The Thirteenth Prince had almost completely given up on all his members in the maze palace apart from the two Sacred Lords.

Since he had a lot of draconic providence, the Thirteenth Prince wasn't scared of not having enough for the final stage. Right now, he just needed to make sure the Ninth Prince didn't end up with more wins than him, otherwise he wouldn't even make it to the next stage.

The Eighth Prince already knew that he wouldn't be able to win this stage, but he still directed his team members through the maze palace and gave the occasional glance toward Zhao Feng.

The Ninth Prince was the most excited out of the four princes. His pseudo Crown Prince Seal had recovered to a bright light, and Old Ying's win rate was very good under his directions.

"I choose to leave," a beast tamer from the Fourth Prince's team said. He just lost his tenth battle, but he had also won five. This result wasn't very bad.

"There are two hours left till the end of the third stage," the transparent elder's voice sounded in the sky.

Chapter 990: The Last Moment

"There are two hours left till the end of the third stage," the transparent elder's voice sounded in the sky.

The hearts of everyone inside the maze palace tightened. The Crown Prince trial had almost reached the finale.

"Don't panic!" the Fourth Prince immediately messaged everyone. He needed to gather as much draconic providence in order to make sure he would definitely win in the last stage.

On the other hand, the Thirteenth Prince had an angry expression as he stared at Zhao Feng within the maze palace. "Even if I can't become the Crown Prince, I won't let the Ninth Prince win."

The Thirteenth Prince originally had a huge chance of becoming the Crown Prince, but the black-robed person was defeated by Zhao Feng, causing him to lose one of his strongest subordinates. In addition, Zhao Feng purposely went after his team members in this stage, taking a huge amount of his draconic providence and increasing the gap between him and the Fourth Prince.

The Eighth Prince had given up as well. Only one Sacred Lord in his team had entered the moving maze palace. One of his members was the team doctor. Adding on the fact that he didn't have much draconic providence beforehand, he already knew what would happen. Not only did he have zero hope in winning the fourth stage, he wouldn't even be able to emerge victorious from this stage.

At this moment, these three princes basically knew that Zhao Feng was the cheater, but they didn't really know how he was cheating. Therefore, the three princes tried to steer their team members away from Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, we only have a difference of seven wins with the Thirteenth Prince," the Ninth Prince messaged Zhao Feng.

The Ninth Prince didn't care whether or not he could become the Crown Prince. He just wanted to try his best, make it as far as he could, and acquire the approval of the Sacred Emperor and the imperial elders.

"In order to increase the rate of the games, the maze palace will now become smaller," the transparent elder's voice sounded.

The Ninth Prince paused for a moment. If the map became smaller, then it would be more difficult for Su Qingling to avoid people. On the other hand, Zhao Feng could win more.

"This means I still have hope." The Thirteenth Prince's expression changed. The map becoming smaller was good news for him.

The average strength of his members exceeded the Eighth Prince's and Ninth Prince's. It was only because he wasn't good at commanding that his results weren't very good. If the map became smaller, then it was more likely for his members to meet those that were weaker.

As long as he could maintain his win rate and steal some draconic providence from the Fourth Prince, there was hope for him to become the Crown Prince.

"Sacred Lord Black Demon, don't bother with Zhao Feng anymore, just focus on winning. Li Hai, when you lose ten matches, choose to exit straight away..." the Thirteenth Prince told his team members the plan.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The maze palace started to shrink in the eyes of the four princes. The moving black walls also started to block off certain parts of the palace.

At this moment, Zhao Feng could already see a few figures nearby. Although they were avoiding Zhao Feng, the area in the maze palace was just too small now.

"Since the maze palace has become smaller, it would be best for Su Qingling to just lose ten matches and quickly leave," Zhao Feng messaged the Ninth Prince.

There were still some weak people around, so Su Qingling still had the possibility of winning a few matches. However, it was splitting the Ninth Prince's concentration for marginal benefits.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng locked onto a member of the Thirteenth Prince's team and quickly flew toward him.

The continuous battles made Zhao Feng feel somewhat tired. Not only did he need to use part of his energy to monitor his flying spiritual pets outside, he also needed to direct and help Jing Kai. He was lucky that his soul was so strong.

"There are too many possibilities now," Senior Martial Brother Zhuge said. After the maze palace became smaller, it wasn't just the princes that were feeling more troubled. There was fighting every second, and the continuous battling tired everyone.

"Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning lost a fight!" someone exclaimed.

Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning was the strongest and most experienced Sacred Lord from the Fourth Prince's team. After winning twelve fights in a row, he had finally lost.

"Zhao Feng still hasn't lost any yet." A Quasi-Sacred Lord looked at Zhao Feng in shock.

Zhao Feng had eighteen wins already, but zero losses. Everyone knew that it was only because of Zhao Feng that the Ninth Prince had the ability to compete against the other princes in this stage.

"Furthermore, the Ninth Prince is directing his team members very well," Zhuge Yun added.

The Fourth Prince was the strongest of the four princes, but in terms of commanding, the Ninth Prince was far better.

After some time had passed:

"I choose to exit." Su Qingling disappeared from the maze palace and returned to the stone stage that the Ninth Prince was on.

"It's okay. At last you won three time," Shi Yulei smiled and said. After all, Su Qingling was just a junior of the younger generation. There was a big difference between her and the other experts within the maze palace.

"Zhao Feng's already won twenty-three in a row. We will win!" Zhou Su'er suddenly smiled and said.

"What? Twenty-three wins in a row?"

Although the Ninth Prince had told Su Qingling that Zhao Feng's results were very good and they still had hope, she was still stunned after knowing Zhao Feng's score. Twenty-three wins in a row – what kind of person was this youth?

"Zhao Feng won again! Twenty-four wins in a row."

"I choose to exit." A member from the Thirteenth Prince's team lost his tenth fight and had to leave the game.

The hearts of everyone in the Great Gan Imperial Palace tightened. The third stage of the Crown Prince trial was coming to an end, and the size of the moving maze palace was continuously shrinking.

The situation was changing every instant. Everyone was looking forward to the Ninth Prince's performance, who was a huge dark horse.

At a certain moment, the Ninth Prince was only three wins away from surpassing the Thirteenth Prince. One had to know that the Thirteenth Prince still had five members moving around the maze palace, while the Ninth Prince only had Zhao Feng, Old Ying, and Jing Kai, who were respectively an Emperor and two Quasi-Sacred Lords.

"The Fourth Prince is still in the lead. I think that he will become the Crown Prince."

"No one knows for sure. The Thirteenth Prince's team is extremely strong, and as long as his number of wins surpasses the Ninth Prince's, it is very likely for him to defeat the Fourth Prince in the next stage."

"Hehe, I actually think that the Ninth Prince's team will continue to create miracles. No one knows who will become the Crown Prince."

The forces all revealed their opinions.

"Chen'er." The Thirteenth Prince's uncle and the forces that supported the Thirteenth Prince were worried for him.

Even if the Thirteenth Prince managed to have more victories than the Ninth Prince, it would actually be extremely difficult for him to fight against the Fourth Prince. They knew that the Thirteenth Prince was too young and wasn't as experienced in every aspect like the others.

“This Zhao Feng...!” A deep voice sounded from Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss of Nine Darkness Palace. If it wasn’t for the fact that Zhao Feng was constantly targeting the Thirteenth Prince, they would have had a lot of hope.

In front of the great hall of the Imperial Palace, the Sacred Emperor’s expression changed. It was obvious that the current situation had exceeded his imagination. On the other hand, the Sacred Empress’s eyes were filled with hatred as she glared at Zhao Feng.

Discussion suddenly broke out within the halls and in the clouds.

“Zhao Feng finally lost one battle.”

“I didn’t expect him to lose to an Elder of the Jade Ocean Clan.”

“There’s nothing he can do about it. The scenery just now tested experience. Zhao Feng is too young.”

The various experts discussed with each another.

Within the Ninth Prince’s hall:

“Their attention to Zhao Feng easily surpasses their attention to even the princes.” Duke Nanfeng gave a faint smile. Zhao Feng losing one fight had raised the attention of many forces within the entire lord dynasty.

“I didn’t expect the Ninth Prince to be able to reach this step.” The representative from a two-star power was full of excitement. When they had chosen to support the Ninth Prince, they didn’t expect to the Ninth Prince to be able to display such a performance.

As long as the Ninth Prince’s total number of wins exceeded the Thirteenth Prince’s, he would be able to enter the fourth stage. Even if he lost at that point, the Ninth Prince’s status would rise a lot among the Great Gan Imperials.

“Great! Only two wins left till the Ninth Prince surpasses the Thirteenth Prince!” the elder of another force exclaimed.

After the moving maze palace became smaller, Zhao Feng’s win rate increased by leaps and bounds.

“Jing Kai won another one as well!”

The Ninth Prince’s total wins increased once more.

“Old Ying managed to just defeat his opponent!”

Shock appeared throughout the entire lord dynasty, and voices sounded across a thousand miles. The Ninth Prince’s wins and the Thirteenth Prince’s wins were equal.

Within the maze palace:

“How is this possible!? Brother Ninth Prince’s team members are all extremely weak. How are they still winning?” the Thirteenth Prince roared toward the sky. He had broken down by now, and his directions were an utter mess. The members that he communicated with felt this firsthand.

“Good job, Old Ying! Now turn left, move forward, then turn left again.”

The Ninth Prince and Old Ying were both extremely excited. Because Su Qingling had left, the Ninth Prince only needed to direct Old Ying alone. This meant that Old Ying was basically using the Ninth Prince's entire effort and could see everyone in the maze palace. This was much easier and better than Zhao Feng's transparent eyes.

"Zhao Feng, fight with me!" Yu Tianhao's voice suddenly sounded from within the maze palace. Yu Tianhao obviously knew that Zhao Feng was the cheater. If Zhao Feng didn't want to fight with him, it was basically impossible for Yu Tianhao to even see Zhao Feng's shadow.

Zhao Feng had just exited from the scenery and heard what Yu Tianhao said.

"Then come!" Zhao Feng said mostly to himself.

Now that the Ninth Prince's total number of wins had exceeded the Thirteenth Prince's, then they would win as long as there were no surprises. In that case, Zhao Feng would indulge Yu Tianhao.

Zhao Feng's eyes looked toward the source of the sound and soon found Yu Tianhao's figure.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng avoided several people on the way and charged toward Yu Tianhao.

"Zhao Feng, you've finally come!"

A surge of battle-intent shot out from Yu Tianhao's eyes.

Weng~

The scenery around them started to change, and they appeared on a desolate stretch of sand.