

King Eye 551

Chapter 551: Killing Move

“Earth-Grade inheritance weapon – Ice Imperial Spear!”

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline and the figure of the Earth-Grade spear appeared in front of him.

This time was different from previous times; the figure of the Earth-Grade weapon kept on condensing until it started to form the true Ice Imperial Spear, not just its shadow.

Bo~~

The countless pieces of the Ice Imperial Spear within Zhao Feng’s bloodline quickly assembled into one piece and extended on Zhao Feng’s palm.

Usually, when the Ice Imperial Spear was split up, its aura was hard to sense, but it was the opposite when it was in this state.

Weng~~

The phantom figure of the Earth-Grade weapon turned into a dark-blue crystalline spear.

Ice Imperial Spear. A complete Earth-Grade weapon.

Zhao Feng felt his bloodline rise to a new level, and the power sleeping in the Ice Imperial Spear started to awaken. This was all due to Lu Tianyi’s Earth-Grade weapon; it ignited Zhao Feng’s sleeping Ice Imperial Spear.

“Earth-Grade weapon... you also have one....”

Lu Tianyi’s expression changed dramatically as his body turned cold.

The moment the Ice Imperial Spear appeared, a cold, ancient imperial aura froze the air, and even his Sky Tooth Wolf Moon Blade started to tremble uneasily.

“Ice Imperial Spear, it’s _that_ Earth-Grade inheritance weapon!?”

The three Void God Realms stared at Zhao Feng’s Ice Imperial Spear and couldn’t help but exclaim. They knew the history and background of the Ice Imperial Spear.

Within the mysterious canyon, the auras of the two Earth-Grade weapons clashed with one another in the air.

“Intent of the Ice Emperor, go!”

Zhao Feng felt his bloodline power and Source of True Spirit deplete extremely quickly. His Ice Imperial Spear was like a bottomless pit.

Shu~~~~

Zhao Feng thrust, and the Ice Imperial Spear radiated with a cold light as it shot forward. Everything around it was instantly frozen, and a forbidden cold spread across ten miles.

In that instant, Lu Tianyi and even the Towering Tree Yao stiffened as they were covered in a layer of frost.

Shua!

Lu Tianyi managed to wave his Sky Tooth Wolf Moon Blade, causing the scarlet-purple wolf head to clash with the cold. However, everything that met the Ice Imperial Spear froze.

Pa!

The Wings of Wind and Lightning flapped and Zhao Feng shifted a hundred yards away to evade the clash of powers.

Wah!

Although he managed to dodge the attack, he was still hit by the shockwave and spat out a mouthful of blood as his face went white.

“Although I can use the Ice Imperial Spear, my True Lord Rank cultivation is a bit too low.”

A ripple of water surrounded Zhao Feng as he started to recover.

On the other hand, Lu Tianyi’s situation was much worse. He took the clash of two Earth-Grade weapons head-on.

His body swayed and blood dripped from his mouth, which was soon frozen.

“Lu Tianyi’s lost.”

The golden skeleton sighed. The demonic lord surrounded in black mist also shook his head.

After losing an arm and having his lifeforce eroded by the purple lightning already, Lu Tianyi’s life was now on the line.

“Tianyi didn’t lose in terms of strength, he was just too rash.”

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess shook her head and sighed. She didn’t disagree with the other two, but she didn’t have much worry on her face.

“Lu Tianyi, you’ve lost.”

Zhao Feng’s Wings of Wind and Lightning fluttered, and the Ice Imperial Spear in his hands was like the ocean – boundless and infinite.

“Zhao Feng, so what if you defeat me by an ambush?”

Lu Tianyi gritted his teeth and used his True Force to suppress his injuries.

Mockery appeared on Zhao Feng’s face as he heard Lu Tianyi’s cursing. He was too disdainful to explain.

Lu Tianyi lost because of three reasons.

Firstly, he was attacked by both Zhao Feng and the stone giant at the same time. It was like facing two Sovereigns at once.

The second was that he underestimated Zhao Feng’s attack. Zhao Feng slashed off one of Lu Tianyi’s arms right at the beginning, greatly decreasing his battle-strength.

The last reason was the Ice Imperial Spear. Although they both had Earth-Grade weapons, Zhao Feng’s Ice Imperial Spear was a more unique inheritance weapon, which suppressed Lu Tianyi’s Earth-Grade weapon.

All of these factors contributed to Lu Tianyi’s defeat.

“Hehe, Lu Tianyi, defeat means defeat. Is the stone giant not part of Zhao Feng’s strength? Is control not a part of strength?”

A female’s voice sounded in the air. It came from the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

“You...!”

Lu Tianyi was speechless, and his face went white and red.

Indeed. The stone giant had been controlled by Zhao Feng, and that was the ability of his bloodline. Was a beast tamer not allowed to use their beasts in a fight?

Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven also came at the right moment. It could appear anywhere and was also part of Zhao Feng's strength.

All of that didn't escape the Purple Saint Partial Spirit's eyes.

It was because of that that even the Purple Saint Partial Spirit couldn't help but jump out and mock Lu Tianyi after hearing what he said.

"Lu Tianyi, I'm not your match head-on, but unfortunately, this is a real life-or-death battle."

Zhao Feng said emotionlessly.

Lu Tianyi's battle-power was indeed terrifying. Even he and the skeletal Division Leader combined might not be his match. Furthermore, the Ice Imperial Spear could only appear for a short amount of time.

Retreat!

Lu Tianyi's face was filled with hatred and unwillingness as he turned into a streak of gold light and he sped off into the distance.

Although I'm severely injured, I just need to find Elder Shui Yun and she'll be able to heal me quickly with her skills.

Lu Tianyi thought.

He was extremely unresigned. He was far stronger yet lost to a True Lord Rank. He couldn't take it.

"You want to run?"

The Wings of Wind and Lightning behind Zhao Feng flapped as he chased after Lu Tianyi.

In terms of speed Zhao Feng was already slightly faster than Lu Tianyi, and the latter was heavily injured.

After all, his mental energy had touched the level of a Sovereign and he had his Wings of Wind and Lightning, whereas Lu Tianyi was in a horrible state.

Wind Lightning Eye Flame!

—

Azure Eye Piercing Slash!

Zhao Feng used these two powerful techniques and sent Lu Tianyi spiraling toward the ground.

"Tianyi, hold on!"

Over a dozen miles away, Elder Shui Yun led Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er in Lu Tianyi's direction.

"Too late."

Zhao Feng had put the Ice Imperial Spear away already, and Lu Tianyi half-kneeled on the ground. He was severely injured and his aura was weak. His battle-power was only 20-30% of his peak.

In that state, Zhao Feng was certain that, even without his bloodline and Ice Imperial Spear, he could kill Lu Tianyi.

“Zhao Feng... the person that shall die... will be you!”

Lu Tianyi gritted his teeth and took out a faint golden jade item.

The instant it appeared, an invisible soul-like feeling appeared, and Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

“Void God Protection!”

Lu Tianyi snapped the jade slip and a golden-robed figure appeared behind him. The air was instantly filled with an unparalleled aura.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng, the skeletal Division Leader in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, and even Elder Shui Yun and company felt a pressure on their souls.

“Void God Protection? Lu Tianyi has such a hidden card!?”

“That golden-robed figure seems to be the strongest Void God Realm King in the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect – Martial God Jin Huang!”

The experts watching in the outside world broke out into discussion, and the golden skeleton and the demonic lord looked at each other in surprise.

A smile appeared on the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess’ face.

Although Lu Tianyi was strong, he wasn’t very experienced. How would the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess not know that?

Even then, she still decided to choose Lu Tianyi as the leader of the second group.

A complete Earth-Grade weapon was Lu Tianyi's hidden card while the Void God Protection was his life-saver.

"This Void God Protection is stronger than most others and can instantly kill a Small Origin Core Realm. Furthermore, that Zhao Feng only has the battle-power of a Sovereign, he isn't actually one."

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess' smile became bigger.

Right at this moment:

"Jade Dragon Protection!"

Zhao Feng snickered coldly as he took out a jade dragon.

With a crack, a roaring ancient dragon appeared.

Wu~~~

A deep roar from an ancient true dragon resounded across the sky. The figure of the dragon seemed to overrule the heavens and earth.

What!!?

The expressions of the spectators and the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess froze.

"That's a Void God Protection made from an ancient true dragon's blood essence."

"Once an ancient true dragon matures, their battle-power easily surpasses other Void God Realm Kings...."

Many from the three sects were knowledgeable.

Boom~~~

The two powers clashed, causing the dimension to tremble.

Shu~~~~~

In just half a breath, the dragon devoured the golden-robed figure.

“Not good!”

Lu Tianyi’s expression was gray like ash. He didn’t think Zhao Feng would also have a Void God Protection that was even stronger than his own.

Bam!

Lu Tianyi quickly retreated, but he was still blasted off several miles by the Jade Dragon Protection. His life or death was unknown.

“Tianyi!”

Elder Shui Yun flashed through the air and surrounded Lu Tianyi’s body with a coating of water.

Shua! Shua!

Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan’er followed immediately after and stood on her left and right as they looked at Zhao Feng.

“Zhe zhe zhe....”

A dark mist spread throughout the air. Thirty-eight cursed ghost-corpses and a gold-and-silver skeleton appeared.

The skeletal Division Leader finally came out of the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl again.

It couldn't help but sigh. Zhao Feng alone defeated the entire second group from the three sects.

Chapter 552: Sending Failure

In the Purple Saint Ruins, the clash between Zhao Feng and Lu Tianyi's group finally ended.

Lu Tianyi's body froze, and there was no longer an aura of life coming from him. No one knew whether he was dead or alive.

In such a state, even if he wasn't dead, he wasn't far from it.

The only one from Lu Tianyi's group that was unharmed was Zhuang Wan'er.

In the outside world, the spectating experts from the three sects had shocked expressions.

Not only was Lu Tianyi strong, he also had a powerful killing move, but he was suppressed by Zhao Feng from beginning till end.

In fact, this was the second time Lu Tianyi had been defeated by Zhao Feng.

Last time, he needed a Void God Realm King to save him. At this moment, the three Void God Realms fell into dead-silence.

It was obvious that none of them thought that their plan for taking the Purple Saint Ruins would be destroyed by a measly True Lord Rank.

Hu~~~

Dark mist condensed in the air and started to erode everything within a mile or two with its curse.

“Zhe zhe....”

The skeletal Division Leader waved the black flag and slowly pushed the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array toward Elder Shui Yun and company.

Elder Shui Yun went to save Lu Tianyi and took out the Green Water Fallen Pearl.

Weng~~

A layer of water formed the Green Sky Water Border and blocked the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array’s power. At the same time, Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan’er both took out their own tattered Earth-Grade weapons. Their auras were extremely powerful and their battle-power came close to a Sovereign’s.

“Break!”

With their combined strength, the two destroyed any power from the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array that came near them. Their combined battle-power was completely comparable to a Sovereign, and they would even be able to exchange a couple blows with Lu Tianyi at his peak.

“That bitch hasn’t fully recovered yet, and those two brats aren’t any threat.”

The skeletal Division Leader awaited Zhao Feng’s order.

Thirty-eight cursed ghost-corpses formed the array and, after absorbing the blood essence of countless beasts, the skeletal Division Leader could crush normal Sovereigns with it.

“Be careful!”

Elder Shui Yun and company were wary, and the Elder was extremely uneasy.

On one end, there was Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader's strength, and on the other end, Lu Tianyi's injuries were worse than she imagined. Even she didn't feel confident that she could heal him.

However, Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er revealed no signs of retreat.

"Retreat."

Zhao Feng said expressionlessly.

Pa!

In the next instant, the Wings of Wind and Lightning flapped and Zhao Feng disappeared.

Shua!

The skeletal Division Leader also vanished at the same time.

—

Gone?

Elder Shui Yun and company looked at each other in surprise. Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er didn't understand. Zhao Feng had the advantage. Why didn't he pursue it?

Hu~

Elder Shui Yun let out a breath. The strength of that blue-haired youth had reached a level that even she was wary of. He could control Sovereign beasts, and he had an Earth-Grade weapon, a Sovereign slave, and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

And the most troublesome thing was his eye-bloodline.

On the other side, Zhao Feng landed in the mysterious canyon.

“Master, those chicks are in a weak state right now. If we don’t attack now and she rescues Lu Tianyi...”

The skeletal Division Leader said unwillingly from within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

“Now’s not the right time. Who knows if they still have a killing move similar to the Void God Protection? Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan’er are both disciples of Void God Realms.”

Zhao Feng shook his head and the skeletal Division Leader’s heart twitched after it heard that. It knew how terrifying a Void God Protection was.

Even when it was at its peak, it would be severely injured if not killed if it was hit by a Void God Protection.

On top of that, Zhao Feng’s Jade Dragon Protection was broken.

Even if only one of those three had a Void God Protection, the situation would be horrible.

“As for Lu Tianyi, his organs have been crushed and his life force has almost flickered out. Even his soul is sleeping.”

Zhao Feng said. His God’s Spiritual Eye had scanned Lu Tianyi’s body, so Zhao Feng knew his situation even better than Elder Shui Yun.

“Then what should we do now?”

The skeletal Division Leader seemed to think.

“Drag it out.”

A light flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes, “The Purple Saint Ruins is our territory; we can become stronger here, while they need to spend a lot of effort to move a single step.”

A while later, Zhao Feng landed back onto the Towering Tree Yao and started to heal it.

There were many treasures in the Purple Saint Ruins, so it wasn’t hard to fix the Towering Tree Yao’s injuries.

However, his most important task right now was still to fix the dimensional hole.

The skeletal Division Leader quickly started crafting cursed ghost-corpses in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

In his spare time, Zhao Feng would occasionally annoy Elder Shui Yun and company.

In the blink of an eye, another half-month passed, and half of the hundred corpses had been refined.

On the other hand, Elder Shui Yun had to keep running from Zhao Feng’s Eye of Heaven, and Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan’er were in desperate situations several times.

If it weren’t for Elder Shui Yun, those two would’ve already died ages ago. Zhao Feng was more wary and troubled by Elder Shui Yun.

In his eyes, she was more troublesome than Lu Tianyi. She had a powerful defense and could quickly heal herself and the others very quickly. As long as she wasn't killed, no matter how severely injured the others were, they could recover.

In the past few days, even though Lu Tianyi hadn't woken up, his aura had become more stable. Zhao Feng had to admit he had underestimated Elder Shui Yun's methods.

Of course, that wasn't entirely his fault. If he was to know that Elder Shui Yun was famed even across all three sects for her healing abilities, he wouldn't have underestimated her.

"Brother Zhao Feng, the three major holes are almost fully fixed. Even the canyon is 90% fixed."

Zhao Yufei's voice sounded. She was now half-owner of the Purple Saint Ruins and could sense the dimension extremely well.

"Zhao Feng, your control of the situation has been extremely strong. The three sects only have a 30% chance at most to open another spatial hole."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit praised.

Even when the first two groups came, Zhao Feng focused on fixing the holes and didn't spend much time pursuing them.

His eyes looked ahead. Stopping the three sects from entering the ruins was the critical matter.

Two days later, Zhao Feng once again felt a disturbance in space as he sat on the Towering Tree Yao.

However, this time was different from the last. It seemed to not contain enough energy. Because the holes were fixed, the space was stronger, so the difficulty of opening a spatial hole increased drastically.

"Good news, the three sects didn't succeed."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said, allowing Zhao Yufei and the skeletal Division Leader to both let out a breath.

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's mouth. He had given up killing Elder Shui Yun and company for this.

"So, this was Zhao Feng's plan?"

The skeletal Division Leader couldn't help but admire Zhao Feng. He didn't care about momentary victory and managed to stop the three sects from sending any more people.

As time passed, the success rate of the three sects sending in more people would become smaller and smaller, and at the end, the chances would be infinitely close to zero.

"Even if Lu Tianyi recovers, he's not a threat anymore. Without any more support, we can 'close the door and beat the dogs' now."

Zhao Feng's smile became bigger.

It could be said that the clash between the three sects and himself was coming to an end.

Victory was almost fully decided.

In the outside world, above the mountains:

"My Lords, the third time of opening the spatial hole has resulted in failure."

Grandmaster Yin Kong sighed helplessly, but he wasn't surprised. It was extremely difficult to open it a third time and he had expected failure.

At this moment in time, everyone was dead-silent. The three Void God Realms were motionless, and the Sovereigns didn't dare to make any noise.

“Grandmaster Yin Kong, is there no hope at all?”

The Saint Aunt Moon Goddess broke the silence.

“As long as the Purple Saint Partial Spirit doesn’t die, the hopes of creating a spatial hole during the next two or three years is extremely low. Of course, we can still manage to send in one more person this time, but the chance of death exceeds 99%.”

Grandmaster Yin Kong said grimly.

Over 99% chance of dying?

The people present shook their heads.

“Are there any methods to lower that chance?”

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess didn’t give up. If they were able to send in even just one more person, they could turn the tide.

She couldn’t just not care about Lu Tianyi, Ye Yanyu, and company.

Ye Yanyu was even her personal disciple.

“If there’s someone who’s talented in the Laws of Space who’s also prepared to pay a heavy price, they have a 60-70% chance of entering the Purple Saint Ruins.”

Grandmaster Yin Kong smiled faintly.

Specialized in spatial laws?

Everyone on the mountain looked at each other. There was no suitable candidate.

Shua!

The group's gaze soon landed on Grandmaster Yin Kong, and the eyes of the three Void God Realms lit up.

Grandmaster Yin Kong had a spatial eye-bloodline and, being one of the four Array Grandmasters, was a Sovereign himself.

No one doubted his strength and expertise.

Grandmaster Yin Kong remained calm in front of all their gazes.

"Grandmaster Yin Kong, what's your requirement?"

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess asked.

"I only have one requirement – give Zhao Feng to me afterwards."

Chapter 553: Nine Deadly Yin Bone

Three days later, in the Purple Saint Ruins, Zhao Feng received some bad news.

"Lu Tianyi's woken up?"

Zhao Feng murmured to himself as his blue hair blew in the wind. Although he was prepared for something like this, he didn't think that Lu Tianyi would wake up so fast.

With Lu Tianyi's battle-power and Elder Shui Yun supporting him, even Zhao Feng would be wary.

Shua!

Zhao Feng used the Eye of Heaven and soon saw Lu Tianyi being healed by Elder Shui Yun.

As if sensing something, a barrier appeared around Elder Shui Yun.

Zhao Feng glanced toward Lu Tianyi and found that he was extremely weak and didn't have much battle-power left.

After returning his consciousness back to the mysterious canyon, his eyebrows furrowed, "Elder Shui Yun's healing abilities are too strong; it'll be hard to defeat her. Apart from that, there's also Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er. The combination of those two is comparable to a Sovereign."

Elder Shui Yun was chosen for her stability, and reality had proven that she was a good choice. If it were a normal Sovereign instead of her, they would've been killed multiple times over by Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader.

"If Lu Tianyi recovers to his peak strength, things will be quite troublesome unless the Hundred Corpse plan is complete...."

The skeletal Division Leader said.

Only half of the Hundred Corpse plan had been completed, but with the skeletal Division Leader managing the array, there shouldn't be many opponents at the Small Origin Core Realm that could fight it. At least it wouldn't be much of a problem to battle with Elder Shui Yun.

"Another two or three months are needed to finish refining the hundred corpses."

Zhao Feng shook his head. Once the Hundred Corpse plan was complete, he could easily kill a Sovereign, but that goal wouldn't be able to be reached for a while.

"There's one way we can increase our battle-power, but it requires outside help."

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed.

Outside help?

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit understood.

“What outside help?”

The skeletal Division Leader didn't get it.

Half a day later, in the center of the mysterious canyon:

Weng~~~

A dreamy mist appeared as the Purple Saint Treasured Palace descended from the sky.

Shua!

Zhao Feng stepped into the third floor of the Treasured Palace.

“Senior Purple Saint, are there any Earth-Grade weapons that would be suitable for it?”

Zhao Feng pointed toward the skeletal Division Leader.

“Earth-Grade weapon? Me?”

The skeletal Division Leader's mouth went wide with shock.

“There are three normal Earth-Grade weapons. Let it choose one and try it out.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit waved her hand and three balls of light floated toward the skeletal Division Leader.

“You mean that... I can choose an Earth-Grade weapon?”

The skeletal Division Leader couldn't hide the excitement in its heart.

Earth-Grade weapon. They were legendary weapons in the Azure Flower Continent.

One of the reasons why it was always suppressed was because it didn't have an Earth-Grade weapon. If it had one, the skeletal Division Leader's strength would rise dramatically.

A while later, the skeletal Division Leader confirmed its choice. It was a dark silver bone, around three yards long and extremely sharp.

“Nine Deadly Yin Bone: Earth-Grade weapon. It is suitable for those cultivating the Dao of Bone Strengthening. This bone can be merged into the user's bones and increase their power and defense. When attacking, an air of ferocity can charge into the opponent's soul. The more beings killed by it, the stronger the air of ferocity....”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit summarized the specialty of the weapon.

The skeletal Division Leader loved the Nine Deadly Yin Bone, and it was suitable for it.

An hour later, the Nine Deadly Yin Bone had merged into the Skeleton Division Leader's gold-and-silver body.

The skeletal Division Leader's body became darker and gave off a more powerful aura.

“Hahaha.... It’s indeed worthy of being an Earth-Grade weapon. Even if I don’t use the weapon itself, my battle-power has increased a lot.”

The skeletal Division Leader was overwhelmed by joy. A hundred years of cultivation didn’t give as much improvement as this one weapon.

Three days later, the skeletal Division Leader finally got the hang of using the Nine Deadly Yin Bone. The bone was extremely suitable for it, almost as if the bone was made specifically for it. Not too much time was needed to familiarize itself with its new weapon.

“Let’s go, we can’t let Lu Tianyi recover.”

Zhao Feng didn’t wait any longer.

On that day, Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader found where Lu Tianyi and company were healing.

Before the battle, Zhao Feng used his God’s Spiritual Eye to control several beast hordes nearby and ordered them to attack Elder Shui Yun and company.

Booom~~~~~

The cave that Elder Shui Yun and company were in was soon overrun by beasts.

Ghost Corpse Cursed Array!

Zhao Feng waved the flag and the mist surrounded an area of two miles. This time, Zhao Feng controlled the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array himself and timed it perfectly.

The instant Elder Shui Yun and company killed a wave of beasts, they fell into Zhao Feng’s Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Wu~~~~

Fifty cursed ghost-corpses, an air of death, and the power of the curse were enough to turn a normal half-step Origin Core Realm into a puddle of blood.

“Green Sky Water Border!”

Elder Shui Yun took out her Green Water Fallen Pearl and formed a defensive barrier. However, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array’s power was stronger than before, so part of the power of the curse still seeped in.

Zhuang Wan’er and Ye Yanyu within the Green Sky Water Border both harrumphed. Their incomplete Earth-Grade weapons were able to block it for a while, but Lu Tianyi was extremely weak and the erosion of the curse made his face go pale-white.

“Earth-Grade weapon – Nine Deadly Yin Bone!”

The skeletal Division Leader stabbed out, and a bone of death struck the Green Sky Water Border.

Crack!

The Green Sky Water Border shook and cracks started to appear.

Wu~~~

The power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and the Nine Deadly Yin Bone instantly charged in. The former devoured life while the latter contained terrifying power that destroyed life.

In just a couple breaths, the Green Sky Water Border had become dim. Apart from Elder Shui Yun, the others were all injured.

“Hehe, an Earth-Grade weapon sure makes a big difference.”

Zhao Feng smiled. Although he had the Ice Imperial Spear, his cultivation hadn’t reached the Origin Core Realm so he couldn’t maintain it for long.

On the other hand, the skeletal Division Leader was a proper Sovereign. On top of that, the Nine Deadly Yin Bone and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array supported one another.

Shu~~~

The figure of a sharp bone kept stabbing at the Green Sky Water border and punctured it with every strike.

Elder Shui Yun held on while Lu Tianyi and the other two struggled as well.

The skeletal Division Leader wanted to charge in several times but was stopped by Zhao Feng, as he was worried that at least one of them might have a Void God Protection or something similar.

Being within the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, they had a strong defensive barrier that could partially block the power from a Void God Protection.

“This Zhao Feng’s too calm and wary.”

Elder Shui Yun gritted her teeth. She still had powerful secret techniques that were almost as strong as a Void God Protection.

Zhuang Wan’er had a Void God Protection, and although Ye Yanyu didn’t have one this time, she had methods to escape.

However, even though Zhao Feng had the advantage, he was still using the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array to slowly push forwards.

As time passed, the bodies of Elder Shui Yun and company became weak.

Elder Shui Yun's body had almost fully healed, but after being continuously annoyed by Zhao Feng and having to heal Lu Tianyi and company, she only had 60-70% of her Yuan Qi.

Lu Tianyi was extremely weak and only had 30% of his battle-power.

Zhuang Wan'er and Ye Yanyu weren't much better off. As the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and the Nine Deadly Yin Bone kept on eroding them, their strength decreased.

Finally, an hour later, the four started to run.

"Chase them!"

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader followed. After they pursued them, Zhao Feng would occasionally control beast hordes nearby to block them.

Four hours later, Zhao Feng successfully forced Elder Shui Yun and company into despair. In front of them was a faint purple mist. They had reached the edges of the Purple Saint Ruins.

There was nowhere left to escape.

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader looked at each other and smiled. They had the absolute advantage. Because they were wary of the group's hidden moves, they didn't forcefully attack and instead kept exhausting their Yuan Qi.

"If we don't get any support, we're going to die here."

Zhuang Wan'er was worried. Although she had a Void God Protection, it was a one-use item. Furthermore, the Void God Protection could only severely injure or kill Sovereigns head-on.

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader were extremely careful and hid in the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. Killing them both at once would be extremely hard.

“Zhao Feng, the three sects just tried to open a spatial hole again, but it failed.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice sounded.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng let out a breath and smiled.

“Not good! There’s an expert that specializes in spatial laws that passed through the cracked spatial hole and entered the Purple Saint Ruins!”

A panicked voice sounded.

Shua!

At the same time, a silver-eyed youth appeared in the center of the mysterious canyon. Behind him, a small silver-colored crack in the air disappeared.

Normally, such a small hole wouldn’t be able to fit a human through it, but this mysterious silver-eyed youth had broken the norm.

Chapter 554: A Terrifying Enemy!

Within the mysterious canyon, a silver-eyed youth flashed out from the spatial hole.

“Indeed worthy of being a Grandmaster of arrays.”

“Apparently, Grandmaster Yin Kong’s eye-bloodline is related to the Eye of Space, one of the Eight Great God Eyes.”

The spectators in the outside world sighed.

The silver-eyed youth was Grandmaster Yin Kong.

“Half of my bloodline power was needed to stabilize the spatial hole, but this is enough.”

Grandmaster Yin Kong murmured to himself.

At the same time:

Shua!

A half-transparent Eye of Heaven appeared in the sky right above Grandmaster Yin Kong’s head.

“Hehe.... Interesting. I can’t believe there’s such a powerful eye-bloodline apart from the Eight Great God Eye bloodlines. This technique has merged into space.”

Grandmaster Yin Kong revealed an interested look as he saw the Eye of Heaven.

Zhao Feng felt slightly uneasy as he looked down from the sky. This was the first time he had seen someone who understood the Eye of Heaven so well.

“So, you’re Zhao Feng?”

Grandmaster Yin Kong didn’t attack, he simply inspected the Eye of Heaven. Maybe he understood that attacking the Eye of Heaven was useless, or maybe he had other intentions.

Zhao Feng didn’t respond.

Crack!

The earth shook and an ancient aura poured out from the ground. An enormous suction force came from the crack.

Bam!

A stone giant charged out from the ground and punched toward Grandmaster Yin Kong.

Hmm?

Grandmaster Yin Kong felt the air around him become heavy.

With such a terrifying suction force on top of being ambushed, even Small Origin Core Realms wouldn't be able to dodge this attack.

However, something weird happened. Grandmaster Yin Kong's figure was suddenly split in half, and the other half had appeared behind the giant.

It was as if an invisible door had opened in space, and Grandmaster Yin Kong was stepping through it.

The stone giant's fist missed, and Grandmaster Yin Kong appeared behind the stone giant's body.

Shua!

There were no signs of any preparation, he simply appeared.

"So, this is someone who specializes in the laws of Space?"

Grandmaster Yin Kong's movement obviously contained the laws of Space, and even Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had difficulty seeing what happened.

Furthermore, even if Zhao Feng could understand the theory behind it, it would be hard for him to copy it since he wasn't talented in the laws of Space.

It was because of this that Grandmaster Yin Kong was able to enter the Purple Saint Ruins.

"Spatial Void Sword Wave!"

Grandmaster Yin Kong's eyes glittered with silver as he swiped his hand. The next instant, a faint silver ripple passed through the area around the stone giant.

Zhiiii!

The stone giant roared as the silver ripple passed through its body.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The stone giant started to crack, and layers of stone fell from its body.

In just a breath or two, the stone giant had hundreds of cracks.

"What a weird attack."

Zhao Feng suppressed the shock in his heart. It seemed as if faint silver lines had cut into the stone giant's body and, even with its powerful defense, it had no resistance against Grandmaster Yin Kong.

A couple breaths later:

Plop!

The stone giant's body fell to the ground in dozens of pieces.

Sii!

The experts in the outside world watching took in cold breaths.

“This Grandmaster Yin Kong is way too scary.”

“The stone giant’s an ancient race and has extremely strong defense. Even Great Origin Core Realms wouldn’t be able to kill it so easily.”

The Sovereigns of the three sects had dazed expressions.

It was obvious that Grandmaster Yin Kong’s strength made the three Void God Realms happy.

“This power’s far too terrifying. He ignored its defense and defeated the stone giant instantly.”

Zhao Feng’s heart trembled. Elder Shui Yun and Lu Tianyi were stronger than normal Sovereigns, but they were nothing in front of Grandmaster Yin Kong.

After slaying the stone giant, Grandmaster Yin Kong clapped his hands and left the mysterious canyon.

Shua! Shua!

Afterimages were left behind as Grandmaster Yin Kong flashed through the air. His every step would take him at least a mile or two, and he walked with confidence.

—

Purple Destruction – Azure Eye Piercing Slash!

The Eye of Heaven in the sky glinted with a faint purple.

Shu~~

A large transparent blade covered in faint purple lightning shot through the air toward Grandmaster Yin Kong.

Bo~~

A silver ripple was left behind as Grandmaster Yin Kong's figure appeared two miles away.

Throughout the entire process, he didn't even look up at the Eye of Heaven as he dodged the attack easily.

"He dodged it?"

Zhao Feng's heart fell even though he expected this, as his eye-bloodline couldn't actually lock on to Grandmaster Yin Kong.

Of course, Zhao Feng didn't know that Grandmaster Yin Kong not only specialized in the laws of Space as a cultivator, he was a specialist in spatial arrays as well, so there was probably no one among the Origin Core Realm that could truly lock on to him.

Shua! Shua!

Grandmaster Yin Kong started to close in on the location of Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader.

At the edges of the Purple Saint Ruins, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array's strength was fully suppressing Elder Shui Yun and company while the Earth-Grade Nine Deadly Yin Bone was eroding them.

"Hmm? There seems to be some reinforcements."

Elder Shui Yun took out a token and sensed something from it.

Shua! Shua!

Grandmaster Yin Kong walked forward with his hands behind his back. He was closing in fast.

“Skeletal Division Leader, I’ll leave these guys to you. The person that has come in this time exceeds the limit of what we can fight.”

Zhao Feng gave the control of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array to the skeletal Division Leader.

“I should be able to suppress them for a while.”

The skeletal Division Leader took over the black flag and merged the Nine Deadly Yin Bone into its body.

With the Nine Deadly Yin Bone merged into its body, although its offense wasn’t as strong, the bone increased its defense.

“It’s Grandmaster Yin Kong!”

Ye Yanyu saw the silver-eyed youth closing in.

“Grandmaster Yin Kong’s actually come into the ruins personally? Looks like we’re saved.”

Elder Shui Yun revealed a smile and everyone let out a breath.

After all, Grandmaster Yin Kong was one of the four array Grandmasters and a Sovereign that specialized in spatial laws.

According to what Elder Shui Yun knew, every one of the four array Grandmasters surpassed normal Sovereigns in terms of battle-power. One of the four was even a Void God Realm.

Shua!

Grandmaster Yin Kong quickly arrived at the battlefield.

At this moment in time, the skeletal Division Leader was suppressing the four alone while Zhao Feng started to inspect Grandmaster Yin Kong.

“Grandmaster Yin Kong, save us!”

Zhuang Wan’er yelled.

The power of the curse was devouring their blood essence.

“Zhao Feng.”

Grandmaster Yin Kong inspected Zhao Feng with a smile, and the latter had a weird feeling. It felt as if Grandmaster Yin Kong was familiar with him.

From the surface, it seemed that Grandmaster Yin Kong had no intentions of attacking Zhao Feng.

“May I know what you have to say?”

Zhao Feng was expressionless.

“Surrender. You have no chance against me. I’m just interested in your left eye. If you cooperate, there might be a chance for you to live.”

Grandmaster Yin Kong said.

Surrender?

If this word came from a normal Sovereign, Zhao Feng would find it funny, but right now, his expression was solemn.

“This Grandmaster Yin Kong is extremely confident and direct....”

Zhao Feng started to think.

Grandmaster Yin Kong’s aim was clear. He wanted Zhao Feng’s left eye.

“Impossible!”

Zhao Feng’s will and calmness didn’t waver at all. Ever since the God’s Spiritual Eye had merged with him, it had been a part of his existence and identity.

“It doesn’t matter if you agree or not. The result is the same.”

Grandmaster Yin Kong shook his head and laughed.

He looked toward the skeletal Division Leader with a faint smile, “En, let’s kill you first.”

“Silver Spatial Blade!”

Grandmaster Yin Kong waved his hand and a faint silver blade flashed through the air.

Shu~~~ Crack!

The skeletal Division Leader had no chance to avoid it. The silver spatial blade sliced right through its bones.

Not good!

Zhao Feng was preparing to defend himself from Grandmaster Yin Kong and didn't think that he would attack the skeletal Division Leader first.

Once Grandmaster Yin Kong killed the skeletal Division Leader, Elder Shui Yun and company would be saved.

Furthermore, his goal was to capture Zhao Feng alive.

"No!!"

The skeletal Division Leader felt a life-threatening danger. Its bones had almost no resistance against Grandmaster Yin Kong.

Weng~~

It circulated its True Force furiously and its bones became covered in a dark light. Even then, only a quarter of the Silver Spatial Blade's power was blocked.

"Yin Bone Body!"

The skeletal Division Leader yelled as the Nine Deadly Yin Bone in its body hummed and caused its body to grow.

After using all its secret methods, the skeletal Division Leader was able to live, but even then, one of its bony arms was cut off.

“Hehe.”

Grandmaster Yin Kong’s laugh sounded in the air.

Silver Spatial Blade!

The second faint silver blade chopped toward the skeletal Division Leader’s head.

“It’s over....”

The skeletal Division Leader felt the specter of death closing in.

“Don’t even think about it.”

Zhao Feng snickered coldly as a powerful aura was released from his left eye.

The skeletal Division Leader couldn’t die or else Zhao Feng would be in great danger.

“Spatial Movement!”

A transparent ripple locked on to the silver spatial blade. In that instant, space seemed to twist and turn.

Chapter 555: The Price of Underestimation

Just as about the skeletal Division Leader was about to be killed, Zhao Feng used his new technique of Spatial Movement.

The second silver spatial blade was engulfed by a whirlpool just as it was about to hit the skeletal Division Leader.

Shua!

The faint silver blade disappeared.

In the Green Sky Water Border, the eyes of Elder Shui Yun and company bulged.

The critical hit that would've taken the skeletal Division Leader's life was dispersed by Zhao Feng.

Hu~

The skeletal Division Leader let out a breath. Luckily, Zhao Feng saved it, otherwise it would've died even if it had an Earth-Grade weapon.

At the same time, it looked at Zhao Feng with a complex expression.

At the moment, Zhao Feng couldn't lose the skeletal Division Leader. After all, it could stall Elder Shui Yun, Lu Tianyi, Zhuang Wan'er, and Ye Yanyu.

"If Zhao Feng dies, then I won't have any hope at all."

The skeletal Division Leader didn't dare to have any other thoughts.

At the same time, as the skeletal Division Leader was letting out a breath:

"Weird. There's no power of spatial laws, but he's able to get rid of my technique."

Grandmaster Yin Kong's eyebrows furrowed and his heart suddenly twitched. A dangerous sensation enveloped his body, and he even caught a whiff of an ancient dimensional aura.

"Spatial... movement!"

A transparent and watery whirlpool appeared right in front of Grandmaster Yin Kong.

Shu~

The silver spatial blade reappeared in front of Grandmaster Yin Kong.

“Arghhhh~~~~!”

Grandmaster Yin Kong howled as blood spurted from his body.

What... what’s going on!!?

The expressions of Elder Shui Yun, Lu Tianyi, and company changed. They didn’t know what just happened.

Hua~

In the outside world, the spectators broke out into discussion.

“Why did that blade reappear in front of Grandmaster Yin Kong?”

“What... kind of secret technique was that?”

Even the Sovereigns were shocked, and the three Void God Realms had looks of disbelief.

They started to think about what just happened.

Firstly, the second silver spatial blade was slicing toward the skeletal Division Leader and was about to take its life. But right at that moment, Zhao Feng somehow made the silver spatial blade disappear.

More precisely, he had taken the silver spatial blade to another dimension – the dimension of his left eye.

After that, the silver spatial blade that had disappeared reappeared in front of Grandmaster Yin Kong and caught him off guard.

Grandmaster Yin Kong was thinking about what Zhao Feng had done and wasn't expecting such a thing to happen. He ended up paying a heavy price for his carelessness.

Plop!

Grandmaster Yin Kong's body fell to the ground. A bone-deep gash extended from his chest to his leg.

One of his legs had been chopped off.

"Argh!"

Grandmaster Yin Kong suppressed the pain, and his eyes were full of hatred and regret.

If he hadn't underestimated the opponent and used his bloodline to sense the disturbance in space, he would've had a 50-60% of dodging the attack.

Unfortunately, from the beginning, he had been strutting around in a victorious manner.

"Hehe, you should be very proud. You're the first to test out the power of my Spatial Movement."

Zhao Feng laughed.

At the beginning, he only knew how to “take” the target, but he eventually realized that he could “release” it, thus this Spatial Movement technique had been in the works ever since the Demonic Hell Vine incident.

Even before Elder Shui Yun and company had come in, Zhao Feng had already perfected Spatial Movement.

“Brat, looks like I indeed underestimated you.”

Grandmaster Yin Kong’s eyes were blood-red as he forcefully suppressed his killing intent.

He still wanted to capture Zhao Feng alive, but he was severely injured now.

Shua!

Grandmaster Yin Kong took his chopped off leg and entered the Green Sky Water Border.

“Grandmaster Yin Kong!”

Elder Shui Yun immediately went to help him.

“This Grandmaster Yin Kong’s pretty smart....”

Zhao Feng’s expression didn’t change. He was still thinking about Grandmaster Yin Kong’s silver spatial blade.

The silver spatial blade was a bloodline technique that could merge into space to a certain degree. It was because of this that normal defenses couldn’t do much against it and it was hard to dodge.

Unfortunately, Zhao Feng didn't have a spatial eye-bloodline, so even if he knew the theory behind it, he couldn't copy it.

But that didn't mean that Zhao Feng didn't get any benefits out of it.

The silver spatial blade and his Spatial Movement both regarded the use of space and focused on "explosiveness."

"This kid's bloodline is extremely weird. He can even move spatial attacks."

Grandmaster Yin Kong was stunned.

At this moment in time, Elder Shui Yun was healing him and trying to reconnect his leg, but how could Zhao Feng let that proceed smoothly?

"Earth-Grade inheritance weapon – Ice Imperial Spear!"

Zhao Feng extended his hand and gathered his bloodline power. The figure of an ice-blue spear started to condense. If the true Ice Imperial Spear was formed, Zhao Feng believed that he could stop Grandmaster Yin Kong from being healed as long as he had the help of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

"Silver Spatial Restriction!"

Grandmaster Yin Kong's eyes sent out a beam of light that locked on to Zhao Feng.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng's body suddenly froze. It was as if he had been bound by ropes, unable to move.

Wu~~

The figure of the spear in his hand started to fade.

“What a profound technique! He froze the space around Zhao Feng.”

The skeletal Division Leader couldn’t help but exclaim.

“Break~~~~~!”

Zhao Feng struggled but found that even talking was hard.

“Junior, resistance is futile. My Silver Spatial Restriction restricts the entire space in that area; every living being in that area will lose their ability to move.”

Grandmaster Yin Kong mocked.

Elder Shui Yun only needed ten breaths to reconnect his leg. Although he was severely injured and unable to fully recover within a short amount of time, at least he wouldn’t need to fight with one leg.

However:

“...every living being in that area will lose their ability to move.”

As soon as Grandmaster Yin Kong’s words finished:

Miao miao!

A small silver-gray cat the size of a palm appeared on Zhao Feng’s shoulder and threw a couple old bronze coins into the air.

“Wha... what!?”

Grandmaster Yin Kong’s smile froze.

He just said that every living being would be unable to move and some cat was jumping around and slapping his face.

“Little thieving cat?”

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. He was unable to move, but the little thieving cat wasn’t affected.

However, thinking about it, the little thieving cat had the ability to go into the interspatial rings of other people.

“Dao of Assassination – Stealth?”

Grandmaster Yin Kong’s pupils contracted as he inspected the little thieving cat.

Shua!

The little thieving cat disappeared, leaving behind a silver-gray streak in the air.

Shu~~~

The streak of silver-and-gray light seemed to pierce a hole through the Silver Spatial Restriction, and Zhao Feng instantly felt the pressure decrease.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat played with a mysterious dagger with an unfathomable aura.

“Wings of Wind and Lightning!”

A pair of purple-azure wings formed behind Zhao Feng’s back and released a destructive aura.

Pi! Pa!

Zhao Feng’s Wings of Wind and Lightning flapped as he broke through Grandmaster Yin Kong’s Silver Spatial Restriction.

The little thieving cat created a hole in the Silver Spatial Restriction and Zhao Feng’s Wings of Wind and Lightning had the ability to speed through the air, and they contained the power of Destruction.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng flashed toward the Green Sky Water Border and pushed the image of the Ice Imperial Spear into the ripple of water.

To stop Grandmaster Yin Kong from recovering in time, Zhao Feng didn’t take the time to form the complete Ice Imperial Spear.

However, even the mere shadow-figure of the Ice Imperial Spear was enough to threaten Sovereigns.

The intents of Water and Ice within the Ice Imperial Spear caused the Green Sky Water Border to freeze.

Crack!

The skeletal Division Leader waved the black flag and ordered the power of the array to attack while it used its other hand to summon the image of the Earth-Grade bone.

The frozen Green Sky Water Border instantly shattered.

Wu~~

The power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array started to erode Grandmaster Yin Kong and company, and the curse flowed into the Grandmaster's injuries.

Grandmaster Yin Kong was already severely injured. Adding on the fact that the power of the curse was the counter to living beings, he started to sweat.

"Spatial Void Sword Wave!"

Grandmaster Yin Kong's face dimmed as he swiped his hand.

Weng~~

A silent ripple flowed through the air and locked on to Zhao Feng.

"It was this move that killed the stone giant."

Zhao Feng's heart fell as he felt a dangerous sensation.

This time, Grandmaster Yin Kong wasn't using the puny Silver Spatial Blade.

"This brat's spatial movement technique can only target a small target. Large attacks like this will be many times more difficult to move."

Grandmaster Yin Kong's eyes twinkled.

The Spatial Void Sword Wave's range was bigger, and it was ten yards wide.

Zhao Feng's defense was far weaker than the stone giants, and even that was killed by this attack.

"This attack uses too much energy."

Grandmaster Yin Kong felt that the power of his bloodline was declining.

"I can't move this attack away."

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power along with the intents of Water and Ice in the Ice Imperial Spear.

"Water Spirit Divine Change!"

Zhao Feng's body started to twist in the air.

Weng~~

A dark blue light seemed to merge with Zhao Feng as his figure turned into a liquid form.

When the spatial waves hit Zhao Feng, it was like hitting liquid, doing no damage.

"That move...!"

Elder Shui Yun exclaimed not far away.

Chapter 556: Void Space Eye Slash

"Water Spirit Divine Change!"

This was Elder Shui Yun's profound technique. However, at this moment, it made an appearance from Zhao Feng.

Boom~~~~

Zhao Feng's body became liquid-like, and the Spatial Void Sword Wave's attack passed through his body.

The experts watching outside clicked their tongues. They all knew Elder Shui Yun's move. The Water Spirit Divine Change was a secret technique that not many had been able to cultivate.

The Water Spirit Divine Change uses the power of Water and one's bloodline, allowing the user to momentarily turn into a liquid-like state, making them almost impossible to be killed.

Zhao Feng's eyes were calm.

At the same time, the Ice Imperial Spear in his body supported the Water Spirit Divine Change. It was because of this that he could use the Water Spirit Divine Change before reaching the Origin Core Realm.

"Fuck! When did this brat learn that type of technique?"

Grandmaster Yin Kong couldn't help but grind his teeth.

Bo~~

Zhao Feng took the Spatial Void Sword Wave attack head-on for two or three breaths.

Of course, it wasn't as if Zhao Feng was completely unharmed. Spatial attacks were extremely unique; even though he was in a liquid state that stopped 70-80% of the damage, he was still injured.

"Luckily, I merged the Ice Imperial Spear back into my body."

Zhao Feng could still feel the pain of his body being injured, but fortunately, he had the Ice Imperial Spear within his body, which allowed his Water Spirit Divine Change to reach the level of when Elder Shui Yun used it.

Di! Da!

Water moved around Zhao Feng's body and started to heal him. Although he was injured, his recovery speed surpassed the damage inflicted.

"How did he do it? How did he learn my secret technique?"

Elder Shui Yun was dazed.

Three breaths later:

Shua!

The Spatial Void Sword Wave ended. Grandmaster Yin Kong's face went pale, and his expression became solemn.

Zhao Feng's potential and strength were greater than he imagined. Even someone like Grandmaster Yin Kong felt troubled.

At the same time:

Bo~~

Zhao Feng's liquid body returned to normal.

Hmm?

This made Elder Shui Yun and company slightly surprised.

The Water Spirit Divine Change could not only change the user's body into an invulnerable liquid state, it could also increase one's battle-power. However, Zhao Feng's version only turned his body into liquid without increasing his strength.

Elder Shui Yun understood after thinking about it. Zhao Feng only had a short amount of time to learn the skill, and the complete version of the Water Spirit Divine Change used too much energy.

Zhao Feng's bloodline power and cultivation were still a ways away from her's, so he would become severely depleted if he continued to use this secret technique.

The Water Spirit Divine Change uses too much energy. Just from using an incomplete version, I feel so tired.

Zhao Feng didn't immediately attack. The sensation of fatigue he felt made him cautious.

Grandmaster Yin Kong was in the same state; he had used a lot of his eye-bloodline power.

Firstly, just getting into the ruins had used half of his bloodline power.

After that, he killed the stone giant and attacked the skeletal Division Leader. The clash with Zhao Feng also expended a lot of his energy.

The Spatial Void Sword Wave was a ranged attack that expended a lot of energy, but he had to use it because small, single-target attacks would just be teleported away by Zhao Feng.

Wu~~~

At this moment, the skeletal Division Leader waved the black flag and directed the dark gray mist around the enemies.

Cough!

Grandmaster Yin Kong and company's injuries worsened after being eroded by the power of the curse.

"Purple Destruction – Wind Lightning Whip!"

Zhao Feng roared with laughter as he formed a dozens-of-yards-long whip made of wind and lightning, causing the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to whistle.

Pi! Pa! Boom~~~~

The Wind Lightning Whip was filled with an aura of Destruction as it attacked the people below.

At this moment, the experts from the three sects fell into despair once more.

Above them was a whip made of wind and lightning and below them was the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

The only person that had the ability to escape was Grandmaster Yin Kong, but if he did so, he would lose his leg since Elder Shui Yun didn't have time to reattach it yet.

"Silver Spatial Restriction!"

Grandmaster Yin Kong's eyes sent out a wave of spatial power.

This time, his target was the skeletal Division Leader because it was controlling the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and the curse affected the final outcome.

“Purple Destruction – Azure Eye Piercing Slash!”

Zhao Feng laughed coldly as he used his fastest attack on Grandmaster Yin Kong.

Shu~~~~

The transparent blade glowed with purple and radiated an aura of Destruction.

Grandmaster Yin Kong’s expression changed.

Shua!

Grandmaster Yin Kong’s body disappeared, leaving behind a silver ripple.

The Azure Eye Piercing Slash missed once again.

Watching the Azure Eye Piercing Slash fading away, Zhao Feng’s mind started turning with a dangerous thought.

The transparent blade started to fade.

If I can merge the Azure Eye Piercing Slash and Spatial Movement into one move and give the former the power of Space, wouldn’t that mean...?

Zhao Feng’s eyes were twinkling.

“Zhao Feng, save me~~~~!”

The skeletal Division Leader lost the ability the move because of the Silver Spatial Restriction, so it called for help through the Dark Heart Seed.

Without the skeletal Division Leader's control, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array's strength had already decreased by half, and Lu Tianyi and company were about to escape.

"All of you are responsible for killing that skeleton. It's been restricted by my spatial powers and can't move."

Grandmaster Yin Kong smiled and returned to Elder Shui Yun. He still needed her help.

"Okay."

Lu Tianyi and the other two started to advance toward the skeletal Division Leader.

Once Lu Tianyi and company got close, the skeletal Division Leader would definitely die.

"Purple Destruction – Azure Eye Piercing Slash!"

Zhao Feng sent another beam of an Azure Eye Piercing Slash over.

This one was different from before. The size of this Azure Eye Piercing Slash was only a meter long, and it was more condensed.

The Azure Eye Piercing Slash from before was several yards wide. This one is only a meter wide, but it's more condensed and uses only 90% of the energy compared to before.

A faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face. The energy used to create this Azure Eye Piercing Slash was miniscule.

Of course, this was preparation for his next step.

“It’s useless. Your attacks can’t lock on to me.”

Grandmaster Yin Kong smiled and easily dodged the Azure Eye Piercing Slash while maintaining the Silver Spatial Restriction on the skeletal Division Leader.

“Save me...!”

The skeletal Division Leader was unable to move, and Lu Tianyi was holding his Earth-Grade weapon and closing in.

Right at this moment, the meter-long Azure Eye Piercing Slash disappeared.

“Spatial... Movement!”

A transparent ripple appeared right on top of Lu Tianyi.

Whoosh!

Lu Tianyi’s body froze and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The half-transparent blade, which was still radiating an aura of Destruction, passed through his body.

“Help.... Help....”

Lu Tianyi tried to speak, but the Azure Eye Piercing Slash with a destructive aura had appeared directly inside of his body.

Plop!

Lu Tianyi fell to the ground.

He was dead.

One of the most talented geniuses of the three sects had fallen here.

“Tianyi!”

“Brother Lu...!”

Elder Shui Yun, Ye Yanyu, and the experts in the outside world exclaimed.

Within the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan’er were at a loss on what to do.

Even someone as strong as Lu Tianyi was killed instantly by Zhao Feng.

“That slash was even more unique than my Spatial Void Sword Wave. It actually moved the attack straight into the opponent’s body.”

Grandmaster Yin Kong’s heart shook.

His Spatial Void Sword Wave still required time to reach the target, but Zhao Feng’s attack just appeared straight within the opponent’s body.

“Grandmaster Yin Kong... thank you very much. Your talent in Space has allowed me to comprehend and create my strongest eye-bloodline technique yet – Void Space Eye Slash!”

Zhao Feng howled. Merging the Azure Eye Piercing Slash and the Spatial Movement had become Zhao Feng’s most powerful attack.

—
Void Space Eye Slash?

The hearts of the people present shook.

“If you surrender now, I might let you all live.”

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back and said in a confident manner.

At this moment in time, he didn’t even bother with the restricted skeletal Division Leader.

“Brat, don’t be so arrogant. You killed Lu Tianyi; the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect won’t forgive you.”

Elder Shui Yun snickered coldly.

“Die. Void Space Eye Slash!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye glinted with azure and purple.

Whoosh!

Elder Shui Yun’s body froze as blood splattered everywhere.

A blade with an aura of Destruction sliced through her heart and took her life.

Plop!

Elder Shui Yun fell to the ground, dead.

Hua!

In the outside world, the watching experts broke into chaos.

With just one glance, he killed a Sovereign.

Lu Tianyi and Elder Shui Yun, two Sovereigns, were killed in a single move each.

“Terrifying.... How did this Zhao Feng comprehend such a terrifying eye-bloodline technique?”

The watching Sovereigns all took in a cold breath.

Within the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array:

When did Zhao Feng become so scary? He’s killing Sovereigns as easily as chopping radishes.

The skeletal Division Leader was stunned.

Unknowingly, the restriction upon its body had disappeared. Grandmaster Yin Kong’s eyes were full of panic and fear.

Chapter 557: Token of Death

In the outside world, above the mountains, the experts of the three sects broke into chaos, and some Sovereigns couldn’t help but take in cold breaths.

Even the three Void God Realms had solemn expressions.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was like a nightmare deeply ingrained in their hearts.

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess' eyes landed on Zhao Feng as she gave a long sigh.

"Let's try to save the remaining three."

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess broke the silence, and the other two Void God Realms looked at each other and sighed with helplessness.

When Elder Shui Yun died, they knew they lost. Elder Shui Yun was extremely important; as long as she didn't die, the other members always had hope of recovering to their peak. It could be said that she was the core of the group.

Zhao Feng also understood that. Killing Elder Shui Yun meant that Grandmaster Yin Kong wouldn't be able to recover within a short amount of time. Therefore, Zhao Feng decisively used his new Void Space Eye Slash on Elder Shui Yun.

In the Purple Saint Ruins, the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array continued operating. Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan'er didn't give up; they teamed up to attack the skeletal Division Leader.

"I still have a Void God Protection that should be able to kill it."

Zhuang Wan'er said.

"Retreat."

Grandmaster Yin Kong stopped the two.

Zhuang Wan'er was slightly hesitant, but Grandmaster Yin Kong's urgent voice sounded, "The real threat comes from Zhao Feng. Even I don't have confidence to return fully unharmed."

Hearing this, the hearts of the two girls shook. They didn't think that even Grandmaster Yin Kong had lost the will to battle, then thinking about how Lu Tianyi and Elder Shui Yun had been killed, the two had no more courage left to fight.

“Run!”

Grandmaster Yin Kong’s figure flashed through the air, leaving several afterimages.

Shua! Shua!

Within two breaths’ time, Grandmaster Yin Kong took the two girls and escaped the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

He paid a certain price for it as he took on the attacks of the skeletal Division Leader and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

The direction that Grandmaster Yin Kong ran was toward the mysterious canyon.

“Want to run?”

Zhao Feng put away the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and told the skeletal Division Leader to enter the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

Pa!

The Wings of Wind and Lightning flapped as Zhao Feng pursued Grandmaster Yin Kong.

“Zhao Feng, since you’ve already comprehended the Void Space Eye Slash, why don’t you just kill those three straight away?”

The skeletal Division Leader asked with puzzlement.

Zhao Feng already had the strength to kill Small Origin Core Realms, so why didn't he continue killing them?

"The core part of the Void Space Eye Slash is the Spatial Movement, which requires a lot of energy. I only have enough energy to use it one more time."

Zhao Feng explained.

At this moment in time, he only had the strength to use one more Void Space Eye Slash and, of the three, the biggest threat easily came from Grandmaster Yin Kong, which meant that he had to use it well. If the target was a normal Sovereign, Zhao Feng's attack would easily kill them, but Grandmaster Yin Kong specialized in the Laws of Space, so Zhao Feng couldn't truly lock on to him.

It was because of this that Zhao Feng didn't dare to easily attack and simply chased after them.

"That Zhao Feng shouldn't have too much bloodline power left. He should be at my level by now...."

Grandmaster Yin Kong was wary as he ran. It wasn't hard to analyze that Zhao Feng only had one more chance to use the Void Space Eye Slash, otherwise he would've attacked long ago.

Like this, one followed the other.

Zhao Feng's wings flapped while the little thieving cat stood on his shoulder as they pursued Grandmaster Yin Kong.

Both sides were extremely focused. Grandmaster Yin Kong and company were watching out for Zhao Feng's next Void Space Eye Slash.

Grandmaster Yin Kong and the other two soon arrived at the mysterious canyon. This was where the spatial array was located.

"Relax and construct the array. Zhao Feng won't use his last Void Space Eye Slash on you two."

Grandmaster Yin Kong ordered the two women. At the same time, the three Void God Realms started to send their power toward the hole, disregarding the price they would have to pay to do so.

“The spatial hole is complete.”

The other array masters constructed the spatial array on their end.

Within the mysterious canyon, Grandmaster Yin Kong felt the unique aura that belonged to the spatial array and was overjoyed.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye obviously also sensed it. According to the disturbance in space, he could tell when the spatial hole was going to open.

“Hmph, you want to leave just like that?”

Zhao Feng snickered coldly.

As soon as he landed on the ground, the skeletal Division Leader appeared and controlled the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array to envelop the area around the spatial array.

Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan’er were being chased around by the skeletal Division Leader and couldn’t last much longer.

“Void God Protection!”

Zhuang Wan’er broke a jade slip in her hands, and a large demonic female figure appeared behind her back.

A divine power instantly filled the area with a great pressure.

Of course, Zhuang Wan'er only summoned the Void God Protection; she didn't dare to actually use it, as it could only be used once.

Because Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader both had Earth-Grade weapons alongside the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, even an attack from a Void God Protection wouldn't be able to kill them.

This was especially true for Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had the Void Space Eye Slash for offense and the Water Spirit Divine Change for defense.

It could be said that Zhao Feng was unparalleled within the Purple Saint Ruins.

Zhuang Wan'er didn't want to annoy Zhao Feng and make him use his last attack on her. If he did then she would most likely die.

Weng~~

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng sensed a familiar sensation pass through space.

"Die! Void Space Eye Slash!"

Zhao Feng's left eye glinted with purple and azure. In that instant, the hearts of Grandmaster Yin Kong and company jumped up to their throats.

"Don't even think about it."

Grandmaster Yin Kong felt that Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline power had landed on him.

Shu~~~~

A one-meter-long blade slashed through a silver afterimage.

“He missed!”

The people watching and the people present all exclaimed.

In the next moment:

Shua!

Grandmaster Yin Kong appeared dozens of yards away with a joyful smile, but he suddenly felt that something was off.

The sharp slash just now hadn’t moved through space. It wasn’t the real Void Space Eye Slash.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

Bo~~

A whirlpool appeared in the middle of Grandmaster Yin Kong’s body.

“Not good!”

Grandmaster Yin Kong realized that he was tricked. The “Void Space Eye Slash” just now was only a normal Azure Eye Piercing Slash used to trick Grandmaster Yin Kong.

Run!

Grandmaster Yin Kong's heart leapt, and he used the fastest speed he could to leave a blur of silver behind.

Shuuuuu~~~~~

The meter-long blade sliced through the silver figure.

Whoosh!

Blood splattered.

"Argh!"

Grandmaster Yin Kong reappeared with his hand covering a hole in his chest.

Although his reaction was fast, he wasn't able to dodge the Void Space Eye Slash.

"You...!"

Grandmaster Yin Kong's body started to tremble as he tried to speak. The aura of Destruction was destroying Grandmaster Yin Kong's organs.

"Hmph, I already calculated where you would appear. The instant you appeared, I moved the Azure Eye Piercing Slash inside your body."

Zhao Feng laughed coldly. The reason he succeeded this time was because he knew where Grandmaster Yin Kong would reappear.

The Void Space Eye Slash's most terrifying aspect was that he could move the attack to the inside of the opponent's body.

“I... I hate...”

Grandmaster Yin Kong’s eyes were blood-red, and he full of regret and hatred.

If it weren’t for the fact that he had underestimated the enemy and tried to capture Zhao Feng alive, he wouldn’t have ended up in this state.

At this moment in time, his lifeforce was depleting. If Elder Shui Yun was nearby, she might have been able to save his life, but unfortunately for Grandmaster Yin Kong, Zhao Feng killed her.

“Run!”

At this instant, Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan’er charged into the spatial hole.

Weng~~

The spatial hole closed as the two disappeared.

“How unfortunate.”

Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline power was depleted or else he would have tried to take those two hostage in order to make the three sects more wary of him.

“Grandmaster Yin Kong.”

Zhao Feng’s gaze landed on the dying silver-eyed youth.

Even at this moment, he didn't dare to underestimate the opponent and was prepared for anything. Zhao Feng was extremely weak right now, so if Grandmaster Yin Kong had any killing moves up his sleeve, Zhao Feng might be killed.

Therefore, Zhao Feng hid within the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and was ready to drag the fight out.

As expected, a black token appeared in Grandmaster Yin Kong's hand.

There was one word carved onto the token – Death.

“That's... that's...!!!!”

Zhao Feng felt his heart tremble as a surge of cold killing intent entered his soul.

In this instant, the God's Spiritual Eye trembled.

“What a powerful aura of Death....”

The skeletal Division Leader's soul was shaking, and it wanted to kneel down instinctively.

“Hahaha... Zhao Feng, even if I die, you won't have a good outcome. Do you know who the owner of this Token of Death is?”

Grandmaster Yin Kong merged his blood into the token.

Watch out!

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader were extremely wary.

Right before he died, Grandmaster Yin Kong roared in laughter, “Although I’m talented in the Laws of Space, my eye-bloodline isn’t truly descended from the Spatial God’s Eye Bloodline. However, the owner of this Token of Death comes from one of the Eight Great God Eyes....”

His voice came to a sudden stop.

Chapter 558: Emperor of Death

“...the owner of this Token of Death comes from one of the Eight Great God Eyes....”

Before his sentence finished, Grandmaster Yin Kong’s life came to an end.

Plop!

His body fell to the ground, dead, yet the sensation of danger only increased.

Weng~~

The “Death” on the token locked on to Zhao Feng and released an aura of Death.

Zhao Feng’s consciousness seemed to become frozen. In this instant, he felt as if his life was no longer controlled by himself anymore.

“That token...!!!!”

The three Void God Realms exclaimed as they stared at the Token of Death. Even they were shocked by it and took in cold breaths.

“It’s the Token of Death! It’s actually the Token of Death!”

The golden skeleton exclaimed in fear and panic. Its eyes were full of wariness and respect as it looked at the Token of Death.

“Token of Death!”

The three Void God Realm Kings and some Sovereigns present had heard of its legend.

At this moment, within the Purple Saint Ruins, an aura of Death had locked on to Zhao Feng and he felt like he could no longer control his body.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

The God’s Spiritual Eye thumped harder than ever before. The aura from the Token of Death gave the God’s Spiritual Eye a familiar yet strange feeling.

Suddenly, the Token of Death gave off a black light that was hundreds of times stronger than before, and a black eye appeared on the token. The token seemed to become a gateway to a world of pure Death.

“Measly being, I shall take away your ability to live.”

The black eye locked on to Zhao Feng. He hiccupped and felt as if his soul was facing an absolute order.

In that instant, his breathing stopped. His life seemed to have reached the end of its road from the manipulation of a certain force.

“The Eye of Death! One of the Eight Great God Eyes!”

“That token indeed represents the Eye of Death. That means its owner should be the Emperor of Death.”

The three sects’ experts broke out into discussion, and all three Void God Realms held their breath as they stared at the Eye of Death.

“Zhao Feng, watch out! This is probably one of the descendants of the Eye of Death.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice was full of fear and panic.

Eye of Death.

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader were unable to move, and they felt as if they had lost the ability to live.

“One of the Eight Great God Eyes, the Eye of Death?”

Zhao Feng’s heart shook, and no matter how hard he struggled, he wasn’t able to escape the aura of Death. Putting him aside, even the skeletal Division Leader was kneeling on the ground and trembling.

“Looks like Zhao Feng’s definitely dead. The Eye of Death controls the Laws of Death.”

The skeletal Division Leader didn’t even dare to breathe.

The Eye of Death’s target was Zhao Feng. If it did something that caused the eye to be annoyed, maybe the eye would take its life as well.

“Die!”

A whirlpool started to spin within the Eye of Death.

Zhao Feng’s body fell, and he felt his consciousness being pulled by an unstoppable power.

“Stop~~~~~!”

Zhao Feng used his will to block the eye's power, but it wasn't enough, and his soul was being dragged toward the Eye of Death.

In this moment, Zhao Feng felt that his soul had left his body. The soul was the center of a living being.

If the soul of a Void God Realm was destroyed, they would die as well.

Destroying the soul meant absolute death, and the Eye of Death was targeting the soul.

"Nooo~~~~~!"

The skeletal Division Leader yelled in fear. Because it was so close to Zhao Feng, the aura of Death had also somewhat come into contact with it, so its consciousness was trying to escape its body as well.

No matter how the skeletal Division Leader struggled, it was useless.

"Hahaha... that brat's dead!"

"No matter how smart he is, he can't escape."

The experts watching in the outside world were happy.

"The Token of Death comes from the old and mysterious Emperor of Death. Once it's used, it will cause the Emperor of Death's will and power to pass through space."

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess murmured.

"Zhe zhe, even normal Void God Realms wouldn't be able to block that power easily. As for those below the Void God Realm, they will certainly die."

The golden skeleton gloated.

On the third floor of the Purple Saint Treasured Palace.

“Senior Purple Spirit, please save Brother Zhao Feng.”

Zhao Yufei begged.

“I might’ve been able to suppress the Emperor of Death if I was at my peak, but I’m just a spirit now. Even if I tried, I would only have a 30-40% chance of stopping it, and even then, I will die.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit shook her head bitterly. Once she died, the Purple Saint Ruins would have no owner and start to crumble.

At that time, the three sects would be able to invade the ruins. Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei still wouldn’t be able to escape death. Therefore, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit couldn’t do anything.

“Brother Zhao Feng....”

Zhao Yufei’s eyes started to become teary, but she had a glimmer of hope as she remembered Zhao Feng’s tendency to create miracles.

At the same time, Zhao Feng was in a life-or-death situation.

His soul and consciousness were about to leave his body.

“No, no, no!”

Zhao Feng struggled and used all his power to resist it.

However, his consciousness was still being dragged out. If his cultivation had reached the Void God Realm, he would see that a spiritual figure in the shape of himself was slowly being pulled out of his body.

Once the soul was fully pulled out, it would be the same as taking away his life.

His resistance was futile.

As half of his soul was dragged out, suddenly:

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng's left eye started acting up, as if it was being pulled by something. If one looked closely, Zhao Feng's left eye was bulging out a little.

The aura of Death was pulling Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye as well as his soul.

"So that's how it is."

Zhao Feng grabbed onto the last rope to salvation – the God's Spiritual Eye.

After many years of being merged together, the God's Spiritual Eye was one with Zhao Feng.

That meant that, if the Eye of Death wanted to take Zhao Feng's soul away, it would also need to pull out the God's Spiritual Eye.

However, how could the God's Spiritual Eye let that happen?

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

The God's Spiritual Eye seemed to awaken as it radiated an ancient and supreme aura.

Zhao Feng instantly felt as if he had become a god. His every thought and action caused the sun and moon to shake.

"An aura from the ancient era...!"

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit exclaimed.

In that instant, she felt the entire Purple Saint Ruins tremble. Nothing could stop from shaking against this ancient aura.

"Hmm?"

The Eye of Death was puzzled.

Boom!

The Token of Death then took on the full force of the mysterious ancient aura.

Crack!

The Token of Death started to crack, and the Eye of Death dimmed and revealed a look of shock.

"God... God's Eye!!!?? The aura of a God's Eye!!!"

The Token of Death exclaimed throughout the soul dimension.

None of the experts in the outside world heard that voice.

“What’s going on?”

The three Void God Realms were all surprised.

The Eye of Death faced a powerful resistance, and this resistance came from Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye.

“God’s Eye? Zhao Feng’s left eye is a God’s Eye!!?”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit couldn’t believe it.

Even the Emperor of Death’s Eye of Death couldn’t be called a “God’s Eye.”

Only the Eight Great God Eyes could be called “God Eyes.”

For example, the Eye of Rebirth, the Eye of Space, or the Eye of Death.

They all had descendants with their bloodlines, such as the Emperor of Death. However, those with actual God Eyes were unique in the world.

“...but Zhao Feng’s eye doesn’t seem to be any of the Eight Great God Eyes.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit shook her head, but that sentence had come from the Emperor of Death himself, a descendant of the Eye of Death. Being one of the descendants of an actual God Eye, the Emperor of Death was extremely sensitive to the aura of God Eyes.

“Not any of the Eight Great God Eyes. Could this be the ninth God Eye that’s just awakened?”

The light from the Token of Death started to fade.

The black Eye of Death gazed at Zhao Feng in deep thought.

Crack!

Under the ancient aura of the God's Spiritual Eye, the Token of Death cracked and turned into a pile of dust.

"Death will chase you until the end."

A cold voice resounded across Zhao Feng's mind the instant the token shattered.

Plop!

The skeletal Division Leader landed on the ground and Zhao Feng remained motionless. His God's Spiritual Eye kept contracting and expanding, and there was a wisp of the ancient aura that didn't immediately disappear.

Chapter 559: Ancient Dream Realm

Above the mountains in the limitless ocean, the hearts of the three sects' members couldn't calm down.

Their last hope, even the Token of Death wasn't able to take Zhao Feng's soul.

"What kind of background does Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline have? Even the Eye of Death wasn't able to kill him."

The experts were puzzled and stunned.

They realized that this youth's potential seemed to be infinite, and no one knew the secrets of his left eye.

They started to guess whether Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline could be descended from a God Eye.

Even the three Void God Realms didn't understand; Grandmaster Yin Kong said that Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline wasn't related to any of the Eight Great God Eyes.

"Maybe Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline is an evolved or mutated version of a God Eye bloodline. Maybe that's why he's able to fight back against the will of the Eye of Death."

"There's also another possibility: if Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline is related to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, it wouldn't be unexpected for him to resist the Eye of Death. After all, it wasn't the true Eye of Death, it was just an image of it."

The three Void God Realms discussed in private.

It was shocking that a measly True Lord Rank could fight against the will of the Emperor of Death. Even normal Void God Realms weren't certain that they could do the same.

Weng~~

The image above the mountain started to dim and become unstable. The Purple Saint Ruins was becoming blurry.

"What's going on!?"

The spectators started to discuss as they glanced at the array masters.

"The connection between the Spatial Splitting Array and the Purple Saint Ruins has been cut off since the hole has been fixed...."

An array master explained.

A while later, the entire image turned pitch-black, and the group sighed.

From this moment onwards, they wouldn't be able to see what was happening within the Purple Saint Ruins.

"Hehe."

A Sovereign smiled and said, "Although we can't take over the Purple Saint Ruins right away, there's one thing that's certain – Zhao Feng will die."

Zhao Feng will die.

Hearing this, the hearts of everyone started beating faster.

Some people didn't understand, but the three Void God Realms nodded their heads.

"If the Token of Death can't kill the target, the Emperor of Death will do it himself. Several thousand years ago, even another Emperor was killed by the Emperor of Death."

The Saint Moon Aunt Goddess smiled.

Under normal situations, the Token of Death would kill most experts. Even some Void God Realms couldn't survive.

However, if the Token of Death couldn't kill its target, then the chase would begin.

No one had ever survived the Emperor of Death.

"That's right. After all, the Emperor of Death is an Emperor, and he has the Eye of Death. Even our three sects don't have a Void God Realm Emperor."

The other two Void God Realm Kings nodded their heads in agreement.

Void God Realm Emperors were far stronger than normal Void God Realm Kings.

The reason Grandmaster Yin Kong had a Token of Death was because his ancestor had once helped the Emperor of Death, who then owed Grandmaster Yin Kong's ancestor a favor.

"Of course, the Emperor of Death is extremely far away from the Tianlu Islands."

"Looks like Zhao Feng can still live a while longer."

Sighs came from above the mountain, and the people started to disperse.

Within the Purple Saint Ruins, in the mysterious canyon, Zhao Feng stood unmoving while an ancient aura remained in his left eye.

"Hmm? The connection between the three sects and the Purple Saint Ruins has been broken. Is that the result of Zhao Feng's God's Eye clashing with the Eye of Death?"

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit was surprised.

From this instant onwards, it would be extremely difficult for the three sects to attempt another attack on the Purple Saint Ruins.

At the same time, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit and the skeletal Division Leader discovered Zhao Feng's unusual state.

Zhao Feng's eyes were closed and he didn't move for a long time. The ancient aura from his left eye caused the entire dimension of the ruins to tremble uneasily.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the lake containing his eye-bloodline power started to expand to twenty-five or twenty-six yards.

Because he had used a lot of energy in the previous battles, there was only a thin layer of water left at the moment.

The mysterious whirlpool at the center started to change.

Di! Da!

A wisp of the ancient aura leaked out from the whirlpool, and Zhao Feng carefully merged his consciousness into the whirlpool.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's consciousness suddenly went black and, in the next instant, he had entered a state similar to a dream.

In the dream, Zhao Feng stood on an old, desolate piece of land. The aura here seemed extremely ancient.

Zhao Feng felt an extreme pressure on his body and soul just by standing here.

Of course, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here couldn't be compared with outside. Even the specks of dust here contained infinite power.

One breath... two breaths... three breaths....

Wah!

Zhao Feng spat out a mouthful of blood. He couldn't even stay here for a couple breaths, and instinct told Zhao Feng that the God's Spiritual Eye was protecting him to a certain degree, otherwise he would have died even if he was ten times stronger.

"I can't stand it any longer...."

Zhao Feng's vision went black as he vanished from the desolate piece of land.

Shua!

His consciousness returned to reality and felt weak. There was still warm blood leaking from the corner of his mouth.

"What... what!?"

Zhao Feng wiped the blood from his mouth.

The world just now wasn't a dream?

"What kind of existence is that dream world? I couldn't even stand in there for three breaths."

Zhao Feng was stunned. If that piece of land was real, then it was definitely a top-tier dimension.

Zhao Feng was even suspicious that the land in the dream was connected to the Ancient Desolate Continent.

He didn't dare to enter it again right away. If that piece of land was real, then wouldn't that mean any living beings there could kill him with just a finger?

After all, the damage he took in there transferred to his real body.

This was incredible. Zhao Feng named the piece of land the “Ancient Dream Realm.”

The existence of the Ancient Dream Realm had been forced out by the Eye of Death.

“When I have time later, I’ll scout out the Ancient Dream Realm.”

Zhao Feng still had more troublesome problems. Although the Token of Death had failed to take Zhao Feng’s soul, the problem wasn’t over yet.

Every time Zhao Feng closed his eyes and calmed down, he could feel the invisible power of the Eye of Death on his soul.

Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline and soul were merged.

As long as he used his eye-bloodline, the remnant intent from the Eye of Death would become stronger.

Zhao Feng tried to destroy it, but he was far too weak against someone like the Emperor of Death.

One was a True Lord Rank. The other was a Void God Realm Emperor. It was like the difference between heaven and earth.

Above the True Spirit Realm was the Origin Core Realm, which was split into the Small Origin Core Realm and Great Origin Core Realm. Above the Origin Core Realm was the Void God Realm, and the Void God Realm was split into normal Void God Realm “Kings” and Void God Realm “Emperors.”

From that, one could see the difference between Zhao Feng and the Emperor of Death.

“Zhao Feng, it’s best if you don’t use your eye-bloodline. Every time you do, it will strengthen the connection between you and the Emperor of Death.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit warned, and Zhao Feng's heart fell as he furrowed his eyebrows.

He couldn't destroy the intent within his soul with his current cultivation.

"Senior Purple Saint, are there any methods?"

Zhao Feng could only ask the Purple Saint Partial Spirit for help.

After all, when the Purple Saint Partial Spirit's owner was alive, she had reached the Mystic Light Realm.

"I am only a partial spirit and don't even have one ten-thousandth of the ability Master had. I can only try to help you seal the intent of Death."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit smiled bitterly and said.

She was on the verge of dying as well. If she had enough power, she wouldn't have needed Zhao Feng's help in the first place.

Zhao Feng sat down and felt a wisp of intent flow into his soul.

Two or three breaths later, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit harrumphed as her intent was forced back out.

"Zhao Feng, I'm extremely sorry. I can't seal the aura. You'll need someone who is at least a Void God Realm and specializes in the Dao of Souls."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said weakly.

"Is there no way at all?"

Zhao Feng's heart felt heavy.

According to the Purple Saint Partial Spirit, the Emperor of Death would be able to find him sooner or later using the aura of Death.

No one had ever escaped the Emperor of Death before.

“I have a special technique that can reduce the sensitivity of the Death aura.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said after a while, and a wisp of aura spun around Zhao Feng’s soul.

Zhao Feng felt a mysterious aura circling his soul.

“Zhao Feng, this is all I can do for you. At least 70% of the aura will be concealed.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice was weak.

“Thank you, Senior.”

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and felt that the danger sensed by the God’s Spiritual Eye had decreased slightly.

He then manipulated his bloodline power to temporarily seal the God’s Spiritual Eye.

His left eye instantly became black.

“Hmm? Closing off my eye-bloodline can reduce over 90% of the sensitivity.”

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised, but he knew that he couldn’t stay at the Purple Saint Ruins any longer.

Chapter 560: Departure

On the third floor of the Treasured Palace, Zhao Feng informed the Purple Saint Partial Spirit and Zhao Yufei that he wanted to leave the ruins. The Purple Saint Partial Spirit sighed, but she wasn't surprised.

Indeed. Zhao Feng couldn't stay here any longer.

He had a mark from the Emperor of Death, so he would bring disaster wherever he went. If Zhao Feng stayed here, he would only make things more dangerous instead of keeping the place safe.

The three sects outside already put a lot of pressure on the Purple Saint Ruins. If an Emperor came on top of that, the result would be unimaginable.

Zhao Feng didn't want to see such an ending.

"Zhao Feng, if your eye is really a God Eye then it will have the same characteristic as the other eight Great God Eyes – the one and only in the world."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said in a deep tone.

"God Eye? One and only?"

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered what the Six Warlock Divine Sage had divined. The Sage said that his God's Spiritual Eye could reach the heights of a God Eye.

"Every God Eye is the one and only of its kind in the world, and together they're the ancestors of all other eye-bloodlines. Peak eye-bloodlines are only bloodlines that have a faint concentration of a God Eye bloodline."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit explained.

"Doesn't that mean that, as long as the Eye of Death exists, other eye-bloodlines with the attribute of Death can't become a God Eye?"

Zhao Feng seemed to understand something and knew why the Purple Saint Partial Spirit was warning him.

“That’s right. The eight Great God Eyes are related to the laws of the universe. There can only be one God Eye of a certain characteristic at once.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit nodded her head.

“Can’t one cultivate and reach the God Eye level?”

Zhao Feng felt that it was extremely weird.

“No.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit shook her head, “No matter how hard one tries to cultivate their eye-bloodline, it can’t become a God Eye.”

She continued speaking after a long pause, “Apparently, the only way to acquire a God Eye is to either steal someone else’s God Eye or kill and replace them as the new holder of the God Eye.”

Steal someone else’s God Eye.

Zhao Feng’s heart shook as he understood what she meant.

As long as the Emperor of Death stole Zhao Feng’s God Eye, he would become the new owner of a God Eye.

“There’s something else I need to warn you about. Although you’ve blocked over 90% of the aura, the Emperor of Death can still sense your general direction.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit told Zhao Feng.

“Understood.”

Although Zhao Feng had blocked 90% of the aura from being released, the sensation of danger still hadn't disappeared.

He only weakened the Emperor of Death's senses, they weren't fully blocked.

“Zhao Feng, you still have a bit of time to prepare. You can take the resources in the Purple Saint Ruins. The Emperor of Death won't be able to reach this place for some time. The distance between him and here is countless times further than here to the Azure Flower Continent.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit smiled and said.

“Thank you, Senior.”

Zhao Feng felt grateful. He had received a lot of resources during both of his visits.

Three days later, Zhao Feng recovered to his peak.

He and the skeletal Division Leader then started to gather resources within the ruins. Of course, most of them were to complete the Hundred Corpse plan.

“I shouldn't use my eye-bloodline easily from now on or else it'll increase the Emperor of Death's ability to sense me. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array will become an important part of my strength.”

Zhao Feng placed a lot of importance on it.

Half a month later, everything was going to plan.

Zhao Feng had a mountain of resources in his interspatial ring. Some were for the Hundred Corpse Plan while others might be useful later in the future.

In this period of time, the skeletal Division Leader had successfully refined some more ghost-corpses, reaching a total of sixty.

The skeletal Division Leader had recovered to its peak as well, and its speed of refining the ghost-corpses was much faster.

However, Zhao Feng had higher expectations for the ghost-corpses now. He wanted every one of them to reach the peak True Lord Rank.

The two dark silver ghost-corpses were closing in on the half-step Origin Core Realm after expending a lot of materials.

“I’ve got enough resources, and my goal is getting closer step by step.”

Zhao Feng finally prepared to leave on this day.

On the third floor of the Purple Saint Treasured Palace, Zhao Feng saw the Purple Saint Partial Spirit and Zhao Yufei one more time.

“Senior Purple Spirit, everything’s done. I’m going to leave now.”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath, and Zhao Yufei’s eyes were watery. Every day that Zhao Feng was in the ruins, she felt safe.

“Zhao Feng, where do you want to go?”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit questioned.

Zhao Feng started to think, and he soon had an answer.

He couldn't go back to the Azure Flower Continent – at least, not before the danger was over.

Furthermore, there was still a knot in his heart about his “fiancée,” Liu Qinxin.

The image of a quiet and elegant girl that seemed to be straight out of a painting appeared in his mind.

“Does Senior Purple Saint know of an inheritance called the ‘Sky Saint Qin Inheritance’?”

Zhao Feng asked.

Sky Saint Qin Inheritance?

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit thought for a while before responding, “I remember that there was a peak two-star sect called the Sky Saint Qin Palace in the southern area, under the control of the Sacred Dream Land. That sect is pretty unique.”

Sky Saint Qin Palace? Unique?

Hearing that, Zhao Feng revealed a look of joy.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit's master was indeed worthy of being an extremely powerful being who was extremely knowledgeable.

Zhao Feng instinctively felt that the Sky Saint Qin Palace was related to the Sky Saint Qin Inheritance.

“But that's a memory from tens of thousands of years ago. I don't know their current situation.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit added.

“Senior, can you send me somewhere close to the Sky Saint Qin Palace?”

Zhao Feng asked. He needed to run for his life as well as confirm whether Liu Qinxin was dead or alive.

“The Sky Saint Qin Palace is too far away. I can only do my best to send you as far as I can.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said.

For the next one or two days, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit prepared a teleportation array in order to use less of her strength.

Two days later, everything was ready.

“Zhao Feng, my spirit is becoming weaker and weaker. I can only barely send you to the edges of the Tianlu Islands.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said in an apologetic tone.

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. Last time, the Purple Saint Partial Spirit could send him back to the Azure Flower Continent, but now she couldn’t even send him away from the Tianlu Islands.

“Thank you, Senior.”

However, Zhao Feng still felt satisfied.

Before he left:

“Brother Zhao Feng, why are you trying to find the Sky Saint Qin Inheritance? When can you return?”

Zhao Yufei's eyes were red.

Zhao Feng didn't hide anything and told a shortened version about "finding Liu Qinxin."

"Liu Qinxin? You're going to find... your fiancée?"

Zhao Yufei was dazed; she seemed to be in a nightmare.

Weng~~

A door appeared on the third floor of the Treasure Palace.

"I hope we can meet later sometime."

Zhao Feng stepped into the door. Before he left, he found that Zhao Yufei was motionless and seemed to be in extreme pain.

That scene caused his heart to tremble and hurt, but he disappeared the second he stepped into the door.

"Yufei! Yufei!"

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit shouted. In the third floor of the Treasured Palace, Zhao Yufei acted as if she had lost her soul as tears streaked down her face.

"Why... why!!?"

Zhao Yufei's voice trembled in agony.

She touched her heart with her hands and trembled. She didn't know where this pain was coming from.

Although it wasn't like her heart was being ripped apart, the pain was continuous.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei left Sun Feather City almost seven years ago now.

"Yufei, don't assume the worst. From my analysis, Zhao Feng's fiancée Liu Qinxin has most likely died in that inheritance."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit encouraged.

Hearing that, Zhao Yufei's crying paused.

Thinking about it carefully, Liu Qinxin hadn't communicated with the outside world for such a long time, so she was most likely dead.

Even the Sage said that there was far more misfortune than fortune.

"Zhao Feng probably wants to find her so he can untie the knot in his heart. You've known him since you were young, you just haven't broken the paper yet. You have something that Liu Qinxin never will."
(Idiom meaning to officially tell someone you like them/actually start dating.)

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit smiled as she continued her encouragement.

Zhao Yufei's tears and the pain in her heart started to decrease.

"If Liu Qinxin is dead, how good would that be...?"

A thought appeared in Zhao Yufei's mind that caused her to feel guilty.

At the same time, at the edges of the Tianlu Islands, misty air came into view.

“So, this is the infinite ocean?”

Zhao Feng couldn't see the end of the ocean.

The infinite ocean was different from land. Here, Zhao Feng felt as if his body had no weight, and even if he didn't try to fly, his body floated in the air like a feather.

The gravity and resistance here were insignificant.

Zhao Feng felt that, if he wanted to fly here, he would be at least tens of times faster than flying on land.

“My target is another area in the southern part of the infinite ocean....”

A map that the Purple Saint Partial Spirit had supplied appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

However, right at this moment, Zhao Feng felt a familiar yet unknown sensation that made him feel danger.

The origin of this feeling didn't come from the Emperor of Death.

Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically. He realized that he had forgotten about something.