

King Eye 531

Chapter 531: Sovereign Ambush

On top of the mountain, Zhao Feng watched Yu Xingchen and Yu Tianhao depart with a solemn expression.

Ever since coming back from the inheritance, his strength had increased by leaps and bounds. His cultivation, comprehension, soul, and eye-bloodline had all risen in power, and in the last year, he managed to cultivate a portion of the purple Destruction lightning.

He believed he was unbeatable across the entire continent against anyone under the Origin Core Realm, but this battle put a stop to his arrogance and overconfidence.

“No matter how good you think you are, there is always someone better out there. Who knows how many powerful geniuses are out there? I’m only a junior at the peak of the Azure Flower Continent.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes became resolved.

Only by improving and stepping forward would he be able to catch up to the legends.

“Zhao Feng, how are your injuries?”

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo rushed over. They were already grateful that no one was seriously harmed or killed in the battle just now.

“I’m fine.”

Zhao Feng smiled as a ripple of water spread across and healed his body.

Most of his injuries had recovered by now.

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo looked at each other in surprise. If the battle continued, Zhao Feng's advantage would become bigger. At the least, the possibility of surviving would be higher.

Zhao Feng resumed his position as Deputy Patriarch after this battle, but his job was much easier than Tiemo's.

Furthermore, the Iron Blood Religion already ruled the Canopy Great Country. At least on the surface, no force dared to challenge them.

This meant that Zhao Feng could spend more of his time on cultivating and perfecting his eye-bloodline.

Currently, along with the rise in his cultivation, his eye-bloodline power was increasing. However, due to the restriction of his cultivation, Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline techniques couldn't progress much further.

"I've already learned every secret technique of the three major eye-bloodline families."

Zhao Feng finally found what was stopping him. Being in the Azure Flower Continent, it was hard for him to learn any new eye-bloodline techniques.

Of course, his main focus was still the Wind Lightning Stone Tablet.

He had already comprehended one tenth of the purple-colored lightning and, although that number seemed small, Zhao Feng's Purple Destruction – Wind Lightning techniques could already kill normal half-step Origin Core Realms very easily.

Apart from that, he didn't relax on comprehending the Ice Imperial Spear either.

The Ice Imperial Spear was more complete compared to other Earth-Grade weapons, so Zhao Feng could comprehend it to a further level than others.

However, he didn't dare to fully summon it.

In theory, because his soul-strength was comparable to a Sovereign's, it wasn't impossible for him to use the Ice Imperial Spear, but a considerably complete Earth-Grade weapon would be too shocking if it was revealed. Therefore, Zhao Feng didn't dare to use it.

In the blink of an eye, half a year went by.

Due to the restriction of the Azure Flower Continent, Zhao Feng's abilities were consolidated but made no major improvements.

"Master, in the past half a year, the resources we've gathered have almost been used up."

The skeletal Division Leader's voice sounded through the Dark Heart Seed.

"How's the progress?"

Zhao Feng merged his consciousness into the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

Inside the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl was damp, black mud, and five True Lord Rank ghost-corpses stood in a row, their auras ranging from the early-stage to the late-stage True Lord Rank.

These five True Lord Rank ghost-corpses originated from the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground and were different from normal ghost-corpses.

The original two dark-silver ghost-corpses Zhao Feng possessed were on the other side, and their auras were almost at the late-stage True Lord Rank. However, with their poison that could kill those below the Origin Core Realm, they couldn't be measured by normal standards.

This meant that Zhao Feng already controlled seven True Lord Rank ghost-corpses. If others were to know this, who knew how stunned they would be?

One had to know that the entire Canopy Great Country only had five or six True Lord Ranks.

“5% complete.”

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed, as if dissatisfied. His own two dark-silver ghost-corpses weren’t counted in the Hundred Corpse plan.

“Master, it’s not my speed. There just aren’t enough resources.”

The skeletal Division Leader said bitterly.

Zhao Feng didn’t doubt it. Although he had the main resources, the other materials required were still rare in the Azure Flower Continent. Even with the Iron Blood Religion’s strength, it wasn’t enough.

“We’ll get some more later. How’s your recovery going?”

Zhao Feng changed the topic.

The skeletal Division Leader’s aura wasn’t much different from a true Sovereign’s.

“I’ve recovered 60-70% of my peak battle-power and I can spar with normal Sovereigns, but I won’t last long against stronger ones like Yu Xingchen.”

The skeletal Division Leader replied.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng was satisfied.

Even though the skeletal Division Leader had only recovered 60-70% of its strength, that already exceeded normal half-step Origin Core Realm experts.

If he didn’t use the Earth-Grade weapon, Zhao Feng figured that he probably wouldn’t win against the skeletal Division Leader.

In the blink of an eye, another three months passed.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng's Hundred Corpse plan had reached 6% completion, adding another one.

"Unfortunately, there aren't enough resources. If we could make ten or more, we could form the Hundred Corpse Curse array, and fifty of them could restrict even a Sovereign's strength. A hundred could even threaten a Sovereign's life."

The skeletal Division Leader said regretfully. The flames in its eyes jumped around and it was curious what plan Zhao Feng had to get more materials.

At least in the current state, it wasn't possible for Zhao Feng to complete the Hundred Corpse plan in the Azure Flower Continent.

Zhao Feng kept it a secret and didn't dare to let wind of it get out.

On this day, Zhao Feng headed toward a large-scale auction in the Purple Rising Great Country as there was news that there were materials that Zhao Feng needed being sold there.

In a desert, with a complex valley up ahead.

Qiu!

Zhao Feng turned into an arc of lightning that sped past the hills.

Normal True Lord Ranks could continue flying for several thousand miles, but as Zhao Feng's soul was comparable to a Sovereign's, his resonance with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi was ten times stronger than normal True Lord Ranks. At his level, he could fly for tens of thousands of miles with ease.

At a certain moment, a large thousand-yard-high mountain that pierced the clouds appeared in sight.

“This is the Cloud Gazing Mountain, which is an important landmark of entering the Purple Rising Great Country. One can see for thousands of miles when standing on it.”

A map appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind. Such a tall mountain was pointed out in the map.

Zhao Feng’s left eye suddenly twitched as he glanced toward the peak of the Cloud Gazing Mountain.

“Who’s there!?”

Zhao Feng felt a cold air that made him feel uneasy.

Just as he was about to use his God’s Spiritual Eye to inspect it.

“Three Eyed Divine Light!”

A bright beam of light that seemed to be able to burn everything in its path whistled toward Zhao Feng.

“It’s you... Three Eyed Saint!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye sent out a cold beam of light that easily broke through the Three Eyed Divine Light.

A golden-haired youth appeared from behind the clouds; it was the Three Eyed Saint.

Zhao Feng obviously didn’t put a measly Three Eyed Saint in his eyes, but his expression was still solemn as he looked into the clouds.

A freezing power seemed to pour across the air, and it was as if Zhao Feng had entered Antarctica.

“Mystic Ice Queen!”

Zhao Feng exclaimed.

A beauty wearing a crown and holding an ice staff descended from the sky.

The Mystic Ice Queen seemed to become the center of the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, and the coldness she brought spread across dozens of miles.

Siiii!

Water within a radius of ten miles started to freeze, and even Zhao Feng’s blood had signs of freezing even though it had the ability to absorb coldness.

“Sheng’er, you can just watch from the side and lock on to Zhao Feng with your Sacred Eye bloodline.”

The Mystic Ice Queen’s eyes flashed with killing intent as she ordered the Three Eyed Saint.

She had already thought about Zhao Feng’s Wings of Wind and Lightning. Maybe he had some other kind of method of escape as well.

“Mystic Ice Queen, you still haven’t given up and are going to help the Three Eyed Saint?”

Zhao Feng’s expression was cold. This was the first time he was facing a Sovereign head-on.

“Zhao Feng, if you hand over the secrets of and whatever you got from the mysterious inheritance, maybe I’ll let you live.”

The Mystic Ice Queen waved her hand and summoned a howling gust of icy wind that descended from the sky, enveloping Zhao Feng.

The powerful wind was enough to rip normal True Lord Ranks into pieces, and it restricted Zhao Feng.

“Let me live? Mystic Ice Queen, Three Eyed Saint, if you stop now, there’s still hope for you.”

Zhao Feng snickered coldly.

Ridiculous!

The Mystic Ice Queen pointed forward, and the surrounding wind started to close in on Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, you brought this upon yourself.”

The Three Eyed Saint circulated his Sacred Eye bloodline and locked on to the area Zhao Feng was in.

He didn’t aim to kill Zhao Feng; he was only responsible for restricting his movements.

Chapter 532: Killing a Sovereign

On one side was the Sovereign, and on the other side was the Three Eyed Saint who had fully locked on to Zhao Feng.

Under this situation, even if Zhao Feng used his Wings of Wind and Lightning, he wasn’t certain whether he could break through and escape or not, but Zhao Feng didn’t seem to have any intentions of evading in the first place.

Hu~~

A dark layer of mist surrounded Zhao Feng.

Wu~~

A skeleton of gold and silver suddenly appeared, with flames burning in its eyes.

“That’s...!”

The Mystic Ice Queen’s heart shook as she looked into the flaming red eyes.

An eroding mental energy force washed over the area, and even someone as strong as the Mystic Ice Queen felt uneasy.

After all, the skeletal Division Leader specialized in mental energy techniques and, at its peak, even other Sovereigns would lose in terms of mental energy.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader faced the icy wind that was closing in.

“Zhe zhe zhe.... The inheritance technique of the Mystic Ice Palace.”

The skeletal Division Leader laughed as a bone-whip appeared in its palm. Streaks of purple-and-red flames danced across the sky as it appeared.

Bam~~~~

Any ice that came close would be shattered into pieces by the skeletal Division Leader’s whip, but the Mystic Ice Queen’s attack was continuous because it kept absorbing the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby. It wouldn’t be destroyed so easily.

“Purple Destruction – Wind Lightning Destruction!”

Zhao Feng didn’t dare to hold back against a Sovereign as a faint purple core appeared in the middle of his palm and started to spin.

Booom~~~~~

The purple light released a destructive aura that destroyed the nearby ice.

At this moment in time, the combined strength of Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader succeeded in blocking the Sovereign's attack.

The skeletal Division Leader had already recovered 60-70% of its strength, which was enough to block half of the attack. The whip in its hand flew out, releasing lines of flames.

Even if some of the Mystic Ice Queen's attack hit the skeletal Division Leader's body, there wouldn't be any problem for it, as its body could take a majority of the damage from a normal Sovereign's attack without any trouble.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng had to circulate his wind and lightning as much as he could just to barely block the eroding force. However, even when his body became cold, his bloodline could absorb some of the coldness and use it to recover.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh. There was still a difference between the skeletal Division Leader and him.

"So, it's just an injured Sovereign."

The Mystic Ice Queen snickered coldly and pressed her hand down. A large mountain of ice instantly formed and crushed down from the sky.

The ice mountain seemed to make the earth tremble. It was like a force of nature – a power that humans wouldn't be able to fight.

Not good!

The expressions of Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader changed dramatically.

Every action of a Sovereign would be the center of the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and merge with nature.

Zhao Feng couldn't breathe, and he felt as if the ice mountain was blocking every possible route of escape. Furthermore, the Three Eyed Saint was still annoying him from the side.

Beng!!

The terrifying power and coldness of the ice mountain shook the two figures below.

The skeletal Division Leader barely managed to block the blow while Zhao Feng almost spat out blood.

At the last moment, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye turned ice-cold.

Weng~~

A magnificent figure wearing a crown, holding a black sword, and sitting on an icy throne appeared. At the same time, the coldness near Zhao Feng was slowly being absorbed by it.

But even then, Zhao Feng could only manage to stop the erosion of the cold.

The ice mountain's power was already enough to instantly shatter a half-step Origin Core Realm, and at this critical moment:

"Three Eyed Divine Light – Golden Crow Smothering World!"

The Three Eyed Saint's third eye glowed.

Whoosh!

A flaming crow shot through the sky toward Zhao Feng. The Three Eyed Saint's hatred of Zhao Feng was immense, so his attack was firmly locked on to Zhao Feng.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!"

Zhao Feng had to use this technique to block the Three Eyed Saint's attack, but that meant that Zhao Feng had reached his limit, even though the skeletal Division Leader had taken most of the pressure.

At this moment in time, joy flashed through the skeletal Division Leader's eyes.

"If Zhao Feng dies here, the Dark Heart Seed won't be an issue anymore."

Of course, the skeletal Division Leader didn't dare to act weak, as the sensing abilities of Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye were extremely sharp.

All it hoped for was for the Mystic Ice Queen to apply more pressure.

The higher the danger, the more likely he was to escape Zhao Feng's control.

"Ice Imperial Spear... appear!"

The half-transparent figure of a spear materialized in Zhao Feng's palm.

Hu~~

An indescribable coldness froze the area and everything nearby.

The ice mountain above started to break into pieces.

With the Earth-Grade weapon and his full battle-power, Zhao Feng was slightly stronger than the skeletal Division Leader.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader attacked together to block the Mystic Ice Queen’s attack.

“Skeletal Division Leader, how much of a chance do we have to kill the Mystic Ice Queen?”

Zhao Feng’s voice sounded through the Dark Heart Seed.

—

Kill a Sovereign?

The skeletal Division Leader almost flipped over and its face twitched.

“Master, we might not even be able to save our own lives. As for killing her, the possibility is almost zero. If I was at my peak, we would have a 10-20% chance....”

The skeletal Division Leader’s eyes were full of anger, but he was also puzzled.

How could Zhao Feng not know this already?

Of course, Zhao Feng did know. The skeletal Division Leader and him together would need to pay a heavy price in order to fend off the Mystic Ice Queen, and even if they succeeded, the skeletal Division Leader would become weak once more.

“Hmph, how dare you not pay attention when fighting me?”

The Mystic Ice Queen raised her hand and an even more powerful whirlwind appeared.

The skeletal Division Leader's heart tightened. The pressure they were facing this time was much higher than before.

"Hehe, you're indeed worthy of being a Sovereign. It's better this way."

A faint laugh came from the blue-haired youth next to the skeletal Division Leader.

Laugh? He can actually still laugh?

The skeletal Division Leader's face went green. If Zhao Feng died, he would most likely too.

Hmm?

The skeletal Division Leader realized that Zhao Feng wasn't using his Earth-Grade weapon anymore.

Shua!

A jade carving appeared in his hand.

"That's...!!"

The Mystic Ice Queen in the air felt her heart jump and she became somewhat uneasy.

"Jade Dragon Protection – open!"

Zhao Feng's jade carving suddenly gave off a bright light, and a green dragon appeared.

QU~~

A deep roar sounded across the sky, and the dragon radiated an unparalleled power.

“What is this...?”

The skeletal Division Leader and the Mystic Ice Queen felt an indescribable pressure on their souls.

In that moment in time, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within several hundred miles seemed to be restricted by some power, and every being within thousands of miles felt a pressure on their soul.

“Kill her!”

Zhao Feng channeled the Jade Dragon Protection and pointed toward the Mystic Ice Queen.

Whoosh~~~

The large green dragon charged toward the Mystic Ice Queen, causing the Yuan Qi nearby to shake.

Crack!

The whirlwind broke the instant the dragon touched it.

The two weren't even on the same level.

“No, don't~~~~!”

The dragon's attack wasn't fast. It was actually quite clear where it was headed, but the Mystic Ice Queen couldn't dodge it.

When one's strength reached a certain level, logic would no longer apply.

"Arghhhh~~~~~!"

The Mystic Ice Queen screamed as her powerful defense was ripped apart like paper.

Even someone as strong as a Sovereign was killed by this dragon.

"Palace Master!"

The Three Eyed Saint not far away was so scared that his soul might've dispersed at any moment, and his face went pale-white.

A Sovereign who stood at the peak of this continent had been killed by a jade dragon carving in Zhao Feng's hand.

"The Jade Dragon Protection's power is obviously stronger than Ye Yanyue's Void God Protection."

Zhao Feng suppressed the shock in his heart.

At the same time, the color from the jade dragon carving faded by half and a crack appeared on it.

The Jade Dragon Protection could be considered a type of Void God Protection, but it was more unique and contained the bloodline of a true dragon.

The skeletal Division Leader watched with an open mouth and started to sweat. It never would have thought that Zhao Feng had kept this card hidden in order to kill a Sovereign.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng put away the jade dragon carving and casually looked at the skeletal Division Leader.

The skeletal Division Leader felt a coldness extend from its feet across its entire body.

Chapter 533: Returning to the Purple Saint Ruins (1)

Zhao Feng is warning me that, even without the Dark Heart Seed, he still has other methods to kill me.

The skeletal Division Leader felt lucky.

Zhao Feng had this Jade Dragon Protection and never used it before. His intentions in using it at the critical moment could be seen.

Before this, the skeletal Division Leader thought about using the fight to escape. Now that it knew that Zhao Feng had such a terrifying hidden card, the skeletal Division Leader wouldn't dare to betray him even without the Dark Heart Seed.

The Jade Dragon Protection's power was too strong. It could instantly kill Sovereigns, whereas normal Void God Protections could only severely injure Sovereigns.

"En."

Zhao Feng was satisfied and his gaze moved away from the skeletal Division Leader.

He had the Jade Dragon Protection ready when facing the Mystic Ice Queen, but using it right away wouldn't be using it to its fullest potential.

Zhao Feng used it at the last moment so he could gain experience from fighting with a Sovereign. More importantly, it could stun the skeletal Division Leader; as time passed and it recovered more of its strength, Zhao Feng wanted to leave his shadow in the skeletal Division Leader's heart.

At the same time:

“Run~~~~~!”

The Three Eyed Saint screamed and immediately flew off.

“Master, leave it to me.”

The skeletal Division Leader took the initiative in order to show its loyalty.

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Shua!

Only an afterimage was left behind as the skeletal Division Leader disappeared.

In the next instant, a gold-and-silver figure flashed through the clouds as it closed in on the Three Eyed Saint.

After all, it had recovered 60-70% of its strength and its battle-power surpassed normal half-step Origin Core Realms. Without using the Wings of Wind and Lightning, Zhao Feng might not be able to defeat the skeletal Division Leader.

“Dark Soul Death Claw!”

The skeletal Division Leader slashed out, and a claw the size of a palace screeched through the air.

“Not good, it’s an attack on the soul.”

The Three Eyed Saint felt an aura of death envelop him. Normal attacks only targeted mental energy, but Soul attacks were more profound.

Shuu~~~

The Three Eyed Saint's Divine Light of Destruction managed to create a hole in the claw, but the remaining power passed through his body.

"Arghhh!"

The Three Eyed Saint howled as his face went white, then purple and green.

The Dark Soul Death Claw had injured his soul and taken a lot of his lifeforce.

The two weren't even close to being on the same level. The Three Eyed Saint didn't even last a few blows before being killed by the skeletal Division Leader.

The skeletal Division Leader obediently helped Zhao Feng collect the spoils of war, but unfortunately, the power of the Jade Dragon Protection was too strong and had shattered the Mystic Ice Queen's items into pieces.

Zhao Feng started to flip through some items inside the Three Eyed Saint's interspatial ring.

Hmm?

His gaze landed on a small tattered book, which had a few ancient words on it.

Zhao Feng was far more knowledgeable than he used to be, and his eyes flashed, "Eye.... Stealing.... Technique...?"

This small tattered book recorded the theory of a forbidden skill.

"Unfortunately, it's just some theory and incomplete."

Zhao Feng felt slightly regretful.

The theory was extremely unique, but it hadn't been used practically before. On top of that, it wasn't even complete.

"I've heard of the Eye Stealing technique before. Apparently, it steals the eye-bloodline of someone and transfers it to someone else, which means that one person can instantly have an eye-bloodline."

The skeletal Division Leader explained.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng was surprised. _There was such a skill?_

"Of course, the Eye Stealing technique has been lost and only some incomplete theories remain. Furthermore, even if there was a complete technique, there are too many factors that affect its rate of success, so the chances of it working properly is still low."

The skeletal Division Leader sighed.

"Eye Stealing technique? Could it be that the two from the Golden Sun family wanted to kill me because...?"

Zhao Feng started to think.

The Golden Sun family might not take the risk if they were just jealous of Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline, but everything would be different if they could steal Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline, even if the rate of success was extremely low.

Shua!

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and copied the Eye Stealing technique, but what made him disappointed was that the technique was limited to theory and didn't have anything about the specifics.

Of course, even the theory increased Zhao Feng's knowledge.

"Let's go."

Zhao Feng made the skeletal Division Leader return to the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, then continued on his journey to the Purple Rising Great Country.

The Purple Rising Great Country was one of the Northern Continent's three major countries, and their strength was above even the Canopy Great Country's.

Half a month later, Zhao Feng had bought some of the materials he needed and returned to the Canopy Great Country, then started to send the forces of the Iron Blood Religion to find more.

As long as there were enough resources, the skeletal Division Leader would craft more ghost-corpses.

Now that the skeletal Division Leader's cultivation had recovered by more than half, its efficiency was much higher.

Furthermore, he would help Zhao Feng comprehend the Curse of a Hundred Graves so that they could create the Hundred Corpse Curse array later.

Zhao Feng handed over this task to the skeletal Division Leader and used most of his time in comprehension and cultivation.

In the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

Over the past half a year, Zhao Feng put a lot of effort into cultivation, and he occasionally went to wipe out the remaining forces of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

However, Zhao Feng found that his progress in cultivation toward the late-stage True Lord Rank was becoming slower.

This “slow” speed was in comparison to Zhao Feng’s progress from before.

Compared to normal geniuses, he was still ten times faster. After all, his soul and comprehension were greater than his cultivation.

Zhao Feng even went to find Patriarch Hong specifically.

“The Azure Flower Continent is very small and it’s restricted by the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and other aspects. The limit is technically the Origin Core Realm, so when one progresses toward the Origin Core Realm, their progress becomes slower.”

Patriarch Hong replied.

Zhao Feng finally knew the answer, and it wasn’t much different from what he thought.

“Of course, at your current speed, you should be able to break through to the late-stage True Lord Rank within two or three years. That’s already extremely fast.”

Patriarch Hong smiled and said.

“What can I do to increase my cultivation speed?”

Zhao Feng answered.

“For example, the palace of the Three Saint Palace is known for its purity of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and is ten times purer than the Azure Flower Continent.”

Patriarch Hong once again invited Zhao Feng to join the Three Saints Palace, but the latter still declined it.

Zhao Feng's cultivation speed started to decline, and in the next month, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion's forces started to pop up in the continent.

It was very likely that the Azure Flower Continent would break out into chaos once more.

The Iron Blood Religion had a big meeting within the great country to plan how to wipe out the demonic religion's forces nearby.

"Patriarch Hong, more and more of the demonic religion's forces have appeared."

"There seem to be experts not from this continent."

The atmosphere within the Iron Blood Religion was tense.

Although the Sacred Alliance and the Ten Great Clans' forces had the advantage, the demonic religion's continuous counterattacks made everyone feel pressured.

"According to news from the battlefield, the upper echelons of the Sacred Alliance and Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion have already fought."

"What was the result?"

"The Sacred Alliance obviously won, but the demonic religion seems to only be scouting around."

The upper echelon of the Iron Blood Religion discussed.

Zhao Feng sat on the Deputy Patriarch's position and didn't involve himself. He was only responsible for wiping out the forces in the great country and the Cloud area. He didn't really care about other areas.

There was still a Division Leader in his Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

In the next couple days, Zhao Feng remained in seclusion.

A sudden wave rippled.

“Purple Saint Token!”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped as he took out a purple-colored token from his interspatial ring.

Weng~~

The Purple Saint Token glowed purple, and Zhao Feng put his spiritual sense into it.

“Zhao Feng, there might be some problems in the Purple Saint Ruins and we might need your help. If you can, please return to the Purple Saint Ruins within a year – Yufei.”

Zhao Feng caught sight of a message, and the content made Zhao Feng’s heart shake.

He was already planning that, if he couldn’t break through within half a year or leave this place, he would go back to the Purple Saint Ruins.

This message came at the right time.

“I can’t reveal the situation of the Purple Saint Ruins.”

Zhao Feng prepared to leave.

“Master, eight of the hundred corpses have been refined. There’s not enough resources.”

The skeletal Division Leader's voice sounded.

"Ok, focus on strengthening and consolidating. There'll be a large supply of resources soon."

Zhao Feng replied and started to prepare. He wanted to keep the Purple Saint Ruins a secret, so he didn't immediately tell Patriarch Hong and company.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng didn't want to drag the Iron Blood Religion into the mess with the three two-star sects.

Putting aside the Iron Blood Religion, even the Ten Great Clans were nothing in front of the three two-star sects.

Half a month later, Zhao Feng left a letter in the area of his seclusion, then left.

The letter said that he decided to go out and travel around. The time frame wasn't certain.

Half a day later, the Transverse Water area in the Canopy Great Country.

Zhao Feng left a message through his spiritual sense and sent it to the Purple Saint Ruins, "I'm coming back."

Half the time it took incense to burn later.

Weng~

A purple light started to expand, forming a shining door.

When the door appeared, the space nearby seemed to faintly tremble.

Shua!

Zhao Feng stepped into the purple door and disappeared. In the next instant, he was no longer in the Azure Flower Continent anymore.

Chapter 534: Returning to the Purple Saint Ruins (2)

After passing through the distortion in space, Zhao Feng's body appeared in a smelly swamp.

"That's right, this is the place."

Zhao Feng had a deep impression of the Purple Saint Ruins. After all, he stayed here for several months.

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in just a normal part of the ruins was ten times better than that of the Canopy Great Country.

With Zhao Feng's mental energy level, he could summon thick, dense Yuan Qi toward him with just a thought.

Cultivating here was much better than the Azure Flower Continent.

However, before Zhao Feng could even stabilize his footing, he felt a powerful aura come from below that caused the ground to tremble.

Whoosh!

Black tentacles shot out from the swamp below and released an eroding aura that could instantly kill normal animals.

Shua!

An arc of lightning flashed and the black tentacles missed their target.

The next moment, Zhao Feng was dozens of yards in the air, and he saw an enormous beast below that was half a mile wide.

“Watch out, that’s a Black Swamp Water Beast and its power is at the half-step Origin Core Realm.”

A light voice full of urgency sounded in Zhao Feng’s mind.

Black Swamp Water Beast?

Zhao Feng didn’t panic, nor was he surprised by the voice in his head.

Weng~~

A ripple of water appeared around Zhao Feng that protected him.

The aura of the Black Swamp Water Beast actually made Zhao Feng feel slightly pressured, and the green smoke and its eroding aura were extremely toxic.

“Brother Zhao Feng, you should leave its territory as fast as you can. This Water Beast is huge and it can even kill normal True Lord Ranks with its poison alone. Its battle-power and lifeforce are close to the Towering Tree Yao.”

Zhao Yufei’s voice sounded.

There were many powerful beasts in the Purple Saint Ruins.

When Zhao Feng came here the first time, he acted very carefully and used his God’s Spiritual Eye to scan around.

Even now, there were powerful existences here that could threaten him. The strongest being here was comparable to a Sovereign.

The Black Swamp Water Beast's strength hadn't reached the level of a Sovereign, but it was still a peak existence that came close to the Towering Tree Yao.

Whoosh! Whoosh~~~~~

The Water Beast waved its tentacles around and shot out balls of green-and-black light that could explode in midair.

Peng!

Every ball of green-and-black light could sweep across a radius of twenty or thirty yards, and anything that they touched died.

The Black Swamp Water Beast could shoot out several hundred at once and it was extremely powerful.

"This bastard's not very friendly."

Zhao Feng jumped up in fright as lightning covered him and he ran away, but even then, dozens of green-and-black balls of light coursed through the air after him.

Boi~~

The ripple of water around Zhao Feng blocked the damage.

Zhao Feng finally exited the dangerous area, but he didn't immediately leave.

"Zhao Feng, I suggest you leave as soon as possible. The Black Swamp Water Beast can leave the ground if it wants to, and there are also a couple beast hordes nearby, and even a sleeping Sovereign beast."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit's figure surfaced in Zhao Feng's mind.

She had already given a map of the Purple Saint Ruins to Zhao Feng, so as long as he was careful, Zhao Feng would be safe.

"Master, this Black Swamp Water Beast is a great material for crafting ghost-corpses, and its poison is extremely useful for them as well."

The skeletal Division Leader's voice sounded from the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

—

Hmm?

"Just as I thought."

Zhao Feng could see that the Black Swamp Water Beast's entire body was a treasure and could supply a great amount of resources for the Hundred Corpse plan.

Wind Lightning Strike!

Zhao Feng slashed his hand out through the air, creating a large blade of wind and lightning that sparkled with a faint purple.

Whoosh!

The blade of wind and lightning radiated a destructive aura and, before the attack even arrived, the Black Swamp Water Beast already felt uneasy and instinctively started to submerge into the swamp.

To increase the power of the Wind Lightning Strike, Zhao Feng put the Purple Destruction Lightning on the edges of the blade so that it would be much sharper.

Shuuu!

The blade of wind and lightning instantly cut through the Black Swamp Water Beast before it could react.

The Black Swamp Water Beast roared in anger and pain. Zhao Feng's slash just now was extremely terrifying and accurate.

If it were a normal peak True Lord Rank or half-step Origin Core Realm in its place instead, they would've been killed already, but the Black Swamp Water Beast's lifeforce was incredible and it struggled furiously.

"Master, it's best to keep the corpse complete. That way, we can use it to its fullest potential...."

The skeletal Division Leader said expectantly. It didn't doubt that Zhao Feng had the strength to kill the beast.

"En, make sure that the corpse is complete."

Zhao Feng nodded his head faintly.

Hearing this, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit and Zhao Yufei were slightly surprised.

In just two and a half years, how much of an improvement had Zhao Feng made? It seemed as if he didn't even put the Black Swamp Water Beast in his eyes.

Eye of Ice Soul!

Zhao Feng's left eye shot out a brilliant glow of light that passed through the Black Swamp Water Beast's body.

Siii!

The Black Swamp Water Beast's body froze and it didn't struggle as much.

A while later, the entire swamp was frozen, and the Black Swamp Water Beast's soul had fallen into eternal sleep. Its lifeforce was so low that it couldn't even be detected.

This state wasn't much different from being dead.

Back then, Li Hong was finished off by Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven in the same manner.

"En, nice and fresh."

Zhao Feng smiled and summoned the skeletal Division Leader to help take care of the body.

The skeletal Division Leader had a weird expression and its face twitched. Amongst those below the Origin Core Realm, probably only Zhao Feng had the ability to freeze a beast at the half-step Origin Core Realm

Zhao Yufei and the Purple Saint Partial Saint were both surprised.

"This Zhao Feng's potential and growth are shocking."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit sighed. Even with her by Zhao Yufei's side, the latter had only reached the late-stage True Lord Rank, not much stronger than Zhao Feng.

One had to know that Zhao Yufei's bloodline was extremely close to nature and her cultivation speed was one of the best even in the outside world.

Furthermore, the environment she was in was far better than the Azure Flower Continent.

Almost half a day later, Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader finally finished dissecting the Black Swamp Water Beast.

In this period of time, other beasts approached the area, but they were easily taken care of by Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader.

“Not bad, Zhao Feng also brought a slave at the Origin Core Realm.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said joyfully. At her level and with her special relationship with the Purple Saint Ruins, it wasn't hard for her to see the relationship between Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader.

“Brother Zhao Feng actually enslaved a Sovereign?”

Zhao Yufei's mouth was wide open and her eyes bulged.

They wanted Zhao Feng to come back mainly for him to help out.

After all, Zhao Yufei had to spend most of her time refining the crystal key that was at the center of the ruins.

An hour later, Zhao Feng entered the mysterious canyon from back then and slew every beast in his path.

He could even pass straight through beast hordes, and the weird wind around the mysterious canyon didn't affect him much anymore.

In the depths of the canyon, Zhao Feng once again saw the Towering Tree Yao.

The Towering Tree Yao's injuries had mostly healed, and new branches had grown out from its wounds.

"Human, you're back!"

The Towering Tree Yao was happy as Zhao Feng landed on its branches.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng wasn't even scared of fighting the Towering Tree Yao head-on.

A while later.

Weng~~

A dreamy mist descended from the sky. It was obviously from the Purple Saint Treasured Palace.

The Purple Saint Treasured Palace was a very unique existence. It usually stayed in the core of the ruins and couldn't stay outside for very long.

Furthermore, every time it descended, it would use the Purple Saint Partial Spirit's power.

Shua!

Zhao Feng entered the Purple Saint Treasured Palace.

Within a room on the third floor, Zhao Feng once again saw Zhao Yufei and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

Zhao Yufei sat motionless, and a crystal key floated in front of her. There was a Flame of True Spirit connecting her and the key as she refined it.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit was floating in midair, and they both smiled as they looked at Zhao Feng.

“Brother Zhao Feng!”

Zhao Yufei’s eyes were full of joy, and they seemed to become misty as she leapt into Zhao Feng’s arms.

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. This was the first time that he had such a close hug with a female other than Liu Qinxin, but Yufei was like a next-door neighbor and he didn’t dislike it. In fact, there was even an indescribable feeling.

“Two years and nine months.... I haven’t seen Brother Zhao for so long.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s smile made Zhao Yufei’s face go red.

Two years and nine months?

Zhao Feng didn’t think that time had passed by so fast. He was now already twenty years old.

Chapter 535: Butler

On the third floor of the Purple Saint Treasured Palace, after the reunion, they finally went to the main topic.

“Senior Purple Saint, what can I do here?”

Zhao Feng was extremely respectful. After all, when the Purple Saint Partial Spirit was alive, she was a being that had surpassed the Void God Realm.

Furthermore, she had given Zhao Feng a lot of help with items such as the Jade Dragon Protection, the Ice Imperial Spear, the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, etc.

“Zhao Feng, the Purple Saint Ruins hasn’t faced true danger yet, but the three two-star sects outside have Void God Realm experts as you know, and they’ve invited an array master that keeps on wasting the ruins’ strength.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said.

The situation within the Purple Saint Ruins was complex.

Firstly, the Purple Saint Ruins was eight-thousand miles long, which was incredibly huge for a separate dimension. The environment here was ten times better than the Azure Flower Continent and there was a large amount of resources here.

Zhao Feng already knew this.

There were thousands of beasts that had reached the True Spirit Realm, and there was even a small number of sleeping Sovereign beasts.

Amongst these beasts, there were rare or extinct species that would be of considerable value outside.

“Yufei’s fortune of inheriting this place is unthinkable for other True Dragon geniuses.”

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. The luckiest person amongst all the geniuses wasn’t someone from the five Overwhelming Prodigies, but Zhao Yufei.

“The Purple Saint Ruins you see right now is ten thousand years after it started to weaken and shrink. Ten thousand years ago, its power was far greater than it is right now....”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit sighed.

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. The Purple Saint Ruins was in a weak state right now? How strong was it when it was at its peak?

“May I ask Senior; what threats are there, and what can I do to help?”

Zhao Feng asked.

“Because my power has been decreasing over time, I don’t even have 5% of my strength anymore, and I still need to help Yufei refine the inheritance. I don’t have much control over this space anymore.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said with a long sigh and continued, “If I was at my peak, I could create tsunamis and storms with just a thought.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit had absolute control of the inheritance when she was at her peak.

“Senior, how much control do you still have over the ruins?”

Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed as he asked the key question.

“I can only sense the ruins now, and even then, there might be restrictions in some flawed areas.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit smiled bitterly.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He somewhat knew about this the last time he came. This meant that the Purple Saint Partial Spirit didn’t have any real “control” anymore; its only ability was to see the ruins.

“Most of the beasts here won’t listen to me anymore. Back then, I could decide their life or death with just one thought. Even if it was a Void God Realm expert that came in, they wouldn’t be able to fight back.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit seemed helpless, and Zhao Feng was stunned. He finally found the reason why the Purple Saint Partial Spirit was urgently looking for an inheritor.

“Zhao Feng.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit spoke, “The loss of power from the ruins is starting to make things unstable. There are more and more flaws every day. Yufei and I have other things to do, so we need your help.”

Zhao Feng finally knew his task. Simply put, he was a “butler” that the Purple Saint Partial Spirit had tasked to be responsible for the situation within the ruins.

The flaws and holes in the dimension would cause it to become unstable, and they could even become a breaking point for the three sects.

“Of course, as your reward, most of the resources in the ruins can be used by you.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit smiled faintly.

“No problem.”

Zhao Feng agreed. He only needed to be a “butler” and he would receive an enormous amount of precious resources in return.

Furthermore, he and Yufei were childhood friends anyway.

Of course, that was also one of the reasons why the Purple Saint Partial Spirit chose to believe in Zhao Feng.

“My god.... Has a pie fallen from the sky?”

The skeletal Division Leader’s eyes bulged out from within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

No wonder Zhao Feng wasn’t very worried about the materials needed to refine the hundred corpses.

An hour later, Zhao Feng understood the situation within the ruins.

In order to minimize the use of energy, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit had merged the Purple Saint Treasured Palace once more into the central depths.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's figure appeared next to the Towering Tree Yao, and the palace disappeared.

"A pie falling from the sky? How can there be anything that requires nothing in return?"

Zhao Feng was unable to calm down.

Although it seemed as if the Purple Saint Partial Spirit choosing him was similar to a pie falling out of the sky, the danger involved wasn't exactly small.

Once the experts of the three two-star sects attacked, Zhao Feng would be at the front lines.

"According to the Purple Saint Partial Spirit, there's almost a hundred flaws and holes in the ruins, but only two or three of them are important."

A map of the flaws and weaker points surfaced in Zhao Feng's mind.

Most of these places would probably be a problem in the future.

"There's almost a hundred."

Zhao Feng felt his head swell. Many of these flaws and holes concerned the laws of space and intricate arrays.

Luckily, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit had the methods to fix them, so Zhao Feng didn't need to worry about that aspect so much.

His main task was to handle the three bigger holes, which were likely to become the attacking point of the three sects, and one of them was in the mysterious canyon. Coincidentally, the Towering Tree Yao was at the center of the mysterious canyon.

"Human, are we going to work together again so soon?"

The Towering Tree Yao laughed.

Zhao Feng smiled and started to fix the flaws. A flaw meant that the Yuan Qi didn't flow smoothly, and it could even stop flowing altogether.

If they weren't fixed soon, these flaws and holes would get bigger and bigger, and perhaps affect the entire dimension.

Simply put, it was like a human body where hidden injuries still needed to be treated.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit's method was to use Primal Crystal Stones in order to supply Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

This meant creating Yuan Qi Gathering arrays or something similar in order to increase the smoothness and flow of Yuan Qi.

In some places, Zhao Feng even needed to personally summon the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in order for it to flow.

Zhao Feng was dead-tired after the first day.

While fixing or creating arrays, he also needed to mine Primal Crystal Stones or some other specific materials.

Furthermore, this was just the simplest step.

“All of you, come out.”

Zhao Feng waved his hand and summoned the skeletal Division Leader, the two dark-silver ghost-corpses, and the seven cursed ghost-corpses.

“Master, you...”

The skeletal Division Leader was puzzled.

“From today onwards, you will help me fix the flaws in the dimension and mine resources needed to construct the arrays.”

Zhao Feng ordered. He decided to use these powerful ghost-corpses as laborers, but they could only complete simple tasks.

“Zhao Feng, you want a Scarlet Moon Division Leader to be a laborer? Don’t you need me to help finish your Hundred Corpse plan?”

The skeletal Division Leader moaned.

“Your main focus is still to craft the cursed ghost-corpses, but there’s a few things here that you need to look after.”

Zhao Feng said.

The skeletal Division Leader was extremely knowledgeable and knew about arrays. With its Origin Core Realm strength, its management ability wouldn’t be any weaker than Zhao Feng’s.

“You’re not going to be lazy this time.”

Zhao Feng grabbed a sleeping silver-grey cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws to symbolize its disagreement. It was extremely unwilling to become a laborer.

“Wrong, you’re just the supervisor.”

Zhao Feng grabbed the little thieving cat and flew around the Purple Saint Ruins.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat returned with dust flying all around them.

The skeletal Division Leader looked over and jumped up in fright.

There was an army of beasts behind Zhao Feng; dozens of them, all at the True Spirit Realm.

These beasts consisted of apes and elephants. The smallest of them was the size of a human, while the bigger ones were the size of a small mountain.

All of these beasts were controlled by Zhao Feng.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

More than a dozen ape-type beasts started to mine, and the elephants were in charge of creating the paths.

The strongest beast was a forty or fifty-yard long Golden Giant Elephant, and its cultivation had reached the peak True Lord Rank. Even normal half-step Origin Core Realm cultivators wouldn't be able to break through its defense.

Boom~~~

The Golden Giant Elephant crashed into a wall under Zhao Feng's command.

"You... you're a beast tamer?"

The skeletal Division Leader was dazed. Only beast tamers could have such a method to control so many beasts at once.

"This Zhao Feng is pretty smart. He actually controlled all those beasts to become laborers."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit couldn't help but be surprised.

Chapter 536: Breakthrough, Corpse Array

Two days later, Zhao Feng completed his task.

The skeletal Division Leader was the manager and constructed the arrays, while the little thieving cat was the supervisor, responsible for making sure the laboring beasts were doing things correctly.

From top to bottom, everything was done in an orderly fashion.

Ten days later, the number of beasts working had increased to more than a hundred, and most of them were relatively smart.

With the skeletal Division Leader in charge, these beasts started to construct everything in an obedient manner.

All he needed to do was order them around and its task became relatively simple once everything was in place.

After all, it was once the leader of a Scarlet Moon Division; the amount of territory and troops it was in control of was many times more than this.

On the third floor of the Treasured Palace, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit saw all of this and was satisfied. The slave that Zhao Feng brought in was very useful, and Zhao Feng didn't forget to utilize the skeletal Division Leader for everything it was worth.

In its spare time, the skeletal Division Leader still needed to craft the cursed ghost-corpses, but luckily, it didn't need to worry about resources anymore and could just order the beasts to get them. If it had any questions, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit would answer them.

Ultimately, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit just went straight to the skeletal Division Leader for how to fix the holes.

As for Zhao Feng, his only task now was to supply the laboring beasts.

Half a month later, the number of beasts had increased to several hundred, and all of them were at the True Spirit Realm, and that was only under the basis that Zhao Feng didn't use his full strength, because the Purple Saint Ruins was extremely dangerous and the control of these beasts would wear off after a while.

Every once in a while, Zhao Feng needed to replenish these laboring beasts.

Finally, Zhao Feng had increased the number of laborers to five hundred and entered seclusion.

The environment within the Purple Saint Ruins was extremely good, and cultivating here was several times faster than the Azure Flower Continent.

In just a short span of two months, Zhao Feng's cultivation had reached the late-stage True Lord Rank.

“Cultivating within the Purple Saint Ruins is indeed different. If I was still in the Azure Flower Continent, this would probably have taken me another year.”

Zhao Feng revealed a look of joy.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit obviously saw Zhao Feng break through.

“This Zhao Feng’s soul strength and mental energy strength both exceed his cultivation, which is why his cultivation is increasing by leaps and bounds after coming back to the Purple Saint Ruins.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit sighed faintly. Zhao Feng had once again caught up to Yufei.

“Yufei’s situation is the complete opposite of his. Her cultivation is restricted by her mental energy.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit couldn’t help but shake her head. Zhao Yufei’s compatibility with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi was extremely high. If she had Zhao Feng’s mental energy level, she would be at the half-step Origin Core Realm by now at the least.

Unfortunately, there was no perfect bloodline in the world.

Zhao Feng was the same. Although his mental energy level surpassed others, his compatibility with Heaven Earth Yuan Qi wasn’t any greater than the average.

“If he and Yufei were to become husband and wife and dual-cultivate...”

A thought appeared in the Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s mind, but when she thought about the relationship between those two, she let out a long sigh.

After reaching the late-stage True Lord Rank, Zhao Feng immediately came out of seclusion. He didn’t have any consolidating to do.

In this period of time, less than one half of the original five hundred beasts were left, so Zhao Feng had to replenish them again.

“Late-stage True Lord Rank? He used less than two years to breakthrough to the late-stage True Lord Rank from the early-stage True Lord Rank?”

The skeletal Division Leader’s heart fell.

If it was a normal late-stage True Lord Rank, the skeletal Division Leader would look down at them as if it was looking at an ant, but it knew how strong Zhao Feng was.

With every step that Zhao Feng took, the skeletal Division Leader’s chances of escaping his control lowered.

Now that Zhao Feng had reached the late-stage True Lord Rank, his Source of True Spirit was more cleansed and condensed than before.

A few days later, after the laboring beasts had been replenished, Zhao Feng once again took up the job of a butler and checked the work, making sure that the skeletal Division Leader didn’t pull any tricks.

“Master, I’ve completed 12% of the task now.”

The skeletal Division Leader reported.

12% meant twelve cursed ghost-corpses.

“Good.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and felt satisfied. After entering the Purple Saint Ruins, everything was going faster.

“Furthermore, Senior Purple Saint has told us how to create the Curse of a Hundred Corpses.”

The skeletal Division Leader said.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit soon gave some information to Zhao Feng, and he copied it with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Ghost-Corpse Curse Array? By using the cursed ghost-corpses, an array with the power of the curse can be formed....”

Zhao Feng started to comprehend it.

The main material of the Ghost-Corpse Curse Array was the cursed ghost-corpses; therefore, it wasn’t very hard to create it.

“The more cursed ghost-corpses I have, the stronger the array will be. If all one hundred True Lord Ranks were put into the array, even Sovereigns might be killed.”

Excitement glowed in Zhao Feng’s eyes.

He had an Origin Core Realm expert next to him. After the skeletal Division Leader came into the Purple Saint Ruins, its strength also quickly recovered.

If he was able to complete the Hundred Corpse plan, the ghost-corpse array would be able to threaten Sovereigns.

In the blink of an eye, another two months passed.

In this period of time, Zhao Feng used the current number of cursed ghost-corpses to form an array.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

A total of fifteen cursed ghost-corpses were spread out in a unique fashion, and everything within a hundred yards was covered in dark gray clouds.

Wind Lightning Strike!

Zhao Feng threw a blade of wind and lightning into the dark gray clouds and its power was quickly absorbed.

Shuuu~

Zhao Feng's attack created a crack in the clouds, but it soon repaired itself and devoured his attack.

"Although I didn't use my Purple Colored Lightning just now, that attack could have easily killed early-stage True Lord Ranks and injured late-stage True Lord Ranks."

Zhao Feng revealed a look of joy, and then added some Purple Destruction Lightning into it.

Shua!

This time, the dark gray clouds showed signs of instability, but they quickly recovered.

"Congratulations, Master. The Ghost-Corpse Curse array has successfully been formed. The attack just now can even threaten half-step Origin Core Realms."

A complex emotion passed through the skeletal Division Leader's eyes, who was watching from far away.

Thinking back to when it was the Division Leader, it didn't dare to think about having so many True Lord Rank ghost-corpses.

If this continued, just twenty True Lord Rank cursed ghost-corpses would be able to kill anything under the Origin Core Realm.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved a black flag and put the fifteen cursed ghost-corpses into the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

He then summoned his two dark-silver ghost-corpses and strengthened them.

Their battle-power was comparable to normal late-stage True Lord Ranks, and if they hid in the ghost-corpses cursed array, the damage they could do with their poison would be immeasurable.

Furthermore, their strength would increase in the array.

On this day, Zhao Feng started to inspect the flaws and holes. Since there were so many, even the Purple Saint Partial Spirit herself might miss some details.

After all, she was in a weak state and had no more control over the Purple Saint Ruins.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng found that the repair array within the mysterious canyon was unusual.

The mysterious canyon had a huge flaw; therefore, the skeletal Division Leader had already set up a repair array using the Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s method of fixing it.

However, fixing such a big hole was a long process. It was like a severe illness; it wasn’t very easy to heal.

From the surface, it seemed as if the hole was starting to get fixed.

“Wait, although this hole has a Yuan Qi Gathering array, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here is far too responsive, and the aura of life here is incredible.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye inspected the place.

Normally, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi shouldn’t be so responsive in a place where it was damaged, and the aura of life couldn’t be so strong.

“Zhao Feng, watch out! There’s an outside force eroding that place!”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice sounded in his mind, and Zhao Feng’s heart jumped after hearing that.

In the next instant, he found that the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in this place suddenly doubled in terms of responsiveness, and the aura of life surged.

“What’s going on? How come we didn’t sense anything earlier?”

Zhao Feng’s expression drooped.

Hearing this, the skeletal Division Leader also rushed over.

“It’s indeed weird. The hole hasn’t been fully fixed, so the Yuan Qi here can’t be so responsive or have such a strong aura of life.”

The two flames in the skeletal Division Leader’s eyes jumped around.

Neither of them could explain this phenomenon.

“It’s because this force isn’t destroying or breaking the hole. On the contrary, it’s healing the hole, then starting to transform the Yuan Qi.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice was starting to become solemn.

So that’s what happened.

Zhao Feng understood.

This must be a method that the three sects were undertaking to try to take over the Purple Saint Ruins, but their method was too cunning.

They didn’t immediately attack the hole – that would be detected too easily.

Instead, they used an extremely pure Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and aura of life to repair the hole. This method made Zhao Feng and company think that the flaw was starting to recover.

After healing it for a while, the three sects used an outside force to assimilate it.

These steps made the Purple Saint Partial Spirit and skeletal Division Leader slowly adapt to it and think that it was normal.

Chapter 537: Disaster Level Demonic Vine

Pure Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and an aura of life flowed toward the hole within the mysterious canyon. They were quite pure and the Purple Saint Ruins hadn’t rejected them, like the earth absorbing water.

“One quarter of the hole has already been assimilated. What do the three sects gain from doing this?”

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed.

These forces helped stabilize the hole and repair it.

Even the skeletal Division Leader didn't understand.

"If I'm not wrong, the three sects want to assimilate this area first, then destroy it suddenly and use it as an entrance to attack the ruins."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit's voice was solemn.

Three sects? Attack?

The skeletal Division Leader couldn't help but question, "What kind of existences are these three sects?"

He heard Zhao Feng and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit talk about the three sects for a long time now, but it still didn't know what they were.

"The three sects are the three two-star sects of the Tianlu Islands: the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, Moon Demon Palace, and the Black Cliff Palace. Among them, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect is the strongest and has reached two-and-a-half stars."

Zhao Feng explained.

What!? Two-star sects?

The skeletal Division Leader's body almost fell over as it looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief.

This revelation was like lightning striking its body.

Two-star sects. A two-star sect was an enormous force, and the skeletal Division Leader knew how terrifying they were.

“Tianlu Islands? Isn’t that the area next to our island? And the Moon Demon Palace...”

The skeletal Division Leader’s expression changed dramatically and it panicked when Zhao Feng mentioned the Moon Demon Sect.

Zhao Feng’s eyes turned toward it, “The Moon Demon Palace should be the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion’s supporters, right?”

“You... you actually know that?”

The skeletal Division Leader’s heart clenched.

“Hehe, I already had that guess back at the Cloud area.”

Zhao Feng laughed lightly. He wasn’t surprised at the confirmation.

If he was right, then the era of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion’s peak was when the Moon Demon Palace and Three Saints Palace fought.

Simply put, the Azure Flower Continent of several hundred years ago was just a small proxy battlefield of those two forces.

“Zhao Feng, do you know how ignorant you are? To fight with those three sects!?”

The skeletal Division Leader exclaimed. Even though the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was strong, they were just pawns of the Moon Demon Palace.

From this, one could see how terrifying a two-star sect was.

Furthermore, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect had even reached two-and-a-half stars.

“Ignorant? Hahaha...! I already killed more than one or two of their geniuses years ago.”

Zhao Feng’s laughter contained proudness and insanity.

Without risk and fighting, how could one acquire any fortune?

Thinking back to how Zhao Feng had entered this inheritance as an “outsider,” the challenges he faced were extremely perilous.

But ultimately... Zhao Feng became the biggest winner and received great fortune.

Although Zhao Yufei became the inheritor of the dimension, Zhao Feng’s potential was higher than hers.

Now that he was back, Zhao Feng might clash with them once more.

“Senior Purple Saint, what should we do?”

Zhao Feng calmed down.

“It’s pretty troublesome. Firstly, we can’t forcefully attack this area or else the hole will get bigger.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said in a deep tone.

Hearing this, the hearts of Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader both shook.

Indeed. Being a weak area, this place couldn’t be forcefully attacked.

“Furthermore, the energy flowing in contains the laws of space. There are Void God Realm experts, and even a spatial array master. It would be hard to stop it with your strength.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit smiled bitterly.

Hard to stop it?

Zhao Feng’s expression changed.

Neither he nor the skeletal Division Leader could do anything about the laws of space.

“We can’t attack it and we can’t stop it. This is indeed troublesome.”

The skeletal Division Leader had thoughts of retreating.

“However...”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit spoke after thinking, “Once this weak-point is fully repaired, the three sects won’t be able to do anything no matter how profound their methods are.”

“I understand. That means that the three sects will make their move before the hole is fully repaired.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up.

If the hole was repaired, the three sects could do nothing.

“That’s right, we just need to watch out before the hole fully repairs.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said.

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader increased the speed of repairing the weak-point.

Hu~~

The mysterious canyon was instantly filled with Heaven Yuan Qi as they started to repair the hole.

Three days later.

“Half of it has been fixed.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice sounded.

The more repaired the hole was, the more difficult it would be for the three sects to attack the Purple Saint Ruins.

During this period of time, Zhao Feng also went to the other two major holes and inspected them with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

The results weren’t good.

“The other two major holes also have signs of being ‘healed’ by an outside force, but the progress isn’t as far as this one.”

Everything was shown in front of Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye.

And this was just the most important holes. The small ones hadn’t even been inspected yet since they were of less concern.

“Zhao Feng, look. There seems to be a weird plant growing here.”

News came from the skeletal Division Leader, who was in the mysterious canyon.

Qiuu!

Zhao Feng quickly flew toward the mysterious canyon. Looking closely, a dark green “vine” had appeared in the bushes.

“These vines weren’t here an hour ago, and they’re only restricted to this area.”

The skeletal Division Leader reported, and Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye found that something was wrong as he looked at it.

These dark green vines had a chaotic and destructive aura. They extremely different from normal plants.

Furthermore, their growth was way too fast.

Weng~~

An aura of life came from the outside world and caused them to grow by several times.

The Yuan Qi Gathering array also increased their growth.

Hu~~

In an instant, the dark green vines within four or five miles started to rapidly expand. At the center of the vines, there was a human-sized monster with a bloodthirsty expression.

“Dammit! These vines are sucking away my lifeforce and blood essence.”

The Towering Tree Yao roared.

Under the influence of the aura of life and Yuan Qi, these dark green vines started to rapidly expand.

“This...”

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader were momentarily dazed.

It was way too fast. In just a couple breaths, these dark green vines already formed roots that spread out in every direction.

Within the forest, all living plants were sucked dry of their lifeforce and turned into a pile of white dust.

Wind Lightning Tornado!

Zhao Feng shouted as he created a tornado that enveloped everything within a two-mile radius.

Qiu~~

The momentum of the furiously growing green vines was stopped, but Zhao Feng could still feel that the element of wood countered the power of lightning.

Every power had a counter; although lightning was extremely destructive, it was countered by the element of wood.

Furthermore, these dark green vines grew on limitlessly with the support of the aura of life and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

In just a breath or two, the destroyed vines had already grown back.

Everything within four or five miles was filled with these dark green vines, and the longer ones were seven or eight yards long and showed no signs of stopping.

“My god, what kind of plants are these?”

The skeletal Division Leader also entered the battle, destroying patches and patches of dark green vines.

Purple-colored lightning appeared in Zhao Feng’s palm and his attacks became stronger.

“Dammit, this is a forbidden disaster level plant – Demonic Hell Vines!”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit exclaimed.

Disaster level Demonic Hell Vines?

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader both hiccupped just from hearing the name.

These Demonic Hell Vines devoured lifeforce and kept on growing. They were indeed worthy of being “disaster” level.

If this plant was in the Azure Flower Continent, it would indeed create chaos.

“The three sects actually got hold of a Demonic Hell Vine seed? Aren’t they scared of overdoing it? This demonic vine is almost fully invulnerable to water and fire, and it can continue to grow as long as there is Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and an aura of life....”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice trembled.

Boom!

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader could only restrict the Demonic Hell Vine's growth, but they couldn't stop it.

"Quickly destroy the Yuan Qi Gathering arrays. They will only increase the vine's growth."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said.

Wind Lightning Strike!

Several blades of wind and lightning shot toward the Yuan Qi Gathering arrays nearby. As they were destroyed, the growth of the Demonic Hell Vines slowed down.

However, at this point in time, the Demonic Hell Vines were already a disaster, and the bigger ones were already taller than a dozen yards.

Looking over the area, it was a sea of dark green vines that twisted and turned.

Chapter 538: The Power of the Corpse Array

In the limitless ocean, there was an enormous mountain that looked over several hundred miles.

Several figures stood above the mountain, and a hundred-yard-wide phantom image appeared.

The current scenery being shown by the image made the hairs of everyone watching stand up.

Countless dark green demonic vines had formed an ocean of vines that grew in an unstoppable manner.

The spectators held their breath.

"How terrifying. As long as there's an aura of life and some Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, the Demonic Hell Vine can grow indefinitely."

“It’s indeed worthy of being a disaster level forbidden vine. If it’s not controlled well, it can even destroy an entire civilization.”

Some of the powerful figures couldn’t help but say.

These figures were from the three two-star sects, and the weakest of them was at the True Lord Rank, and there were many Origin Core Realm experts.

Of course, all of them gazed respectfully toward the three magnificent figures in the air.

Everyone within several thousand miles could sense the power from these three, and they looked like three beams of divine light.

A golden skeleton radiating an aura of death, a pure and holy female, and a demonic lord surrounded in black mist.

Three Void God Realm Kings.

They were like three divine beings that hadn’t changed since the beginning of time.

Three years was nothing to them with their lifespan. To them, it was the equivalent of just closing their eyes for a second.

“Saint Moon Aunt Goddess, you actually used a demonic vine just to stop that brat?”

The golden skeleton was surprised.

The three Void God Realm Kings stared at the mysterious canyon. They saw the scenery of the vines and the image of Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader rushing to deal with the vines.

The three Void God Realm experts weren’t surprised by Zhao Feng’s appearance.

“Ever since this brat came back to the Purple Saint Ruins, he’s ruined our plan. Furthermore, there’s still the matter of him killing many of our Core disciples. Just by being the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect’s enemy, he needs to pay a heavy price.”

Saint Moon Aunt Goddess’ voice had a coldness to it.

The moment Zhao Feng returned to the ruins, the three sects sensed it.

Saint Moon Aunt Goddess had a giant scorpion next to her that was the size of a bull, and its cold red eyes made others’ blood run cold.

This scorpion had reached the True Spirit Realm, and its two eyes stared at Zhao Feng in the imagery.

If Zhao Feng was here, he would be extremely surprised. The youngling scorpion had already reached the True Mystic Rank.

Of course, that was due to the fact that a Void God Realm expert helped it grow.

Being Zhao Feng’s spiritual pet, the stronger the scorpion was, the stronger the mysterious bond between the two and the easier it was to sense.

“Hahaha, with that forbidden demonic vine, the brat won’t be able to last very long. This hole will become the entrance for our three sects.”

The demonic lord surrounded in black mist laughed.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader were panicking as they tried to deal with the vines that were growing so crazily.

Of course, the phantom image didn’t have any sound.

“Zhao Feng, if you don’t use some kind of killing move soon, these demonic vines will spread all over the place. By that time, the entire Purple Saint Ruins will have lost any hope of being saved.”

The skeletal Division Leader urged. His power of death was far more useful than the power of lightning or wind since the power of death countered the element of wood.

“I can only destroy all these vines by using the Jade Dragon Protection or the Ice Imperial Spear.”

Zhao Feng’s heart moved, and this was exactly what the skeletal Division Leader had thought about.

The Jade Dragon Protection should be able to wipe out a large area of vines, and using his Ice Imperial Spear as well, he should be able to freeze the area and nullify the danger.

“No.”

Zhao Feng and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit communicated with each other and shook their heads instantly.

This was a weaker part of the ruins; once the Jade Dragon Protection was used, the hole would instantly widen.

In short, this area couldn’t be heavily damaged.

“Skeletal Division Leader, team up with me.”

An idea popped into Zhao Feng’s mind as he realized how destructive the skeletal Division Leader’s power of death was toward the vines.

“Ghost Corpse Cursed Array!”

A black flag appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

Hu~~~

A total of fifteen True Lord Rank cursed ghost-corpses appeared in the ocean of vines.

These cursed ghost-corpses stood in a formation, and everything within a hundred yards was filled with the air of death.

Shu~~

The vines that entered the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array started to erode, leaving behind a puddle of smelly liquid.

"Not bad."

Zhao Feng was surprised.

The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array's effect on the demonic vines was greater than expected. It could even steal their life force.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh~~~~

An entire area of Demonic Hell Vines soon turned into a puddle of disgusting liquid.

"So that's how it is. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array contains the power of curses, which counters all existences with life."

The skeletal Division Leader paused slightly and understood the theory behind it.

The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array wasn't just a combination of True Lord Rank ghost-corpses, it also contained a powerful curse.

Thinking back to the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground, only the Scarlet Moon Patriarch and a couple others could retreat fully unharmed.

The Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground was set up by the force behind the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

With the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, the Demonic Hell Vine's frantic growing speed finally slowed down, but it didn't stop.

"Zhao Feng, the vines have already extended to five or six miles. We need to expand the size of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said.

Open!

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader increased the radius of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Within a couple breaths, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array spread to a range of one mile and kept on extending to two miles, which meant that its strength decreased. However, most of the Demonic Hell Vines hadn't fully matured so they were easily suppressed by the array.

"Unfortunately, there's only fifteen ghost-corpses."

Zhao Feng felt slightly regretful. If half of the Hundred Corpse plan was complete, he was confident he could kill all of the Demonic Hell Vines before they grew completely out of control.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader were just stabilizing the situation. Although the vines were still growing, the speed was restricted.

Both Zhao Feng and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit let out a long breath.

“Zhao Feng, thank you so much. If we were a bit late, the Purple Saint Ruins would be in absolute danger.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said gratefully.

Zhao Feng’s expression was solemn. The danger had only been restrained; it hadn’t disappeared yet.

“Skeletal Division Leader, you take control of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array for a while.”

Zhao Feng suddenly said and handed over the array flag to the skeletal Division Leader.

“I can only last an hour.”

The skeletal Division Leader nodded its head. Its current strength was not much different from a true Sovereign, so controlling the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array itself might be a bit easier.

At the same time, on top of the mountain, the figures from the three sects were shocked as they stared at the image.

“I didn’t think that Zhao Feng would have a Sovereign helper next to him.”

“What kind of array is that? It’s extremely useful against the Demonic Hell Vines.”

The group discussed, and the three Void God Realms looked at each other.

“Why are you all looking at me?”

The golden skeleton asked uneasily. The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess and the demonic lord were both looking at it questioningly.

“That array contains ghost-corpses and the power of corpses. It seems to be similar to your Black Cliff Palace’s.”

Saint Moon Aunt Goddess said.

“Hmph, it’s not just the Black Cliff Palace that knows arrays. The Moon Demon Palace and even other one-star clans that specialize in ghost-corpses would know it.”

The golden skeleton said disdainfully.

Hearing this, the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess and the demonic lord didn’t delve any further.

“No need to worry. They’re restricted in manpower; they won’t be able to last long with just two people.”

The golden skeleton said in a solemn tone.

Even though it only saw an image, it could analyze a lot from just this one image.

However, just as it finished speaking, the image changed.

There was a faint tremble and a wave of dust.

Sou! Sou! Sou~~~~

Hundreds of powerful beast auras charged out from the canyon.

These beasts were all at the True Spirit Realm. The strongest had reached the peak True Lord Rank and its battle-power was comparable to a half-step Origin Core Realm.

“Charge!”

Zhao Feng waved his hand. At this instant, his God’s Spiritual Eye flashed and radiated a terrifying energy of eye-bloodline power as he controlled the several hundred True Spirit Realm beasts by himself.

At this point in time, the several hundred True Spirit Realm beasts charged into the ocean of vines and created a storm.

The waves of Demonic Hell Vines were crushed into pieces by the stampede, and although the Demonic Hell Vines could absorb the life of normal beasts, this was simply a massive quantity of beasts all at the True Spirit Realm.

Chapter 539: Grandmaster Yin Kong

The Demonic Hell Vines were finally suppressed for the first time.

Boom~~~~~

The horde of True Spirit Realm beasts crushed and ran over the vines.

The waves of Demonic Hell Vines quickly showed signs of stopping.

“They’ve finally stabilized.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit let out a breath. At this critical moment, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye managed to turn the situation around.

Controlling several hundred True Spirit Realm beasts was something that normal beast tamers couldn’t even think of.

In the air above the mountain:

“Even if he already dominated them earlier, a measly True Lord Rank can’t control four or five hundred True Spirit Realm beasts easily.”

The scenery within the phantom image caused the expressions of the three experts to freeze.

They obviously would never have imagined that the Demonic Hell Vines would be trampled by an overwhelming amount of beasts.

“The seed of the Demonic Hell Vine wasn’t there for very long, so its power hadn’t fully awakened. On top of that, it was killed before it fully grew.”

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess murmured as they watched everything within the image.

“Hehe, numbers can be useful in some situations.”

The blue-haired youth looked down from the sky as he controlled the beast horde.

What was even more incredible was that these beasts were actually split into groups and supported one another.

Some beasts specialized in tunneling and killed the roots of the vines. Flying beasts were responsible for rescuing beasts that were trapped by vines.

These scenes caused the three sects’ experts to watch with gaping mouths.

“Such control. This brat’s eye-bloodline isn’t simple.”

The golden skeleton sighed.

A few years ago, Zhao Feng displayed special eye-bloodline techniques and mental energy skills when he fought the disciples of the three sects.

This time, Zhao Feng once again showed the world his God's Spiritual Eye's power.

The three Void God Realm experts had to admit that it was hard to find such an eye-bloodline even among the three sects.

Within the mysterious canyon, in the process of fighting the demonic vines, the army of beasts suffered some losses, but Zhao Feng didn't feel any pain since there was a large number of beasts within the Purple Saint Ruins. Even if he didn't sacrifice any, these beasts would fight with each another.

"Zhao Feng, not bad."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit's voice sounded.

"Human, I thank you once more."

The Towering Tree Yao said. Because it was at the center of the mysterious canyon, the Towering Tree Yao was the first to be attacked by the Demonic Hell Vines.

The insane growth of the vines made the Towering Tree Yao face disaster.

Zhao Feng was expressionless as he floated in midair.

Would the three sects give up so easily? Zhao Feng didn't think so. The Purple Saint Ruins contained items that would make the eyes of any two-star sect members go red.

Above the mountain:

“The Demonic Hell Vines are the first step of our plan. If they fail, then the plan will be affected.”

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess said faintly. She had become the leader of the attacking force, and the other two Void God Realm Kings looked to her for decisions.

“The ‘Spatial Splitting Array’ has been prepared, but it can only send in small items as of right now. The risk will be high if we send in people at the True Spirit Realm....”

A voice sounded from the other side of the mountain.

A mysterious cold silver array appeared in the air that was held by dozens of array masters. The three at the very front were all array grandmasters, and a youth with silver eyes in the middle was the one that spoke.

The array masters, and even the other two array grandmasters, looked toward the silver-eyed youth with respect.

“Array Grandmaster Yin Kong, hopefully you can stabilize the Spatial Splitting Array as soon as possible, but right now, can you please send a couple drops of Origin Lifeforce over?”

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess spoke.

Even the three Void God Realm Kings were respectful toward this silver-eyed man.

He was Grandmaster Yin Kong, one of the four grandmasters of the Tianlu Islands, and a specialist in spatial arrays.

On top of that, this Grandmaster Yin Kong was said to have a powerful eye-bloodline that was apparently related to space.

“Origin Lifeforce?”

Grandmaster Yin Kong was slightly surprised.

The Origin Lifeforce was similar to the Elixir of Life, but the difference was that the former contained limitless lifeforce.

Legends said that one drop of it could turn dry, dead earth within a hundred miles to a lively, rich field that could supply lifeforce for a thousand years.

From this, one could see how terrifying a drop of Origin Lifeforce could be.

And currently, the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess wanted to send these drops of Origin Lifeforce to the Purple Saint Ruins to support the Demonic Hell Vines.

Thinking up to here, Grandmaster Yin Kong's heart shook. Once the Demonic Hell Vine absorbed the Origin Lifeforce, the result would be unimaginable.

"Saint Moon Aunt Goddess, you're really daring to spend so much. A single drop of Origin Lifeforce is rare even in the Sacred lands."

The demonic lord surrounded in black mist couldn't help but say.

"Send it one drop at a time or else it'll be too wasteful."

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess said.

In the mysterious canyon, the Demonic Hell Vines were losing momentum and had retracted to only a one-mile radius. If this continued, the vines would soon be killed entirely.

The skeletal Division Leader let out a breath. It had become easier to control the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Right at this moment:

Hmm?

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye seemed to sense something as a terrifying source of lifeforce appeared in the middle of the vines.

In that instant, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye caught traces of spatial movement.

"Zhao Feng, watch out! That's a drop of Origin Lifeforce, and it contains an enormous source of lifeforce that will help the vines grow."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit panicked.

As soon as her sentence finished, the Demonic Hell Vines that were on the verge of defeat suddenly expanded like the tide.

In just the blink of an eye, the radius of the vines quickly expanded to two or three miles and kept on going.

This scene made Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader jump up in fright.

"Stop them!"

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader went to work. The former controlled the army of beasts while the latter controlled the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Wu~~

A chaotic and bloodthirsty aura suddenly appeared in the middle of the vine-ocean, as if a powerful existence had awoken.

“Demonic Hell Vine King!”

A monster made of several hundred dark green vines formed the shape of a squid that had several hundred tentacles, the longest of them reaching thirty or forty yards.

The size of the Demonic Hell Vine King that just formed was already almost as big as the Towering Tree Yao.

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader both heard the Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s warning.

Under the Origin Lifeforce, the demonic vines would not only quickly expand, a vine king would also form within the core.

“Kill the vines before that thing fully grows. Once it reaches the strength of a Sovereign, it’ll be troublesome.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit quickly said.

At this moment in time, the Demonic Hell Vine King was comparable to a half-step Origin Core Realm, but its lifeforce was almost at the Towering Tree Yao’s level.

Boom~~~

The beasts that Zhao Feng controlled were instantly sucked dry of their blood by the thick vines as they got close. Instead of being injured, its strength became stronger.

“This won’t work. Beasts that haven’t reached the half-step Origin Core Realm will just act as fertilizer.”

The skeletal Division Leader panicked.

The range of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was too big, so it couldn't threaten the Demonic Hell Vine King.

Above the mountains, the image finally made the three Kings happy.

"It's indeed worthy of being Origin Life force. Just a drop can turn the tide. If we send in a couple more, wouldn't the vine king reach the level of a Sovereign?"

The golden skeleton laughed.

"Zhe zhe, that brat's beast army is helping the vines grow now."

The demonic lord gloated.

In the image, Zhao Feng's army of beasts could only deal with the outer demonic vines, unable to come close to the vine king.

"As long as the vine king reaches the Sovereign level, the outcome will be decided. Even other Sovereigns would have to retreat from it."

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess smiled. Her eyes turned toward Grandmaster Yin Kong and told him to get ready to send in another drop.

"Hmm?"

"What's that brat doing!?"

Exclamations came from the spectators.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At least a hundred beasts suddenly charged into the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

“Zhao Feng... you...”

The skeletal Division Leader jumped up in fright from Zhao Feng’s actions, but he remained unmoved and sent in another hundred.

After sending them in, the beasts didn’t move. They allowed the air of death to erode their bodies before finally turning into puddles of blood.

The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array’s power suddenly doubled.

Shua!

A wave of vines was turned into rotting, dirty liquid.

“Instead of feeding them to the vine king, it’s better to give them to the array. Skeletal Division Leader, kill the beasts and increase the range of the array!”

Chapter 540: Vanish!

“Skeletal Division Leader, quickly kill these beasts and expand the array!”

Zhao Feng’s voice was filled with decisive killing intent.

The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was filled with blood as the beasts died within it.

The energy these True Spirit Realm beasts provided was of an extremely high quality. In just a short while, the hundred beasts all died and the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array increased.

“What a cruel move.”

The skeletal Division Leader waved the black flag excitedly in order to direct the power of the array.

The fifteen cursed ghost-corpses became stronger and stronger as they absorbed the energy from the dead beasts.

At this moment in time, the portion of vines enveloped by the array soon rotted.

However, with the Origin Lifeforce, the sea of vines kept growing even though a portion was destroyed.

Although the array managed to suppress the normal vines, it couldn't threaten the vine king in the middle, but that was already enough for the Purple Saint Partial Spirit to reveal a look of joy, "Using those beasts to feed the array and increase its power.... This Zhao Feng is really cunning."

Back at the mountain outside:

"This brat is so infuriating."

"Hmph, don't worry. Over half of his beast army has died; he won't be able to last much longer."

The three experts discussed.

The three sects hated Zhao Feng. A measly True Lord Rank could turn the tide even against three Void God Realm Kings. They had to admit the opponent was terrifying.

Grandmaster Yin Kong was also paying attention to the blue-haired youth in the image. This clash between the blue-haired youth and the three Void God Realms made Yin Kong admire the youth.

"Grandmaster Yin Kong, get ready to send the second drop."

Saint Moon Aunt Goddess' voice sounded.

"Okay."

Grandmaster Yin Kong agreed and started to send over the second drop of Origin Life force.

Within the center of the mysterious canyon, the air of death and the power of the curse from the array had enveloped everything within three miles and began fighting the vine king in the middle.

"Unfortunately, only fifteen ghost-corpses were crafted. The range of the array is too big to threaten the vine king."

Zhao Feng controlled the remaining beasts while paying attention to the situation.

There were only one or two hundred beasts left. A portion was responsible for clearing out the vines while the rest were spare food for the array.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng sensed a disturbance in space.

Weng~~

An enormous source of life force appeared in the center of the vines.

In that instant, Zhao Feng caught sight of a liquid similar to the Elixir of Life, but its size was much bigger.

"Not good, a second drop of Origin Life force."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit warned.

The first drop already made the Demonic Hell Vines grow furiously and created the vine king, and now there was another drop? Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader both felt their scalps tingle.

As expected, the suppressed sea of vines started to expand crazily, unable to be stopped.

The vine king in the middle was already dozens of yards long, and its aura surpassed normal half-step Origin Core Realms.

Qiu~~~~~

The Demonic Hell Vine king's vines were like dragons. Every swish could kill normal True Spirit Realms, and hundreds of vines were thrashing around at once.

Boom!

The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was instantly smacked by the vines and its power started to decrease.

"Master, the array won't be able to last very long if this continues."

The skeletal Division Leader yelled as the pressure increased.

"Human, save me!"

The Towering Tree Yao was also being attacked by the Demonic Hell Vine king.

They were at the same level in terms of lifeforce for now, but the Demonic Hell Vines could devour and absorb life and continue growing.

Unfortunately, the Towering Tree Yao was becoming food for the vines.

Not only could the Towering Tree Yao not fight back, it was also countered by the opponent.

“Go!”

Zhao Feng’s expression dimmed. Insanity appeared in his eyes as he ordered the remaining beasts to charge into the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Weng~~

The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array’s strength increased dramatically, but even then, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array couldn’t stop the growth of the vines.

Above the mountain:

“Hahaha, the brat’s array can’t do anything anymore, and without the beasts, resistance is futile.”

“Looks like another drop or two of Origin Lifeforce will allow the Demonic Hell Vine to reach the Origin Core Realm level.”

The eyes of the three experts twinkled with excitement.

From the beginning of the inheritance opening, Zhao Feng seemed to always have the upper hand. Unknowingly, the experts of these three sects were all wary and hateful toward him.

Even the three Void God Realm Kings didn’t dare to ignore Zhao Feng anymore.

“Zhao Feng, I admit I lost to you last time, but now there’s several Void God Realm Kings and an array grandmaster. You can’t escape this time.”

A young female in the crowd murmured to herself. She was extremely pretty, like a falling leaf in the wind. However, her eyes were full of killing intent as she watched the blue-haired youth in the image.

It was Ye Yanyue.

In the past couple years, she focused on cultivation due to what happened in the Purple Saint Ruins.

Half a month ago, when she knew that the youth in her nightmares had appeared once more, she hurried over.

Others that came over included the Core disciples of the three sects that entered the Ruins back then, such as Lu Tianyi, Chi Gui, and company.

Amongst them, Lu Tianyi was the strongest; he broke through to the Origin Core Realm not long ago. His status among the Core disciples of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect was within the top three.

“Saint Moon Aunt Goddess, one or two more drops of the Origin Life force will allow the vine king to reach the Origin Core Realm.”

The golden skeleton was filled with expectation. Once the vine king reached the Origin Core Realm, it would have several new powers and abilities.

“Zhao Feng, if the Demonic Hell Vine king reaches the Origin Core Realm, even normal Sovereigns would need to retreat from it. Within the entire Purple Saint Ruins, no one would be able to threaten it anymore.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice sounded, and the heart of the skeletal Division Leader clenched.

At this moment in time, it was difficult for the skeletal Division Leader to even hurt the vine king by itself. Once the vine king broke through, the result would be unimaginable.

Of course, Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader didn’t fear the current vine king, they were more wary of the entire sea of vines instead.

The sea of vines blocked both Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader at the same time.

“If another drop or two of Origin Lifeforce appears, then all our efforts will have been for nothing....”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take a deep breath. This time, his opponents were the members of the three sects' upper echelons, and maybe even Void God Realm experts would appear since one of the requirements of being a two-star sect was having a Void God Realm expert.

His fear came true.

Zhao Feng suddenly sensed a disturbance in space once again.

“I can't let it happen...!”

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was pushed to its limit. In this instant, his left eye seemed to become a grand ocean as it unleashed unimaginable potential.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the lake expanded to eighteen yards, and the whirlpool in the middle spun at a high speed as it radiated light.

“Lock on!”

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye used a technique similar to the Golden Sun Family's Sacred Eye bloodline to lock on to area around the drop of Origin Lifeforce.

Once this power was used, the area that was locked on to would become restricted.

Weng~~

An invisible force passed through the air that locked on to the space around the disturbance, and a mysterious drop of liquid appeared that was the size of a thumb and radiated limitless lifeforce.

“It’s appeared!”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng’s heart and the God’s Spiritual Eye were both thumping heavily, and he restricted the space where the drop of liquid appeared.

The skeletal Division Leader and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit could see this change clearly.

This was the moment of destiny.

Once the Demonic Hell Vine gained a foothold in the ruins, it would become a pathway for the three sects, and the result of that would be unimaginable.

Hu~~

The vine king sensed the existence of something similar to the Origin Lifeforce and grabbed toward it with its vine appendages.

Zhao Feng had locked down the lifeforce of the Origin Lifeforce with his eye-bloodline power, but its aura was still released.

“Move~~!!!”

Insanity appeared on Zhao Feng’s face as he instinctively tried to move the drop away.

As long as the item wasn't too big, Zhao Feng could move it without much difficulty. The problem was that the vine king was already extremely close to the drop and could "block off" the area with just a thought.

Qiu~~~~~

Countless vines sealed off the space around the drop of Origin Lifeforce.

As long as a single vine touched it, the Origin Lifeforce would be absorbed, and all their effort would become useless.

It's over.

The skeletal Division Leader's heart fell while the Purple Saint Partial Spirit's heart reached her throat.

No matter where the drop of Origin Lifeforce moved, it wouldn't be able to escape its fate.

"Vanish...!"

Zhao Feng gritted his teeth as his face was filled with insanity and he almost lost his mind.

His left eye spun like a small whirlpool and, in this critical moment, a whirlpool suddenly appeared around the Origin Lifeforce.

Shua!

The drop of Origin Lifeforce suddenly disappeared just as the wave of vines charged over.