

K O G 991

Chapter 991: Terrifying Bloodline

Several dozen figures in black stood behind Zhao Feng's back, and the wicked aura they gave off seemed to materialize.

"Demon Lord, the enemy in front of us is our greatest yet."

"Once we kill him, we will be able to rule the continent. The entire continent will bow down at our feet."

Zhao Feng knew that he was the biggest villain in this scenery and that the character he was playing had the intention to conquer the continent. Yu Tianhao opposite him was obviously the hero that was going to save the continent.

"Lord Battle King, please kill the demon!"

"Only then will the world be saved."

Battle-intent shot out from Yu Tianhao's black eyes. Such a scene was exactly what he wanted. Furthermore, the environment here was very similar to the place where he last fought Zhao Feng in the Azure Flower Continent.

Yu Tianhao even had the feeling that he and Zhao Feng had returned to the past and were about to start their last battle once more. However, the difference between him and Zhao Feng wasn't that big anymore – both of them were Emperors.

"Zhao Feng, let me witness your perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline."

Yu Tianhao's bloodline started to boil with the help of his battle-intent.

Wu~

An ancient and mysterious cold figure synced with Yu Tianhao's body. Yu Tianhao's actions instantly became one with the ice-cold figure behind him. At this instant, Yu Tianhao seemed to become the God of War as everything nearby was covered by an orange light that shot into the sky.

"Unparalleled Under the Heavens!"

A supreme Intent radiated from Yu Tianhao as he attacked. A brilliant palm made of light shot out from Yu Tianhao's hand.

Boom! Bam! Bam!

This palm crushed everything in its path and landed on Zhao Feng's body.

Boom!

A dark yellow sandstorm spread across the area.

Bam!

A flash of red light was unleashed, and it reached the heavens as it surged with power.

Hu~ Hu~

The entire sandstorm was ripped apart by a stunning blow of lightning and fire.

Zhao Feng was like a demonic sovereign of lightning as he stood in the middle of the sandstorm. The terrifying power of fire and lightning radiating from him destroyed everything nearby.

The blazing physical force clashed with the materialized battle-intent.

Bam! Shu~~ Shu~~

Orange and scarlet light flashed and explosions sounded.

“As expected of the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline – an extreme Imperial Dao Bloodline on the same level as the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline.”

Yu Tianhao started to circulate his own bloodline to the maximum. When his will to battle covered his body, Yu Tianhao felt as if he had turned into the ancient and mysterious figure. His power had reached a peak and was about to be completely released. The mysterious figure behind him instantly became bigger and more condensed.

“His battle-power is increasing so quickly!” Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly. He knew a little bit about Yu Tianhao’s bloodline. It was a terrifying bloodline that became stronger the longer one fought, and it could last for quite a long time.

In merely the first exchange, Yu Tianhao’s battle-intent had already reached a shocking level. His battle-power was already comparable to Sacred Lords.

“Come!” Explosions sounded from Zhao Feng’s body, which was covered in glass-like flames.

Bam!

Zhao Feng left behind a fiery afterimage as he instantly approached Yu Tianhao and threw out a punch. The power of limitless fire and lightning crushed over along with the pressure of his Sacred Lightning Body.

Bam!

Yu Tianhao thrust out his palm and unleashed a shining golden sun. Its power was on par with the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, which specialized in explosiveness.

Boom! Hu~

A surge of glass-like flames instantly fell onto Yu Tianhao’s ancient and mysterious figure and started to burn.

“Ignition, erosion, *and* lifesteal?” Yu Tianhao’s expression changed. This was the first time he had seen the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline, and it was indeed terrifying.

“Unparalleled secret technique – Chaotic Dancing Spring and Autumn!” Yu Tianhao’s black hair blew wildly as a brilliant glow of light covered his body and crystalized like a piece of armor. A layer of armor also appeared on the human figure behind him.

Peng! Boom! Bam!

Yu Tianhao's offense could move mountains and oceans. Every punch and kick contained unrivalled battle-intent that could crush anything and everything.

Zhao Feng also became fiercer the longer he fought. The flames on his body turned transparent, and an occasional arc of lightning would also flicker.

Zhao Feng's Soul Intent had reached the level of a Sacred Lord, and with the powerful defense of his Sacred Lightning Body, he wasn't scared of Yu Tianhao's offense. Furthermore, his lifesteal ability was effective in this battle.

Boom! Bam!

Zhao Feng punched out, and limitless power of fire and lightning erupted like a volcano. His each and every attack contained extremely explosive power.

After the fight against Tie Lingyun, Zhao Feng had better control over the Blood Devil Sun bloodline. Zhao Feng was able to decrease the energy expenditure from the Blood Devil Sun bloodline to the minimum and still instantly release explosive power when he attacked.

However, he had to admit that, at this moment in time, Yu Tianhao's offense and defense had both reached a shocking level. Zhao Feng's explosiveness wasn't able to cause much damage to him.

Boom! Peng!

The battle between these two was shocking, and beams of red and orange light continuously shot out from the storm.

"Zhao Feng, use your true skill." Yu Tianhao was like the God of War as he and the cold figure both released a ray of light that seemed to engulf the force of Heaven and Earth. The battle-intent radiating from him rose once more and actually surpassed normal Sacred Lords.

"I might as well. After all, there isn't much time left." Zhao Feng retreated a couple dozen yards, leaving a trail of flames behind.

"Blood Devil Charge!" The glass-like flames around Zhao Feng started to burn frenziedly, and eruptions started to sound. The image of a blood-red sun with a spinning whirlpool in the middle of it appeared behind Zhao Feng.

Boom! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's figure flashed and left behind a streak of light as he arrived before Yu Tianhao.

Bam!

The instant Zhao Feng punched out, all the fire around him seemed to merge into the attack like a volcano about to erupt with lava. The scorching fire and lightning completely engulfed the ice-cold figure behind Yu Tianhao's back.

Boom!

The ignition and erosion effects of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline immediately took effect and burned the figure behind Yu Tianhao, making it seem like a mountain of fire.

“Unparalleled God of War!” Yu Tianhao gently said as fire covered him.

Weng~~

The ice-cold figure behind him released a bright orange light from every inch of his body. Yu Tianhao himself became an orange sun. Every faint movement from him was closely connected to the ice-cold figure.

Weng!

A pair of scarlet-orange eyes suddenly appeared in the ice-cold figure and released a surge of battle-intent that could shock the heavens. At this instant, Yu Tianhao became the ice-cold figure itself and released a wave of battle-intent that could crush the minds of Sacred Lords.

Hu~

The fire around the surface of the figure was instantly pushed aside by this supreme power.

“Power God’s Axe!”

Yu Tianhao’s eyes were like black stars as explosions sounded. An axe that gave off a faint glow of orange could be seen slashing through the air.

“What terrifying battle-power!” At this instant, Zhao Feng felt like he was facing a mountain as he had to withstand the pressure of the limitless battle-intent. Even Zhao Feng didn’t dare to defend against this peerless attack head-on.

“Zhao Feng, the situation isn’t looking good. The Thirteenth Prince has overtaken us in the number of wins,” the Ninth Prince’s voice sounded at this moment. Although he knew Zhao Feng’s current situation, he had to tell Zhao Feng the news.

“If that’s the case...” Zhao Feng’s expression suddenly became calm. Although he fought against Xin Wuheng and Yu Tianhao to satisfy himself, he still knew what was most important.

Boom!

The power of desolate lightning started to pour into the air behind Zhao Feng. Everything within a hundred yards instantly became dark and chaotic. Some of the laws of this dimension were even controlled by Zhao Feng.

At the same time, a surge of flashing golden light appeared around Zhao Feng’s flaming body. A barrier of blood-colored lightning appeared around his body as well.

Zhao Feng didn’t want for Yu Tianhao’s peerless attack to arrive. If he did, the attack would become even stronger.

Teng!

Zhao Feng leapt into the air and pushed out his palms, condensing all the ancient lightning and the physical force of his Sacred Lightning Body into the defensive lightning barrier. At the same time, the power of Wind Lightning within his Little World started to gather toward Zhao Feng.

At this instant Zhao Feng seemed to become the God of Lightning as fierce and deadly scarlet lightning surrounded him.

Bam! Boom! Boom!

The scarlet lightning clashed against the stunning orange light. The entire dimension that they were fighting in started to shake, creating huge gale winds and sandstorms as if some kind of doomsday had arrived.

Whoosh!

In the next instant, a bolt of scarlet lightning shot out and arrived before Yu Tianhao.

“God Eye Disintegration!” Zhao Feng used the new power of his left eye. Only this move was able to counter Yu Tianhao, whose battle-power could increase infinitely.

Boom! Hu~~~~

When the sandstorms calmed down, Yu Tianhao was lying on the ground drenched in blood and sweat.

“Victor, Zhao Feng.”

They instantly returned to the maze palace. Zhao Feng immediately took some special resources and pills while using his left eye to search for more opponents.

“Zhao Feng, after you just beat Yu Tianhao, our total number of wins is the exact same as the Thirteenth Prince’s,” the Ninth Prince’s voice sounded.

“Understood,” Zhao Feng replied.

Since he had been focusing too much on the battle against Yu Tianhao, he couldn’t help Jing Kai, which resulted in their win rate slowing down and being overtaken. After all, the Thirteenth Prince’s team still had five people walking around in the maze palace.

There was only a little bit of time left. Zhao Feng wouldn’t let the Thirteenth Prince’s total number of wins surpass the Ninth Prince’s.

Chapter 992: The Deciding Match

Although the moving maze palace was coming to an end, the battle between Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao still attracted the eyes of many people. It was a clash between the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline and the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline.

However, even after Yu Tianhao unleashed his peerless battle-power, he somehow lost. The experts in the Imperial Tombs could only see the images within the transparent ball. They couldn’t feel any aura from it, and the battle at the end was covered by a sandstorm.

“What happened? How did the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline defeat the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline?” A Quasi-Sacred Lord’s heart shook.

The Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline was ranked slightly higher than the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline among Imperial Dao Bloodlines. From the display just now, Yu Tianhao had more power as well.

Everything was a mystery because the sandstorm had hidden everything. The images on the screen in the Great Gan Imperial Palace were even blurrier. No one could see what happened clearly.

“How did Tianhao lose?” Yu Lenghua was very surprised. The main characteristic of the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline was that one would only become fiercer and stronger as the battle continued. Only a few forbidden methods could affect it.

Yu Tianhao soon won ten matches. Winning ten or losing ten was the requirement to leave the maze palace. Yu Tianhao decided to leave.

He was injured, and the side-effect of the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline made him unable to continue fighting. Furthermore, the battle between Zhao Feng and him had already ended, so he had achieved his goal.

“Tianhao, what happened?” Yu Lenghua immediately asked.

“Eye-bloodline technique.” Yu Tianhao gave a simple reply. He also knew that Zhao Feng’s true forte was eye-bloodline techniques, but he didn’t expect Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline techniques to reach a point where they could counter the characteristics of his Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline.

“What is the total number of wins like?” Yu Tianhao asked.

“The Fourth Prince has sixty-one total wins, the Thirteenth Prince and the Ninth Prince both have fifty-two in total.” Yu Lenghua told him the current standings. There was only a little bit of time left till the moving maze palace came to an end.

There were less than fifteen people in the moving maze palace now. The Fourth Prince was already guaranteed to win this stage, so he only left behind three of his strongest members in the maze palace in order to plunder some extra draconic providence.

Jing Kai had exited. Helping Jing Kai used up Zhao Feng’s focus, and he wasn’t very strong in every aspect.

The Thirteenth Prince was the same. He only left four people behind while all the weaker ones had left.

The Ninth Prince and the Thirteenth Prince looked at each other from afar as they both released an invisible momentum. Their scores were constantly either the same or close to one another. It was hard to tell who would win between them.

From the Ninth Prince’s, only Zhao Feng and Old Ying team remained in the maze palace, while the Thirteenth Prince had four people. This meant that the Ninth Prince might not win for sure even with Zhao Feng’s help.

“Look, the Thirteenth Prince’s total number of wins has increased again.”

“Hmph, Zhao Feng’s match is about to end soon as well.”

“Who will win?”

At this moment, everyone’s hearts were clenched as they looked at the scores of the Ninth and Thirteenth Princes. Although most of the people thought that the ultimate winner would be the Fourth Prince, the prince that could reach the last stage and fight against the Fourth Prince would obviously be the most famous prince after the Crown Prince.

The Crown Prince trial didn’t just determine the Crown Prince, it also determined the status of the other princes in the lord dynasty in the future.

“They both have fifty-two wins!”

They were both tied again.

“There’s not enough time.” Zhao Feng’s eyes scanned around. Sacred Lord Black Demon was the closest to him.

It’s going to be you! Zhao Feng charged toward Sacred Lord Black Demon.

“The third stage has come to an end. Anyone that hasn’t entered a match will now leave.” The voice of the transparent elder in the sky sounded, and the screeching of countless metallic sounds could be heard from the maze palace below as it started to become smaller.

All the members exited from the maze palace as well. However, two spheres suddenly appeared above the maze palace. These were matches that just started as the third stage came to an end.

Within one of the spheres was Ji Dengtian and a Quasi-Sacred Lord from the Fourth Prince’s team. Inside the other sphere was Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Black Demon.

“The Ninth Prince and the Thirteenth Prince have the same number of wins even at the end.”

“But there’s still one more match between Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Black Demon.”

“This will be the deciding match between those two princes.”

The Thirteenth Prince’s hands trembled slightly. “Sacred Lord Black Demon, it’s up to you.”

Although Sacred Lord Black Demon had lost the first match to Zhao Feng, the Thirteenth Prince knew that it was because he was still unfamiliar with the rules of the moving maze palace. After that, Sacred Lord Black Demon had the highest number of wins on the Thirteenth Prince’s team.

The Thirteenth Prince trusted Sacred Lord Black Demon, but he was worried about the opponent – Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had the greatest number of wins amongst everyone. He had only lost one match so far.

“Zhao Feng, beat him!” The Ninth Prince had a powerful gaze. He trusted Zhao Feng, but nothing was absolute. Zhao Feng was more tired than anyone else. Zhao Feng had the most wins because he had entered the most matches, and for a huge part of the third stage, he was busy using a secret technique to help direct Jing Kai to weaken the pressure on the Ninth Prince.

Jiang!

The big maze palace finally condensed into a small metallic cube that floated into the transparent elder's hand and disappeared.

"First place is the Fourth Prince with sixty-two total victories. Second place has yet to be decided...." the transparent elder said.

In an instant, everyone's eyes trained onto the sphere that Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Black Demon were in.

The place was a plain with weird trees a thousand yards tall. Sacred Lord Black Demon and Zhao Feng appeared here at the same instant.

They didn't show any hatred or battle-intent. Instead, they were calm and inspected their surroundings closely. They both knew that this was the last match, which would decide which prince moved on. They couldn't be careless.

"Uncle, uncle, my kite is stuck in a tree. Can you help me get it?" A little kid next to Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Black Demon jumped around happily.

"Why is it this same scenery again?" Sacred Lord Black Demon's expression froze.

This was the same scene as the first match between him and Zhao Feng, and the little kid was saying the same thing.

However, while this final deciding match seemed to recreate the first scene, the contents had changed. There were countless weird trees a thousand yards high, but there were four or five kites on the top of almost every tree.

"Little Friend, what does your kite look like?" Sacred Lord Black Demon pretended to be friendly. There were thousands upon thousands of kites in this scenery. Therefore, he had to ask this question first so he could know which one to take.

"It has eyes and lines on it and is very cute..." the little kid described to Sacred Lord Black Demon.

"This..." Sacred Lord Black Demon had black lines all over his face. He really wanted to kill this little brat, but he couldn't be rash. This was the deciding match, so he needed to win it no matter what. It wasn't just for the Thirteenth Prince either; he wanted to defeat Zhao Feng.

However, while Sacred Lord Black Demon managed to eliminate a small number of kites with that description, he still didn't know what to do.

Whoosh!

The wings behind Zhao Feng's back released a surge of lightning as he sped into the distance.

"How is that possible? How can Zhao Feng already know what this little kid's kite looks like?" Sacred Lord Black Demon instantly started to panic.

"It's that red kite!" Sacred Lord Black Demon suddenly understood. There was only one kite in the first match. Sacred Lord Black Demon could still remember the details of this kite, and it was very likely that the same kid had the same kite.

“Black Demon Escape!” Sacred Lord Black Demon instantly used a secret technique, and countless flows of black light appeared from his legs as he chased after Zhao Feng.

Although Zhao Feng had the advantage, it wasn’t as if Sacred Lord Black Demon had no chance at all. This time, they were both prepared for the gravity and were much faster than before.

Hu~

Zhao Feng reached the peak of a tree and grabbed a kite with one hand.

“Zhao Feng, hand over the kite!”

Sacred Lord Black Demon had already released the projection of his Little World and used a secret technique to charge at Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng did a flip in the air and charged downward. This time, he also used the power of his Little World of Wind Lightning.

Shu~~ Shu~~ Shu~~

Zhao Feng and Sacred Lord Black Demon clashed with their Little Worlds.

Since Sacred Lord Black Demon wasn’t slow to react this time, the amount of space Zhao Feng had to gain speed was very short, so his explosive power wasn’t strong enough.

Bam!

The two figures both retreated several dozen yards.

Sacred Lord Black Demon had a treasure that allowed him to adapt to this dimension, so the projection of his Little World could also merge into the air. Zhao Feng had no advantage at all in the clash between Little Worlds.

However, this was already enough to stun countless experts of the outside world. The Little World of an Emperor managed to clash with the Little World of a Sacred Lord?

“His Little World...?” Sacred Lord Black Demon’s expression became ugly. Although he had seen Zhao Feng’s Little World before, he didn’t expect Zhao Feng’s Little World to be this strong.

Boom!

Zhao Feng charged down once more, and the two Little Worlds clashed again.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng circulated his left eye, and a transparent gold-and-purple lightning-fire landed on Sacred Lord Black Demon.

Whoosh!

While Sacred Lord Black Demon was being attacked by that, Zhao Feng flew directly past him toward the little kid.

“Don’t run!” Sacred Lord Black Demon struggled for a while and got rid of Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique. His soul was stronger than normal Sacred Lords, and he also had a soul-defending treasure. Even though Zhao Feng’s technique contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning, it could only damage Sacred Lord Black Demon a little bit.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng waved his hand and let out his beast horde and Sky Shaking Golden Apes.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng arrived directly in front of the little kid.

“This kite...” The little kid seemed to hesitate as he looked at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s eyes became grim. *Shit.*

The material of this kite was unique; it was made from profound laws. It was unable to be stored within an interspatial storage, so in the fight just now, the shape of the kite had changed a little bit. Adding on the disgusted gaze of the little kid, which was due to the hatred from the characters... even if the kite was the little kid’s, something had changed.

Chapter 993: Fight for the Grand Seal

The little kid looked at the kite in Zhao Feng’s hand, then at Zhao Feng, but he didn’t accept it.

“Hahahaha! Zhao Feng, this is what happens if you cheat!” Sacred Lord Black Demon laughed smugly.

Everyone in the Imperial Tombs basically knew that Zhao Feng was the cheater at this point. One of the punishments Zhao Feng had received was that the characters in each match would dislike him. On the contrary, Zhao Feng’s opponents would be liked by these characters. The experts that fought with Zhao Feng previously had concluded this already.

“Only I can complete this mission!” Sacred Lord Black Demon turned into a beam of black light and flew toward Zhao Feng.

Although Zhao Feng had unleashed countless beasts, including the Sky Shaking Golden Apes, they were restricted by the laws of this dimension. They couldn’t directly harm Sacred Lord Black Demon unless they were in a match where spiritual pets were allowed.

Because of this, beast tamers were usually the second most useless in this stage behind doctors.

This was simply how the Crown Prince trial was set up. Beast tamers and doctors played a big part in the second stage, so they were heavily restricted in this stage.

Within the Imperial Tombs, the princes and Quasi-Sacred Lords were all stunned. Something like this could happen? Even if one completed the task in the scenery, they wouldn’t win?

“How? Zhao Feng...!” The Ninth Prince’s body trembled. He didn’t expect such a change to happen in the last deciding match.

“This is too unfair. Zhao Feng obviously completed the task,” Old Ying said out loud. His aim was to make the transparent elder in the sky hear him.

“This scenery is indeed unreasonable. We will improve it in the future.”

As the judge, the transparent elder felt that a situation like this did indeed affect the fairness.

The members of the Ninth Prince’s team were instantly disappointed. It was obvious that the transparent elder would let the match continue.

“Good! Sacred Lord Black Demon, quickly get the kite!” The Thirteenth Prince, who had constantly been suppressed in this stage, felt extremely smug. Finally... Zhao Feng would finally lose to his team.

“Only I can win this match.” Sacred Lord Black Demon laughed out loud and flew toward Zhao Feng without feeling the need to rush.

Zhao Feng looked at the Sacred Lord Black Demon out of the corner of his eye.

“Only you...? Maybe this can work...” Zhao Feng suddenly thought of an idea, and his Emperor Intent suddenly moved. The next instant, a misty illusion spread across Heaven and Earth.

Although the little kid was a machine, it could still think; this meant that there was a Soul Intent within it. Therefore, even though it might not be very effective, the little kid could still be affected by the Dao of the Soul.

A layer of purple mist covered Zhao Feng, and his appearance slowly turned into Sacred Lord Black Demon.

“What!? Zhao Feng, you want to pretend to be me!?” Sacred Lord Black Demon paused for a moment, then instantly sped up and charged into Zhao Feng’s Illusion Maze Domain. He knew what Zhao Feng was trying to do. Although everything in front of him was slightly blurry due to Zhao Feng’s Illusion Maze Domain, it didn’t really affect Sacred Lord Black Demon.

“Come, Uncle accidentally damaged your kite. I’ll give you a piece of candy as an apology.” Zhao Feng turned into the Sacred Lord Black Demon and revealed a smile as he handed over two items.

In the previous setting with this little kid, substandard God Crystals were candy. If Zhao Feng took out a substandard God Crystal, it would definitely allow Zhao Feng to win some affinity with the little kid.

The little kid paused for a moment after seeing Zhao Feng.

“...thank you, Uncle.”

When he saw the “candy” though, he immediately took it and the kite.

“How!?” Sacred Lord Black Demon was full of regret, but there was nothing he could do anymore. The little kid had already taken the kite and the “candy.”

“Victor, Zhao Feng.” A mechanical voice resounded across the dimension.

Weng~~

10% more draconic providence entered Zhao Feng's Dragon Jade before he appeared on the Ninth Prince's stone stage.

"...he won?" The Ninth Prince hadn't reacted yet. Everything had progressed too quickly.

"Brother Zhao!" the Ninth Prince immediately called out. Zhao Feng had surprised him yet again.

"Zhao Feng, you're so smart!" Zhou Su'er cheered and wanted to rush up and hug Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, good job!" Even Old Ying was sweating when he saw Zhao Feng's predicament.

Everyone originally thought that they had already lost this match, but Zhao Feng surprised them and tricked the little kid.

On the other side:

"You idiot!" The Thirteenth Prince was trembling with anger, but he could only curse.

The other members all felt extremely frustrated as well, but they didn't dare to swear at Sacred Lord Black Demon.

"I became careless. I didn't think that the tide could turn like that." Sacred Lord Black Demon felt very bad as well. He had become careless because he thought he was guaranteed to win.

Outside the Imperial Tombs, continuous cheers and laughter sounded. No one was able to react to what happened before it was already over. It was difficult for normal people to even think of something like that.

On top of that, Sacred Lord Black Demon became the laughing stock of many people. He could have won, but because of his carelessness, he had given the victory to the opponent. Sacred Lord Black Demon's fame had been destroyed by the hands of a youth and a little kid.

However, the noise around the clouds soon quieted down.

"The maze palace has come to an end. The victors are the Fourth Prince and the Ninth Prince."

The transparent elder gave a deep glance toward the stone stage of the Fourth Prince. No one knew who he was looking at.

The next instant, a white array light flashed around the Eighth and Thirteenth Princes' stone stages.

Whoosh!

The two princes and their teams were all sent out of the Imperial Tombs. The two stone stages also started to descend back into the Heaven's Legacy City.

"We will now enter the final stage – the Fight for the Grand Seal," the transparent elder's voice sounded, and an invisible pressure started to spread.

At the same time, the stone stages of the two remaining princes turned until they faced one another. The gray-white stone tablet then started to sink into the stage.

Boom!

The two stages finally connected, and a path formed between them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of metal clashing came from the center of the path. Countless small metal boards extended out until it formed a circular shaped area where the final battle would be held.

“Old Ying,” the Ninth Prince called out after giving a glance toward the Fourth Prince.

“Your Highness, we have no hope of winning.” Old Ying sighed and lowered his head.

When the transparent elder announced that they were about to enter the last stage, the excitement of the Ninth Prince’s entire team turned to silence. Although the Ninth Prince managed to defeat the Thirteenth Prince and move on, he had nowhere near as much draconic providence as the Fourth Prince. He didn’t even have as much as the Thirteenth Prince.

“We’ve already tried our best.” It was hard for Shi Yulei to hide his unwillingness. The Ninth Prince’s team had been very good in the third stage; not only did they have the second highest number of wins, they had the lowest number of losses.

However, even if the Ninth Prince’s team had a good performance, they hadn’t been able to close the gap.

“The fight for the Grand Seal will now begin. May the two princes start the final battle,” the transparent elder announced solemnly.

“The two princes’ subordinates can help the princes they support, but they can’t directly damage the other prince.”

There was only this one rule. This meant that the Ninth Prince’s team members could heal, defend, and transfer their power to the Ninth Prince. However, they weren’t allowed to attack the Fourth Prince directly or do something that would affect the Fourth Prince’s ability to battle.

“Come, brother Ninth Prince. I never expected you would be able to reach this stage.” The Fourth Prince walked forward in a calm and composed manner. The momentum of a king emanated from him – from his perspective, he was already the Crown Prince, and the Ninth Prince whom he usually ignored had finally gained his recognition.

“My goal is to defeat Brother Fourth Prince.” The Ninth Prince took a deep breath as he walked out.

The two princes both held their pseudo Crown Prince Seal with one hand as they slowly walked toward the center of the final battle ground.

Weng~ Weng~

Both princes’ pseudo Crown Prince Seals started to tremble at the same time, and a strong surge of draconic providence leapt into the air as golden light shone. A powerful and giant golden dragon could be seen in the air above the final battle ground, and its roar shook everyone’s soul.

Boom! Boom!

The two surges of draconic providence entered the bodies of the respective princes, and golden draconic light rose around the two princes. The draconic light glittered and lit up Heaven and Earth.

“Draconic light that’s seven yards tall!” Zhuge Yun’s eyes glittered.

The draconic light coming from the Fourth Prince’s body was over seven yards high. Precisely said, it had reached 7.4 yards.

One had to know that the tallest draconic light that had ever appeared in the history of the Crown Prince trials had only reached 8.3 yards.

“So unfortunate. The Ninth Prince has definitely lost; his draconic light is only 6.2 yards tall,” an elder next to Zhuge Yun said.

In comparison to the Fourth Prince’s draconic light, the Ninth Prince’s draconic light was a lot fainter.

“A difference of one yard.” Old Ying looked at the two princes.

“Get ready to help!” Old Ying immediately called out.

The members of the princes’ teams were allowed to support their princes. Although they had no chance of winning, the Ninth Prince didn’t admit defeat, so they couldn’t give up just like that.

“Zhao Feng, where are your flying beasts?” Zhou Su’er asked carefully at this moment. When she was partnered with Zhao Feng, she knew that Zhao Feng had given some stolen Dragon Jades to some flying beasts. She just didn’t know how much draconic providence these pieces of Dragon Jade had accumulated by now and whether or not it could shrink the gap between the two princes.

“There’s no need to rush,” Zhao Feng replied gently.

Weng~ Weng~

When the draconic providence turned into battle-power, the two princes instantly became stronger than everyone present. The Fourth Prince had broken through to the Sacred Lord rank in the Imperial Tombs, and with the addition of the draconic providence now, his battle-power was approaching the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

Limitless pressure filled the air. The battle-power of the Ninth Prince opposite him was almost an entire level lower. The Ninth Prince felt troubled just trying to resist the Fourth Prince’s pressure.

Chapter 994: Clash of Draconic Providence

The Ninth Prince felt troubled just trying to resist the Fourth Prince’s pressure.

Many different Intents suddenly appeared from behind the Ninth Prince and helped him fight back against this pressure.

“Soul Sense Spiritual Technique!” Old Ying used a complex technique to send a faint soul power into the Ninth Prince’s soul. The Ninth Prince instantly felt the power of his soul increase, and his senses became sharper.

“Buddhist Seed!” Zhou Su’er waved her hand, and a sparkling green seed slowly floated toward the Ninth Prince.

“This technique can continuously heal you, and it’s even effective on the soul,” Zhou Su’er told the Ninth Prince about the use of this technique.

“Yellow Dragon Defense!” Shi Yulei ignited his bloodline and used a secret technique. A layer of moving dark yellow mist slowly appeared around the Ninth Prince; this was obviously a defensive secret technique of the Shi Family.

“Eye Intent!” Zhao Feng didn’t hide anything either. He circulated his left eye and left a mark on the Ninth Prince’s soul.

The Ninth Prince would now be able to use Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent through this mark, and even some of the abilities of the God’s Spiritual Eye. The Ninth Prince instantly felt everything in his sight become ten times clearer; his senses and his precision became perfect. Even the Fourth Prince in front of him started to become slightly transparent. He could see what was happening within the Fourth Prince’s body and how the latter was utilizing his Mystic Light Sacred Power.

The Ninth Prince felt as if his overall strength had increased by an entire tier.

Boom!

The Ninth Prince puffed out his chest and looked the Fourth Prince directly in the eye. An invisible force arose and caused the air to shake.

“Good, your team members are very excellent.” Praise flashed through the Fourth Prince’s eyes. The momentum of the Ninth Prince was on par with his own after receiving the help of his team members.

A golden sword with dragons carved onto it appeared in the Fourth Prince’s hand.

“Receive this attack of mine!” The Fourth Prince lifted his sword and slashed out.

The members behind the Ninth Prince instantly felt the power of a Sacred Lord crushing over. The power of this sword contained a very profound Intent of the Sword Dao.

Zhou Su’er and Su Qingling took a few steps back and stood behind everyone else.

“Terrifying! So, this is draconic providence when it’s controlled by a true imperial.” Jing Kai exclaimed. This pressure wasn’t even aimed at him, it was aimed at the Ninth Prince in front of him. On top of that, the Fourth Prince was fighting alone – none of his team members were helping him.

Boom!

The Ninth Prince also drew his ancient green sword of lightning. Lightning sparkled around it as he slashed out.

The draconic providence nearby started to gather as the two swords slashed out.

Bam! Boom!

The Ninth Prince retreated a couple dozen steps before stabilizing his footing. If it wasn't for Shi Yulei's defensive secret technique, Zhou Su'er's healing skill, and the buff to his senses and reaction time given by Old Ying and Zhao Feng, the Ninth Prince would have probably been severely injured already.

On the other hand, the Fourth Prince only took half a step back from that terrifying clash. He had no trouble at all.

"So strong! He's fighting against our entire team alone!" Shi Yulei exclaimed even though their team technically wasn't fighting.

"The Fourth Prince was already very strong, and he has way more draconic providence than the Ninth Prince...." Old Ying slowly said. The difference between the two groups was very big. Furthermore, the Fourth Prince's team members still hadn't done anything yet.

"Little World of Wind Lightning."

Zhao Feng suddenly released his Little World of Wind Lightning around the Ninth Prince.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The power of the lightning in the Little World of Wind Lightning entered the Ninth Prince's ancient green sword of lightning. At the same time, the Little World itself became the Ninth Prince's shield.

"What powerful lightning!" the Ninth Prince exclaimed. The Inheritance Sacred weapon he had in his hand was a Lightning-type weapon, but the Ninth Prince didn't cultivate lightning techniques, so he was unable to fully release its power. However, with the addition of Zhao Feng's lightning, the lightning within his Inheritance Sacred weapon was completely activated.

The Ninth Prince could even sense that the lightning of Zhao Feng's Little World easily surpassed the lightning inside his Inheritance Sacred weapon.

Boom!

At this instant, lightning started to crackle around the Ninth Prince's draconic providence.

"Not bad. Your momentum has become pretty strong, but it's time to end this." The Fourth Prince's voice was calm. Although the Ninth Prince's battle-power had increased, it changed nothing.

Exchanging blows with the Ninth Prince was to show that the Ninth Prince had gained his recognition. If he still continued to play around, it would just be humiliating the Ninth Prince.

As the Fourth Prince's voice sounded, the members behind him started to circulate their Emperor Intent and Sacred Lord Intent as they used secret techniques to buff the Fourth Prince.

Weng~ Boom! Boom!

Limitless power appeared around the Fourth Prince. Even the dimension was unable to handle it and started to crackle.

"Come!" the Fourth Prince's voice boomed across the sky.

Whoosh!

The Ninth Prince slashed out. An ancient green bolt of lightning surrounded by draconic light instantly flashed forward.

The Fourth Prince put the sword with dragon carvings in front of his chest.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Ninth Prince's attack was easily blocked. The limitless power of lightning wasn't even able to break through the Fourth Prince's defense.

With the support of the Fourth Prince's team, the Ninth Prince's attacks wouldn't be able to harm the Fourth Prince unless they became drastically stronger.

"Let's end this." The Fourth Prince waved his sword and shattered the Ninth Prince's attack.

Bam!

The Fourth Prince raised his golden sword, and all the draconic providence in the air seemed to be attracted as it surged into the sword. The golden sword seemed to turn into a golden sun, and a faint golden dragon spitting out golden flames could be seen.

Hu~

Before the Fourth Prince's attack was even unleashed, the Ninth Prince and company felt a pressure as strong as Mount Tai.

However, an eagle cry suddenly sounded in the sky. Normal eagles were definitely unable to approach the battlefield of the two princes.

Everyone raised their head and saw a bright light slowly falling down.

"That's a Dragon Jade!" someone on the Fourth Prince's side exclaimed.

Ding!

The piece of Dragon Jade landed on the Ninth Prince's body, and the draconic providence within it was absorbed by the Ninth Prince. The draconic light behind him grew by 0.1 yards.

"Where did this Dragon Jade come from?" Shi Yulei was curious as well. The Dragon Jade had landed perfectly on the Ninth Prince. Could it be that the heavens themselves were helping them?

Wu~~~

A few more eagles cried.

Ding!

Three more bright lights landed on the Ninth Prince.

Weng~ Boom!

After absorbing the draconic providence within the Dragon Jades, the draconic light behind the Ninth Prince grew by another 0.2 yards.

“This should be because of Zhao Feng. He used his beast taming abilities and gave some Dragon Jades to the beasts to gather draconic providence,” Zhuge Yun explained to those that were curious behind the Fourth Prince.

“But the draconic providence within those Dragon Jades is limited. Nothing has changed,” Zhuge Yun said certainly. Nothing would change the Fourth Prince’s victory.

“That’s right. Four pieces of Dragon Jade can only supply a limited amount,” another member said.

The Ninth Prince’s draconic light had only increased by 0.3 yards, reaching 6.5 yards total. The difference between the Ninth Prince’s draconic light and the Fourth Prince’s draconic light was still like the difference between heaven and earth.

However, just as he finished saying that, the cries of even more eagles sounded in the distance.

Ding! Ding! Ding! Bam!

Five more pieces of Dragon Jade fell from the sky and landed on the Ninth Prince.

Although there wasn’t much draconic providence in each piece of Dragon Jade, there were nine pieces in total so far. Everyone knew the logic behind small amounts adding up. At this moment in time, the Ninth Prince’s draconic light was close to reaching seven yards.

“How is this possible? How can he have so many pieces of Dragon Jade?” a member in the Fourth Prince’s team exclaimed.

These pieces of Dragon Jade were definitely taken from the members of other princes’ teams, but when a prince used the pseudo Crown Prince Seal to ask for help, the arrays within the Dragon Jades would still activate. How were all these Dragon Jades still in the Imperial Tombs?

“The Ninth Prince’s draconic providence is reaching the level of the Fourth Prince’s,” a member of the Fourth Prince’s team said deeply.

On the other side, even though they didn’t know why so many pieces of Dragon Jade suddenly landed on the Ninth Prince, the Ninth Prince and the other members were all surprised and excited.

The Dragon Winged Eagles suddenly flew over to Zhao Feng and disappeared.

“Brother Zhao!” The Ninth Prince’s heart slightly shook. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to have prepared something like this. Now that the amount of draconic providence he had was so close to the Fourth Prince’s, fighting back wasn’t hopeless anymore. The Ninth Prince felt his blood boil.

Zhao Feng had a calm expression. He originally had ten Dragon Winged Eagles, but one of them was lost while gathering draconic providence.

The Fourth Prince watched all of this without saying anything. Even if the Ninth Prince’s draconic providence had increased from these nine pieces of Dragon Jade, he still wasn’t scared.

Someone behind the Fourth Prince suddenly called out, “There’s still more Dragon Jades!”

Everyone instantly looked into the distance, and the Fourth Prince’s expression finally changed. This time, it wasn’t Dragon Winged Eagles that were flying over, but several other flying beasts.

Ding! Ding! Bam!

Three pieces of Dragon Jade landed on the Ninth Prince, and the draconic light behind him grew taller. Both the Fourth Prince's and Ninth Prince's draconic light had reached 7.4 yards.

Since Zhao Feng had sent these three flying beasts out earlier than the eagles, they had gathered slightly more draconic providence.

"Let's end this." The Fourth Prince's voice was deep as he slashed forward with his sword. The Ninth Prince had the same amount of draconic providence as him now, but the Fourth Prince still had the absolute advantage in base strength.

A golden flash of sword-light slashed toward the Ninth Prince like an ancient golden dragon.

Wu~~

When this sword descended, two flying beasts in the distance threw out the Dragon Jades in their claws toward the Ninth Prince. There was originally three, but one of them suffered an accident when gathering draconic providence.

Bam!

Limitless power of lightning and draconic providence spread out. The Ninth Prince's sword unleashed peerless force that had broken through the Fourth Prince's attack.

"Good! This will be interesting." Battle-intent burned in the Fourth Prince's eyes, but he was originally stronger and still had the support of his team members, so his overall battle-power was still slightly stronger than the Ninth Prince.

Wu~~

However, just as the Fourth Prince finished speaking, the cry of another bird sounded in the sky and made his heart shake.

Chapter 995: Grand Seal

It wasn't just the Fourth Prince's heart that shook; the heart of every member behind him shook as well.

Shua!

A normal-looking black-colored eagle radiating an ancient and heavy aura threw down a piece of Dragon Jade, and this Dragon Jade was glowing with light as if it was a pure white crystal.

This old eagle was a beast that Zhao Feng had enslaved in the Ancient Dream Realm. Because it came from that place, it had a big advantage in this dimension and could enter the more dangerous places to gather draconic providence. Therefore, this piece of Dragon Jade contained the most draconic providence so far.

Boom!

The draconic light behind the Ninth Prince roared and increased once more. A golden lightning dragon slowly rose behind him, and its power was far stronger than before.

The Ninth Prince's team was more excited than ever. Their blood boiled after experiencing a great rise after a great fall, and they had the urge to join in the battle as well.

"Eight yards!" a member behind the Fourth Prince exclaimed.

"How is this possible!?" Zhuge Yun's tone was low as he questioned.

This was the fifteenth piece of Dragon Jade. They had seen Zhao Feng take at least ten pieces of Dragon Jade from three princes, and Shen Jizi – who specialized in arrays – may have modified them to stop their teleportation arrays from failing to activate.

However, even if they had so many Dragon Jades, this didn't make any sense. The Dragon Jade delivered by this old black eagle contained a huge amount of draconic providence. Even if Zhao Feng made this beast gather draconic providence from the very beginning, it couldn't have gathered so much.

There were just too many suspicions and questions.

"Eight yards of draconic light! That's 0.6 yards more than the Fourth Prince's!" Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning murmured.

However, even if the Ninth Prince had 0.6 yards more draconic light than the Fourth Prince, the Ninth Prince still didn't have much of an advantage. The baseline difference between the two princes was extremely big, and the difference between their teams was even bigger.

"End this immediately," Zhuge Yun's voice sounded in the minds of everyone on the Fourth Prince's team.

Everything had changed because of Zhao Feng. From attacking the cities to the moving maze palace to the fight for the Grand Seal, Zhao Feng could change the tide singlehandedly.

Zhuce Yun looked at Zhao Feng's calm expression and suddenly had zero confidence.

"The Grand Seal shall be mine." The Fourth Prince raised his golden sword and gathered all his draconic providence. At the same time, many images and lights filled Heaven and Earth around him; these were the supportive abilities and defenses that his team members gave him.

Hu~

The Fourth Prince charged forward, and the draconic providence around him danced alongside him.

Teng!

The Ninth Prince also leapt into the air. At this instant, he had more draconic providence than the Fourth Prince and wasn't scared of him at all.

Ding! Boom!

The two swords clashed. Lightning and golden light radiated across Heaven and Earth.

"Younger brother, you surprise me."

The Fourth Prince had an ugly expression. Now that he was fighting seriously against the Ninth Prince, he realized that the Ninth Prince's usage of draconic providence had reached an extremely precise level. Furthermore, the Ninth Prince's offensive style was also extremely profound.

"Why is it like this!?" The experts behind the Fourth Prince exclaimed. The Ninth Prince only had 0.6 yards more draconic light than the Fourth Prince, but they were now on par with each other.

One had to know that the Fourth Prince was a Sacred Lord already whereas the Ninth Prince was barely a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

"Brother Fourth Prince, you're the target that I'm going to surpass."

The Ninth Prince's eyes twinkled as blood boiled in his heart. The supportive ability that Zhao Feng had given him allowed the Ninth Prince to control everything very precisely. This was why he could control the draconic providence so much better, closing the gap in cultivation between the Fourth Prince and himself.

On top of that, the Ninth Prince could even anticipate what kind of technique the Fourth Prince was going to use by inspecting his actions and how he moved his True Yuan.

"The Ninth Prince's battle-power seems to have increased in an instant." Old Ying was surprised. He knew the Ninth Prince extremely well, and he could tell that the Ninth Prince's technique was unique and could counter the Fourth Prince to a certain degree.

"Zhao Feng, you're really talented!" Shi Yulei praised Zhao Feng.

The tide had completely turned. The Ninth Prince now had at least a fifty percent chance to become the Crown Prince.

Chaos started to spread throughout the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Countless experts and forces couldn't believe what they were seeing with their eyes. The Ninth Prince, who was ranked seventh before the trial started, was currently on par with the Fourth Prince after exchanging blows with him.

How Zhao Feng gathered all that draconic providence was the main question of many experts. To begin with, it was a big problem just to gather so many pieces of Dragon Jade. Furthermore, destroying the arrays inside the Dragon Jades was a big problem as well. Normal array masters would need to spend a lot of time to destroy the array without damaging the Dragon Jade. However, Zhao Feng had somehow perfectly solved all these problems.

"Fourth Prince!" Two Sacred Lords suddenly stood out behind the Fourth Prince. Even they weren't able to accept the reality in front of them. They were the strongest team – the Fourth Prince had to win.

Weng~~ Boom!

Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning and another Sacred Lord used secret techniques to transfer a large amount of Mystic Light Sacred Power.

The power that Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning transferred was more condensed and was slightly crystalline. This was a technique that only Sky Suspension Palace had.

The battle-power of both the Fourth Prince and the Ninth Prince was currently close to the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. Apart from using some supportive abilities and secret techniques, normal experts couldn't do much to help at this point. However, it was different for Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords; they were able to send over a large amount of refined Mystic Light Sacred Power.

Weng~~

The Fourth Prince felt a continuous flow of Sacred Power in his body. The problem was that this power was impure, but it was enough.

Ding! Boom!

The Fourth Prince released supreme force and Mystic Light Sacred Power with every movement.

Bam!

The Ninth Prince blocked the Fourth Prince's attack again. His hands started to tremble, and the defensive secret technique that Shi Yulei used instantly crumbled apart.

"Mystic Light Sacred Power...." the Ninth Prince murmured.

Despite his power boost, he was still using True Yuan. This was the biggest difference between the Fourth Prince and himself, otherwise he could easily defeat the Fourth Prince with his draconic light that was 0.6 yards taller

"Zhao Feng, what about that Yao bird from the very beginning?" Zhou Su'er asked curiously. She remembered that Zhao Feng could fly as soon as they entered the Imperial Tomb after summoning an ancient Yao bird. Zhao Feng then sent it to gather draconic providence after obtaining a Dragon Jade.

"What? There's still another beast?" Old Ying's eyes were filled with joy.

If there was even one more piece of Dragon Jade, it would completely close the difference in cultivation between the Fourth Prince and Ninth Prince.

"Not good! Fourth Prince, quickly end it!" Sacred Lord Ten Thousand Lightning's expression changed dramatically.

Zhou Su'er, Old Ying, and company didn't speak with Spiritual Sense, so the other side could hear it very clearly. He and the other Sacred Lord immediately increased the amount of Sacred Power to the Fourth Prince.

The Fourth Prince had a serious expression. He obviously heard it too.

"Just lose already!" An explosion sounded around the Fourth Prince as all his draconic light entered the golden sword. He put as much Mystic Light Sacred Power into the Inheritance Sacred weapon as he possibly could.

Ding! Weng~~~ Weng~~~

The golden sword with dragon carvings seemed unable to withstand the power and started to rattle.

"Golden Dragon Sacred Slash!"

The Fourth Prince thrust out with his sword with both hands.

Weng~~ Boom!

A peerless gold-and-white light and a powerful Sword Intent swept over and destroyed everything in its path. Even the air started to twist.

“Ninth Prince...! Not good!” Old Ying immediately exclaimed.

The power of the Fourth Prince’s attack surpassed the attack of a normal late-stage Mystic Light Realm.

“He’s combined the Mystic Light Sacred Power of three Sacred Lords.” Shi Yulei’s voice shook.

The Sacred Lords behind the Fourth Prince were using a special method to send over their Mystic Light Sacred Power, so he had three Sacred Lords’ worth of power including his own.

“It’s coming!” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed as he murmured gently. However, at this moment, everyone was completely attracted by the Fourth Prince’s all-out attack.

The power from this attack covered everything. Only the Ninth Prince could feel a strong surge of draconic providence suddenly approach him.

“Come!”

Before the piece of Dragon Jade even made it to the Ninth Prince, he forcefully circulated a secret imperial technique and absorbed the draconic providence within it.

Weng~ Boom! Boom!

The stunning Golden Dragon Sacred Slash landed on the Ninth Prince just as the roar of a dragon sounded.

The draconic light behind the Ninth Prince started to rise once more.

8.1 yards... 8.2... 8.3... 8.5!

Boom!

Draconic providence surrounded the Ninth Prince, and his ancient green sword of lightning slashed forward with peerless power.

Peng! Boom!

The peerless attack that was right in front of him was shattered, and a limitless surge of draconic force spread from the Ninth Prince.

Boom!

The Fourth Prince, who just unleashed his full power and thought that he won, was instantly thrown back several yards onto the ground. At this moment in time, the Ninth Prince’s power had completely surpassed him. He felt troubled just trying to resist against the pressure of this Intent.

Boom!

The Ninth Prince slashed out with his sword and shattered the pseudo Crown Prince Seal behind the Fourth Prince.

Weng~~

On the other hand, his pseudo Crown Prince Seal instantly released limitless golden light. Countless golden lines and dragons surrounded the little golden seal, and a mysterious and sacred power started to brew within the seal.

“Grand Seal... formed!”

White light sparkled through the transparent elder’s eyes. At the same time, a giant white array spread across the stone stages and the battleground in the air.

Weng~

The next instant, the two princes and their team members had returned to the Great Gan Imperial Palace.

The Crown Prince trial had officially come to an end.

The Great Gan Imperial Palace was dead-silent for a moment before erupting into noise that shocked Heaven and Earth.

“The Ninth Prince won!”

“I didn’t even see how the tide turned at the end. What happened?”

“I only saw the Ninth Prince’s draconic light rapidly rise at the end.”

Because the images were slightly blurry from the light of the Fourth Prince’s peerless attack, almost no one had seen how the Ninth Prince won.

The other princes in the great hall were still in shock.

“The Ninth Prince defeated Brother Fourth Prince?” The Seventh Prince couldn’t believe it.

“How is this possible? The Ninth Prince won. Dammit, that Zhao Feng...!” The Thirteenth Prince’s body trembled and his expression became nasty.

“Ninth Prince, Zhao Feng... good job!” Duke Nanfeng immediately stood up and roared as he started clapping.

Some forces of the lord dynasty and in the clouds were shocked, angry, or sad. There were many experts and princes that sighed unwillingly.

No one paid attention to a hidden surge of wicked killing intent in a corner.

“Hehe, I didn’t think it would be the Ninth Prince.”

Chapter 996: Assassination in the Imperial Palace

The Fourth Prince and the Ninth Prince and their team members appeared on the stone tablet. The instant the Seal of the Crown Prince appeared, a surge of draconic providence swept across the

dimension, and the light from the stone stages started to fade away. The white light nearby also disappeared.

Whoosh!

The stone tablet turned into a streak of light and returned to the great hall of the Imperial Palace.

“The Crown Prince trial has come to an end. The Ninth Prince will be the Crown Prince for now,” a voice sounded from the depths of the great hall.

“I didn’t think that the winner would be my ninth son, Zihang.” Even the Sacred Emperor was surprised. He personally helped the Thirteenth Prince, but he was still defeated by the Ninth Prince. The Fourth Prince, who was the strongest prince, was also defeated by the Ninth Prince. The Sacred Emperor wasn’t even that familiar with his ninth son.

On the other hand, anger flashed through the Sacred Empress’s eyes as she looked at the Ninth Prince and Zhao Feng.

Although the Crown Prince trial had come to an end, the Great Gan Imperial Palace was even more festive than before. The Imperial Palace held the ceremony for the induction of the Crown Prince that very day.

All the forces had a certain number of people that could enter the Imperial Palace. The Ninth Prince was extremely busy during the ceremony; countless forces sent him gifts and greeted him. Even members of the imperial family who were usually cold to the Ninth Prince came forward with smiles on their faces.

“Zihang, I knew that you would stun us all.” An imperial elder came forward and spoke.

“Congratulations, brother Ninth Prince. Oh wait, I should call you the Crown Prince now.” The Seventh Prince went forward and drank a cup of alcohol.

Even the other princes needed to show their support to the Ninth Prince now. In the future, it might very well be the Ninth Prince who became the Sacred Emperor. At that moment in time, the lives of the other princes would depend on him.

Apart from the Ninth Prince himself, all the forces and team members that had supported him to become the Crown Prince were all extremely busy during the ceremony as well.

At this instant, some of the representatives from the Shi Family were so happy that their mouths couldn’t even close as they dealt with the other forces. The Shi Family was destined to rise now.

“Brother Shi, I admired your performance in the Crown Prince trial.” A genius from another superpower greeted Shi Yulei warmly.

Elsewhere, Grand Duke Lan’s Palace, which Su Qingling was part of, was together with the representatives of the other Grand Duke Palaces. Many people even asked about Su Qingling’s marriage status.

Although Zhao Feng hadn’t been in the continent zone for long, had a bad reputation, and didn’t know many forces, countless experts came to greet him as well. After all, anyone could see that the only

reason the Ninth Prince could become Crown Prince was because of Zhao Feng's help. Furthermore, Zhao Feng was very strong himself and had his own force.

"Zhao Feng, I knew you would play a big part." Xin Wuheng smiled and walked over.

"I'm just lucky." Zhao Feng smiled. He avoided some people that he didn't know and walked toward Xin Wuheng.

"Brother Zhao, you're too humble." Xin Wuheng shook his head. One could say that the Fourth Prince had completely lost because of the sixteen Dragon Jades that Zhao Feng had.

Xin Wuheng knew a bit about arrays, but even he wasn't confident that he could destroy the teleportation arrays within them without destroying the Dragon Jade itself. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's idea of gathering draconic providence had definitely been implemented from the very start, so everyone could see how farsighted he was.

"Brother Xin is joking." Zhao Feng didn't decline. In reality, Zhao Feng didn't know anything about arrays, but one of the abilities of his golden eye was disintegration, which perfectly solved the problem.

As long as he figured which part was the teleportation array, Zhao Feng could use his disintegration ability to destroy only that structure of the array, making it impossible to use. Such a thing might be difficult for Array Grandmasters, but it was extremely simple for Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, congratulations." The red-robed Tie Litian slowly walked over.

Although the Tie Family supported the Fourth Prince – who had lost because of Zhao Feng – Zhao Feng's display caused them to place great importance on him. The Tie Family was originally planning to forcefully take Zhao Feng back to the Tie Family after the Crown Prince trial ended, but Tie Litian was now coming forward and congratulating him.

"Zhao Feng, you put on a big show this time." Duke Nanfeng smiled and congratulated as well. He was originally just planning to repay Zhao Feng with a favor, and he didn't expect the Ninth Prince to actually become the Crown Prince at all. Instead of repaying his original favor, he now owed one more.

After dealing with everyone, Zhao Feng went over to the members of the Ocean Smoke Pavilion.

"Grand Elder," Bi Qingyue said with joy.

The Ocean Smoke Pavilion was a three-star power, and now that the Ninth Prince had won, the Ocean Smoke Pavilion would be the leader of the ocean region. With the protection of draconic providence from the lord dynasty, Bi Qingyue believed that she could quickly expand the Ocean Smoke Pavilion to the level that Zhao Feng wanted.

"All of you can go back after the ceremony ends."

There were still a few problems in the continent zone that Zhao Feng had to take care of, so he couldn't leave just yet.

Although Bi Qingyue was slightly disappointed, she immediately revealed a peaceful smile.

Zhao Feng asked about the situation regarding the Ocean Smoke Pavilion and how the assassination organization was coming along. At the same time, he handed over a large amount of resources to Bi Qingyue.

The assassination organization had just started, and the Ocean Smoke Pavilion's wealth couldn't be compared to some older forces. If they wanted to expand quickly, they would need a large amount of resources. This was one of the main reasons why Zhao Feng didn't choose to strengthen his bloodline in the Heaven's Legacy City.

"Also, when you go back, send me all the information regarding the owner of the Eye of Samsara," Zhao Feng suddenly said.

In another corner of the palace:

"Chen'er, don't be disheartened. You are still young. In terms of experience, you obviously don't have as much as your elder brothers." A powerful male comforted the Thirteenth Prince.

"I'm just very unwilling. Why is it the Ninth Prince who became the Crown Prince?" the Thirteenth Prince said in a soft voice.

"Hehe, he might be the Crown Prince now, but who knows if he can sit there steadily?" the powerful male revealed a wicked smile and messaged.

The Thirteenth Prince's expression changed as he looked at his uncle.

"The seat of Crown Prince isn't that easy to sit on." The powerful male had a deep gaze.

This was indeed the case. There were still several years left till the Sacred Emperor retired. This period of time was a test for the Crown Prince. If the Crown Prince made any major mistakes, there would obviously be repercussions.

"Father." On the other side, the Ninth Prince arrived before the Sacred Emperor.

"Zihang, your performance was very good," the current Sacred Emperor smiled and said.

All the imperial uncles nearby also laughed and agreed.

The ceremony lasted till the night of the second day. At this moment, the Ninth Prince was finally able to go back and rest.

"Your Highness Crown Prince, I will still need to stay at your place for a couple days," Zhao Feng smiled and said.

"Brother Zhao, where will you be going later?" the Ninth Prince asked. He didn't mind Zhao Feng staying at his place, but he could tell that Zhao Feng had important matters to attend to.

"There's some stuff I need to do." Zhao Feng didn't give a clear reply.

He wouldn't be able to kill the Thirteenth Prince anytime soon, and he wouldn't be able to see Zhao Yufei either. He also needed to find out information regarding the owner of the Eye of Samsara. He could ask Old Ying about it; although Old Ying had left the Imperial Sky Net, he should still be able to use some of his connections there.

“Understood. Father will reward all of you tomorrow, so Brother Zhao needs to be there.”

The Ninth Prince knew that Zhao Feng had once declined the offer of Marquis from Duke Nanfeng, but this time, it was the Sacred Emperor himself who was going to be rewarding people.

At the same time, the Ninth Prince took out a golden token. With this token, Zhao Feng was allowed to enter and leave the Imperial Palace whenever he wanted.

“Thanks.” Zhao Feng took the token. After all, not everyone could enter and leave the Imperial Palace as they wished.

“Your Highness Crown Prince.” Butler Qi, who was in front of the Ninth Prince’s hall, immediately came forward to greet them.

Zhao Feng glanced at Butler Qi, and his left eye suddenly started to twitch.

A cold glint suddenly appeared in Butler Qi’s hands.

Whoosh!

A half-transparent black dagger stabbed toward the Ninth Prince’s chest.

“Butler Qi, you-!?”

The Ninth Prince was shocked, but there was no time for him to defend himself. Butler Qi’s ambush was as quick as lightning, and he gave off a faint wicked disturbance of Mystic Light Sacred Power. The Ninth Prince would die even if he defended himself in time.

Butler Qi revealed a wicked and gruesome smile, as if his assassination attempt had already succeeded. However, the next moment, Zhao Feng and the Ninth Prince disappeared amidst a flash of silver.

“This is...?” Butler Qi revealed a stunned expression as his attack missed.

“The ability to move through space!” Butler Qi’s tone was grim.

Hu~

He turned into a dark ray of light, merged into the darkness, and quickly retreated.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng and the Ninth Prince suddenly appeared in the room where Zhao Feng was in seclusion before the trial.

“Zhao Feng, was that the ability of the Misty Spatial World?” The Ninth Prince’s heart thudded, and he took a deep breath as he looked at Zhao Feng.

Luckily, Zhao Feng’s substandard God item had saved his life at the critical moment. It was probably a spatial marking that Zhao Feng had left behind when he was in seclusion.

But why would Butler Qi want to kill him? Or rather... that wasn’t Butler Qi.

“Ninth Prince, you stay here. I’ll go have a look,” Zhao Feng said before flying out. He had sensed something before Butler Qi had taken action. The real Butler Qi was most likely dead already.

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised. Who would dare to enter the Imperial Palace and assassinate the person who just became Crown Prince?

Zhao Feng first thought of the Thirteenth Prince. The Thirteenth Prince was rash enough to try something like this.

“Furthermore, this person is very strong.”

Zhao Feng quickly flew through the Imperial Palace. When he teleported a moment ago, he left a marking of the God Eye on “Butler Qi.” However, Zhao Feng could only faintly sense a direction now. This meant that the assassin had already discovered it and was using a technique to suppress Zhao Feng’s mark of the God Eye.

“I didn’t expect him to have such an ability.” The fake Butler Qi’s expression was grim and full of hatred as he moved swiftly through the Imperial Palace. The guards were unable to sense him.

Hu~

Zhao Feng chased after the mark of the God Eye.

“Who is it? No one is allowed to fly within the Imperial Palace!” The leader of a group of guards roared.

“There’s an assassin!”

Zhao Feng circulated his God Eye and released a surge of eye-bloodline power, which created an undulation from within Butler Qi’s soul.

All the guards felt something was off. On top of that, they all knew Zhao Feng.

“Assassin!”

“Where?”

All the guards within the Imperial Palace were alarmed.

“Dammit, this brat!” The fake Butler Qi’s face started to twist. One could faintly see a face with black scales all over it.

“I can’t escape anymore.” The fake Butler Qi revealed an expression of despair as he suddenly came to a halt.

“Let’s die together then, brat who meddles too much in other people’s business.” The fake Butler Qi’s voice was deep and full of hatred as he charged back toward Zhao Feng.

Hu~ Whoosh!

The fake Butler Qi’s figure moved swiftly and arrived before Zhao Feng in an instant. A transparent black dagger that was able to completely ignore the resistance of space stabbed toward Zhao Feng.

Chapter 997: Sacred King

“Let’s die together then, brat who meddles too much in other people’s business.” The fake Butler Qi’s voice was deep and full of hatred as he charged back toward Zhao Feng.

The fake Butler Qi looked at Zhao Feng with enraged eyes and gritted his teeth. He failed to assassinate the Crown Prince because of Zhao Feng, and now his tracks had been revealed because of Zhao Feng as well. He never expected to die because of this youth who was just an Emperor.

Hu~~

The fake Butler Qi's figure moved swiftly and arrived before Zhao Feng in an instant. A transparent black dagger that was able to completely ignore the resistance of space stabbed toward Zhao Feng.

"A Heaven-grade Dao of Assassination weapon!" Zhao Feng's expression turned to surprise. The strength that this fake Butler Qi displayed was unusual.

"Sacred Lightning Protection!" A barrier of lightning suddenly formed around Zhao Feng's body as the fake Butler Qi swiftly attacked.

Hu~~

The fake Butler Qi completely ignored Zhao Feng's defense and circulated his Sacred Power as he thrust downward.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Protection instantly shattered, and powerful lightning shot back at the attacker.

Weng~ Boom!

The fake Butler Qi circulated his Mystic Light Sacred Power to protect himself and continued the strike.

"What?" Zhao Feng was stunned. The assassin didn't even avoid the retaliation of Zhao Feng's physical strength and lightning, he just used a bit of Sacred Power to block it. It seemed like this assassin didn't care about his life anymore and had accepted that he was going to die.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng felt that something was off and immediately circulated his left eye to unleash a Soul technique.

This assassin had probably hidden himself in the Imperial Palace the whole time and watched the Crown Prince trial, so he might know a bit about Zhao Feng's strength and techniques. Furthermore, this assassin was currently displaying the strength of an early-stage Sacred Lord. Even though Zhao Feng had the Sacred Lightning Body, he didn't dare to take this attack head-on.

A stunning surge of fire shot out of Zhao Feng's left eye. Purple-and-gold light glittered as God Tribulation crackled.

Boom...!

A ball of transparent purple-and-gold lightning-fire radiated a Destructive aura as it landed in the assassin's face.

Sj~~

The assassin cried out. The power of God Tribulation Lightning infiltrating his soul and body halted his movements.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng instantly retreated from the assassin.

Most of the guards within the Imperial Palace were half-step Kings or early-stage Kings. Only the leaders of the small groups were Emperors. However, they still didn't dare to approach the area where Zhao Feng and the assassin were fighting.

If it wasn't for the fact that the buildings in the Imperial Palace were extremely tough and had draconic providence and arrays protecting them, everything nearby would have been destroyed.

"Die!" The assassin recovered within half a breath and charged at Zhao Feng once more. Being an assassin, he had a certain amount of understanding toward the soul. Therefore, the damage that Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique did to him was very limited.

"Who dares to be presumptuous in the Great Gan Imperial Palace!?"

A powerful roar that made one's ears tremble sounded from behind, ringing out across the entire Imperial Palace.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The entire Imperial Palace started to tremble, and countless surges of draconic providence appeared. The draconic providence merged with the laws of Heaven and Earth and restricted this area. Even the air completely froze.

Zhao Feng's actions instantly stiffened and slowed down as if he had fallen into a swamp. Both his True Yuan and bloodline were heavily suppressed.

Hu~

A golden dragon made of light instantly appeared above the Imperial Palace like a blazing sun. A surge of Mystic Light Sacred Power filled everything within several hundred miles, and the power of draconic providence seemed to materialize and fill every inch of the air.

It was as if all Heaven and Earth changed. Night had turned into day, and everything in the world was controlled by the golden figure.

"What's going on?" Tie Hongnan immediately raised his head and looked at the sky in the distance.

"A Sacred King of the Great Gan Imperials has taken action." An elder of Sky Suspension Palace had a deep gaze.

"The Great Gan Imperial Palace restricts fighting, but the Sacred King guarding the Imperial Palace has personally taken action?" Duke Nanfeng felt uneasy.

All the imperials and various experts within the Imperial Palace felt their hearts shake as they felt the terrifying laws of Heaven and Earth.

Bam! Boom!

Several thousand guards around the golden figure immediately bowed due to the supreme force.

Bam!

Limitless Mystic Light Sacred Power and draconic providence surged around the assassin and formed a pair of hands with dragon tattoos on it.

Hu~

The assassin was grabbed by the hands and didn't even have a thought of fighting back.

"Hmph, how dare you offend the Great Gan Imperials?" A cold harrumph sounded from the figure in golden light.

Crack!

The hands made of golden light suddenly tightened, and the figure of the assassin was ripped apart, leaving behind a strange, half-transparent black soul that was bound by limitless laws and Sacred Power.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The golden figure glanced at Zhao Feng before disappearing into the surge of draconic providence. The dragon made of golden light instantly disappeared, and Heaven and Earth returned to normal.

"That person was simply courting death. How dare they sneak into the Imperial Palace?"

"Hmph, the imperials are unrivalled inside the Great Gan Imperial Palace."

"That should be Sacred King Feather Spirit just now, right? That's an expert at the Sacred King rank!"

The guards exclaimed as they slowly moved back to their positions.

"Sacred King...!" Zhao Feng's heart shook.

Only those who had reached the peak of the Mystic Light Realm and had a profound understanding of the laws of Heaven and Earth were able to be called Sacred Kings. Sacred Kings stood at the peak of the continent and were existences only below that of Demigods.

In the instant when the Sacred King descended, Zhao Feng felt that the Sacred King had merged their laws into the air and could control everything. Furthermore, Imperial Sacred Kings in particular could control limitless draconic providence within the Imperial Palace; even other Sacred Kings would be utterly crushed.

"Thank you, Emperor Zhao, for finding the tracks of that assassin," the leader of a group of guards said.

Zhao Feng then returned to the Ninth Prince's palace. Old Ying was also present.

"Zhao Feng, who was that assassin?" the Ninth Prince immediately asked. Nothing like this had happened in the past couple dozen millennia in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

A Sacred King taking action had stunned all the members and forces within the lord dynasty. There was almost zero possibility of the assassin surviving.

“I think it was a non-human.” Zhao Feng analyzed according to the information and traces he had.

“Non-human!? They’ve managed to enter the Great Gan Imperial Palace?” the Ninth Prince exclaimed.

Maybe the non-human managed to sneak in because the Crown Prince trial had temporarily redirected the draconic providence. However, a non-human entering the Great Gan Imperial Palace had extra significance than any other assassin.

“No wonder his target was the Crown Prince.” Old Ying had a deep gaze.

A terrifying surge of soul power radiated in a forbidden ground at the back of the Imperial Palace. Sacred King Feather Spirit reached out and put a hand on the half-transparent black soul.

Boom!

The soul was instantly shattered under his powerful Soul Intent.

“The non-humans may have already infiltrated the Great Gan Imperials,” Sacred King Feather Spirit’s voice sounded after a while.

Several balls of light nearby occasionally went bright or dim, and they were silent for a long time.

“If that really is the case, then news of the non-humans attacking should still be on its way.” An ancient voice sighed.

One needed five months to travel from the northwestern region of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty to the central regions even if they used teleportation arrays. However, only ten days was needed if it was only information and it was sent through the unique structure of the imperial array network.

At this moment, a voice sounded from outside, “Reporting to Grand Elder, intel has arrived from the northwestern region.”

“Come in,” the ancient voice sounded, and a golden piece of paper with the image of a dragon on it landed in Sacred King Feather Spirit’s hand.

Weng~~

The dragon seal on it instantly disappeared.

“The non-humans have attacked,” a grave voice sounded in everyone’s souls.

Chapter 998: Tracks

Three people sat around a table in the Ninth Prince’s hall.

“Old Ying, how much do you know about the Eyes of Samsara?” Zhao Feng asked.

With Old Ying’s experience, he definitely knew a lot more than others.

“The Eyes of Samsara have the ability to bind the souls of the dead and create Immortal Samsara Bodies. Apparently though, that’s just the ability of the Samsara of Death. The Eyes of Samsara has another samsara – the Samsara of Life.”

Old Ying slowly thought and spoke in a solemn tone.

The Eyes of Samsara were very rare even amongst the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes, and they had a very unique ability. An inheritor of the Eyes of Samsara rarely appeared in the continent's history, which meant that the intel regarding the abilities of the Eyes of Samsara was limited. Old Ying wasn't sure about the abilities of the Samsara of Life.

"There's also a Samsara of Life?" Zhao Feng was surprised.

He didn't expect there to be a Samsara of Life as well. Perhaps the Samsara of Life was that critical point to finding Liu Qinxin that the Sage had talked about?

Zhao Feng started to think.

"Are there no traces or information on the whereabouts on the inheritor of the Eyes of Samsara?"

Zhao Feng didn't give up. The inheritor of one of the Eight Great God Eyes was on the continent and didn't care about what happened on it? Even an intel agency such as the Imperial Sky Net couldn't find them?

"Apparently the inheritor of the Eyes of Samsara appeared in the Yu Province a thousand years ago." Old Ying seemed to remember something and suddenly spoke.

In reality, even the Imperial Sky Net was unable to track an individual like the owner of the Eyes of Samsara because they worked alone. There were many places in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty that were dangerous and didn't have many people around. There was also the Cang Ocean and other areas that were extremely far away, outside of the Imperial Sky Net's control.

Furthermore, the owner of the Eyes of Samsara was purposely hiding their identity.

"That was when the Emperor of Death arrived at the continent zone," Old Ying said. He then told Zhao Feng about what happened between the Emperor of Death and the owner of the Eyes of Samsara.

"Something must have happened between them for the Eyes of Samsara to revive the Emperor of Death from so far away." Zhao Feng guessed.

One had to know that he had killed the Emperor of Death in the Cang Ocean. If there was no previous relationship between the Eyes of Samsara owner and the Emperor of Death, it was impossible for the Emperor of Death to revive in the continent zone.

However, even if there was a previous connection between them, it was still incredible that the Eyes of Samsara could revive the Emperor of Death and his Eyes of Death as well. From this fact alone, one could easily tell that the owner of the Eyes of Samsara was far stronger than the Emperor of Death.

"Zhao Feng, why do you want to find the Eyes of Samsara owner?" Old Ying asked curiously.

From his perspective, Zhao Feng trying to find the Eyes of Samsara owner might very likely be because he wanted revenge. After all, the Eyes of Samsara owner had revived the Emperor of Death, one of Zhao Feng's greatest enemies. Without the Eyes of Samsara owner's help, it would be impossible for the Emperor of Death to roam around so freely.

However, the strength of the Eyes of Samsara owner wasn't something that Zhao Feng could fight against right now.

“I’m slightly interested in the descendants of the Eight great God Eyes. I also want them to help me with something.”

Zhao Feng’s reply made Old Ying’s suspicions disappear. Old Ying could tell that Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline was unusual as well.

The eye-bloodlines of the Eight Great God Eyes had always been the strongest. Despite that, Zhao Feng managed to kill the Emperor of Death twice.

Eye-bloodlines that were comparable to the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes were extremely rare.

“If you want to find them, I believe that you can,” Old Ying smiled and said.

Zhao Feng had defeated the Emperor of Death, whom had been revived by the Eyes of Samsara. Did the Eyes of Samsara owner not want to see a powerful eye-bloodline outside of the Eight Great God Eyes? Old Ying was slightly looking forward to Zhao Feng meeting the Eyes of Samsara.

“Brother Zhao, I can help you with this.” The Ninth Prince promised. Finding someone required a lot of people and information, and the Ninth Prince believed that he was able to help Zhao Feng in this respect.

“By the way, the Ji Family is the one in charge of the Yu Province, right?” Zhao Feng suddenly remembered.

“En. It’ll be too hard to find one person in the Yu Province by yourself, and I don’t know if the Ji Family would be willing to help you.” Old Ying sighed.

Although the Ninth Prince was now the Crown Prince, no one knew if he would be able to sit on this seat smoothly and become the Sacred Emperor.

In this period of time, the other princes would be standing against the Ninth Prince. If an “accident” happened to the Ninth Prince, then they had the possibility of fighting to become the Crown Prince again.

If the other princes stood against the Ninth Prince, then the forces supporting them should be the same as well. The Ji Family was a force that supported the Eighth Prince.

In the third stage of the Crown Prince trial, Zhao Feng had done a lot of damage to the Thirteenth Prince and the Eighth Prince. Therefore, the Ji Family definitely wouldn’t welcome Zhao Feng.

“That might not be the case.” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile.

When Zhao Feng and Duanmu Qing were heading toward the center of the continent zone, they met Sacred Lord Star Demon on the way, a Grand Elder of the Ji Family. Since Sacred Lord Star Demon invited Zhao Feng to visit, he wouldn’t reject Zhao Feng just because the princes they supported were different.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng was very interested in books about the Ji Family’s eye-bloodline. There were probably eye-bloodlines stronger than the Purple Star Eyes in the continent zone. However, the Ji Family was the strongest eye-bloodline family, and the power of a big family wasn’t something an individual could be compared to.

“Sacred Lord Star Demon hasn’t left yet, right?” Zhao Feng suddenly asked.

“Zhao Feng, you know Sacred Lord Star Demon?” Old Ying was surprised. From the looks of it, Zhao Feng had his own way.

This night was destined to be noisy. More guards patrolled the Imperial Palace, and they were stronger as well. There was also the occasional aura of unique treasures, which were most likely tools used to find non-humans.

Zhao Feng could also feel several powerful auras hiding around the Ninth Prince’s hall. In the past, the Imperial Palace was the safest place in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. There would be almost no experts around the princes while they were within the Imperial Palace. However, tonight was different.

Many forces had already received this news on the second day. The Tie and Yu Families immediately returned, and some of the forces could guess what was happening.

The Sacred Emperor sat on the golden dragon throne at the head of the great hall within the Imperial Palace. On the two sides of the great hall were the princes and the representatives of the Grand Duke Palaces.

“Zihang, now that you are the Crown Prince, you need to work harder and also learn about the politics of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty...” The current Sacred Emperor kept on telling the Ninth Prince.

“Tell the world that Zhou Zihang is officially the Crown Prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.”

The Sacred Emperor wrote an edict. The contents of this edict would soon travel around the eighteen provinces of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“The team members that supported the Ninth Prince will be rewarded with the title of Marquis and will be able to have the protection of draconic providence of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty...”

The Sacred Emperor wrote down another edict.

When one had the protection of draconic providence, their overall strength would be increased while they were within the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Furthermore, providence was an invisible power that could affect many other things, most of which were usually good.

On top of that, a Marquis could have several island zones, which could be discussed with the group responsible for distributing territories in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

Of course, the main reward of becoming a Marquis was the special authority they had in all eighteen provinces.

The representatives from each province gave their reports. The Sacred Emperor then quickly called the meeting to an end and said nothing about the non-humans.

“From the looks of it, the problem with the non-humans isn’t that great.”

During the past thousand years, the two Lord Dynasties were constantly fighting against each other on a small scale. There was no point for Zhao Feng to think too much about it.

Zhao Feng then headed toward the Eighth Prince’s Palace after saying goodbye to the Ninth Prince.

“Master.” Bi Qingyue and company from the Ocean Smoke Pavilion had been waiting here for a long time. The journey to the Yu Province was exactly on the way for Bi Qingyue and company, so Zhao Feng used the Dark Heart Seal to send her information.

“All of you come with me and greet the Ji Family.”

Interacting with the Eight Big Families would be able to increase the Ocean Smoke Pavilion’s connections. This was very important for the Ocean Smoke Pavilion, which was an information agency.

“Little Friend Zhao, we haven’t met for a while, but your eye-bloodline techniques have improved even more.” Sacred Lord Star Demon led the Ji Family out of the Eighth Prince’s palace.

Ji Wuye, Ji Lan, Ji Dengtian, and company from the Ji Family instantly looked at Zhao Feng.

Ji Lan had a complicated expression. Zhao Feng easily defeated her in the Divine Illusion Dimension, and now he had defeated two geniuses of the Ji Family’s previous generation in the Imperial Tombs.

On the other hand, Ji Wuye looked at Zhao Feng with admiration.

“Senior Star Demon is joking. This junior wants to see the strongest eye-bloodline family in the continent and learn from them.”

The Ninth Prince had sent people over to give the Ji Family a heads-up last night. This was why those from the Ji Family had been waiting for Zhao Feng.

Although the Eighth Prince was the Crown Prince’s opponent, Sacred Lord Star Demon didn’t show any signs of enmity toward Zhao Feng, making the latter look at him in a different perspective.

Perhaps in Sacred Lord Star Demon’s eyes, only eye-bloodlines and eye-bloodline techniques were the important.

Zhao Feng believed that he would benefit from this journey.

“Hahaha, the Ji Family welcomes any powerful eye-bloodline.” Sacred Lord Star Demon couldn’t help but laugh.

While Zhao Feng hadn’t used the abilities of his eye-bloodline much in the Crown Prince trial, Sacred Lord Star Demon noticed things that others didn’t since he was paying a lot of attention to Zhao Feng.

“Maybe these disciples of the Ji Family can also learn from Little Friend Zhao,” Sacred Lord Star Demon said. This sentence was obviously meant for the members of the Ji Family behind him.

The meaning was very clear; although they supported the Crown Prince’s enemy, the princes would still maintain a good relationship on the surface at least. Therefore, they could take this chance to learn something if they formed a good relationship with Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng then left the Imperial Palace with Sacred Lord Star Demon and company.

Within the Eighth Prince’s hall:

“Eighth Prince...?” Luo Zun asked.

“Your Highness, although the Ninth Prince became the Crown Prince, it will be hard for him to sit on his seat steadily with just the small number of forces that support him, and the current situation...” an elder nearby analyzed.

His meaning was very clear; there was no need for the Eighth Prince to help the Ninth Prince, so he should prevent this connection between Zhao Feng and the Ji Family. All he needed to do was wait for the right moment, and maybe he would be able to obtain the seat of Crown Prince.

“I have my own thoughts.” The Eighth Prince interrupted with a decisive tone.

“Understood.” The elder was faintly surprised and said no more. Being a strategist, all he could do was give ideas. The true leader was still the prince.

Luo Zun paused for a moment before understanding what the Eighth Prince meant. The Eighth Prince no longer wanted to oppose Zhao Feng.

If the Ninth Prince could become the Crown Prince because of Zhao Feng, then why couldn't Zhao Feng also help him stay on that seat steadily and become the Sacred Emperor?

Chapter 999: Collection of Eye-Bloodline Techniques

Zhao Feng followed Sacred Lord Star Demon and arrived at the Ji Family in the Yu Province four months later.

The Yu Family was based in a forest surrounded by streams, and it was covered by a purple mist. Normal people would find it hard to even find the entrance to the Ji Family if they didn't have a member of the Ji Family leading them or some unique secret technique.

“This is indeed a Xanadu.” Zhao Feng praised.

Everything within several thousand miles of the Ji Family was covered in a purple mist. Not only was it beautiful, it also had the ability to hypnotize anyone who looked at it and create illusions.

In addition, because the members of the Ji Family were born and raised in this environment, their resistance to illusions was extremely strong.

“Little Friend Zhao, you came this time to exchange eye-bloodline techniques, right?” Sacred Lord Star Demon asked with a smile.

Although he had invited Zhao Feng over using the Ji Family's collection of eye-bloodline techniques, the Ji Family obviously wouldn't show Zhao Feng everything they had. Simply put, Zhao Feng would also have to take out some special eye-bloodline techniques if he wanted the good stuff.

“Uh... this junior is here to learn something.” Zhao Feng gave an awkward smile.

He knew that Sacred Lord Star Demon was very interested in his disintegration ability. Zhao Feng also knew that the ability of his left eye was very unique, otherwise he wouldn't have been marked as a cheater in the moving maze palace.

Zhao Feng obviously didn't want to reveal his disintegration secret technique. Even if he did though, there was probably no eye-bloodline in the continent that could use it.

The golden ripple came from the mysterious golden ball, which was referred to as the Light of Transparency and Dispersion by the Heaven's Legacy Race automatons. This was the first time Zhao Feng had heard of the Light of Transparency and Dispersion as well, and he still didn't completely understand it, so it was best not to reveal it.

"Little Friend Zhao is too humble. No junior of the Ji Family is your match."

Sacred Lord Star Demon's expression paused for a moment. Zhao Feng's unwilling attitude made him slightly unhappy. Even if Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique was very rare, was it rarer than the entire collection of the Ji Family?

Hearing that, Ji Lan and Ji Wuye lowered their heads, and Ji Dengtian and Ji Bai were unhappy. It wasn't just the juniors of the Ji Family that weren't Zhao Feng's match – even those of the previous generation weren't his match.

"I've come here for something else that I need Senior's help with." Zhao Feng thought before saying.

"What is it? You can tell me" Sacred Lord Star Demon's expression remained the same. He thought that Zhao Feng had come to learn eye-bloodline techniques and didn't expect Zhao Feng to have other issues.

"I want to find someone in the Yu Province," Zhao Feng said directly.

"Oh? A person?" Sacred Lord Star Demon and the others from the Ji Family revealed curious expressions. The person Zhao Feng was searching for must be very unique if he wasn't able to find them even with his status among the Ninth Prince's forces. Even Old Ying and the Ocean Smoke Pavilion couldn't do anything?

"The owner of the Eyes of Samsara," Zhao Feng said, and those from the Ji Family revealed surprised expressions.

The person that Zhao Feng wanted to find was the descendent of one of the Eight Great God Eyes? They had heard legends about the Eyes of Samsara; they had appeared in the continent several thousand years ago before disappearing.

Sacred Lord Star Demon's expression froze for a while before speaking, "I can help you with that."

"Thank you," Zhao Feng said with a faint smile.

The group of people soon arrived at the Ji Family proper, and Sacred Lord Star Demon led Zhao Feng to enter the inner regions through an entrance at the back of the mountain.

"Little Friend Zhao, since you're searching for someone, why don't you stay at the Ji Family for now?" Sacred Lord Star Demon said.

"Thank you for your trouble," Zhao Feng replied. Finding someone couldn't be done within a day or two. Furthermore, if he was going to read their collection of eye-bloodline techniques, he couldn't show them how fast he could read. It would take a bit longer, but it wouldn't reveal anything suspicious.

"Ji Lan, show Little Friend Zhao and the others where to stay," Sacred Lord Star Demon ordered before disappearing into the purple mist.

“Thank you,” Zhao Feng said respectfully.

Ji Lan then led Zhao Feng, Bi Qingyue, and company to a stunning garden.

“All of you may stay here for now,” Ji Lan said before leaving.

“Master, I think that Sacred Lord Star Demon knows a bit about the Eyes of Samsara,” Bi Qingyue said after Ji Lan left.

“I could see that as well.” Zhao Feng had a grim expression, but if Sacred Lord Star Demon wasn’t willing to tell him, there was nothing he could do.

Zhao Feng would definitely ask one more time before he left, and he hoped to obtain at least something from Sacred Lord Star Demon.

“All of you can stay here for now. If you have time, travel around and meet with some of the upper echelon members of the Ji Family,” Zhao Feng said before walking into a room.

Ji Lan came to Zhao Feng on the second morning.

“Zhao Feng, Sacred Lord Star Demon invites you over.”

Ji Lan then led Zhao Feng to a secret hall in a forest.

“Both of you can come in.” Sacred Lord Star Demon’s voice sounded from within the hall.

Ji Lan’s heart moved. Since Sacred Lord Star Demon said “both,” that meant she could enter as well.

This was Sacred Lord Star Demon’s private property. Some of the collections here were even more precious than the collection of the family itself. One might even be able to see the profound eye-bloodline techniques that Sacred Lord Star Demon was still working on.

The hall was dark, and the layout was very simple.

“This is my private collection. Little Friend Zhao can read any books on the left. As for the right side, you’ll have to stop.”

Sacred Lord Star Demon was pretty proud of himself. Although there were only two bookshelves here, the contents within them were extremely rare in the outside world.

Zhao Feng glanced at the bookshelf on the right side. A white screen with runes of different colors spun around it.

Zhao Feng didn’t say anything and first started to read the items on the left bookshelf.

“You can also read,” Sacred Lord Star Demon told Ji Lan.

Ji Lan started to read through the books alongside Zhao Feng with Sacred Lord Star Demon’s permission. However, every book here contained a sea of knowledge and would require a lot of time just to memorize it.

Zhao Feng took out a random book and started to read it. The contents and theories were extremely detailed. If Zhao Feng had read this when he first started learning eye-bloodline techniques, his mastery would have increased by leaps and bounds.

Looks like everything in Sacred Lord Star Demon's private collection is extremely precious and rare.

Zhao Feng was surprised. Although the contents of these books weren't as good as the Xie Yang books in the ancient mysterious palace, they were all related to eye-bloodline techniques, which was extremely useful to Zhao Feng.

A normal Emperor would need two hours just to memorize the contents of one of these books. Although Zhao Feng could directly copy it all into his left eye, Sacred Lord Star Demon and Ji Lan were present, so it was better for him to just memorize while reading and not over-display his ability.

"I wonder if there's any progress regarding the owner of the Eyes of Samsara?" Zhao Feng asked while flipping through this book.

"Actually, the owner of the Eyes of Samsara came to the Ji Family several thousand years ago."

Sacred Lord Star Demon said something that surprised even Ji Lan. She didn't know such a thing even though she was a member of the Ji Family.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He didn't expect Sacred Lord Star Demon to actually answer his question. From the looks of it, Sacred Lord Star Demon didn't reveal anything earlier because there were too many people present.

"Back then, he came to read the eye-bloodline techniques collection of the Ji Family, and he even left behind some of his eye-bloodline techniques and theories." Sacred Lord Star Demon said an even more unknown and shocking piece of news.

"Techniques and theories regarding the Eyes of Samsara!?" Zhao Feng was surprised.

Eye-bloodline techniques and theories about the Eyes of Samsara would be something like the Dark Eyes Secret Manual that he had obtained from Duanmu Qing. However, without a doubt, whatever the owner of the Eyes of Samsara personally left at the Ji Family was more precious.

"But the Ji Family isn't sure about his current information. We don't even know if he's still in the Yu Province," Sacred Lord Star Demon added.

"Thank you for telling me, Senior Sacred Lord Star Demon." Zhao Feng put his hands together and gave thanks. Not only had Sacred Lord Star Demon revealed his private collection to Zhao Feng, he also told Zhao Feng such a huge secret.

"What he left behind is on the bookshelf to your right." Sacred Lord Star Demon revealed a cunning smile.

Zhao Feng gave a helpless smile and became immersed in the book in his hands.

On the other side, Ji Lan didn't care about Zhao Feng at all and tried to memorize as much content as possible so she could fully comprehend it later.

Time flew by quickly, and the light within the room became dimmer and dimmer, but they didn't sense it at all.

"Okay, I will be going to rest now. Ji Lan, please take Little Friend Zhao back," Sacred Lord Star Demon's voice sounded from the other room.

"Yes." Ji Lan unwillingly put the book back into the bookshelf.

"Sir Zhao, please come with me."

Ji Lan looked at Zhao Feng and didn't have the complicated emotions that she had before. If it wasn't for Zhao Feng, she wouldn't have been able to browse Sacred Lord Star Demon's private collection, so she had to thank Zhao Feng for that. One had to know that Sacred Lord Star Demon's own disciple, Ji Wuye, had only been allowed to browse this collection for one day.

"Why do you want to find the owner of the Eyes of Samsara?" Ji Lan asked on the way back. The last time the Eyes of Samsara appeared was a thousand years ago, so Zhao Feng shouldn't have any connections with him.

"The owner of the Eyes of Samsara can help me find someone very important," Zhao Feng replied simply.

"Oh." Ji Lan nodded her head and seemed to half-understand.

At this moment in time, three people from the Ji Family approached them from the front.

"Ji Lan, you're back." A handsome purple-haired youth was very excited and immediately walked over.

"En, I just came back." Ji Lan revealed a helpless expression.

"Hmm? This is...?" The youth Ji Lian looked at Zhao Feng with a not-so-friendly gaze.

The other two Ji Family members looked at Zhao Feng as if there was going to be a good show. Everyone knew that Ji Lian loved Ji Lan. This was why she had no other pursuers in the younger generation of the Ji Family even though she was such a beauty. They didn't expect this outsider to be so close to Ji Lan.

"He's a guest of the Ji Family – Zhao Feng," Ji Lan replied honestly, and the three in front revealed weird expressions.

Zhao Feng? Wasn't he one of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo from the Divine Illusion Dimension? Didn't he plunder a bunch of resources from the Ji Family? How come he was now a guest of the Ji Family and very close to Ji Lan?

Ji Lan only remembered all that when she saw their expressions. The detailed news from the Crown Prince trial might not have entered their ears yet. Right now, the eighteen provinces only knew that the Ninth Prince had become the Crown Prince.

"Zhao Feng? I don't care if you plundered resources from the Ji Family in the Divine Illusion Dimension, but I can't allow you to be so close to Ji Lan." Ji Lian's tone changed as he warned Zhao Feng.

Chapter 1000: Purple Star Tower

“Zhao Feng? I don’t care if you plundered resources from the Ji Family in the Divine Illusion Dimension, but I can’t allow you to be so close to Ji Lan.” Ji Lian’s tone changed as he warned Zhao Feng.

Even if Zhao Feng was a guest of the Ji Family, Ji Lian didn’t need to be respectful to Zhao Feng. This was how proud the Eight Big Families were.

Ji Lan faltered for a moment before preparing to stop Ji Lian. With Zhao Feng’s current status and the force behind him, even the Ji Family didn’t want to form a bad relationship with him. Especially if the Ninth Prince became the Sacred Emperor, then the forces behind Zhao Feng would only become even stronger. They might only need a couple hundred years before surpassing the Ji Family entirely.

However, she suddenly realized that maybe Zhao Feng could help her get rid of Ji Lian.

“Ji Lan, I’ll be going first then.” Zhao Feng’s expression remained the same as he said goodbye to Ji Lan.

Ji Lan was surprised. She didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be so calm and just leave straight away.

She didn’t want to face Ji Lian alone and was about to say something to Zhao Feng before realizing that she actually didn’t know Zhao Feng that well.

Zhao Feng glanced at Ji Lian before leaving. This was the Ji Family, and Zhao Feng owed Sacred Lord Star Demon a big favor, so he didn’t want to cause trouble.

“Did you hear what I just said!?” Ji Lian roared as he saw Zhao Feng’s calm expression and how he was about to just leave. It was as if Zhao Feng had completely ignored him.

“Mind your own business.” Zhao Feng’s voice was cold as he continued to leave.

“What? You...!” Ji Lian’s face went slightly red. Zhao Feng’s words meant that he completely didn’t put Ji Lian in his eyes.

“Where does your confidence come from when you’re in the Ji Family’s territory?” Ji Lian instantly turned around, and a faint ripple of eye-bloodline power flashed in his Purple Star Eyes.

“Don’t!” Ji Lan immediately tried to stop Ji Lian. She didn’t expect him to actually attack. However, it was too late; the release of an eye-bloodline technique only required an instant.

Chains made of purple mist appeared around Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng still slowly left as if he was completely unaffected.

“Hmph!” Ji Lian’s face was green. Although he didn’t put much effort into cultivation, there was no effect even after he took action. There were also other members of the same age group watching. Where would his face go after this?

Ji Lian instantly released all his Eye Intent. Ji Lian was an Emperor, and although his mastery of eye-bloodline techniques was just average among the Ji Family, this skill was enough to trap a peak Emperor in a world of illusions.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed. Although he was still completely unaffected, Ji Lian was starting to annoy him.

Even if Zhao Feng peacefully left today, Ji Lian might come trouble him again in the future. After all, Zhao Feng still needed to stay at the Ji Family for a while.

Zhao Feng suddenly turned around, and a purple-golden light started to flow through his left eye and turn into an endless abyss that was extremely alluring.

Ji Lian's illusion instantly broke apart.

"What?" Ji Lian's eyes shook as he instinctively looked at Zhao Feng's eyes. The next instant, Ji Lian arrived in a purple maze palace. The maze palace was surrounded by mist, and there was a storm of wind and lightning booming above.

"Ji Lian, what happened to you?" One of the people next to Ji Lian found that he seemed to have become an idiot and was just standing there.

Ji Lian had no reaction to anything they said. The two others tried all sorts of eye-bloodline techniques, but they all had no effect on him.

"What did you do to Ji Lian!?" The two disciples slightly panicked.

From this, they could obviously see how strong Zhao Feng was. However, Zhao Feng was destined to suffer if he took action against Ji Lian.

Zhao Feng didn't bother with them. He just turned around and left.

At this instant, Ji Lan also immediately followed behind him.

"You didn't do anything to him, right?" Ji Lan looked at Zhao Feng and was slightly worried. She was pretty skilled with illusions, and even she was surprised. What kind of illusion did Zhao Feng use that it was so effective against a member of the Ji Family?

One had to know that the members of the Ji Family not only had the Purple Star Eyes, which were extremely resilient against illusions, but they were also born and raised in this special misty area that increased resistance to illusions. The Ji Family also specialized in the Dao of the Soul and the Dao of Illusions as well, so they should easily be able to break through any illusion.

"He'll recover in a while." Zhao Feng thought for a moment before saying. The illusion he just used was a new illusion technique he had constructed by using the Eye of Illusion – Purple Star Chaos that he learned during his last encounter with the Ji Family, as well as some comprehensions he had gained in Sacred Lord Star Demon's secret hall earlier.

The technique didn't just drag the opponent's consciousness into his own illusion, it could also change one's senses, including their Divine Sense, to make them feel as if they were in a real world. It could completely trap the enemy in a world of illusion because they wouldn't know it was one.

When someone entered an illusion, most people knew that everything around them was fake, which is why they could struggle out of it. However, what if the person in the illusion thought everything around them was real?

Of course, Zhao Feng was just testing this illusion technique. He still needed to browse through more eye-bloodline techniques to perfect it.

Zhao Feng suddenly felt that he needed to pick up the Dao of the Soul and the Dao of Illusions again.

“Oh.” Ji Lan nodded her head. Although she knew that Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline techniques were extremely powerful, she didn’t expect that his mastery of illusions had reached such a high level as well.

“But you need to watch out for Ji Lian. He might trouble you later,” Ji Lan warned, but then immediately felt that there was no need. Zhao Feng had been invited by Sacred Lord Star Demon personally. Adding on Zhao Feng’s strength, there wasn’t much Ji Lian could do to Zhao Feng. Even the upper echelon members behind Ji Lian shouldn’t trouble Zhao Feng just for Ji Lian.

Zhao Feng then started to comprehend the books he had memorized when he returned to his room. He also started to multi-task and cultivate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and comprehend the laws of Destruction contained in the God Tribulation Lightning.

The Dao of Illusions had two paths. One was an offensive Dao of Illusion attack that could directly affect the soul. The other was a Dao of Illusion trap that was used as support.

Most members of the Ji Family chose Dao of Illusion attacks.

“The collection of the Ji Family is definitely the best in the continent.” Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. He still remembered Meng Xi from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, who had the bloodline of the Nightmare Race, which was ranked 239th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

The unique ability of her Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline was an illusion technique. If one trained the Dao of Illusions to a certain level, they might be able to obtain the strength of one of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

“Master.” Bi Qingyue’s voice sounded from nearby.

“What is it?” Zhao Feng could communicate with her directly through the Dark Heart Seal.

“If Master wants to focus on the Dao of Illusions, you can maybe go the Purple Star Tower of the Ji Family,” Bi Qingyue suggested.

The Ji Family’s Purple Star Tower was extremely famous throughout the continent as a place to cultivate Soul and Illusion techniques. Many disciples of the Ji Family used family contribution points to trade for time in the Purple Star Tower, and she believed that Zhao Feng definitely didn’t know about the Purple Star Tower.

“Purple Star Tower?” Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He really didn’t know about it.

Bi Qingyue then told Zhao Feng some information regarding the Purple Star Tower.

Ji Lan came once more on the morning of the second day; “Zhao Feng, Sacred Lord Star Demon invites you over.”

They arrived in Sacred Lord Star Demon’s private hall and started to learn just like yesterday.

Ji Lan was very excited. She didn’t expect that she would be able to stay with Zhao Feng again and still read the books here. At the same time, she could guess Sacred Lord Star Demon’s intentions. Ji Lan knew that he was purposefully creating time for them to be alone together.

Ji Lan smiled bitterly and didn't disagree. The heart of any female might move due to a peerless genius like Zhao Feng, but she wasn't confident she could make Zhao Feng like her. Ji Lan was also very surprised at how much importance Sacred Lord Star Demon placed on Zhao Feng.

The light started to dim, and the room darkened.

"Senior Star Demon, this junior wishes to read the contents of the bookshelf on the right," Zhao Feng messaged Sacred Lord Star Demon in the next room.

"Oh?" Sacred Lord Star Demon's figure instantly appeared next to Zhao Feng with an expectant expression.

Zhao Feng then gave the Dark Eye Secret Manual that he had already made a copy of to Sacred Lord Star Demon.

"Dark Eye Secret Manual...? The Eyes of Death!" Sacred Lord Star Demon took the book in Zhao Feng's hand and started to read it.

"Little Friend Zhao. There's only some basic knowledge and theories in this book. It might be very useful to the disciples of the Ji Family." Sacred Lord Star Demon gave a faint smile, but his tone was euphemistic.

Zhao Feng smiled. He didn't have any hope at all. When he obtained the Dark Eye Secret Manual, he was only at the Small Origin Core Realm. While the Emperor of Death's mastery of eye-bloodline techniques was very high, it obviously wasn't as good as the strongest eye-bloodline family in the continent zone.

It was within Zhao Feng's expectations that Sacred Lord Star Demon wouldn't want the Dark Eye Secret Manual. However, Zhao Feng wouldn't tell him the theory behind the disintegration technique of his God Eye.

Then how about the Soul Eye Refining Technique? Zhao Feng thought for a moment but didn't take it out. The Soul Eye Refining Technique was the most precious soul-based eye-stealing technique in the Heaven's Legacy City. Furthermore, the Soul Eye Refining Technique was forbidden and caused a lot of harm.

Therefore, Zhao Feng took out the other soul-cultivating technique.

"Soul Splitting Technique?" Sacred Lord Star Demon was curious as he took the object from Zhao Feng's hand.

"Good!" Sacred Lord Star Demon exclaimed, frightening Ji Lan next to him.

What kind of secret technique can make Sacred Lord Star Demon so excited? Ji Lan's heart raced, and she admired Zhao Feng even more.

Sacred Lord Star Demon only closed the book after a long time and spoke with a smile. "Little Friend Zhao has three days of time to read the bookshelf on the right."

Zhao Feng gave a faint smile. Although there was only one stage in the Soul Splitting Technique and it wasn't even complete, the theories and ideas behind this technique were extremely stunning and

broke tradition. Even the machines of the Heaven's Legacy City gave this technique a high rating, and he believed that Sacred Lord Star Demon was someone with good eyes.

Ji Lan was completely shocked. In her memory, Sacred Lord Star Demon had only let one person ever read the books in the right bookshelf.

"If Little Friend Zhao wants to improve the Soul Splitting Technique, there might be something you need in there," Sacred Lord Star Demon warned before leaving.

In a misty grand palace in the Ji Family:

"Great grandfather, that Zhao Feng attacked me and made me lose all face." Ji Lian knelt in a hall.

"You're the one who lost face for the Ji Family." An ancient dreamy voice sounded in the air.

"Understood. Lian'er knows that he was wrong, but that Zhao Feng-" Ji Lian's heart jumped as he continued.

"He is a guest that Star Demon brought here." The old voice interrupted Ji Lian. Ji Lian paused for a moment before disappointment flashed through his eyes, and he didn't speak anymore.

"However... the Ji Family supports the Eighth Prince, and Star Demon formed a good relationship with someone behind the Ninth Prince without even telling me...?" the old voice sounded once more.