

King Eye 641

Chapter 641: Ruling the Purple Smoke Lake (2)

“Brother Jiu, you come from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan and specialize in the Dao of the Soul – only you can take care of that brat.”

One of the geniuses from a two-star sect suggested.

Hearing that, all the other geniuses agreed, including the youth who cultivate the Sword Dao.

Zhao Feng came from the three-star Mystic True Sacred Clan, so normal geniuses from two-star sects didn’t dare to offend him.

Their gazes landed on Brother Jiu who had a withering face.

“Okay.”

Brother Jiu’s eyes flashed.

He was the strongest among their group.

Back in the Purple Smoke Lake, Zhao Feng was sitting on an ancient crocodile, and the army of fish under his control were extremely active within a radius of several miles.

He didn’t dare to enter the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake yet, so he only gathered resources from the edges of the lake for now.

“According to the information, there are more powerful beasts in the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake, including mermaids and the mysterious palace at the bottom of the lake.”

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. The first step of his plan was to scavenge everything around the edges of the Purple Smoke Lake.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Large numbers of fish started to gather resources from the water nearby, and the Purple Scaled Grass was still the main target.

Although the other resources and treasures may have been valuable, they couldn't increase his strength very quickly.

"Fifty-eight... sixty... sixty-three...."

Zhao Feng counted the amount of Purple Scaled Grass in his hand.

He had eaten over thirty pieces himself, and when complemented with the Ancient Dream Realm aura, its effect was stunning.

With just a thought, a bunch of scaly, dark purple markings appeared on Zhao Feng's skin like some kind of scaled shirt.

"It increases my defensive power, but there's no offensive effects. However, this bloodline can allow me to easily harmonize with the Purple Smoke Lake."

Zhao Feng realized, but he found that it was logical. After all, the Purple Scaled Grass originated from the Purple Smoke Lake.

After eating such a large amount of Purple Scaled Grass, Zhao Feng obtained its defensive Water bloodline, which greatly increased his affinity with water, especially the Purple Smoke Lake's water.

If Zhao Feng entered the Purple Smoke Lake right now, he wouldn't be considered an outsider by the other beings within the lake.

The pressure on him had also decreased dramatically.

I'll start heading toward the depths of the lake after I gather a hundred pieces of Purple Scaled Grass.

Zhao Feng thought.

Right as he was thinking:

Whoosh!

On the other side of the shore, a dragon-shaped skeleton with five or six people on top gently moved across the surface on the water.

“Hmm? Ghost-corpse secret technique?”

Zhao Feng looked over and saw five or six geniuses on the dragon-shaped skeleton. The two leaders were both Sovereign Lords – Brother Jiu and the Sword Dao youth.

The cultivation of the other four had reached the late and peak stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

The group of people charged over with greed in their eyes.

“Zhe zhe. Brat named Zhao, your ability to gather such a large amount of Purple Scaled Grass and other treasures makes us envy you.”

Brother Jiu said in a weird tone.

“What do you want?”

Zhao Feng's eyes were as sharp as a knife, and the people aboard the bone dragon felt an invisible coldness.

Given the current level of Zhao Feng's bloodline and body, his gaze alone could put a lot of pressure on normal Sovereigns.

"We just want to buy some Purple Scaled Grass."

Brother Jiu wasn't scared. He had reached the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm and specialized in the Dao of the Soul. He wasn't scared of a Small Origin Core Realm who also happened to be talented in the Dao of the Soul.

Buy?

Zhao Feng squinted his eyes as he glanced at them.

These people were obviously trying to cause trouble under the guise of "buying."

The value of the Purple Scaled Grass in the outside world was immeasurable. A single piece alone was close to the value of a mid-tier Earth-Grade weapon, and you needed at least a dozen pieces to obtain the defensive Water bloodline, with at least twenty to guarantee it.

"How about we pay ten thousand high-grade Primal Crystal Stones for one piece?"

Brother Jiu said.

Ten thousand high-grade Primal Crystal Stones?

The other geniuses watching from the shore choked. Ten thousand high-grade Primal Crystal Stones probably couldn't even buy a single root of the Purple Scaled Grass.

This was obviously extortion.

“Fuck off.”

Zhao Feng was too lazy to bother with them, but Brother Jiu and company obviously came here prepared.

They didn’t leave; instead, they started to cause trouble. For example, they would stop the fish from gathering treasures and killed a couple of them as well.

“Hmph!”

Zhao Feng’s face became dim, but he laughed instead of getting angry.

Oh well, my goal is to rule the Purple Smoke Lake anyways. These people will be a great example to others.

“Go!”

Zhao Feng ordered the twenty ancient crocodiles to attack Brother Jiu and company.

Each of the twenty ancient crocodiles had battle-power comparable to a peak Small Origin Core Realm, and they all charged at Brother Jiu’s group at the same time.

The expressions of Brother Jiu and company changed, and the four geniuses not at the Great Origin Core Realm instantly started to panic.

The ancient crocodiles had the terrain advantage, and their charge instantly pushed the group apart.

“Kill the leader!”

Brother Jiu roared as he and the Sword Dao youth jumped over the crocodiles and charged toward Zhao Feng.

Even the two Great Origin Core Realms felt a tingle in their scalps at the thought of having to fight twenty ancient crocodiles and hundreds of fish head-on. However, they knew what to do; Zhao Feng was their leader, so as long as they killed him, everything would crumble and they would be able to steal his stuff.

Nothing was simpler than this plan.

The two Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords charged at Zhao Feng from the front and the back at the same time.

The Sword Dao youth's offense was extremely strong, so he was in the front, while Brother Jiu controlled the Sovereign Lord golden skeleton and used secret Soul techniques to try and disturb Zhao Feng's control of the fish from the back.

"Not good...!"

The female beast tamer near the shore revealed an unresigned expression.

Being a beast tamer herself, she knew that those who specialized in controlling others were most worried about being attacked head-on.

In front of two Sovereign Lords from the Sacred Land, how could Zhao Feng come away unharmed?

"Appear."

Zhao Feng sat motionless as a black flag appeared in his hand.

Shua!

With a wave of the black flag, the hundred cursed ghost-corpses appeared, and dark smoke enveloped everything within dozens of yards.

Sii!

The youth who cultivated in the Sword Dao was instantly attacked by the ghostly smoke when he got near it, and invisible withered white hands started reaching into his body.

Each of the hundred cursed ghost-corpses had now reached the half-step Origin Core Realm and merged with the Ancient Dream Realm aura. Their power was at least one or two times stronger than before.

The Sword Dao youth had just charged in and he already felt his muscles turn cold and his essence and energy get sucked away.

His battle-power instantly decreased by 30-40% and, as time passed, it would only continue to weaken. Once he stayed in the smoke for more than ten breaths, he would most likely turn into a pile of white bones.

“A hundred cursed ghost-corpses? Take a look at mine!”

Brother Jiu laughed as he controlled the golden skeleton and made it charge into the Cursed Ghost Corpse Array.

The golden skeleton wasn’t really affected since it was also a ghost-corpse. Furthermore, this golden skeleton had reached the Great Origin Core Realm.

This meant that Zhao Feng still had to face a healthy Sovereign Lord and a weakened Sword Dao Sovereign Lord.

“Everything will be okay as long as we kill him quickly.”

Brother Jiu's heart was clear, but a scream came from the Cursed Ghost Corpse Array the next instant.

"Arghhh!"

The youth who cultivated in the Sword Dao was cut by a dark purple blade within the dark smoke.

"Blade of Purple Destruction!"

The dark purple blade in Zhao Feng's hand radiated an aura of Destruction as it sliced into the Sword Dao youth, causing lightning to crackle and winds to roar.

Although the Sword Dao youth had reached the early-stage of the Great Origin Core Realm and his battle-power surpassed other normal Sovereign Lords, his senses and strength were restricted in the array.

"How...?"

The eyes of the youth bulged. He couldn't understand how Zhao Feng still had the time and energy to attack him while also controlling the array. Furthermore, the attack was extremely powerful.

He obviously didn't know that Zhao Feng had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, which meant that it wasn't hard for him to control the array and attack at the same time.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's figure disappeared. The Sword Dao youth tried to run, but he was constricted by the dark smoke.

The Sword Dao youth's fate was already sealed – he had been critically injured, and he was now unable to escape. His essence and soul were being sucked out by the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Within the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, Zhao Feng now only needed to face the Sovereign Lord golden skeleton.

“Purple Destruction Wind Lightning Whip!”

A dark purple whip condensed in Zhao Feng’s hand and wrapped itself around the golden skeleton.

The power of lightning countered ghost-corpses dramatically to begin with, but on top of that, Zhao Feng’s Purple Destruction Wind Lightning contained an aura of Destruction.

The Core Center within his body had almost fully crystallized, and it was almost comparable to a Sovereign Lord. With the help of the Ancient Dream Realm aura, it was even closer to the origin, so its power was fundamentally stronger.

Shu~~~

The golden skeleton started to smoke as it struggled.

“Kneel!”

Zhao Feng roared as he smashed a palm onto the golden skeleton. At this moment, he was like a giant beast.

Zhao Feng’s state of existence was getting close to that of a King’s, but the power of his body exceeded logic with the help of the Ancient Dream Realm aura, heart blood essence, Purple Scaled Grass, and other things.

He radiated a dense, ancient bloodline aura with the thrust of his palm.

Zhhhh~~

The golden skeleton was unable to move as the pressure descending upon it travelled throughout its body and mind.

“Ice Imperial Seal!”

An ice-blue seal condensed on Zhao Feng’s other hand and radiated a freezing cold energy that enveloped the golden skeleton.

Siii!

Frost started to appear on the golden skeleton’s body.

Plop!

The golden skeleton was crushed onto the back of a crocodile by Zhao Feng.

“Don’t even think about it, you brat~~~~!”

Brother Jiu’s expression changed dramatically as he roared.

At this moment, he no longer cared about the threat of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array as he charged in, hoping to try to save his golden skeleton. This was a Sovereign Lord ghost-corpse, after all.

“Hmph!”

Zhao Feng didn’t bother with him. He used the coldness of the Ice Imperial Spear to its fullest extent.

Shua!

The golden skeleton was soon completely sealed in ice.

“Stop!”

Brother Jiu flew over and sent a palm toward Zhao Feng, but the latter stood unmoving.

Weng~

Dark purple scales appeared across his body, and he seemed to become a dragon-scaled warrior.

Bam!

The Great Origin Core Realm Brother Jiu’s palm gave off a low thud.

Chapter 642: Ruling the Purple Smoke Lake (3)

“What...!?”

Brother Jiu exclaimed. Zhao Feng didn’t move at all after being hit.

Even though he specialized in Soul techniques, his close combat battle-power was still comparable to a normal Sovereign Lord.

Weng~~

A layer of dark purple scales appeared on Zhao Feng’s body, which increased his defense to a level where even someone at the Great Origin Core Realm would be stunned.

The Purple Scaled Grass allowed Zhao Feng to display the strength of his state of existence to its fullest extent. If it were another Sovereign with a normal state of existence, the effect of the Purple Scaled Grass wouldn’t have been so strong.

“Seal!”

Zhao Feng didn't bother with Brother Jiu. He circulated his bloodline power and completely sealed the golden skeleton.

The golden skeleton lost the ability to fight back.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye then released a shocking surge of eye-bloodline power as a divine light of Purple Destruction Wind Lightning flame glinted in his eye.

Shu~~~

Black smoke started to rise from the golden skeleton sealed in ice as fear filled its eyes.

Sii!

Brother Jiu, whose soul was connected to the golden skeleton, couldn't help but groan. The mental energy mark he had left on the golden skeleton was being burned away by the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning eye-bloodline flame.

"Don't even think about it!"

Brother Jiu saw what Zhao Feng was trying to do. Dark flames appeared around his body like dragons and snakes, which then shot toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's expression was calm as he continued to completely wipe away the mental energy mark on the golden skeleton.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the size of the lake had already reached 80-90 yards.

Over the last few months, Zhao Feng focused on the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique in order to train his soul, while also absorbing a large amount of the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

His soul had reached a level only below that of a half-step King's, but the actual strength of his soul might be even stronger than a normal half-step King's because of the Ancient Dream Realm aura and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

Therefore, Zhao Feng had the absolute advantage in terms of soul strength.

On top of that, he was using the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning eye-bloodline flame, which suppressed the Ghost Corpse Dao.

Boom!

Brother Jiu's even-stronger attack landed on Zhao Feng, and the surface of the scales on Zhao Feng's skin became slightly dented, but they quickly recovered.

One had to remember that Zhao Feng not only had the new defensive Water bloodline, he also had another Water bloodline that excelled in defense and recovery to begin with. Thus, even though Brother Jiu's attack was strong enough to slightly damage Zhao Feng, the latter could recover very quickly.

20%... 30%... 40%....

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye quickly started to destroy the mental energy mark on the golden skeleton. At the same time, he also started using the Dark Heart Seal to try to enslave the golden skeleton.

"A Sovereign Lord skeleton. That means the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array will soon have a leader."

The skeletal Division Leader within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl was filled with excitement. It could sense what was happening outside through the connection of the Dark Heart Seed.

"Stop~~!"

Brother Jiu was as angry as thunder. He summoned his weapon and unleashed even more powerful attacks against Zhao Feng.

However, he realized that his offense was becoming weaker. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was slowly devouring his energy and essence.

“Arghh!”

The youth who cultivated in the Sword Dao turned into a puddle of blood with a scream.

Brother Jiu felt coldness spread across his body.

The strong sense of danger made his face go white. Even though he was fighting back with his Soul techniques, his battle-power decreased to 60-70% of his maximum.

“If I don’t run now, there’ll be no hope.”

Brother Jiu’s scalp tingled as the blue-haired youth in front of him seemed to become a dragon-scaled beast. Although he was a Sovereign Lord, he wasn’t able to harm his opponent at all.

60%... 70%... 80%....

Zhao Feng’s progress became faster and faster.

Run!

Brother Jiu lost all courage. Once Zhao Feng was free and had the time to attack, Brother Jiu wasn’t confident he could avoid following in the Sword Dao youth’s footsteps.

This strength of this new Core disciple from the Mystic True Sacred Clan might be comparable to the top ten geniuses.

Boom!

A thick layer of dark smoke from the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array crushed toward Brother Jiu.

80%... 90%... Done!

Zhao Feng's Purple Destruction Wind Lightning eye-bloodline flame managed to completely wipe out the mental energy mark on the golden skeleton, and his Dark Heart Seal was about to enslave the skeleton.

Whoosh!

Brother Jiu used a secret technique that increased his size, and he managed to barely escape out of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array's range.

However, in the next instant, more than a dozen ancient crocodiles and hundreds of fish charged toward him.

Bam! Bam! Boom! Boom!

Brother Jiu did his best to fight his way out.

"Hehe, it's complete."

Zhao Feng successfully managed to enslave the golden skeleton with his Dark Heart Seal. His Dark Heart Seal could also be used on non-living existences such as ghost-corpses.

Hu~~

The golden skeleton charged out of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and toward Brother Jiu from behind.

“Dammit...!”

Brother Jiu gritted his teeth, and his eyes almost exploded from anger. The Sovereign Lord ghost-corpse he had taken care of for more than a dozen years had been stolen by his opponent instantly, leaving a mark in his heart.

At the same moment:

“Arghh! Argh!”

The other four Core disciples who were facing the crocodiles and fish were killed one after another and their bodies were thrown into the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

That scene made Brother Jiu’s body turn cold.

From the beginning, Zhao Feng was fighting on at least three fronts:

One, he controlled the ancient crocodiles and fish to surround the other four Core disciples.

Two, he controlled the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array to suppress the Sword Dao youth.

Three, wiping out the mental energy mark on the golden skeleton while facing Brother Jiu’s attacks.

Of course, the third front was where Zhao Feng spent most of his time and energy.

And now, Zhao Feng was controlling the golden skeleton to charge toward Brother Jiu.

Near the shore, the other Core disciples watched with open mouths and bulging eyes.

“The control of a grandmaster, and his strength is almost comparable to the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land....”

The female beast tamer’s eyes were filled with shock.

The other geniuses of the Sacred Land watched as Brother Jiu lost his golden skeleton and was then chased by it.

On a hidden hill near the lake, a few Core disciples were gathered together. If Zhao Feng was here, he would recognize that these Core disciples all came from the Mystic True Sacred Clan, and the leader was one of the top ten geniuses – Chen Yilin.

“Brother Chen, that Zhao Feng’s this strong? He defeated Jiu Motai and company single-handedly.”

Jiang Fan said in disbelief.

One had to know that Jiu Motai had reached the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm and had a Sovereign Lord golden skeleton servant. His strength was almost at the level of the top ten geniuses. Apart from that, the Sword Dao youth also came from a strong sect of the Sacred Land that cultivated the Dao of the Sword, and yet such a team had been defeated by Zhao Feng by himself.

“We’ve underestimated Zhao Feng.”

Chen Yilin had a solemn expression. They had been hiding here to see a good show.

“This means that we can’t help him now and gain an advantage when negotiating with him.”

Another early-stage Great Origin Core Realm genius said.

They had watched as Zhao Feng controlled an army of beasts, and they were originally planning to wait until Zhao Feng needed support so they could help him, giving them more of an advantage when

negotiating with him. Zhao Feng's army of aquatic beasts would play a big part in their plan to conquer the Purple Smoke Lake and reap all its treasures.

Right at this moment:

"Arghh!"

One of Brother Jiu's arms was cut off by the golden skeleton in the process of running away.

This was mainly because his strength had decreased to 50-60% after being weakened by the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, and he was being pestered by the ancient crocodiles and the fish on top of that.

However, Brother Jiu finally managed to escape after paying the price of one arm.

"That Zhao Feng is too strong. He actually managed to kill so many Core disciples."

"He comes from a three-star superpower and killed them out of self-defense. The two-star sects won't be able to do anything to him."

The nearby geniuses were full of wariness and respect toward Zhao Feng. Not only was Zhao Feng strong and decisive, he had the three-star Mystic True Sacred Clan behind his back.

Although Zhao Feng lost a few subordinates in this fight, he had also gained quite a lot.

Adding a Sovereign Lord skeleton to the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was like adding wings to a tiger.

After resting for an hour, Zhao Feng controlled his army of beasts and replenished some troops.

His army wasn't just limited to crocodiles and fishes. There were other races as well, such as water snakes.

There were creatures who specialized in offense, defense, detection, assassination... whatever one could think of, it was in the army of beasts.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng's army numbered seven or eight hundred in total. Over sixty percent of the army was comprised of fish, and the number of ancient crocodiles was around thirty.

Such a force terrified the nearby geniuses.

"Terrifying!"

"That Zhao Feng probably wants to rule the entire Purple Smoke Lake and reap everything here."

The geniuses near the Purple Smoke Lake did their best to avoid Zhao Feng. They saw what happened to Brother Jiu and company.

Zhao Feng made his massive army gather resources in an orderly fashion, and the amount of treasures in his possession soon increased.

The amount of treasures he gathered in just half a day had already exceeded the wealth of some half-step Void God Realms.

At the same time, the amount of Purple Scaled Grass he had was still increasing.

"Eighty-one... eighty-three...."

Zhao Feng counted.

He had currently eaten thirty or forty pieces of Purple Scaled Grass, and the effect was becoming weaker and weaker. However, that was to be expected. It was impossible to increase one's strength limitlessly with outside help, including the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

Ta! Ta! Ta!

Footsteps stepping on water sounded. Che Yilin and three or four other Core disciples started to walk toward Zhao Feng.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao.”

Chen Yilin spoke with a smile.

Zhao Feng controlled the army of beasts and made them open a path so that Chen Yilin and company could get closer.

He wasn't too wary of the other disciples from the Mystic True Sacred Clan. Before they even entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the Regulations Elder had already given the order that the clan's disciples shouldn't fight with each other.

“Brother Chen, is there something you need?”

Zhao Feng smiled as his eyes glanced over Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan.

Jiang Fan felt slightly awkward but didn't say anything. Life was such; back at the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, neither of them thought that they would one day compete or work with each other in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao,” Chen Yilin remained humble, “although your army of beasts is strong, it's still not enough to gather the true treasures in the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake. You have to know that there are still the legendary mermaids in the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake, and there are even existences at the Void God Realm....”

Chapter 643: Mermaid Kingdom

“What does Brother Chen have in mind?”

Zhao Feng squinted his eyes. It was obvious that Chen Yilin had seen through his intentions of trying to gather the treasures from the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake.

This also meant that Chen Yilin was ambitious. The depths of the Purple Smoke Lake was a forbidden area in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

There weren't merely a bunch of powerful beasts there. Most importantly, there were mermaids.

Mermaids were a species that only appeared in legends, and their intelligence and talent weren't much weaker than humans.

According to intelligence from the past, there was an extremely large number of mermaids within the lake – enough that they could be considered a small kingdom.

There were even Kings among the mermaids, simply known as Mermaid Kings.

Whenever the Demigod Forgotten Garden opened in the past, there weren't many people that dared to enter the Mermaid Kingdom.

Even those at the Void God Realm would find it hard to fight against the entire Mermaid Kingdom.

"I hope that Brother Zhao will put the greater good first and team up with us to gather resources from the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake. The value of mermaid tears is even higher than the Purple Scaled Grass."

Chen Yilin said solemnly.

"Mermaid tears? Just that?"

Zhao Feng smiled.

Everyone had information about the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and everyone here came from the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

The value of mermaid tears was indeed higher than the Purple Scaled Grass.

While the Purple Scaled Grass mainly strengthened one's body and bloodline, mermaid tears focused on the soul.

Apparently, mermaid tears took a long time to form, and they had the effect of cleansing the soul and helping one comprehend the Void God Realm.

Just that one point alone was extremely tempting to those below the Void God Realm.

Apart from that though, mermaid tears could also heal soul injuries and get rid of heart demons. It was also a Water elemental treasure that could be used to craft protective soul items.

"Actually," Chen Yilin gave Zhao Feng a deep glance, "if the time is ripe, it would be best to enter the palace in the depths of the lake."

Palace in the depths of the lake.

The eyes of the Mystic True Sacred Clan disciples lit up.

According to the information, the palace was a place that the mermaids had guarded for generations.

"Apparently, the palace in the depths of the lake is the winery of the Demigod, and it has the legendary Immortal Springs Wine and the legendary Illusion God Wine. In the past, the mermaids were responsible for making alcohol for the Demigod."

Chen Yilin paused.

He believed that Zhao Feng already knew all of these rumors as well.

Several thousand years ago, a genius from the Sacred Land entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden and fell in love with the Mermaid Princess. Then, with the help of the Mermaid Princess, the genius stole some Immortal Springs Wine and some Illusion God Wine.

A couple years after leaving the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the disciple broke through to the Void God Realm, and this genius was now an Emperor.

All of that was because of the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine.

The Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine were both legendary alcohols even throughout the rest of the Fan Universe.

“The Immortal Springs Wine increase one’s state of existence and can increase one’s lifespan by a thousand years. The Illusion God Wine can make one enter a profound state and let those at the Origin Core Realm manage to comprehend the intent of Kings before they actually reach the Void God Realm.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled.

The information Chen Yilin had was about the same as his.

As long as one found the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine, a normal Sovereign would have a high chance of reaching the Void God Realm.

The Immortal Springs Wine could increase lifespan by a thousand years. This was the power of life and time; with so much extra time, coupled with the strengthening in one’s state of existence, there would be nothing to worry about.

In comparison, Zhao Feng wanted the Illusion God Wine more, but it would be best if he could obtain both.

Of course, the danger associated with entering the palace was also extremely great.

Even Kings would find it hard to pass through the Mermaid Kingdom.

The only method was to rely on intelligence and a bit of luck.

“What does Brother Zhao think?”

Chen Yilin smiled.

“There’s no problem with teaming up, but how will we split the resources?”

Zhao Feng wasn’t dumb.

With the help of a top-ten genius, as well as Jiang Fan who had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, this was indeed a powerful team.

“How about Brother Zhao first give us 50 pieces of Purple Scaled Grass to help strengthen Brother Jiang and myself, as well as increase our compatibility with the Purple Smoke Lake. The beasts within the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake are extremely strong. We will split the rewards, including the mermaid tears, 30-70.

“Brother Zhao will get 30% of the cut while the other 70% will be split amongst the remaining five of us, and if we’re able to enter the palace in the depths of the lake, it’ll be every man for themselves.”

Chen Yilin summarized.

“Brother Zhao is only one person and gets 30%, while we have five people and only get 70%.”

Jiang Fan seemed to be dissatisfied.

It seemed that Zhao Feng had the biggest advantage.

“Hahaha. You guys take 70%? And I need to give you all fifty pieces of Purple Scaled Grass on top of that?”

Hearing that suggestion, Zhao Feng laughed.

Putting aside the 30-70 split, it was extremely difficult for normal geniuses to obtain more than a dozen pieces of Purple Scaled Grass, and they needed to put their life on the line just to do so.

Furthermore, Chen Yilin went on to suggest that the rewards in the palace were to be split according to their own abilities.

“Brother Zhao, you’re alone. Don’t try to be too greedy.”

Chen Yilin’s eyebrows furrowed.

“That’s right, there are many powerful beasts and mermaid experts that need to be dealt with.”

The other Core disciples agreed.

Zhao Feng snickered coldly and shook his head.

“Then what does Junior Martial Brother suggest?”

Chen Yilin wasn’t happy, but he needed the help of Zhao Feng’s army. Gathering so much Purple Scaled Grass by themselves would not only be a waste of time, it would be extremely difficult and dangerous as well.

“You need to give me treasures of equivalent value for the Purple Scaled Grass, the treasures we find will be split according to our own abilities, and all the treasures that my army gives me shall be mine alone.”

Zhao Feng said decisively.

Chen Yilin and company were obviously unwilling. After all, Zhao Feng had a large number of beasts under his control, so he would definitely obtain more than 90% of the treasures.

On the surface of the Purple Smoke Lake, Zhao Feng and Chen Yilin discussed together for a while, but they came to no result.

“Ridiculous!”

Chen Yilin waved his hand and left with the other Core disciples.

The nearby disciples from other forces were surprised. It was obvious that the cooperation had failed.

Zhao Feng was emotionless. He controlled his army and slowly pushed toward the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake.

The number of Purple Scaled Grass stalks in his possession was still increasing.

A couple hours later, the amount of Purple Scaled Grass he had obtained in total had reached a hundred pieces. Subtracting the forty pieces that he had already eaten, there were still sixty pieces left, but the Purple Scaled Grass no longer had much effect on Zhao Feng, and it couldn't strengthen his defensive Water bloodline any further.

At this moment, Zhao Feng placed more importance on trying to attack the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake.

The deeper he went, the stronger the beasts in the lake.

Zhao Feng was losing some of the weaker beasts in his army, but some of the stronger ones went into action. However, Zhao Feng's progress was somewhat slow since the resistance was quite strong.

The deeper he went in the Purple Smoke Lake, the more beasts there were. The strength of the beasts that Zhao Feng faced was stronger than his own army, and his Dark Heart Seal couldn't be used indefinitely.

Half a day later, a powerful aura surged from in front.

Boom!

A water monster appeared. It was the size of a small mountain and had countless tentacles, and it opened its mouth and crushed toward Zhao Feng.

"Water monster!"

Zhao Feng was surprised.

The water monster was extremely big, and its battle-power was close to a half-step King.

Under normal situations, his army would be crushed by this enormous water monster.

"Eye of Ice Soul!"

Zhao Feng couldn't hide his strength anymore. He opened his eye-bloodline, and a chilling coldness enveloped the water monster's soul, making it slow down.

"Dark Heart Seal!"

Zhao Feng's blue hair blew around as a powerful source of eye-bloodline Soul power was released from his left eye and passed into the water monster's soul.

Amongst the waves, the enormous water monster froze, then it started to struggle.

"The strength of this water monster is similar to the limitless ocean whale from back then. If I fight it head-on, my losses will be big."

Zhao Feng couldn't retreat, so he had to try to control it.

However, the state of existence of the water monster was extremely strong, so Zhao Feng's Dark Heart Seal met strong resistance.

A couple breaths later, Zhao Feng's Dark Heart Seal ended in failure, but he didn't give up. He used a second eye-bloodline technique.

"Eye of Illusion!"

The consciousness of the water monster was transported. A couple breaths later, the water monster's resistance became weaker.

Within the Eye of Illusion, Zhao Feng had tortured it for several days and nights.

"Dark Heart Seal!"

Zhao Feng then used his eye-bloodline Soul technique once more.

This time, the water monster didn't fight back much. It was easily enslaved by Zhao Feng.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a breath. This tentacled water monster was now the strongest beast he controlled.

Under normal situations, it would be hard for several Sovereign Lords to even defeat this water monster, let alone control it.

With this water monster in his army, Zhao Feng's speed increased slightly. Normal beasts would retreat when they saw the water monster.

Of course, Zhao Feng usually made the tentacled water monster hide in the bottom of the lake so it could act as a trump card.

After pushing forward for another couple dozen miles, Zhao Feng managed to enslave two large water snakes that had ancient bloodlines.

The battle-power of the two water snakes was at least comparable to the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm – more or less comparable to Brother Jiu from before.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's army had become much stronger.

"One tentacled water monster, two water snakes, dozens of ancient crocodiles..."

Zhao Feng estimated.

The number of beasts he had in his army now exceeded one thousand.

Six- or seven-hundred of them were Yao fish whose battle-power was comparable to the half-step Origin Core Realm.

Apart from the ancient crocodiles, there were also a few other creatures with unique abilities and strong battle-power.

“I can try to go toward the Mermaid Kingdom now.”

Zhao Feng’s second part of the plan was complete.

Apart from the Mermaid Kingdom, his army wasn’t scared of anything else.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of stepping on water sounded from ten miles behind the army.

More than a dozen Sacred Land geniuses appeared, most of whom had evil and wicked auras. The one-armed Brother Jiu was amongst them.

“Brother Tu, that brat’s army is ahead.”

Brother Jiu gritted his teeth and said with hatred.

The leader was a bald male with black-colored scales. He looked like a demon who had killed many people.

Chapter 644: Battling One of the Top Ten Geniuses

“Brother Tu, that brat’s army is ahead.”

There were more than a dozen people in this group, and the geniuses from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan were the leaders.

The one-armed Brother Jiu was amongst them.

The gaze of the people nearby landed on the large giant with black scales.

“Tu Jiuseng, one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land.”

More than a dozen miles away, the expressions of Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and the other disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan changed.

Tu Jiuseng came from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, and his cultivation had reached the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm.

He was one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land. In addition, his father was the Void God Realm King Tu Wanli.

“Hmm? Jiu Motai found reinforcements so quickly?”

A Core disciple of the Mystic True Sacred Clan snickered coldly.

Tu Jiuseng and his group were chasing Zhao Feng from behind. It was obvious they didn’t have good intentions.

“If my guess is right, Tu Jiuseng will definitely try to kill Zhao Feng.”

Chen Yilin’s eyes twinkled.

Several months ago, Tu Jiuseng’s father, Tu Wanli, lost face in front of Emperor Duanmu’s Void God Projection, all because of Zhao Feng. Now, Zhao Feng had injured a disciple from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, and he had many treasures in his possession.

“Brother Tu, that Zhao Feng probably has more than a hundred stalks of Purple Scaled Grass and a bunch of other precious treasures.”

Brother Jiu licked his lips.

“I’ll go over and capture him. I’ll take control of his army as well.”

A cruel smile appeared on Tu Jiuseng’s face.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng seemed to sense something and turned around.

He had unique beasts in his army that were responsible for scouting.

In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Spiritual Sense was heavily restricted, and normal Great Origin Core Realms could only detect things up to a hundred yards. The Purple Smoke Lake suppressed one’s senses even more.

Tu Jiuseng and company were detected by Zhao Feng as soon as they got within ten miles of him.

“Tu Jiuseng... one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land. He’s extremely dominating and deadly....”

Zhao Feng murmured.

Dong Wenjian had introduced the top ten geniuses as well as the quasi top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land to him before the Demigod Forgotten Garden opened.

“Get ready to fight!”

Zhao Feng laughed coldly. His thoughts split into twenty or thirty and gave orders to the entire army.

On the surface of the water, under the water, and in the depths of the water, Zhao Feng’s army was spread around, awaiting Tu Jiuseng and company’s arrival. Amongst them, a third of his troops appeared on the surface, while the stronger ones hid below.

“Brat named Zhao, give me a hundred pieces of Purple Scaled Grass.”

Tu Jiuseng’s dominating voice sounded as an ancient demonic aura swept through the area.

Zhao Feng’s Yao fishes started to tremble.

“What a terrifying Demonic Dao bloodline. This Tu Jiuseng’s mental energy is not weaker than someone at the half-step Void God Realm.”

Zhao Feng felt pressured.

This was the first opponent who could give him such an obvious pressure.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Tu Jiuseng charged from in front of the more than a dozen geniuses. Three of them had reached the Sovereign Lord rank.

“Divine Chaotic Technique!”

A Sovereign Lord genius who specialized in the Dao of the Soul screeched, sending a piercing howl into the soul-dimension.

Gods and demons seemed to howl within the soul-dimension, and Zhao Feng’s troops in the water panicked. The minds of some Yao fishes even shattered.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically. There was someone in Tu Jiuseng's group who specialized in the soul.

At this moment, Zhao Feng lost 70% of his control over his army.

Apart from that, Brother Jiu and another genius controlled their ghost-corpse skeletons and some flying beasts that numbered one or two hundred and made them charge toward Zhao Feng's army.

"Hehe, that Tu Jiuseng's not only deadly, he's also extremely cunning."

Chen Yilin and company followed quietly from behind.

"We just need to wait until Zhao Feng's forced into a desperate situation and begs us to help. At that time, we'll have the initiative in the negotiation."

Jiang Fan's face was cold. All they needed to do right now was wait for Zhao Feng's defeat.

Tu Jiuseng's group unleashed lightning-quick attacks that made Zhao Feng's army break out into chaos while Tu Jiuseng himself charged from the front toward Zhao Feng.

Capture the leader first.

Tu Jiuseng's tactic was the same as Brother Jiu's earlier, but his strength was much greater. The other members of the group were also extremely strong as they stalled Zhao Feng's army.

"You better kneel to me right now!"

Tu Jiuseng roared as a thick demonic aura spread throughout a hundred yards.

Boom!

The faint figure of a flaming demonic dragon could be seen with the thrusting of his palm. The mere remnants of its power killed some nearby beasts. Even two ancient crocodiles were slain despite their extremely strong defenses.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng jumped into the air and thrust out a palm. Lightning crackled and wind howled as a dragon of purple Wind Lightning appeared in the air and radiated an aura of Destruction.

Bam!

The two attacks clashed in the air. Demonic flames spewed everywhere while wind and lightning exploded.

The chaotic shockwave turned all the living beings nearby into powder.

“Luckily, I chose to fight in the air.”

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed as he retreated. Dark purple scales appeared on his skin, and he was unharmed.

On the other hand, Tu Jiuseng stood stone-still.

Although Tu Jiuseng had the slight advantage, Zhao Feng wasn’t injured either.

“Brat, your strength isn’t too bad. You can actually block 60% of my full strength.”

Tu Jiuseng smiled. As soon as he finished his sentence, his demonic figure crushed over.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped. Tu Jiuseng's battle-power was enough to handle one or two normal Death Guards.

"Come!"

Seeing Tu Jiuseng approach, Zhao Feng charged forward instead of retreating.

Weng~

The Purple Destruction True Yuan in Zhao Feng's Crystal Core was circulated to the limit, and his body released an ancient aura. It was as if he had become a desolate beast as he faced Tu Jiuseng.

Boom!

Explosions sounded in the air and created enormous shockwaves.

The shockwaves from Zhao Feng's and Tu Jiuseng's attacks made Brother Jiu and company unable to approach

"So, this is that brat's true strength?"

Brother Jiu was shocked. Even he didn't have the strength to clash head-on with Tu Jiuseng.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Zhao Feng and Tu Jiuseng fought with their bodies amidst roaring waves as they exchanged more than a dozen palms.

With a loud explosion, the two figures separated.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's figure was pushed back dozens of yards, and part of his dark purple scales were broken, but a dark blue ripple of water quickly healed him.

On the other side:

Teng! Teng! Teng!

Tu Jiuseng's figure was forced back, and he suppressed the blood in his body. There were a couple scorch marks on his body.

"The strength of this Zhao Feng's body is terrifying, and it's extremely hard to break through his defense."

Tu Jiuseng's expression finally changed.

His body and bloodline specialized in close combat, but he was somehow at a disadvantage.

In terms of offense, he was stronger than Zhao Feng, but the latter's defense was stronger than his.

On top of that, his recovery speed wasn't as fast as Zhao Feng's. The injuries created by Zhao Feng's Purple Destruction Wind Lightning were extremely difficult to heal, whereas Zhao Feng's Water bloodline's recovery speed was extremely quick.

"Arghh!"

"Arghhh!"

Screams came from the group.

Boom! Boom!

Powerful beasts one after another emerged from the bottom of the lake. Amongst them, two large water snakes opened their mouths and gulped down one genius each.

Zhao Feng's true subordinates had been hiding in the depths of the lake.

"Fighting Tu Jiuseng and controlling his army at the same time...."

Brother Jiu and the other Soul Dao genius were both stunned.

However, what happened next made the others shout out in shock.

Booom!

With a large crashing wave, a gigantic tentacled monster appeared from a whirlpool.

"What!?"

Tentacles slapped toward Tu Jiuseng, who had only just managed to stabilize himself.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Tu Jiuseng immediately spat out a mouthful of blood as his body wavered amidst the water monster's attacks.

"Hmph!"

Zhao Feng snickered coldly, but he didn't enter the battle. Instead, he summoned the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and controlled the army to reap the lives of the rest of the geniuses.

Tu Jiuseng's group had transformed from predator to prey in an instant as they were surrounded by the army.

Being one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land, Tu Jiuseng's battle-power was extremely strong, so he still managed to fight out a path in his current state as he beat the tentacled water monster until it started to bleed and scream in pain.

"As expected of a top-ten genius of the Sacred Land."

Seeing that, Zhao Feng condensed his eye-bloodline power into the form of a sharp spike.

"Mental Energy Spike!"

A cold, ice-blue spike pierced into Tu Jiuseng's soul.

"Arghh!"

Tu Jiuseng screamed out in pain as cold sweat appeared on his forehead. His face was twisted in agony, and his eyes went red.

Mental Energy Spike was a pure Soul attack that Zhao Feng had comprehended not long ago.

When the soul-strength of two people were similar, the one who had more mastery over the soul had the advantage when using the Mental Energy Spike. If one's soul-strength was stronger than the other's, the damage caused would be extremely devastating.

Tu Jiuseng didn't expect this, and his soul was instantly injured by the Mental Energy Spike.

“Retreat!”

Tu Jiuseng suppressed the pain in his soul as he retreated with seven or eight remaining geniuses.

Almost half of the group had died.

“That Tu Jiuseng’s battle-power is too great. Even the tentacled water monster can’t take him down.”

Zhao Feng slowly gathered his army.

He lost two or three hundred beasts in this fight, but most of them were just Yao fishes, who were extremely weak.

Almost half of them had died because of Tu Jiuseng. From this, one could see how strong one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land was. Furthermore, Tu Jiuseng’s strength wasn’t even ranked highly amongst the top ten.

Elsewhere around the Purple Smoke Lake, only a small number of geniuses were able to witness the fight because the area where they fought was close to the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake.

“Even Tu Jiuseng lost to him!?”

A few disciples from the Mystic True Sacred Clan exclaimed in disbelief.

They didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be such a huge dark horse.

“This Zhao Feng’s soul-strength and mastery of the Soul Dao has already exceeded most of the top ten geniuses. Tu Jiuseng and I could most likely win against him in a one-on-one situation, but in this environment, most likely not.”

Chen Yilin took a deep breath as his expression was replaced with wariness and solemnness.

The strength that Zhao Feng displayed was completely comparable to the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Clan, and this environment was perfect for him.

Chapter 645: Mermaid Tears

Zhao Feng reorganized his troops since he lost so many in the fight just now.

The total number of his forces had fallen under a thousand, but Zhao Feng wasn't very concerned about that, so he wasn't in a rush to replenish them.

The deeper he went in the Purple Smoke Lake, the more powerful beasts he would face.

"The next step is to head toward the Mermaid Kingdom. No matter how many troops I have, it won't be enough to fight against the Mermaid Kingdom, so I can only choose the path of elites."

Zhao Feng's expression was calm.

Instead of increasing the number of his troops, he replenished his army with stronger beasts.

Zhao Feng wanted to contain his troops within three to five hundred or even less. The more troops he had, the more likely it was he would raise the attention of the Mermaid Kingdom's upper echelon.freewebmovel.com

Just as Zhao Feng was slowly progressing:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of urgent footsteps came from behind.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao!"

The voice of Chen Yilin came from several miles away.

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. He halted the army.

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and a few others arrived in front of Zhao Feng.

"Senior Martial Brother Chen, Senior Martial Brothers and Sisters, is there something you need?"

Zhao Feng asked.

He had already noticed them a long time ago.

"Brother Zhao, we should work together toward the Mermaid Kingdom. We'll split everything before the palace 70-30; you get 70% and we get 30%."

Chen Yilin spoke. This time, his tone was honest.

"Okay, but I have a requirement."

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head.

With Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company's help, Zhao Feng's speed would be much faster.

He didn't dare to underestimate the strength of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land.

Jiang Fan had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, so he was also not to be looked down on.

"Brother Zhao, you can say what your requirement is."

Chen Yilin's face was calm, and none of other disciples from the Mystic True Sacred Clan showed any signs of dissatisfaction. After all, just a moment ago, Zhao Feng had defeated more than a dozen people, including Tu Jiuseng. His strength shook the hearts of others.

That battle had caused Zhao Feng's name to spread.

On top of his own strength, Zhao Feng also had his army of water beasts.

"All of you need to listen to me before we reach the palace."

Zhao Feng said, and the other six Core disciples looked at each other when they heard that.

Zhao Feng wanted the power to order the other Core disciples around.

If this was in the past, this would definitely not happen because the Core disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan had a lot of strength and pride.

"Okay."

Chen Yilin's eyes twinkled as he gave Zhao Feng a deep glance.

Zhao Feng had gone straight for the Purple Smoke Lake the moment he entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden and had, step by step, come to rule the Purple Smoke Lake.

And now, he was closing in on the Mermaid Kingdom.

From that, one could see he had a plan from the start, and maybe even some sort of method to obtain resources from the Mermaid Kingdom.

"Let's go."

Zhao Feng controlled the army and headed toward the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake with Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company.

With their help, Zhao Feng's speed increased dramatically.

On the way, there were some powerful beasts, but they were easily finished off by Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan. Zhao Feng didn't even need to do anything.

Chen Yilin's strength was probably on par with Tu Jiuseng's. He could kill some Sovereign Lord beasts in just one move.

Jiang Fan was even more unique. When he released the bloodline aura of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, some beasts didn't even dare to resist.

Just the aura of the legendary Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline could make beasts run away.

Therefore, the journey was extremely smooth, and Zhao Feng used this chance to have the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array devour many Sovereign and Sovereign Lord beasts.

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company listened to Zhao Feng's command, and the latter didn't use them for free. He gave out ten pieces of Purple Scaled Grass and made their auras more compatible with the Purple Smoke Lake.

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan both wanted more Purple Scaled Grass, but Zhao Feng required them to give items of equivalent value.

Zhao Feng's army didn't stop gathering the nearby resources and treasures either, and everything was split 70-30. Zhao Feng alone took up 70% of the treasures while the other six split the remaining 30%.

Half a day later, some of the scouts in Zhao Feng's army finally found traces of mermaids.

“They’ve appeared.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up. He could share vision with anything controlled by his Dark Heart Seal.

Mermaids were the same as the legends. Their upper body and head were the same as a human, but their lower half was a fish tail.

The female mermaids were extremely pretty.

“Scatter.”

Zhao Feng ordered his army to scatter throughout an area of ten miles so that it wouldn’t raise much attention.

“Brother Zhao, we’re at the Mermaid Kingdom now. Let’s try to gather some mermaid tears, then scout out the situation before heading toward the palace.”

Chen Yilin suggested. They needed to listen to Zhao Feng before they reached the palace.

“My thoughts are the exact same as Brother Chen’s.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

After all, the palace had been guarded by the mermaids for generations, so they would definitely raise the attention of the mermaid upper echelon if they tried anything. However, they could gather mermaid tears stealthily.

“Go.”

Zhao Feng’s mind split into a couple dozen thoughts and controlled many small beasts that entered the Mermaid Kingdom.

The beasts he sent specialized in stealth, camouflage, and disguise.

Boom! Boom!

The sound of battle came from ahead.

“Mermaids!”

Chen Yilin’s senses were extremely strong, so he noticed that some mermaids were fighting with Zhao Feng’s subordinates.

This was the first time many of the Core disciples had ever seen mermaids.

Zhao Feng raised his hand and stopped them.

“Dark Heart Seal!”

Zhao Feng used a soul technique from miles away, and the battle ahead instantly stopped.

A few mermaids soon arrived in front of them and bowed at Zhao Feng’s feet.

The cultivation of these mermaids had reached the half-step Origin Core Realm.

Chen Yilin and company inspected them and started to talk.

“Mermaids are extremely intelligent and have a certain talent in souls. The Dark Heart Seal is much harder to use on them.”

Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

He had gathered a lot of information about mermaids.

Zhao Feng then interacted with these mermaids through the Dark Heart Seal.

Normal mermaids didn't know how to speak to humans, but apparently, some upper echelon mermaids could.

Some time later:

"Head northwest."

Zhao Feng suddenly said.

The eyes of Chen Yilin and company lit up. Zhao Feng must have found where the mermaid tears were located.

The group headed toward the depths of the Mermaid Kingdom. In order to not attract attention, Zhao Feng scattered the army – mainly the bigger ones – across the edges of the Mermaid Kingdom and only took some of the smaller beasts that specialized in detection and stealth with him.

They met some mermaids on the way, but they were either slain by Chen Yilin and company or enslaved by Zhao Feng.

At this point, Zhao Feng had enslaved dozens of mermaids. Four of them were at the Origin Core Realm while the rest were at the True Spirit Realm.

They finally found some mermaid tears in front of some coral more than a dozen miles away.

The dark depths of the lake glittered with pure mermaid tears of different sizes.

In the darkness, the mermaid tears stood out.

Zhao Feng could sense a pure source of Soul aura and love from extremely far away.

“So, those are mermaid tears? Apparently, they come from the tears of mermaids who are full of love, and the tears contain their purest love intent. That power can cleanse the soul and help one comprehend the intent of the Void God Realm.”

“A single drop of mermaid tears needs five hundred years to form.”

The group sighed and watched silently.

Ancient records stated that the love of a mermaid never faded.

The genius of the Sacred Land several thousand years ago had first been captured by mermaids before falling in love with the Mermaid Princess and obtaining a chance to enter the palace.

“Let’s start.”

Zhao Feng made some mermaids gather the mermaid tears.

Although these mermaids had been enslaved by Zhao Feng, they started to instinctively cry with sadness.

Chen Yilin and company watched silently without moving.

Firstly, the treasures were to be given mainly to Zhao Feng anyway, and secondly, there was a mysterious mental energy in the mermaid tears that radiated a pure and innocent love. Under this aura, their souls seemed to be cleaned, and the desire to kill within their souls became weaker.

“Mermaids are a species that have a certain amount of talent in the Dao of the Soul, and the upper echelon of the mermaids are mainly female. Therefore, the mental energy in their tears have an incredible effect.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The amount of power contained within a single mermaid tear wasn't very much. It wasn't even more than a high-grade Primal Crystal Stone, but it wasn't precious because of the amount of power – it was precious because of its ability to cleanse the soul, and coincidentally, this type of power was something that most cultivators didn't have.

The handful of mermaid tears was soon gathered, and Zhao Feng immediately went to the next place.

The mermaids within ten miles were either killed or enslaved by Zhao Feng, and suddenly, part of the forbidden area that was the Mermaid Kingdom seemed to become Zhao Feng's territory.

In such a situation, Zhao Feng easily gathered dozens of mermaid tears.

This number had already exceeded the total amount gathered in the past four or five openings of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

In the past, only a very small number of people had been able to gather mermaid tears.

Most of the geniuses set their targets on the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower, the Hundred Flower Garden, the Demigod Grave, and other places.

In terms of the number of treasures, the Purple Smoke Lake didn't have as much as the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower. In terms of precious resources, the Hundred Flower Garden was bigger.

Furthermore, the Mermaid Kingdom was extremely strong.

“We've gathered about enough mermaid tears.”

Zhao Feng stopped finding more.

He had enslaved many mermaids, and Chen Yilin and company had killed a few as well. The upper echelon of the Mermaid Kingdom would soon catch on.

Zhao Feng gave Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan two drops of mermaid tears each, the others received one each, and he kept about twenty himself.

The others had no suggestions about that, and some of them even tried using the mermaid tears immediately.

Chapter 646: Honey Trap

“I wonder... how’s the effect of a mermaid tear?”

Zhao Feng found that two of the Core disciples had entered a profound state, radiating an aura of mental energy.

The mermaid tears in their hands glowed with a light that covered their bodies.

A while later, the two Core disciples opened their eyes – they were pure and clear. Their soul had been cleansed, and their auras had changed slightly.

Although their cultivation didn’t change, Zhao Feng knew that their souls had strengthened.

One had to know that comprehending the intent of the Void God Realm relied on the soul. This was why mermaid tears helped one understand the Void God Realm.

Of course, that effect didn’t mean the chances of being able to break through would definitely increase. Only the Illusion God Wine had such an effect. However, for those under the half-step Void God Realm, mermaid tears were quite useful.

“As one’s soul strengthens, one’s total power will also increase in the future.”

Zhao Feng sighed as he suddenly remembered someone – Xin Wuheng.

Amongst all the geniuses he had ever seen, Xin Wuheng had the lowest talent, and yet Xin Wuheng's intent and soul had reached an unfathomable level.

Even now, Zhao Feng couldn't see through Xin Wuheng's intent.

"Let's try it."

Zhao Feng took out a few mermaid tears and slowly closed his eyes.

The music of the ancient mermaids seemed to sound in his ears.

There was a mixture of sweetness, bitterness, sourness, spice, and pain. All of it was extremely pure as it appeared in Zhao Feng's heart.

Zhao Feng's heart seemed to undergo the passage of time.

Pain, sadness, love, and beauty washed Zhao Feng's soul.

Mermaids were a mysterious ancient species that rarely cried. Only those with unparalleled love did so.

Each and every mermaid tear represented a mermaid's love.

Under such pure mental energy, Zhao Feng's soul became clearer.

A memory suddenly flashed through his mind.

When he was young, an elegant young girl in purple with clear eyes appeared.

It was a purple figure who always watched from behind.

After seeing her again, the two hugged. They were as close as neighbors.

Shua!

The scene changed once more.

Ridiculous scenes flashed through Zhao Feng's mind. Helplessness, sadness, disappointment.

A quiet girl dressed in white suddenly appeared in his mind. She seemed to be a goddess from a painting.

"So... I once had it too."

Zhao Feng's soul became purer, and the lake in his left eye's dimension glittered. Each and every drop of water was extremely clear.

In just a short while, Zhao Feng's soul was cleansed.

Although his soul didn't become stronger, it became clearer.

The appearance of his soul even appeared in his mind.

"This is me?"

Zhao Feng had a better understanding of himself. Then, he returned to reality.

An hour later, Zhao Feng had used almost ten drops of mermaid tears.

By the end, his heart was as calm as water.

“Brother Zhao, the situation’s not good; the Mermaid Kingdom seems to have found our tracks.”

Chen Yilin’s voice sounded.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes. A faint multicolored light in his eyes quickly faded, and his eyes became as clear as crystal.

“Being found was just a matter of time.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised. He figured out the situation by using his subordinates that were scattered around nearby.

They had killed and enslaved many mermaids. The Mermaid Kingdom would’ve found out sooner or later regardless.

“We need to move before the upper echelon of the Mermaid Kingdom catches on.”

Chen Yilin’s voice was urgent, but the expression of the blue-haired youth in front of him didn’t change. His eyes were still clear.

“They’ve only lost track of a couple mermaids; the upper echelon isn’t going to do anything right away. According to what I know, the Mermaid King has been in seclusion for the past ten years.”

Zhao Feng said slowly.

Right now, there were two options in front of them:

One; retreat. They had already gained a lot. Especially Zhao Feng – he had gathered a massive amount of treasures and resources.

Two; try to enter the palace.

The second choice was extremely dangerous. They might face the pursuit of the entire Mermaid Kingdom, or even a King.

“Zhao Feng, do you have any methods at all?”

Jiang Fan couldn’t help but ask.

Chen Yilin’s eyes twinkled. Their progress so far had been extremely smooth. Everything seemed to be in Zhao Feng’s control.

“It’s really easy. Just think about what happened with the person who successfully entered the palace back then.”

Zhao Feng smiled.

Back then?

Of course, they all knew. Several thousand years ago, that Sacred Land genius fell in love with the Mermaid Princess and entered the palace with her help.

“According to what I know, the current princess is extremely beautiful, and most importantly, she hasn’t found a lover yet.”

Zhao Feng said.

“Zhao Feng, you’re not suggesting we repeat what happened back then, right?”

Chen Yilin rolled his eyes.

“Mermaids are intelligent. How could the same trick possibly work again?”

“Last time, it only happened out of luck. It would be hard to replicate.”

“Furthermore, who amongst us is the Mermaid Princess supposed to fall for? How much of a risk will they have to undergo?”

Everyone shook their heads.

Mermaids weren’t retarded. They wouldn’t be fooled the same way twice.

“Hehe, who said that it won’t work again? We have someone amongst us who can do it.”

Zhao Feng laughed lightly and spoke confidently.

“Who? Who has the ability to make the Mermaid Princess instantly fall in love?”

Everyone looked at each other. None of them were extremely handsome.

“That person is you.”

Zhao Feng smiled as his gaze landed on Jiang Fan.

“Ahhh!”

Jiang Fan tripped and almost started to curse.

This was just horrendous.

“Brother Zhao, this isn’t a game. What do you have in mind?”

Chen Yilin said.

In terms of looks, Jiang Fan was extremely normal. He was even worse than Zhao Feng.

“It’s like this,” Zhao Feng paused for a moment before explaining, “mermaids like those who are strong, and they very much admire those with noble bloodlines. Brother Jiang has a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, and according to the enslaved mermaids, the current princess is extremely arrogant; she doesn’t even put the bloodline geniuses of the same species in her eyes....

“En... simply put, this princess likes people who are strong and have noble bloodlines.”

Zhao Feng summarized.

Hearing that, the other Core disciples revealed understanding expressions.

“No... no, no, no!”

Jiang Fan resisted. This method didn’t sound very promising.

Chen Yilin’s eyebrows furrowed. This method was a bit tricky.

Firstly, the risk was too big.

Secondly, the princess falling in love still relied on coincidence and luck.

“Listen to my plan...”

Zhao Feng’s voice suddenly lowered.

Suddenly, Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan heard Zhao Feng’s voice in their minds.

“You’re really that confident?”

Chen Yilin asked, and Jiang Fan’s expression became a bit calmer.

“There’s a 90% success rate. If you guys don’t agree, then let’s just go back.”

Zhao Feng said decisively.

“Okay.”

Jiang Fan decided to give it his all.

If he didn’t agree, they would lose the chance to enter the palace at the bottom of the lake.

A while later, Jiang Fan was “captured” by several mermaids.

Four Origin Core Realm mermaids guarded Jiang Fan, and there were several other mermaids nearby, including a pretty female mermaid.

“How dare this outsider call the Mermaid Princess names!? Send him to the Mermaid Princess’s palace.”

Zhao Feng ordered through one of the enslaved mermaids.

The pretty female mermaid knew the Mermaid Princess and promised to send the spoils-of-war Jiang Fan into the Mermaid Kingdom.

All of this was in Zhao Feng's calculations.

Jiang Fan was sent to the Mermaid Princess's palace.

On the way, a large number of mermaids watched curiously, but nothing happened.

In their eyes, humans were rare spoils of war, and they had nothing against sending spoils of war to the Mermaid Princess's palace. After all, nothing unusual had been reported to the upper echelon yet.

Through the enslaved mermaids, Zhao Feng could see and hear what was happening, but the other Mystic True Sacred Clan disciples couldn't see or hear anything.

In the Mermaid Princess's palace:

"Human? Spoils of war?"

A stunning beauty lay lazily on the bed, and her eyes flashed with interest when she heard that.

Indeed, in their eyes, humans were rare. Even the Mermaid Princess was curious.

"Send him over to me."

The Mermaid Princess was full of curiosity.

The human-and-mermaid love story from several thousand years ago had become a forbidden topic, but the more forbidden something was, the more curious she was.

Jiang Fan was bound, and he was soon sent to the Mermaid Princess.

“You are a human?”

The Mermaid Princess touched Jiang Fan’s body from top to bottom, and when she touched a certain part of his lower body, Jiang Fan’s body froze. His face went red as he cursed Zhao Feng in his heart.

However, he was also slightly hopeful. It wouldn’t be too bad to have a romantic relationship with this gorgeous mermaid. After all, ever since his bloodline had been discovered, he had been cultivating non-stop. Although he was already twenty-something years old, he was still a virgin who never had a relationship.

Thinking up to there, he released a slight aura of his bloodline.

“Hmm? Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline?”

The Mermaid Princess felt her bloodline tremble and was shocked. Her pair of eyes was filled with respect and twinkling stars.

Jiang Fan couldn’t help but feel smug. A bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races was indeed different.

Mermaid princess? Easy peasy.

However, what the Mermaid Princess said next made him fall into the abyss:

“Haha, you must be a spy from the humans here to seduce me.

“Hmph, you want to use the same trick again? What kind of retard thought of this plan?”

Jiang Fan almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 647: Mermaid King

The Mermaid Princess saw straight through Jiang Fan’s honey trap, and her eyes were full of smugness and playfulness.

—“What kind of retard thought of this plan?”—

Jiang Fan was so angry that he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. He cursed Zhao Feng thousands of times in his heart.

Before they left, Zhao Feng had confidently said that Jiang Fan had a high chance of winning her love with his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

“Hehe, Zhao Feng?”

A cunning expression appeared on the Mermaid Princess’s gorgeous face.

“How... how do you know that!?”

Jiang Fan exclaimed.

How did this Mermaid Princess know Zhao Feng?

“Could it be...?”

Jiang Fan’s heart skipped a beat.

He thought of a possibility. Could it be that Zhao Feng and the Mermaid Princess had planned this together?

If that was true, then everything made sense. How else could the Mermaid Princess see past his honey trap right away?

“Zhao Feng!”

Jiang Fan gritted his teeth as flames of anger burned through his heart.

Weng~~

A thick layer of black skin appeared on Jiang Fan’s body. It seemed to be scale-like and shell-like, and it made him seem like a desolate beast.

Crack!

Jiang Fan spread his arms, and his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline destroyed the chains binding him.

“As expected of a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races....”

The Mermaid Princess, who had reached the Great Origin Core Realm, felt a heavy pressure on her bloodline and instinctively trembled.

It was as if she was a tiny fish facing a desolate beast.

“I’ll take you down first.”

Jiang Fan raised his hand and leapt toward the Mermaid Princess.

However, it was as if the Mermaid Princess knew what he was going to do. She flicked her tail before Jiang Fan could do anything.

Whoosh!

The Mermaid Princess easily dodged Jiang Fan's grab.

"Where do you think you're running?"

Jiang Fan leapt toward her once more.

With his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, even though the princess had a middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm cultivation, she couldn't win.

However, he had forgotten one thing – the environment.

This was the Mermaid Kingdom, which was underwater.

In the water, his speed was heavily restricted. Besides, Jiang Fan's bloodline specialized in defense, not offense or speed.

"Hehehe, you can't hit me~~. Ayayayaya, help~~."

The Mermaid Princess was extremely childish.

In the Purple Smoke Lake, she had the advantage in speed. Even if the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land entered the Purple Smoke Lake, they wouldn't be as fast or as agile as her.

"Dammit!"

Jiang Fan was starting to feel despair now. He could sense the mermaid experts gathering.

“Run!”

Seeing that he was unable to take care of the Mermaid Princess, he tried to escape.

Whoosh!

The Mermaid Princess gently pushed out her hand, and a wave of dark blue sword-light smoothly shot toward Jiang Fan.

Bam!

A small bloody gash appeared on Jiang Fan’s skin, but it quickly healed.

What strong defense!

The Mermaid Princess was slightly dazed. Her all-out attack couldn’t even threaten Jiang Fan.

Zhao Feng, you bastard. I’m going to cut you into ten thousand pieces.

Jiang Fan cursed Zhao Feng as he ran.

“Zhao Feng? The retard who thought of using a honey trap?”

The Mermaid Princess was slightly surprised, and she seemed to be extremely interested. This Zhao Feng had actually managed to order someone with a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline around. He shouldn’t be simple.

“Hmm?”

Jiang Fan felt that something was wrong. How could the Mermaid Princess know what he was thinking?

“Heart-reading technique?”

A murmur sounded.

“Hmph, retard. The mermaid imperials are all talented in the Dao of the Soul. Every Mermaid Princess has the ability to read what others are thinking.”

The Mermaid Princess said proudly.

Read what others are thinking?

Jiang Fan’s heart shook. How come there was no information about this?

If that’s the case, how did that genius from the Sacred Land win the previous Mermaid Princess’s heart?

“The reason why that genius succeeded last time was because he had a true heart. How else do you think he won the heart of the previous Mermaid Princess?”

The mockery on the Mermaid Princess’s face became bigger.

“So that’s how it is.”

A murmur sounded in the soul-dimension, and the flow of water seemed to do nothing.

“Who- who’s there!?”

The body of the Mermaid Princess froze as she sensed that there was a third person.

At the same moment, Jiang Fan looked up and exclaimed in shock, "That's...!"

The Mermaid Princess instinctively raised her head.

In the water above, an ice-blue eye coldly gazed down. It seemed to be one with Heaven, Earth, and the lake itself.

"Zhao... Zhao Feng!"

Jiang Fan felt as if he was being choked.

This eye was Zhao Feng's specialty.

"Dark Heart Seal!"

Mockery appeared in the eye as a forbidden cold intent travelled toward the Mermaid Princess.

"Not good!"

The Mermaid Princess wiggled her tail as she tried to struggle.

Being a Mermaid Princess, she was extremely talented in the Dao of the Soul. She had an ability like the heart reading technique the moment she was born.

Even though Zhao Feng's Dark Heart Seal was used in his current state and became much stronger because of it, there was still a lot of resistance.

If she struggled too much, the Mermaid Princess's soul could crumble.

This Zhao Feng has a terrifying Soul eye-bloodline. He's actually able to attack me from afar.

The Mermaid Princess felt the huge difference between herself and this person attacking her. In terms of Soul talent, the mysterious person attacking her was definitely more talented.

"Princess!"

"Help the princess!"

Cries came from nearby as many Sovereign Lord rank experts arrived.

"What are you staying still for?"

Zhao Feng's voice sounded in the soul-dimension.

Jiang Fan's figure flashed as he grabbed the Mermaid Princess by the throat.

"Release the princess!"

The mermaid experts froze. They looked at Jiang Fan with angry expressions.

The Mermaid Princess, whose throat was grasped by Jiang Fan, started to struggle less.

A breath or two later, the Mermaid Princess stopped struggling altogether and revealed utter obedience from her eyes.

Jiang Fan was extremely familiar with these changes.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven above disappeared.

“Don’t go!”

Jiang Fan felt uneasy, but the Mermaid Princess gave a cold order the next instant, “Make everyone leave.”

“Princess!”

The nearby mermaid experts were shocked and puzzled, but the princess was in the hands of the enemy, and the order came from the princess herself. They had to obey.

Under the Mermaid Princess’s orders, everyone opened a path for them.

“I’ll commit suicide if anyone attacks.”

A dagger appeared in the Mermaid Princess’s hand with a numb expression on her face.

The hearts of the mermaid experts went cold. No one dared to stop them.

Jiang Fan was overjoyed as he left the Mermaid Princess’s palace smoothly.

“Quick! Go tell the king!”

The experts started to discuss. A half-step Void God Realm King could tell that the Mermaid Princess had been taken control of. At this moment, she was just puppet that someone else was controlling.

At the same time, in a certain corner of the Mermaid Kingdom:

“Zhao Feng, how’s the situation?”

Chen Yilin couldn’t hide the worry in his eyes.

“Did Brother Jiang’s honey trap succeed?”

Everyone could feel that the Mermaid Kingdom had broken out into chaos, and the auras of the mermaid experts made them feel uneasy.

“Hehe, who said I was going to use a honey trap? The Mermaid Princess has been successfully kidnapped.”

Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

Kidnap the Mermaid Princess?

The Core disciples were stunned. They couldn’t help but take in a cold breath.

Zhao Feng was just too daring. He dared to hold the Mermaid Princess hostage?

Gulu~~

The sound of water flowing came from ahead.

Jiang Fan and the Mermaid Princess swam over, and Chen Yilin let out a breath before giving Zhao Feng a deep glance.

Zhao Feng's plan was the same as the genius of the Sacred Land from several thousand years ago – they both chose to use the Mermaid Princess as the breakthrough point.

Although the details were slightly different, the result was the same.

Several thousand years ago, the Sacred Land genius had won the Mermaid Princess's heart and was thus able to enter the palace at the depths of the lake, whereas Zhao Feng used his Soul technique to enslave the princess.

"Let's head toward the palace."

Zhao Feng ordered, and the group went straight into the depths of the Mermaid Kingdom.

On the way, the Mermaid Princess revealed absolute obedience. The experts of the Mermaid Kingdom didn't dare to stop them; they could only watch.

Half the time it took to make tea later, the group arrived at a palace at the bottom of the lake that was surrounded in dazzling green light.

"Open the door."

Zhao Feng said.

The Mermaid Princess came to the front gate of the palace and started to sing an ancient song of mermaids.

The song contained a mysterious Soul signal that connected with the palace.

"The Mermaid Princess has a unique status in the Mermaid Kingdom. The Mermaid Princess doesn't have to be the actual daughter of the king, but the person who has the most unique Soul talent among the imperials."

Zhao Feng learnt many secrets from the Mermaid Princess.

To a certain degree, the Mermaid Princess was like a Sacred Daughter of certain tribes. They were extremely important.

At the same time, the Mermaid Princess had a certain fate, which was related to her Soul talent and her inheritance.

“The fate of the Mermaid Princess is to connect with the Mermaid Divine Palace.”

Zhao Feng’s thoughts became clearer.

No wonder the genius from the Sacred Land back then could easily enter the Divine Palace with the help of the Mermaid Princess and obtain the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine.

Weng~~

The door to the Mermaid Divine Palace slowly opened and released an ancient aura.

“Enter.”

Zhao Feng made the Mermaid Princess lead the way.

As Zhao Feng and company were about to step into the Mermaid Divine Palace:

“Humans, give up.”

The dominating voice of a King sounded in the soul-dimension. The souls and even the thoughts of the Mystic True Sacred Clan Core disciples froze.

The owner of the voice was the Mermaid King.

How could the Mermaid King do nothing while the Mermaid Princess was captured?

Of course, the Mermaid King was still in his palace; this was only his Void God intent.

“Mermaid King, your Void God intent can’t kill me in one thought, but one thought of mine can kill the Mermaid Princess.”

Zhao Feng remained calm. He wasn’t as uneasy as Jiang Fan and company.

In his plan, he had obviously thought about the Mermaid King.

Chapter 648: Demigod Winery

The Void God intent froze the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby, and some of the Mystic True Sacred Clan Core disciples felt their thoughts freeze. They couldn’t even think about fighting back.

Even Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan felt uneasy.

It was hard to imagine how Zhao Feng, who was facing the Void God intent head-on, could be so calm.

“Human, you’re courting death.”

Shaking appeared in the soul-dimension as a Magnificent Power seemed to squeeze the space that Zhao Feng was in.

Zhao Feng’s face was slightly red, and his body and bones started to screech. His knees were almost bent as he was almost forced to bow to the King.

However, Zhao Feng forcefully stopped himself.

In terms of state of existence, he was extremely close to a true King, and his body had been strengthened by the Ancient Dream Realm aura, the heart blood essence, and the Purple Scaled Grass.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had withstood the pressure from the Ancient Dream Realm many times, and his body contained an ancient aura. Even Jiang Fan's bloodline aura wasn't able to suppress Zhao Feng's.

In a palace far away:

"This brat's soul has condensed to a level even stronger than normal half-step Kings...."

The expression of the Mermaid King became solemn.

A measly Small Origin Core Realm ant was actually able to withstand his King intent.

Zhao Feng's mastery in the Dao of the Soul was also extremely strong.

He had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, which helped create a solid foundation for his breakthrough to the Void God Realm later on.

"Lord Father, please don't stop Master."

The Mermaid Princess cried and begged.

She obeyed Zhao Feng from the bottom of her heart due to the Dark Heart Seal. Although she still had emotions, her master was greater than everything else.

This was the most terrifying part about the Dark Heart Seal – it could enslave someone even in their heart and mind.

"Fucking human...!"

The Mermaid King clenched his fists and roared.

Being a Void God Realm King, when had he ever taken orders from a human ant?

Everyone below Kings were ants. This sentence had been recorded in ancient records.

Normal Origin Core Realms couldn't even block the intent of a Void God Realm King.

“Everyone below Kings are ants...’ is useless against me.”

Zhao Feng snickered as he ordered the Mermaid Princess to lead the way.

The minds of Chen Yilin and company shook, and they followed behind like zombies.

“This Zhao Feng doesn't even have a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, and yet he's so strong. How is that possible?”

Jiang Fan felt defeated. The image of the Eye of Heaven descending appeared in his mind. The aura from that eye made even his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline feel uneasy.

“Human, if anything happens to my daughter, I will not forgive you!”

The Mermaid King roared.

“Mermaid King,” Zhao Feng spoke, “as long as I achieve my goal, I will remove the soul restriction on her, but if you do anything, I can't guarantee it.”

The Divine Sense of the Mermaid King scanned across the palace for a long time before stopping.

“That brat’s eye-bloodline is not simple. Even someone with a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline listens to him.”

The Mermaid King regained his calm.

From beginning till end, Zhao Feng didn’t panic. It was obvious that this youth was prepared.

He didn’t dare to stop them anymore. He watched with open eyes as Zhao Feng and company entered the Mermaid Divine Palace.

The Mermaid Divine Palace was a forbidden area for mermaids.

In the past, only Mermaid Princesses who had received the Divine Palace’s inheritance could enter or else they would be killed by the intent of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Even Kings would be slain since this intent was the god of this realm, lording over everything.

“There seems to be signs of other humans near the kingdom.”

A mermaid expert reported.

—

Hmm?

The Mermaid King’s face became grim as his Divine Sense instantly scanned across the entire Mermaid Kingdom.

As expected, he saw a group of people with wicked auras.

“Stop.”

Tu Jiuseng at the very front suddenly waved his hand.

Even after being defeated, Tu Jiuseng didn't give up on the Purple Smoke Lake, especially after analyzing that Zhao Feng was probably thinking about obtaining treasures from the Mermaid Kingdom.

Therefore, Tu Jiuseng gathered many geniuses, including a bunch of beast tamers.

One of them was a Sovereign Lord rank genius who specialized in the Dao of the Soul, and after controlling a bunch of fish, he found traces of Zhao Feng and company, as well as what was happening within the Mermaid Kingdom.

“Brother Tu, what's happened?”

“That Zhao Feng's opening the path for us. Isn't this great?”

Everyone was moved.

After all, Zhao Feng was doing everything while all they did was gather treasures from behind. The risk was much lower.

Of course, they didn't know that the Mermaid King had already exited seclusion. After all, the Mermaid King had only used his Void God intent to clash with Zhao Feng and company. He didn't physically appear.

“It's probably just me. Let's continue.”

Tu Jiuseng nodded his head.

A moment ago, his bloodline felt a pressure. It was as if someone was spying on him, but that sensation soon faded.

“These geniuses aren’t simple.”

The eyes of the Mermaid King twinkled.

From their conversation, it wasn’t hard to tell that they weren’t on Zhao Feng’s side. On the contrary, they were enemies.

A plan soon formed. Why not let the two groups fight in the Divine Palace?

He wasn’t too worried about the Mermaid Princess’s safety. Not only would Zhao Feng not harm the Mermaid Princess, he would need to protect her. The Mermaid King was certain of that.

Furthermore, the Mermaid Princess was used to the Purple Smoke Lake, and her bloodline inheritance power gave her enough strength to fend for herself. Even though she was being controlled, it wasn’t as if she was weak.

“Everyone, retreat more than twenty miles away from the Divine Palace.”

The Mermaid King ordered.

Although he had seen Tu Jiuseng and company, he didn’t really care.

On the way, Tu Jiuseng and company did their best to go around the heavily guarded areas as they headed toward the palace at the bottom of the lake.

“There’s less resistance than I thought.”

“Looks like that Zhao Feng is stalling most of the mermaids.”

Tu Jiuseng and company felt slightly weird.

What was even more incredible was that the gate of the palace was wide open.

What happened to the Mermaid Kingdom?

Tu Jiuseng and company didn't understand, but since they were already at this step, they wouldn't retreat.

"That Zhao Feng didn't take his troops into the palace. That means that even if we meet, we can fight back."

A group of around ten people entered the palace.

The Mermaid King snickered coldly as he watched Tu Jiuseng and company enter the palace. If he didn't allow it, how could Tu Jiuseng and company be able to arrive here so easily?

"Hmm? There's another person? His strength isn't bad."

The Mermaid King's Divine Sense extended to the edges of the Mermaid Kingdom and found a figure.

The newcomer was the warm youth who had reached the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm.

"Looks like Zhao Feng's entered the Mermaid Kingdom."

The warm youth could feel which direction Zhao Feng was in by sensing the intent of Death.

Suddenly, the expression of the warm youth changed, "King intent?"

His senses were much sharper than Tu Jiuseng. The King within the Mermaid Kingdom made the warm youth wary.

“That should be the Mermaid King.”

The warm youth stood still and didn’t make any rash movements.

It seemed that the King intent didn’t have any signs of enmity toward him and was only inspecting him.

“Zhao Feng, I’ll let you live for a little longer.”

The warm youth was motionless as he started to wait.

Back in the Mermaid Kingdom, Zhao Feng entered the legendary Mermaid Divine Palace with the Mermaid Princess’s guidance.

The Mermaid Divine Palace was unexpectedly empty.

Apart from a few items of decoration, there was almost nothing else. However, as they went further in, they smelt a faint whiff of alcohol.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng’s shoulder, and its eyes spun as it glanced toward the front.

Seeing that, Zhao Feng couldn’t help but feel slightly expectant.

The little thieving cat’s sense for treasure – especially spiritual wine – was extremely strong.

Miao!

The little thieving cat jumped onto the Mermaid Princess's shoulder and crossed its front legs, as if telling her who was boss.

"This cat..."

The Mermaid Princess couldn't help but look at the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and pointed downward with a harrumph.

"You actually know that the alcohol is below?"

The Mermaid Princess was extremely surprised, and Chen Yilin and company gave the little thieving cat a couple more glances.

As expected, the Mermaid Princess took them to the underground wine cellar.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had already inspected the first level and confirmed there wasn't much apart from a few things relating to the mermaids' inheritance, which were useless for humans.

The smell of alcohol in the underground cellar was extremely enticing, and a few of the disciples felt their heads spin.

Looking closely, Zhao Feng saw that this underground cellar was even bigger than the first floor of the Divine Palace, and there was a large fountain in the middle of the cellar.

The fountain spanned twenty yards, and at the very middle of it was a crystal carving of a stunning female mermaid.

There were several hundred holes on the mermaid carving, and there was liquid coming out of them.

“Hmm?”

Everyone found that the female mermaid carving looked slightly similar to the Mermaid Princess, and Zhao Feng couldn't help but start to ponder.

The fountain had a rather unique construction, with pipes running throughout the entire underground cellar.

There were rows and rows of equipment in corners of the cellar. Some were made from metal, others from wood, porcelain, crystal, and other materials.

The cups and bottles were all seventy percent full, and the alcohol within would be re-made after a certain amount of time to make sure it was fresh and had its own uniqueness.

Of course, all of these cups and bottles were sealed within crystal cabinets.

“The entire underground cellar is a winery, with the mermaid at the center that keeps on making fresh alcohol.”

The people from the Mystic True Sacred Clan couldn't help but click their tongues.

The entire underground cellar was a single entity that created more than a hundred rare types of alcohol.

“This is the private cellar of the Demigod?”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and suppressed the excitement in his heart.

Chapter 649: Illusion God Wine

In the underground cellar of the Mermaid Divine Palace, the group from the Mystic True Sacred Clan was overfilled with joy. They suppressed their excitement as they looked at the mermaid fountain and the alcohol stored within the crystal cabinets.

“Are the legendary Immortal Springs Wine and Illusion God Wine here?”

Zhao Feng asked the Mermaid Princess.

The Mermaid Divine Palace was a forbidden area in the Mermaid Kingdom, so normal mermaids weren’t allowed in. Only the Mermaid Princess of each era, who was talented in the Dao of the Soul and had the Mermaid Divine Palace’s inheritance, could enter.

“Yes.”

The Mermaid Princess replied confidently.

Hearing that, the hearts of everyone shook.

Thinking back to the past, the genius who had obtained the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine was able to break through to the Void God Realm within a couple years.

The Immortal Springs Wine could increase one’s lifespan by a thousand years, and it could increase one’s state of existence and cultivation. A thousand years was plenty of time for a normal Sovereign to comprehend the path to the Void God Realm.

The Illusion God Wine’s effect was even more mysterious – it allowed one to enter a profound state and comprehend a higher intent.

With the Immortal Springs Wine, one had at least a 50% chance to reach the Void God Realm, but if they also had the Illusion God Wine, there was a 70% to reach the Void God Realm in the future.

If I obtain the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine, reaching the Void God Realm will be easy.

Thinking up to there, their breathing rates quickened.

Right at this moment, the Mermaid Princess spoke, “The Immortal Springs Wine is in the mermaid fountain, but not all of the liquid is Immortal Springs Wine.”

The Mermaid Princess paused.

Everyone saw that the mermaid carving had hundreds of holes.

“Only the liquid from the ‘bottom part’ is the true Immortal Springs Wine.”

Speaking up to there, the Mermaid Princess’s face went red, and everyone became slightly awkward. One of the female disciples also lowered her head with embarrassment.

Zhao Feng looked closely and indeed saw that there was a stream of liquid different from the others shooting out from the part where the torso and tail connected.

“That’s the Immortal Springs Wine?”

Two Core disciples couldn’t contain their greed and closed in on the fountain.

“Wait!”

The Mermaid Princess’s warning was too late.

When the two Core disciples reached the mermaid fountain, their bodies started to sway, as if they were drunk.

“What a weird power. The fountain is a winery, and the air of alcohol will directly enter one’s body and soul even if one doesn’t breathe it in.”

Zhao Feng clicked his tongue.

Such a strong alcohol was indeed worthy of being the Demigod’s alcohol.

One had to know that the body and state of existence of a Demigod was countless times stronger than Sovereigns and Kings.

If a mortal drank a bottle, they would die, but if a large beast drank it, it wouldn’t matter much.

Similarly, the body and alcohol tolerance of a Demigod had exceeded the limit of mortals.

“Even a Demigod will get drunk if they drink too much. Normal cultivators are unable to get close to the fountain. Even if they can, their consciousness will become drunk, so they won’t be able to gather the alcohol.”

The Mermaid Princess said.

Hearing that, the expressions of the people present started to become solemn.

The two Core disciples that had tried to get close were pulled back by Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan.

“Then what about the alcohol in the cabinets?”

Zhao Feng’s eyes zoned in on the crystal cabinets.

The alcohol was stored within some pottery in the cabinets.

“The cabinets are sealed, so the smell of alcohol is weaker, but the cabinets are made from a unique material. Anyone below the Void God Realm will find it difficult to damage them, and it’s extremely difficult to open their doors.”

The Mermaid Princess replied.

The group fell into silence after hearing that.

Without a doubt, the Illusion God Wine was in the cabinets.

Zhao Feng tried controlling a ghost-corpse to close in on the fountain, but the sense of alcohol still extended into his soul.

“The power of the alcohol can enter the mental energy dimension.”

Zhao Feng felt extremely troubled.

Even a robot-like ghost-corpse with no consciousness couldn’t complete the task, which was because the ghost-corpse and owner were connected.

“Then how did that genius obtain the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine?”

Chen Yilin asked.

“It’s hard to find out what happened several thousand years ago, but the Mermaid Princess from back then fell into a deep sleep and died a couple years after the incident, losing a soul inheritance sacred treasure of the mermaids....”

The Mermaid Princess sighed and said.

The hearts of the group dropped.

It was obvious that the genius only succeeded last time because of luck.

It was already a miracle that they could reach this step themselves.

The group then tried everything they could think of.

No one could enter within twenty yards of the crystal fountain.

In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the longest range of an attack from a peak Great Origin Core Realm was only twenty yards, and this distance was reduced by one-third in the depths of the lake. This meant that no one could use their True Yuan to grab the alcohol.

On the other side, it was even harder to try to open the cabinets.

Apart from Zhao Feng, everyone tried something and failed.

Zhao Feng didn't do anything. Instead, he looked at the alcohol within the cabinets with twinkling eyes.

Chen Yilin and company started to think.

They finally thought of an idea; throw someone across with a rope tied to them, then pull them back after they gathered some alcohol. The person obtaining the alcohol would face a smaller amount of time trapped within the air of alcohol.

"We can only send people over. If we use items, they'll just be washed away by the lake water."

Chen Yilin confirmed.

After all, they were underwater, and the crystal fountain and the cabinets were separate domains that could ignore the environment.

“That method is indeed possible. If you put all your soul-defending items onto the rope, that’ll help increase the person’s defense against the sense of alcohol. Since it’ll only be for a second, they won’t actually face that much of the alcohol domain.

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head.

Teamwork was needed to obtain the Immortal Springs Wine and the other alcohols.

“Hehe, according to our deal before, we’ll split all the rewards before the palace 70-30, but after entering the palace, it’ll depend on our own abilities.”

Chen Yilin suddenly smiled, and Zhao Feng didn’t reject. The rewards they had gathered earlier relied mostly on his army, but his army couldn’t be used in here.

Whoosh!

A Core disciple was thrown into the crystal fountain.

The person responsible for throwing was Jiang Fan since his body was the strongest aside from Zhao Feng.

On their first try, the Core disciple was thrown below the mermaid carving, but it wasn’t precise enough, so they only managed to obtain a tiny amount of liquid before being pulled back.

“Wu....”

That disciple couldn’t stand properly, so they were unable to go a second time.

“En, I’ll throw it better the second time.”

Jiang Fan was confident.

“Let me try.”

Chen Yilin smiled. His cultivation was the highest here, and his bloodline and body weren’t simple.

Whoosh!

Chen Yilin was thrown below the private part of the mermaid carving.

In that instant, as he was inundated by the air of alcohol, Chen Yilin used a bottle and managed to gather a mouthful of Immortal Springs Wine.

“Hehe.”

Chen Yilin was pulled back and put the bottle away.

The amount he had taken just now wasn’t much.

“I need to rest. Use someone else.”

Even Chen Yilin felt somewhat drunk, and his mind wasn’t as clear as usual.

In reality, he could’ve gone again, but out of cautiousness, Chen Yilin decided to keep a clear head in case something happened.

“Brother Zhao, if you work with the Mermaid Princess, you can also try.”

Chen Yilin glanced at Zhao Feng and felt it was strange that Zhao Feng wasn't doing anything.

It also put him slightly on guard.

"Master."

The Mermaid Princess uneasily awaited orders.

As long as Zhao Feng said so, she was willing to cooperate and help obtain the Immortal Springs Wine.

"Let's get the Illusion God Wine first."

Zhao Feng said after a while.

His state of existence and body were already extremely close to the King level; thus, it was more important to acquire the intent of a King.

His first goal was the Illusion God Wine, then the Immortal Springs Wine.

Illusion God Wine?

Chen Yilin cracked a smile. That alcohol was stored within the cabinets, and it wasn't easy to open them. Even if he did manage to open them, the air of alcohol could possibly make him fall into an eternal sleep.

"Master, the Illusion God Wine is in the purple-colored cup in the very center."

The Mermaid Princess said.

No one knew more about the Mermaid Divine Palace than her.

“En.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Thinking up to there, his left eye locked on to the purple-colored cup.

At this moment, Chen Yilin and company had gathered another mouthful of Immortal Springs Wine.

Jiang Fan and company all looked curiously toward Zhao Feng. What kind of method would Zhao Feng use to obtain the Illusion God Wine?

Weng~

A stealthy whirlpool of eye-bloodline power covered the purple-colored cup.

Hmm?

The hearts of Chen Yilin and company jumped.

“Is that a spatial eye-bloodline technique?”

The Core disciples present were all extremely knowledgeable.

Zhao Feng’s heart suddenly shook as a crushing pressure descended upon his soul.

The cabinet contained a magnificent intent, which made Zhao Feng’s attempt end in failure.

—

I used Spatial Movement, but it wasn't able to transport the target.

Zhao Feng knew that it was because the cabinet and the cup itself contained the intent of a Demigod.

The Demigod intent also enveloped the entire Demigod Forgotten Garden. It was the lord of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

"Zhe zhe, as expected of the Demigod Forgotten Garden; that crystal cabinet has the ability to stop spatial techniques."

"The Demigod Forgotten Garden has existed for such a long time, and there have been many geniuses over the years that specialized in spatial laws, such as Nan Gongsheng."

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company weren't surprised. They were gloating instead.

"Let's try again."

Zhao Feng didn't give up so easily. He started to think. The intent just now seemed to have come directly from the cabinet and the cup.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat stood on his shoulder and waved its cat paws.

"Okay."

Zhao Feng understood the little thieving cat's meaning.

“Spatial Movement!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye locked on to the little thieving cat.

A stealthy whirlpool instantly covered the little thieving cat.

Shua!

The little thieving cat disappeared, and the eyes of Chen Yilin and company bulged.

In the next instant:

Miao!

The little thieving cat appeared in the cabinet, right next to the Illusion God Wine, and gulped it down in one mouthful.

Chapter 650: Reserving Power

The little thieving cat opened its mouth and gulped down the Illusion God Wine, including the cup.

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company were stunned.

The Illusion God Wine that so many of them couldn’t obtain had been obtained by a cat so easily.

Miao miao!

After gulping down the Illusion God Wine, drunkenness appeared in its eyes. Then, it gulped down a red wooden cup and a green-bronze flask.

After completing all of that, it started to sway, and its consciousness became blurry.

“That cat’s alcohol tolerance is so high....”

The Mermaid Princess was awed.

Even Chen Yilin and company wouldn’t be able to last so long in the air of alcohol.

As the little thieving cat was about to go to its fourth target:

“Spatial Movement!”

A wisp of eye-bloodline power engulfed the little thieving cat.

Zhao Feng decided to play it safe.

Miao miao miao!

The drunk little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng’s shoulder and jumped around.

Everyone was stunned, and they looked at the little thieving cat with fiery gazes.

Not only did the little thieving cat have a high capacity for alcohol, it was also extremely quick and intelligent. If they were correct, the little thieving cat had the ability to store things within its body.

“Little thieving cat.”

Zhao Feng’s left eye released a cold sensation that washed over the little thieving cat.

Miao!

The little thieving cat's drunkenness faded a bit.

"The Eye of Ice Soul has an effect that can slightly counter alcohol."

Zhao Feng secretly nodded his head.

Because he and the little thieving cat were connected through their souls, Zhao Feng was also affected when the little thieving cat faced the air of alcohol.

That detail was momentarily ignored by Chen Yilin and company.

Although Zhao Feng faced half the air of alcohol and it was only limited to the soul, there was no sign of drunkenness on his face.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against mental energy, including the air of alcohol.

Of course, Zhao Feng didn't want to try with his own body. Although his state of existence and body were close to a King's, their resilience toward the air of alcohol was definitely not as high as the God's Spiritual Eye.

The aura of Death was somewhere in the Purple Smoke Lake, and if Zhao Feng was correct, the warm youth was here.

"Brother Zhao, did you obtain the Illusion God Wine?"

The gazes of Chen Yilin and company were impatient.

Zhao Feng also glanced at the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat opened its mouth and spat out a purple-colored crystal cup that was 70% full. A dreamy alcohol within released a dazzling drunken aura.

“That’s right, this is the Illusion God Wine.”

Zhao Feng said confidently as he put it in his metal ring.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also jumped into the ancient metal ring.

“Get out!”

Zhao Feng laughed and grabbed the little thieving cat by its tail.

Miao!

The little thieving cat unwillingly spat out a red wooden cup and a green-bronze flask.

What a fiery hot energy!

Everyone felt as if their souls were being burnt.

“Dragon Flame Wine!”

The Mermaid Princess exclaimed.

The aura and power of the Dragon Flame Wine were even stronger than the Illusion God Wine. Of course, that was just the raw energy contained within it.

On the other hand, the green-bronze flask gave off a slightly numb sensation.

“Lightning Cloud Wine!”

The Mermaid Princess’s voice started to tremble.

Shua! Shua!

With a wave of his hand, Zhao Feng put the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine away.

The Dragon Flame Wine was of the fire element, so it wasn’t of much use to Zhao Feng currently, but the Lightning Cloud Wine was related to lightning and should benefit him greatly.

However, the auras from the two wines were too strong, so Zhao Feng didn’t dare to test them in his current environment.

“The rankings of the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine are probably not much lower than the Illusion God Wine.”

The expressions of Chen Yilin and company flickered, and one of the drunk Core disciples looked at Zhao Feng with ill intent, but at the end, all of them suppressed the urge to attack Zhao Feng.

They knew how terrifying he was. There was also the Mermaid Princess, as well as a cat with unknown abilities, whereas the Core disciples on Chen Yilin’s side were drunk and had less battle-power.

Only Jiang Fan and Chen Yilin had relatively clear minds at the moment.

Jiang Fan took a small sip of Immortal Springs Wine and then sat down as his True Yuan and aura of life started to surge.

“As expected of the Immortal Springs Wine.”

Zhao Feng looked closely and found that Jiang Fan’s state of existence, his body, and his cultivation had all become stronger.

If things continued and Jiang Fan kept using the Immortal Springs Wine, it was possible for him to break through another small stage in a couple days’ time.

“Master, it shouldn’t be hard for you to obtain some Immortal Springs Wine with your strength.”

The Mermaid Princess’s eyes were filled with admiration.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat asked to help.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and took out a rope, then wrapped it around the little thieving cat before throwing it toward the crystal fountain.

His control over his power was better than Jiang Fan’s, and the little thieving cat was thrown directly to the mermaid carving’s private part.

Miao!

The little thieving cat opened its mouth right below the position and sucked in for a complete three breaths.

The Immortal Springs Wine that the little thieving cat obtained was more than ten times the total amount Chen Yilin and company had obtained.

“Come back!”

Zhao Feng pulled the little thieving cat back, and the expressions of Chen Yilin and company were slightly ugly. They had decided before that the rewards they obtained in the palace depended on their own skill, and they originally had the advantage in numbers, but Zhao Feng’s rewards were much richer than theirs.

Suddenly:

“This Zhao Feng... has no signs of any drunkenness at all!”

Chen Yilin realized, and his entire heart shook.

Since Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat were connected through their souls, the air of alcohol would affect the owner as well, and the little thieving cat had already gone out twice, but Zhao Feng didn’t have any signs of drunkenness at all. What did this mean?

“He hasn’t used all his strength yet.”

Chen Yilin concluded and was shocked by what he thought.

Zhao Feng had still reserved some strength.

Why? Is he wary of us?

Chen Yilin sighed in his heart. Zhao Feng was unexpectedly wary.

Of course, he didn’t know that Zhao Feng wasn’t wary of them.

Tu Jiuseng and company managed to enter the Mermaid Divine Palace too, and that warm youth Wen Luoan is also near the Mermaid Kingdom.

Zhao Feng's thoughts were far away at the moment. After all, he still had many troops scattered around the Mermaid Kingdom.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of water flowing came from the steps.

"Hahaha...! We found it!"

Tu Jiuseng and more than ten others arrived at the underground cellar.

How is this possible!?!

Disbelief appeared on the faces of the disciples from the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

The only reason they could enter the Mermaid Divine Palace was because they had kidnapped the Mermaid Princess. How were Tu Jiuseng and company able to enter?

There's only one possibility.

Zhao Feng snickered coldly in his heart.

Without the Mermaid King allowing them, Tu Jiuseng and company wouldn't be able to easily enter.

The atmosphere in the underground cellar instantly tensed up.

Tu Jiuseng's side had the advantage in numbers, and a couple Core disciples from the Mystic True Sacred Clan were somewhat drunk, so their battle-powers had been reduced by 20-30%. In addition, Tu Jiuseng also had several Sovereign Lords, beast tamers, and cultivators who trained in the Soul Dao, Sword Dao, and Ghost Corpse Dao.

The combination of this group was extremely strong.