

King Eye 651

Chapter 651: Keep Them All Behind

The sudden appearance of Tu Jiuseng and his group caught the disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan off guard.

Chen Yilin exchanged glances with Zhao Feng warily.

Tu Jiuseng's group had obviously come prepared, and they were extremely strong, whereas Chen Yilin and company were somewhat drunk. Two or three Core disciples couldn't even see clearly.

"Zhe zhe zhe, everyone that's here will get a share of the Demigod's cellar."

Tu Jiuseng laughed.

Although he had the advantage in numbers, Tu Jiuseng didn't attack.

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan were both amongst the top tier of geniuses in the Sacred Land, and Chen Yilin was even one of the top ten prodigies.

Tu Jiuseng also knew how troublesome Zhao Feng was.

Apart from that, Jiang Fan had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races and was pretty close to the top ten geniuses' level.

Seeing this, Chen Yilin let out a slight breath. It seemed like Tu Jiuseng had no intentions of attacking.

The two groups both had their respective advantages, and fighting each other didn't benefit either side.

The atmosphere calmed down a bit.

Tu Jiuseng and company also saw the layout of the underground cellar and prepared to obtain the alcohol.

“Wait.”

An emotionless voice tensed the atmosphere once more.

The speaker was a blue-haired youth with sharp eyes.

“Zhao Feng, do you want to stop me?”

Tu Jiuseng’s face fell.

He was extremely wary of Zhao Feng. More than a dozen people led by him had been single-handedly defeated by Zhao Feng, and Tu Jiuseng’s own injury had only just recovered.

Although Zhao Feng currently had no beasts around him, his strength and mastery of the Dao of the Soul was extremely high.

“Keep them all behind!”

Zhao Feng’s face was filled with cold killing intent.

The blue-haired figure’s bloodline released an ancient and original aura.

“What a powerful ancient aura!”

Jiang Fan’s heart shook. The ancient aura from Zhao Feng’s bloodline was much stronger than what he remembered seeing at the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

A cold Soul pressure descended onto this underwater world.

Apart from Tu Jiuseng, everyone else felt a pressure on their body and soul.

“Zhao Feng, are you really thinking of starting a battle? Or are you just trying to scare Tu Jiuseng?”

Chen Yilin was shocked and asked Zhao Feng through Spiritual Sense.

In reality, he didn't want to fight with Tu Jiuseng's group since he wasn't very confident. After all, everyone could obtain alcohol here if they had the ability to do so.

Zhao Feng used his actions to reply to Chen Yilin.

Shua!

He waved his hand, and a Sovereign Lord golden skeleton appeared in the air.

“Master.”

The Mermaid Princess wiggled her tail as she swam next to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng now had two Sovereign Lords next to him, and the Mermaid Princess had a big advantage in water.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared as well while holding a black flag, and when it waved the flag, a stunning power of Ghost Corpse energy covered everything within thirty yards.

“Get ready to fight!”

Tu Jiuseng’s expression changed. Zhao Feng’s methods had exceeded his expectations.

At this moment, many people were confused. Why was Zhao Feng so bent on making Tu Jiuseng his enemy?

“Brother Zhao, are you sure you want to do this? A fight to the death won’t benefit us at all.”

Chen Yilin said solemnly.

“Ten pieces of Purple Scaled Grass. Even if you don’t help, I’m going to attack.”

Zhao Feng said emotionlessly without explaining.

As of right now, Tu Jiuseng wasn’t much of a threat on his own, but there was a much larger threat at the edge of the Mermaid Kingdom. If Tu Jiuseng teamed up with the warm youth Wen Luoan, the danger they would pose would be huge.

Luckily, Wen Luoan, the disciple of the Emperor of Death, hadn’t entered the Mermaid Divine Palace yet.

“Fine.”

Chen Yilin agreed helplessly.

If Zhao Feng wanted to forcefully attack, they had to help. It was better to just choose the ten pieces of Purple Scaled Grass and team up with Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, how confident are you?”

Jiang Fan asked.

“If it was just me alone, 90%, but with all your help, 100%.”

Hearing that, Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan almost choked.

Whoosh!

As soon as he finished saying that, Zhao Feng’s figure flashed like a fish underwater.

In the world of water, Zhao Feng used his Water bloodline.

At the same time, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array covered Zhao Feng’s figure and crushed toward Tu Jiuseng’s group.

The Mermaid Princess and the golden skeleton also charged.

“You’re courting death!”

Tu Jiuseng’s cold roar resounded across the underground cellar. Two demonic flaming dragons started to form behind him and repelled the ghost-corpse aura.

This time, Tu Jiuseng didn’t underestimate Zhao Feng at all and immediately used a battle skill from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

Shu!

Dark purple scales appeared on Zhao Feng’s skin. In the Purple Smoke Lake, his Water bloodline and his defensive bloodline became much stronger.

The two geniuses clashed at full power.

Bam!

Tu Jiuseng was forced back several yards with one punch, and his blood boiled.

The ripple around Zhao Feng faded by a bit as his figure turned into a blue light and streaked past.

It was obvious that Zhao Feng's bloodline power had the advantage underwater.

"Your opponent... is me!"

Beams of silver-white light shot over just as Tu Jiuseng stabilized himself.

Chen Yilin!

Tu Jiuseng didn't dare to underestimate him either. He clashed with Chen Yilin as the figures of his demonic flaming dragons expanded.

Right at this moment:

"Arghh!"

"Argh!"

Screams came from the demonic group as the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array swept over them.

Zhao Feng, the Mermaid Princess, and the golden skeleton used the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array to hide themselves.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the black flag, and dark clouds formed snakes that swept toward the enemy.

“Hehe.”

Zhao Feng retreated to the steps after killing one or two people.

The hearts of Tu Jiuseng and company went cold when they saw that out of the corner of their eyes.

It seemed as if Zhao Feng wanted to finish all of them off at once.

“Hahaha... Tu Jiuseng, take this punch!”

Jiang Fan’s ancient bloodline was released as he charged in from the side.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Blood dripped from Tu Jiuseng’s mouth as he fought the two.

The Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline obviously showed signs of suppressing his Demonic Dao bloodline.

Two or three people went to handle Jiang Fan, but they weren’t his match.

What Tu Jiuseng worried about most was Zhao Feng, and what he was scared of soon came.

“Eye of Illusion – Maze City!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye seemed to contain a critical attractiveness.

Shua!

The hearts of the people present felt their heart shake.

In the next instant, the underground cellar turned into a cold, desolate city.

The old city was enveloped by white mist, and the landscape was extremely complex like a maze.

“Not good! An illusion!”

A Soul Dao genius from the Demonic Dao group exclaimed.

However, Zhao Feng had comprehended the Dark Eye Secret Manual and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and the Maze City illusion could envelop the targets’ consciousness.

At the same time, the sound of a mysterious and ancient mermaid song appeared, which made them become lost in the beautiful music.

The Mermaid Princess had cooperated with Zhao Feng and used her Soul talent skill – the Song of Mermaids.

The Song of Mermaids was a legendary type of skill in terms of the Soul Entertainment Dao.

Female mermaids specialized in seduction.

“This Mermaid Princess’s mastery of illusion Soul techniques isn’t weaker than mine. The power of seduction contained within is even purer.”

Zhao Feng was secretly surprised.

The combination of the Maze City illusion and the Song of Mermaids worked the power of illusions to its peak.

Anyone below the half-step King level would probably be unable to escape.

“Arghhh!”

Screams of the Demonic Dao geniuses came from around the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

“Quick, quick, quick! Retreat!”

Tu Jiuseng exclaimed and took in a cold breath.

The hearts of Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan shook.

What Zhao Feng said earlier wasn’t a lie. Even without their help, Zhao Feng was 90% confident in defeating Tu Jiuseng and company.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan teamed up and chased after Tu Jiuseng.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng was still smiling and waiting at the entrance.

“Demonic Sky Body!”

In this desperate situation, Tu Jiuseng roared, and his body started to expand into a demonic figure that seemed to be connected to Heaven and Earth.

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan were instantly pushed away by a dominating demonic aura.

After using this technique, Tu Jiuseng's battle-power doubled.

Even normal half-step Kings wouldn't be his match right now.

"All of you, die!"

Tu Jiuseng's aura covered the battlefield.

At this moment, Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and even Zhao Feng couldn't clash with him head-on. All they could do was save themselves.

"Die!"

Tu Jiuseng laughed gruesomely and charged at Zhao Feng.

He hated Zhao Feng the most, and Zhao Feng was blocking the entrance.

"Divine Light of Destruction!"

A beam of dazzling light shot through the underwater world and glittered with a sharp light.

Zhao Feng's left eye seemed to turn into the moon.

Boom!

The demonic flames around Tu Jiuseng's body and his demonic figure instantly started to fade.

The Divine Light of Destruction allegedly had the ability to destroy every technique and disperse everything.

Zhao Feng's Divine Light of Destruction was copied from the Golden Sun Family, and although it wasn't the purest, his mastery of Soul Dao eye-bloodline techniques was now extremely high compared to back then.

"Zhao Feng even knows a dispersal eye-bloodline technique?"

Chen Yilin and company were shocked.

A single beam of the Divine Light of Destruction managed to weaken Tu Jiuseng's Demonic Sky Body by 20-30%.

As one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land, his bloodline battle techniques surpass those from the outside world by far.

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

If it was a normal secret technique, Zhao Feng's Divine Light of Destruction might've been able to disperse it in an instant.

"Ice Soul Shooting Line!"

Tu Jiuseng's body trembled slightly and slowed down.

At the same moment, Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan both used their killing moves, landing their attacks on Tu Jiuseng's back.

Wah!

Tu Jiuseng spat out a mouthful of blood as he roared and flashed toward Zhao Feng at the entrance.

Chapter 652: King Intent

Tu Jiuseng charged toward Zhao Feng with an injured body.

"Brother Zhao, watch out!"

Chen Yilin and company sweated coldly.

In his Demonic Sky Body state, Tu Jiuseng's battle-power was almost unparalleled against those below the Void God Realm, and that was even with the fact that his attack had been weakened by 30% from the Divine Light of Destruction.

One had to admit that each of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land were prodigies that could stand at the top of an entire island zone.

Zhao Feng stood still and didn't panic. Instead, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Although Tu Jiuseng's battle-power was great, it wasn't hard for Zhao Feng to protect himself. If he used the Void Space Eye Slash, he had a high chance of instantly killing Tu Jiuseng, but he wasn't Zhao Feng's true enemy. He needed to carefully consider his battle-strength in order to face the danger that would follow.

"Wind Lightning Hundred Changes!"

Brilliant flashes of purple-colored Wind Lightning appeared around Zhao Feng.

Shua! Shua! Shua~~~~

The flashes of purple Wind Lightning split into two, then into four.

In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen images of Zhao Feng were spread out around the entrance, covering a span of twenty yards.

Whoosh!

Tu Jiuseng's attack missed.

Incredibly, not only could Zhao Feng's images attack, they had the same exact auras. It was hard to distinguish which one was real and which were the fakes.

After cultivating the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Hundred Changes had reached a new peak, and each image was agile and cunning.

"Divine Light of Destruction!"

A second beam of light travelled through the underwater world and glittered with a cold sharpness.

Boom!

Tu Jiuseng's Demonic Sky Body was weakened by another 20-30% and started to become unstable.

"Wings of Wind and Lightning!"

A pair of purple Wind Lightning wings extended across Zhao Feng's back and caused the power of his Wind Lightning intent to increase dramatically. He was like an ancient demon surrounded by wind and lightning.

Boom!

A terrifying aura of Destruction descended across a radius of twenty yards.

“Break!”

A dragon of Destruction seemed to appear with a thrust of Zhao Feng’s palm, and it roared in the chaotic storm.

With the Wings of Wind and Lightning, Zhao Feng’s speed, offense, and Wind Lightning intent had reached the peak. On the other hand, after being hit by two beams of Divine Light of Destruction, Tu Jiuseng’s battle-power had been weakened, and he was severely injured.

Bam!

The two destructive forces clashed, evaporating the water nearby.

“Blade of Purple Destruction!”

The wings on Zhao Feng’s back fluttered as a thin, dark purple blade started to condense in his hand.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Bam! Boom!

The two figures exchanged blows more than a dozen times near the entrance.

When Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan had arrived, there were already several bloody scorch marks on Tu Jiuseng’s body.

“Run!”

Tu Jiuseng was scared and started panicking.

With the Wings of Wind and Lightning, Zhao Feng was much faster than most people. On top of that, his defense was too strong. He couldn't lose in this underwater world.

"Pursue him!"

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and followed Tu Jiuseng to the first level of the Mermaid Divine Palace.

In a moment:

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's Wings of Wind and Lightning fluttered as they seemed to break through space. With a flash, Zhao Feng had closed in on Tu Jiuseng.

Shuu~~~~

The Blade of Purple Destruction chopped off one of Tu Jiuseng's arms.

"Arghh!"

Tu Jiuseng screamed, and he started to burn his True Yuan, turning him into a flaming demonic light that sped out of the Mermaid Divine Palace.

"My Wings of Wind and Lightning seemed to barely touch the edge of space."

Zhao Feng started to comprehend the feeling of breaking through space just now.

In the end, he still hadn't comprehended the true essence of the Wings of Wind and Lightning. The true Wings of Wind and Lightning had powerful wing-based Wind Lightning battle techniques and other incredible powers, such as travelling ten thousand miles in an instant.

"Tu Jiuseng won't be a threat for at least ten days."

Zhao Feng sent Tu Jiuseng away with his eyes.

He didn't have any trustworthy friends in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and he still needed to conserve his strength.

Whoosh!

Tu Jiuseng burned his True Yuan and sped out of the Mermaid Kingdom.

"So fast!"

The Mermaid King was surprised.

His King-level Divine Sense couldn't enter the Mermaid Divine Palace, but from the looks of it, Tu Jiuseng's group almost perished entirely. The escaping Tu Jiuseng was severely injured and missing an arm.

That Zhao Feng is extremely terrifying. Looks like I need to ask Meng Xi for help, but she's in the Hundred Flower Garden right now, obtaining countless resources and treasures.

Tu Jiuseng thought.

Meng Xi was extremely arrogant and had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Her master was also a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord.

“Brother Tu.”

A warm voice sounded from above.

—

_Who’s there!?

Tu Jiuseng jumped up in fright, but before he could even react, a white hand pressed down on his shoulder.

“It’s you...!”

A warm youth full of smiles appeared next to Tu Jiuseng.

Sii!

Tu Jiuseng’s body contorted in pain as all his power, including his bloodline and True Yuan, was restricted.

“How... how is this possible!?”

Tu Jiuseng couldn’t believe it. They were both at the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm, but the warm youth sealed him with just one hand.

He couldn’t do anything at all.

Tu Jiuseng’s soul and bloodline trembled in fear.

“Brother Wen, this is what happened...”

Tu Jiuseng then respectfully told him what had happened in the Mermaid Divine Palace.

He didn't dare to resist the warm youth. He obeyed from the bottom of his heart. After all, the difference in strength was just too big.

At the same time, the Mermaid King's Divine Sense scanned through the air and was surprised.

That innocent warm youth was actually so strong?

Suddenly, the warm youth glanced above, "My King, you've been watching for a long time now. What is the meaning of this?"

Weng~

The Divine Sense of a King released a Magnificent Power.

"King...!? Could it be...?"

Tu Jiuseng exclaimed while the warm youth looked up with an expressionless face.

"Human, we might have the chance to work together...."

The Mermaid King's voice sounded next to the warm youth's ear.

"What can't a King do? Why should I believe you?"

The warm youth asked.

In the underground cellar of the Mermaid Divine Palace, Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company were still trying to obtain the Immortal Springs Wine and the other alcohol in the cabinets.

“I’ve already obtained the Immortal Springs Wine, the Illusion God Wine, the Dragon Flame Wine, and the Lightning Cloud Wine.”

Zhao Feng stopped. He still needed to conserve energy in order to face the Pursuit of Death. The feeling of danger within his soul didn’t fade.

Zhao Feng found a corner and sat down, while the Mermaid Princess and golden skeleton stood on his left and right.

The slightly drunk little thieving cat sat on his shoulder and occasionally hiccupped from the alcohol.

Zhao Feng first took a small sip of the Immortal Springs Wine, which instantly merged into his flesh and blood.

Zhao Feng’s True Yuan instantly started to move around, and his lifeforce increased. Even more incredibly, this energy was extremely calm, as if it was from the mother of life.

A mortal could also drink a sip of the Immortal Springs Wine, and they would have a thousand more years of life.

Zhao Feng could feel his cultivation increase steadily.

“If a mortal drinks a sip, not only would their lifespan increase by a thousand years, they would instantly reach the True Spirit Realm at the least.”

Zhao Feng knew how heaven-defying this Immortal Springs Wine was.

In the cultivation world, every rank was extremely hard to break through, but for Demigods at the peak of the Fan Universe, it was extremely easy for them to increase someone else's rank. However, Zhao Feng believed that obtaining power yourself was the most reliable and had the greatest potential.

In just a short while, Zhao Feng had taken three sips of Immortal Springs Wine.

His True Yuan and cultivation were increasing by leaps and bounds, and he was closing in on the peak Small Origin Core Realm. After all, Zhao Feng had already formed the Crystal Core, so he could absorb the Immortal Springs Wine to its fullest effect.

"After completely absorbing this Immortal Springs Wine, my state of existence will not be weaker than a King's, and my cultivation will be extremely close to the Great Origin Core Realm."

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and felt the change in his state of existence.

The sensation wasn't very strong. Zhao Feng's state of existence had already been strengthened by the Ancient Dream Realm aura, the heart blood essence, and the Purple Scaled Grass, so it was already close to a King's.

The Immortal Springs Wine was only useful to those below the Void God Realm. It didn't have much value to a true King.

Furthermore, the Immortal Springs Wine's thousand-year increase in lifespan could only be used once.

Zhao Feng took a few sips and waited for his body to fully absorb it. Drinking more would do nothing.

We're both using the Immortal Springs Wine; why is the effect on Zhao Feng better than on me?

Jiang Fan looked at the changes to Zhao Feng, but he obviously wouldn't know that Zhao Feng already had a Crystal Core.

There was no bottleneck to the Great Origin Core Realm for Zhao Feng. All he needed was to gather energy and wait, and the Immortal Springs Wine increased this speed by thousands and tens of thousands of times.

“Let’s try the Illusion God Wine.”

Zhao Feng glanced at Chen Yilin and company. They were all resting and starting to become solemn.

They had no intentions of leaving for a while. They had kidnapped the Mermaid Princess in order to enter the cellar of a Demigod. It was an extremely rare chance.

Instead of fighting outside like the other geniuses, it was better to just stay here.

Gulu~

Zhao Feng drank a sip of Illusion God Wine.

In an instant, a strong sense of drunkenness spread throughout Zhao Feng’s soul and consciousness.

The Illusion God Wine was different from other alcohol – it only affected the soul.

Although it seemed as if Zhao Feng “drank” the Illusion God Wine, it was actually just absorbed by his soul.

A breath later, Zhao Feng’s consciousness and mind entered a profound state.

He felt as if his consciousness was trying to leave his physical body and enter the broad world outside.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

The God's Spiritual Eye started to thump, releasing a cold sensation that allowed Zhao Feng to maintain a certain amount of calmness while comprehending this state. This meant that the effect of the Illusion God Wine was even better for Zhao Feng.

Waves of drunkenness enveloped Zhao Feng's soul.

He felt his soul and consciousness become lighter and lighter, as if they could be blown away by the wind.

The God's Spiritual Eye could only allow him to be 50% clear-minded.

Three breaths later, the Illusion God Wine's effect had reached its maximum.

Shua!

Zhao Feng felt as if his consciousness had broken out of his physical body and merged with nature.

In this state, he felt that his every action and thought seemed to represent Heaven and Earth. It was as if he was one with the world.

In the Demigod's underground wine cellar, the water surrounding Zhao Feng was suddenly pushed away by a Magnificent Power as an invisible intent momentarily connected with the Heaven and Earth.

"King intent...!"

Chen Yilin exclaimed. His heart shook as he glanced at the blue-haired youth in the corner, who currently had his eyes closed.

Chapter 653: Mermaid King, Thank You

The Illusion God Wine was indeed worthy of being one of the Fan Universe's most legendary types of alcohol. In just a short while, Zhao Feng had entered a profound state that allowed him to comprehend King intent before actually breaking through.

Of course, the effect of the Illusion God Wine was momentary. He hadn't truly reached the level of a King.

Everything depended on one's ability of understanding and how long the Illusion God Wine's effect lasted, and Zhao Feng was different from others who had used the Illusion God Wine.

Normally, people would have a blurry consciousness from the alcohol, but Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye allowed him to be half-awake. This meant that he had a clearer ability to comprehend during the wine's effect.

Furthermore, the God's Spiritual Eye had powerful inspection and comprehension abilities to begin with, allowing Zhao Feng to touch the edges of the Void God Realm.

His consciousness had left his physical body and merged with nature.

Zhao Feng suppressed the drunkenness and used every moment to gain understanding.

He realized that, after his consciousness left his body, his compatibility with Heaven and Earth reached a new high.

Zhao Feng's consciousness could see his own body below, as well as Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company's expressions.

With just one thought, Zhao Feng could gather utmost power, and he could use more Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. This was the Magnificent Power that only a King had.

However, Zhao Feng hadn't condensed a full Void God intent, and the Magnificent Power was just in its early stages. However, in his current state, Zhao Feng could absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi thousands of times faster.

Weng~

Under Zhao Feng's guidance, the limitless Heaven Earth Yuan Qi entered his Crystal Core, and the Immortal Springs Wine was quickly absorbed.

Zhao Feng's state of existence and cultivation increased rapidly.

"Peak Small Origin Core Realm!"

Zhao Feng's King intent allowed him to absorb the Immortal Springs Wine to its maximum and breakthrough. In just an instant, his cultivation had reached the peak Small Origin Core Realm.

"My Core Center has already long crystallized, so the Great Origin Core Realm poses no challenge to me."

Zhao Feng felt that the Great Origin Core Realm was within grasp.

However, at this moment, the effect of the Illusion God Wine started to fade. The mystic state was starting to blur.

Everything was like the calm and clear water of a pond that was about to be disturbed.

Gulu~

Zhao Feng immediately drank another gulp or two of Illusion God Wine.

Shua!

The profound state started to become clearer, and the feeling of King intent once again spread across Zhao Feng's body.

"I've completely absorbed the power of the Immortal Springs Wine. My state of existence is around the same as a King."

Zhao Feng felt that his state of existence had reached another level.

One had to know that he drank three gulps of Immortal Springs Wine. Normal people would need a year or even longer to completely absorb all the Immortal Springs Wine, but Zhao Feng had done it in an instant.

At this moment in time, he was like a true king, and all the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi was bowing to him.

His every thought and action caused Magnificent Power to move, and the Crystal Core in Zhao Feng's body was slowly expanding.

"I already have a Crystal Core, so breaking through to the Great Origin Core Realm won't increase my strength by much."

Zhao Feng's main focus wasn't cultivation. The most precious thing was still the comprehension of King intent.

With the first sip a moment ago, Zhao Feng had barely comprehended the edges of it.

The second time, Zhao Feng took another two sips of the Illusion God Wine so the effect would be stronger.

"This feeling of leaving my physical body is similar to my Eye of Heaven."

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something.

The Eye of Heaven was similar to King intent.

When thinking up to there, Zhao Feng started to circulate his God's Spiritual Eye.

Shua!

In that instant, Zhao Feng's consciousness and senses expanded by countless times, and his King intent's range also expanded dramatically.

"The Mermaid Divine Palace!"

A transparent blue eye appeared in the underwater world and gazed down at the Mermaid Divine Palace.

Zhao Feng's heart shook. Who knew what would happen when the Eye of Heaven and the King intent combined? However, one thing was for sure – his understanding of King intent would become deeper, and the range would expand.

Weng~

His King intent appeared among Heaven and Earth.

"Whose King intent is this?"

Another Divine Sense of a King flew through the air, and the Magnificent Power of a King shook the soul-dimension.

The owner of this Divine Sense was obviously the Mermaid King.

"It's you!?"

The Mermaid King looked at the Eye of Heaven and confirmed that it was Zhao Feng's left eye. This made his heart shake.

—

This brat actually had King intent? Is this the effect of the Illusion God Wine?

The Mermaid King's Magnificent Power was extremely strong, and he seemed to be a God.

The two King intents clashed, and Zhao Feng's intent was instantly suppressed and almost shattered, but luckily, the Eye of Heaven was a very unique technique that allowed his intent to consolidate itself.

His intent started to reform after being shattered, which allowed Zhao Feng's understanding and control to increase even more.

"The Mermaid King's condensed his King intent a lot, so his every action and every breath are one with Heaven and Earth."

Zhao Feng started to inspect the Mermaid King's King intent and found the critical point – the will of a Void God Realm King.

"Condensing this intent to the maximum and combining it with his will until they become one – that is King intent."

Zhao Feng understood, but at the end of the day, theory was just theory. Completing that step required one's soul and mental energy to reach a very high level.

Zhao Feng's mental energy had already reached that step with the help of the Illusion God Wine and the Eye of Heaven.

As for his soul, Zhao Feng had barely managed to meet that step since he had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

Thinking up to there, Zhao Feng started to circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique as well, condensing his mental energy over and over.

This was a hard step, but it wasn't too hard for Zhao Feng since his God's Spiritual Eye had the power of "copying."

Boom!

The Mermaid King's Magnificent Power shook the soul-dimension.

"Hmph, without the intent of a King, it doesn't matter if you are able to enter this state. You won't be able to last long."

The Mermaid King snickered coldly, but right at that moment:

Weng~

A Magnificent Power of a King formed around the Eye of Heaven.

"What!!? How!!?"

The Mermaid King couldn't help but exclaim.

Although the King intent was extremely weak, it was agile and light, as if it had been refined by dozens of separate intents.

"Hehe. Mermaid King, thank you."

A new Divine Sense scanned from around the Eye of Heaven.

Without the Mermaid King, a "real teacher teaching him," it would've been hard for Zhao Feng to condense his King intent.

As expected, after refining his King intent, Zhao Feng's every thought and action could easily reach the level of a King. His will had been imprinted onto the King intent, and even though the effect of the Illusion God Wine started to fade, Zhao Feng's mind only became clearer and clearer. His new King intent didn't fade away.

"Fucking human~~~!"

The Mermaid King's angry roar resounded across Heaven and Earth.

The Magnificent Power of a King caused the water to freeze, and the minds of living beings nearby were unable to move.

"There's no use."

The newly-formed King intent released a Magnificent Power that passed through the soul.

The Mermaid King's Magnificent Power wasn't able to stop Zhao Feng. All it could do was suppress him.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven suddenly disappeared from above the Mermaid Divine Palace.

In the underground wine cellar, Zhao Feng opened his eyes, and a smile appeared on his face as he put away the remaining Illusion God Wine.

With just a thought, he could enter the "one with Heaven and Earth" state, and his intent could pass through both the physical and the mental energy worlds.

However, after exiting from the Eye of Heaven state, Zhao Feng's King intent would be weaker.

...but even if that's the case, I now have a half-step King intent that's even greater than other half-step Kings'.

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. After all, the main reason why he could form King intent just now was because of the Eye of Heaven, so it would only be at the half-step King level without the Eye of Heaven.

"Half-step King intent...!"

Chen Yilin and company felt a magnificent force that pressured them.

Apart from Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan, the minds of everyone else were unable to even go against Zhao Feng's thoughts.

"This isn't just a normal half-step King intent!"

Chen Yilin's heart shook.

Zhao Feng's half-step King intent contained the intent of a true Void God Realm King and was extremely strong, whereas normal half-step Kings couldn't form Magnificent Power.

"My intent is also suppressed by the Demigod intent of the Demigod Forgotten Garden."

Zhao Feng murmured.

After reaching his current level, he knew how terrifying the Demigod intent truly was.

If his own intent was a pond, then the Demigod intent was an ocean.

"The effect of the Illusion God Wine is so strong?"

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company were respectful yet envious.

They didn't know that Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye and Eye of Heaven allowed the Illusion God Wine to be absorbed to its absolute limit. Furthermore, the Mermaid King had "demonstrated" for him.

If it were any other genius that drank the same amount of Illusion God Wine, the effect wouldn't reach even one-tenth of Zhao Feng's in the same amount of time.

In my normal state, my intent is only at the half-step King level. Let's try the Eye of Heaven.

Zhao Feng thought.

Shua!

His intent left his body and gazed down on the Mermaid Divine Kingdom.

The Eye of Heaven's range of vision was becoming bigger and bigger.

Weng~

A transparent blue eye merged into the sky of the Purple Smoke Lake, and a Magnificent Power appeared around the Eye of Heaven that seemed to freeze Heaven and Earth.

Zhao Feng's intent had reached the beginning stages of a King.

"As expected, only in the Eye of Heaven state will I have a true King intent."

Zhao Feng felt extremely good. It was as if he was a king looking down at the world.

The thought of a King intent could easily kill normal Sovereigns and Sovereign Lords.

Chapter 654: Overlooking the Garden

On the surface of the Purple Smoke Lake, the warm youth floated above the water and suddenly raised his head.

“King intent?”

Wen Luoan’s face started to turn solemn.

The Eye of Heaven in the sky overlooked the entire Purple Smoke Lake, and the nearby beings all felt a pressure on their souls.

“That Zhao Feng should have momentarily obtained the ability to maintain his King intent, but neither his soul nor his cultivation have reached the level of a King.”

The warm youth became calm once more. As long as Zhao Feng didn’t truly become a King, Wen Luoan didn’t put him in his eyes. If it weren’t for the Mermaid King, he would have already charged into the Mermaid Divine Palace.

“Human, if you had worked with me earlier, that Zhao Feng wouldn’t have comprehended King intent!”

The Mermaid King’s roar sounded, but the warm youth remained unmoved. He didn’t believe anyone in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, let alone a King of another species.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven disappeared from the sky above the Purple Smoke Lake.

“Why not use this chance to see the situation of the entire Demigod Forgotten Garden?”

Zhao Feng murmured.

The Eye of Heaven's ability was to pass through space, but even then, that ability was restricted heavily in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. However, with the assistance of his newly-formed King intent, the pressure from the Demigod Forgotten Garden was much weaker.

In the next instant, elsewhere in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, on the seventh floor of the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower, more than a dozen dazzling treasures floated in mid-air. The air of treasure radiating from them was enough to entice even a King.

"Who dares to stop me!?"

Nan Gongsheng was unmoving as silver light radiated around him. A King intent released a Magnificent Power that pushed aside nearby geniuses and caused their souls to shake.

There were seventy or eighty people here competing, and yet Nan Gongsheng fought with them all easily on his own.

"We can't let Nan Gongsheng get the Qiankun Sword. If he gets it, which genius would be able to stop him in the Sacred Land?"

"Qiankun Sword, Sky Locking Bow, Ten Thousand-Sided Seal... all of these are legendary weapons that are very close to the Heaven-Grade. Any one of them can affect the situation of the entire Sacred Land."

There were many geniuses on the seventh floor of the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower. Those that dared to compete here were all elite geniuses from the Sacred Land. They were much stronger than the geniuses around the Purple Smoke Lake.

However, the treasures above were extremely hard to obtain. One not only had to have sufficient strength to do so, they also needed to try to connect with these weapons.

Even with Nan Gongsheng's strength, he could only barely connect with the Qiankun Sword.

Shua!

Right at this moment, a transparent blue eye appeared on the seventh floor of the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower.

“King intent?”

Nan Gongsheng immediately sensed it, and a shocking King intent surged from him.

In terms of cultivation, he had reached the half-step King, and he had a King intent of his own.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s King intent shook slightly and was instantly suppressed. After all, his King intent was condensed in a rush, and it was weaker than Nan Gongsheng’s to begin with.

Just as Zhao Feng was about to leave:

Weng~~

Amongst the treasures, an ancient bow hummed faintly, and the light around it suddenly faded.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng formed a mysterious connection with the ancient bow.

“Sky Locking Bow!”

The nearby geniuses exclaimed.

These treasures and weapons were held down by the Demigod intent, and they were unable to be taken by force. From the looks of it, the Sky Locking Bow wanted to escape the Demigod intent’s restriction.

“If you’re willing, come with me.”

A surge of eye-bloodline power came from the giant eye as a whirlpool engulfed the Sky Locking Bow.

Shua!

On the seventh floor of the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower, one of the sacred weapons, the Sky Locking Bow, suddenly disappeared.

“Who just took away the Sky Locking Bow through the air?”

The geniuses present all clicked their tongues.

The Ten Thousand Treasures Tower had a total of nine floors, and each floor was extremely hard to break past.

The highest record in history was seven floors, and they had reached that level in record time. This was all because of Nan Gongsheng, who had heaven-defying battle-power.

“Ridiculous!”

Nan Gongsheng had his hands behind his back, and he felt angry about the unfairness. He had tried for a long time and didn’t even obtain the Qiankun Sword, but some random genius suddenly came and easily obtained the Sky Locking Bow.

“That eye looks like...”

Brother Nan, Dong Wenjian, and company in the crowd looked at each other.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven disappeared from the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower.

Nan Gongsheng's battle-power made Zhao Feng wary.

In reality, Zhao Feng hadn't even thought about participating in the competition of the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower. He had only just formed his half-step King intent, and apart from his state of existence, all his other aspects were still far-off from a real King.

Elsewhere, there was a large area of the Demigod Forgotten Garden that was filled with forests and grass, as well as many beasts and other species. At the same time, this was the place that contained the most treasures.

"Hundred Flower Garden."

The Eye of Heaven floated in the air above the garden.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh. The number of treasures here was several times the amount of the Purple Smoke Lake.

Of course, the danger here was also far greater.

Zhao Feng could sense several King auras below.

"Hmm?"

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised when he looked at a certain spot.

The Magnificent Power of a King spread across half a mile in a certain place of the Hundred Flower Garden.

A unicorn with purple scales radiated flaming lightning as it easily slaughtered a group of beasts nearby. The strength of the beast group was comparable to Zhao Feng's army.

It was hard to imagine that this small, normal-horse-sized purple-scaled unicorn was a King.

However, that wasn't the main point. What was even more incredible was that a girl with long hair sat on the purple-scaled unicorn's back.

The girl was extremely clean, and her face was like jade. Her eyes were like a pair of stars out of a dream.

"Meng Xi!!"

Zhao Feng's heart shook.

The girl was the prodigy of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, Meng Xi.

Meng Xi had a purple-scaled horn in her hand as she controlled the King below her.

"How did she manage to control a King beast?"

Zhao Feng couldn't believe it. He thought that Nan Gongsheng's strength was already monstrous; he didn't expect Meng Xi to have such a killing move.

Meng Xi's own strength was already amongst the peak of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land – only below that of Nan Gongsheng's – and now, she had a unicorn that could sweep across the entire Hundred Flower Garden and gather limitless treasures.

"Hmmm? King intent?"

Meng Xi sensed something. She had a mysterious Soul-based bloodline that came from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

She wasn't scared to face a King intent.

Meng Xi and the unicorn both looked up at the sky, but the Eye of Heaven had disappeared the instant it appeared.

Just a short moment after it disappeared:

Boom!

The sky shook as a horn of purple lightning pierced through the spot where the Eye of Heaven was just at.

"That reaction was pretty fast."

Meng Xi snickered coldly as her starry eyes twinkled. She now had a faint impression of the Eye of Heaven.

Zhao Feng let out a breath as his gaze left the Hundred Flower Garden.

Although he had formed half-step King intent, the difference between him and Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi was still quite big.

The Ten Thousand Treasures Tower and the Hundred Flower Garden will soon be ruled by Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi respectively. Then those two will soon go to other areas of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Zhao Feng thought.

Shua!

His gaze shifted once more and descended upon a quiet palace.

“Heart Healing Palace.”

Zhao Feng murmured to himself.

The Heart Healing Palace was the place of healing and seclusion for the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

In terms of precious treasures, the Heart Healing Palace couldn't be compared to the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower or the Hundred Flower Garden. It didn't even have as much as the Purple Smoke Lake.

However, no one would dare to underestimate it.

According to the ancient records, the Heart Healing Palace had only ever released a few fortunes in the past, but these few fortunes it gave were heaven-defying.

In one of them, a genius sat on an old tree next to the Heart Healing Palace and entered a mystic state that was far better than the Illusion God Wine. After that, the genius comprehended a Heaven ranked skill and managed to condense a unique King intent that made him unparalleled against those in the same generation. A couple years later, he became a true King.

Within the Heart Healing Palace, five or six geniuses gathered together next to a small lake.

“What a terrifying aura. What is-?”

These geniuses were staring at a slightly smelly pond covered by rotting leaves.

The pond was extremely deep, and there was a pressure emanating from the pond that made their states of existence and bloodlines tremble.

These geniuses started to move toward it, but they faced a powerful pressure with each step.

“What is it?”

When the geniuses entered within ten yards of the pond, they became unstable.

Weng~

A glow of golden blood suddenly lit up within the pond.

Plop! Plop!

The two nearest geniuses felt their legs buckle as they fell to their knees.

“That’s...!!!”

All the geniuses had bright red faces, and they felt as if their hearts were about to explode.

A flaming, golden drop blood started to appear on the surface of the pond.

“A drop of blood!”

The five or six geniuses present were unable to withstand the pressure. They all knelt down as if they were kneeling to a god.

Wah! Wah!

Two of them spat out blood and died.

“Could it be... blood from the Demigod?”

“A Demigod’s blood!”

The small drop of blood contained a power that exceeded a King.

Crack!

The heart of another genius exploded.

“Re- retreat!”

“Even though the owner of the drop of blood has already died, the power contained within is still enough to kill anyone.”

Blood leaked out from the remaining geniuses’ ears, mouths, and eyes as they scrambled and ran away.

“Heart Healing Palace... Demigod’s blood?”

The Eye of Heaven appeared in the air above the pond, but even the Eye of Heaven that contained King intent shook when it looked at the Demigod’s blood.

“Run!”

The Eye of Heaven disappeared from the air above the Heart Healing Palace.

In the underground cellar of the Demigod:

Shua!

Zhao Feng let out a long breath with a relieved expression.

With his current soul-strength and King intent, he could manage to use the Eye of Heaven for quite a long time.

In just ten or twenty breaths Zhao Feng's gaze had travelled across the most important areas of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

However, he didn't realize that there were a few faint purple hairs amongst his blue hair.

Chapter 655: Leader

In the Demigod's underground wine cellar, Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company looked at Zhao Feng with complex feelings.

In just a short amount of time, they witnessed Zhao Feng form half-step King intent even though he wasn't even at the Great Origin Core Realm yet, and he already showed signs of forming the Magnificent Power of a King.

In addition, the miracle of that genius from several thousand years ago had been replicated by Zhao Feng.

From the Purple Scaled Grass to the mermaid tears, then to the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine, Zhao Feng had grasped every fortune of the Purple Smoke Lake.

More importantly, he didn't rely on luck.

Back then, the genius had relied on luck to obtain the Illusion God Wine and the Immortal Springs Wine. However, Zhao Feng had planned everything out and kept everything under his control.

“I’ve succeeded in conquering the Purple Smoke Lake.”

Zhao Feng was extremely satisfied.

He had read through the Demigod Forgotten Garden’s information before, so he knew that the Purple Smoke Lake was the most suitable for him.

It could be said that over ninety percent of the most important fortunes of the lake had been obtained by Zhao Feng.

If I didn’t have the mermaid tears cleansing my soul and purifying it, I wouldn’t have been able to comprehend King intent so quickly.

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. A lot of factors had contributed to his success, including: the mermaid tears, the Illusion God Wine, the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and the God’s Spiritual Eye.

From that, one could see that the birth of any King relied on fortune.

In the dimension of his left eye, the lake had expanded to ninety-six yards, and it was approaching the hundred-yard mark.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng suddenly realized that there was a faint purple in the center of his left eye, and this shook his heart.

Instinct told him that, as long as the lake expanded past a hundred yards, his God’s Spiritual Eye would evolve again.

“Once the God’s Spiritual Eye evolves, I might fall asleep like in the past.”

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

That meant that it wasn't good for him to strengthen his soul right now.

The Demigod Forgotten Garden was filled with danger, and it was only open for half a month.

Comprehending the King intent and maintaining it in conjunction with the Eye of Heaven had strengthened his soul.

Thinking up to there, Zhao Feng started to circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's Divine Sense split into seventy or eighty thoughts. It was starting to approach the One Thought into a Hundred level.

After sitting down for a while, Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something. An ancient bow suddenly appeared in his hand.

The bow was dark silver, and it had mysterious carvings on it that glittered with a cold metallic light.

The instant it appeared, a shocking pressure emanated from it that filled the air with sharpness.

The hearts of all the Core disciples present shook, and their weapons started to tremble in fear of this weapon.

"That bow...!"

Chen Yilin and company weren't even able to look at the bow directly, and they felt as if there was a large pressure on them.

Even Zhao Feng felt that the bow was heavy. His half-step King intent also shook slightly.

“Sky Locking Bow!” Chen Yilin couldn’t help but exclaim. “Isn’t that one of the sacred weapons from the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower!?”

Jiang Fan and company were stunned speechless.

The Sky Locking Bow was an extremely famous inheritance sacred weapon even amongst the entire Cang Ocean.

In this world, almost every inheritance sacred weapon had been refined by a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord.

“Normal inheritance sacred weapons are at least at the peak Earth-Grade, and they might even be at the Heaven-Grade.”

Waves roared through Chen Yilin and company’s hearts. Zhao Feng had always stayed in the Demigod’s wine cellar. How could he have obtained the Sky Locking Bow?

Shua!

Zhao Feng quickly put the Sky Locking Bow away.

His current strength was probably not enough to use the Sky Locking Bow. Besides, he hadn’t fully obtained the Sky Locking Bow’s approval yet, nor had he refined it.

“Brother Chen, you seem to know this bow?”

Zhao Feng looked over.

Chen Yilin let out a light breath and tried to maintain his calmness, “Apparently, the Sky Locking Bow is a divine bow that has the ability to break through space and even lock on to one’s soul. The legends say that, when one is locked on to by the Sky Locking Bow, merging into Heaven and Earth or hiding in space will do nothing.”

Hearing that, Zhao Feng couldn’t help but take a cold breath.

“When one is locked on to by the Sky Locking Bow, it can’t be dodged?”

That sounded absolutely stunning.

“...but apparently, one of the requirements is that the user must have a strong Soul talent and be talented in the laws of Space or have a unique eye-bloodline.”

Chen Yilin continued.

Hearing up to there, Zhao Feng started to think.

The Sky Locking Bow must have had its reasons to choose him.

Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline was mostly Soul-based, and it had abilities like Spatial Movement and the Eye of Heaven. It was indeed suitable for the Sky Locking Bow.

Of course, it would be hard for Zhao Feng to control this inheritance sacred weapon right away. He needed to inspect it further after exiting the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Half the time it took to make tea later, Zhao Feng’s soul power was slowly recovering.

After comprehending King intent, his soul power and recovery speed were much faster.

“Everyone, I shall be leaving the Purple Smoke Lake now.”

Zhao Feng stood up and said.

He had used the Eye of Heaven earlier to gaze down upon the entire Demigod Forgotten Garden, and he had understood much.

The next target will be the Heart Healing Palace.

Zhao Feng thought.

The blood of a Demigod had appeared in the Heart Healing Palace.

One had to know that the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden had half a foot stepped into the domain of Gods. A drop of a Demigod's blood contained immeasurable divine power, and it was better than any resource. Even Kings and Emperors would want it.

"Brother Zhao, why are you leaving in such a rush?"

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan's expression changed.

They didn't want to leave the Demigod's underground wine cellar. The Illusion God Wine was too attractive, and they couldn't leave Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's controlling the Mermaid Princess. Once he leaves, we won't be able to stay either.

Their hearts were clear.

"Brother Zhao, you've already comprehended the basis of King intent and formed half-step King intent. Is it possible for you to help us obtain some Illusion God Wine?"

Chen Yilin asked.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed as he started to think.

The cup containing the Illusion God Wine in the cabinet had disappeared, but there would be the occasional bit of Illusion God Wine flowing elsewhere.

Zhao Feng finally spoke as Chen Yilin and company looked at him nervously, "I can help, but you also need to help me with something."

"Brother Zhao, what is it?"

Chen Yilin and company perked up. They were only scared that Zhao Feng wouldn't agree.

"You need to help me fight a strong foe together after leaving the Mermaid Divine Palace."

Zhao Feng said.

Strong foe?

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan looked at each other with surprise. Who could it be for Zhao Feng, who had comprehended King intent, to call a strong foe?

Could it be the Mermaid King?

"It's not the Mermaid King."

Zhao Feng immediately said.

Shua!

With just a thought, Zhao Feng made the faint image of a warm youth appear.

“It’s him.”

Chen Yilin and company had a slight impression of Wen Luoan. After all, he had reached the Great Origin Core Realm, and people already guessed that his strength was at the level of the top ten geniuses before the Demigod Forgotten Garden even opened.

“We come from the same clan; fighting a strong foe together is our duty.”

“That’s right, we’ll give it our all.”

Everyone nodded their heads.

“That’s good.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly. If Chen Yilin and company were willing to help him, then giving them a bit of Illusion God Wine to increase their strength was reasonable.

With Zhao Feng’s help, the group obtained three more cups’ worth of Illusion God Wine. Zhao Feng left one for himself while giving the other two cups to the others.

The Demigod’s cellar could only create a certain amount of Illusion God Wine every day, and when the limit was reached, one would need to wait another day.

“Thank you, Brother Zhao.”

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan expressed their gratitude, and they were extremely excited.

The two sighed as they thought about the past. Thinking back to when they first met Zhao Feng, they thought that they wouldn't ever interact with him in the future, and now Zhao Feng was helping them obtain the Illusion God Wine.

To a certain extent, the Illusion God Wine could change their fate within a hundred years.

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan shared one cup while the rest shared the one other cup.

A cup had around three or four gulps.

Zhao Feng was also watching as they drank the Illusion God Wine. He wanted to see how much of an effect the Illusion God Wine had on them.

Zhao Feng guessed that, since Chen Yilin's soul and intent were stronger, his chances of comprehending King intent were high. Chen Yilin also had the highest cultivation.

As expected, a King intent soon surged from Chen Yilin.

Of course, the effect of the Illusion God Wine was much weaker than when Zhao Feng used it. Chen Yilin had to take two sips to comprehend King intent.

A half-step King intent started to condense on Chen Yilin's body, but it wasn't even half as strong as Zhao Feng's.

"Congratulations, Brother Chen."

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised as he congratulated.

"I've only barely managed to touch King intent over the past year. I didn't expect to form half-step King intent today."

Chen Yilin's face was filled with joy and gratitude.

If he didn't have the Illusion God Wine, it would've taken him more than ten years to form half-step King intent. However, after using the mermaid tears and the Illusion God Wine on his foundation, he was luckily able to condense half-step King intent.

Apart from Chen Yilin, all the remaining Core disciples had managed to barely comprehend King intent, but they couldn't form it yet.

Amongst them, Jiang Fan's mental energy level had reached the Great Origin Core Realm, but he was still a bit far away from half-step King intent.

Their attributes all rose, and Zhao Feng nodded his head. The strength of this group had increased.

Jiang Fan's strength was probably enough to step into the list of top ten geniuses, and Chen Yilin's ranking amongst the top ten should probably go up a bit.

"Brother Zhao, we shall follow you."

Chen Yilin said solemnly.

Chapter 656: Demigod's Blood

At this moment, Zhao Feng's strength and methods had won everyone's respect and gratitude. If there was no Zhao Feng, they wouldn't have been able to enter the Mermaid Kingdom and obtain so many rewards.

"Let's go."

Zhao Feng made the Mermaid Princess lead the way at the front.

After returning to the first floor of the Mermaid Divine Palace, Zhao Feng inspected himself, and he saw that his cultivation had reached the peak Small Origin Core Realm. He was almost at the Sovereign Lord rank, which was mainly due to the Immortal Springs Wine and the King intent's effect.

Jiang Fan's cultivation had also increased, and he was almost at the peak Small Origin Core Realm.

"Human!"

A Magnificent Power condensed near the entrance of the Mermaid Divine Palace.

Everyone apart from Zhao Feng, Chen Yilin, and Jiang Fan felt as if they had been restricted, and they were unable to move.

"Mermaid King, I won't take your daughter away, but you need to ensure our safety before we exit the territory of the Mermaid Kingdom."

Zhao Feng said as he ordered the Mermaid Princess to stay near the Mermaid Divine Palace.

"Master...."

The Mermaid Princess's eyes were filled with love and unwillingness. This was no longer just the effect of the Dark Heart Seal, but a type of love. Females always admired experts, and this was especially so for the Mermaid Princess.

"Lord Father, please let me leave with Master."

The Mermaid Princess begged. There was no male in the Mermaid Kingdom that caught her eye.

"You...!"

The Mermaid King floated above the Divine Palace, and he was extremely furious.

He glared at Zhao Feng with a complex and helpless expression.

This human had enslaved the Mermaid Princess in both body and heart.

At this instant, even if Zhao Feng dissolved the Dark Heart Seal, it might not be able to remove the Mermaid Princess's love.

Unfortunately, he's a human.

The Mermaid King extremely admired Zhao Feng's talent, strength, and abilities.

Zhao Feng looked at the Mermaid Princess and shook his head, "I can't take you. I will dissolve the Dark Heart Seal when I leave the Purple Smoke Lake."

"Why!!?" The Mermaid Princess was extremely sad, "In terms of looks, I'm not below the peerless beauties of the human race. My Soul talent complements yours, and once a mermaid becomes a King, they can create the body of a human."

"I already have a wife."

Zhao Feng said before leaving with Chen Yilin and company.

Hearing that, the Mermaid Princess's heart trembled. She could do nothing about Zhao Feng already having a wife.

"Fei'er."

The Mermaid King sighed as he put a hand on his daughter's shoulder.

"Hmph, once I break through that soul-restricting technique, I'll capture that brat and make him your toy."

The Mermaid King snickered coldly.

Mermaids all specialized in the soul, especially the imperial Mermaids. Furthermore, the Mermaid King was a Void God Realm King.

However, when his Divine Sense entered his daughter's heart, his expression changed dramatically. Even he, a Void God Realm, could do nothing about the Dark Heart Seal that Zhao Feng had set without spending a great deal of time and effort.

The Dark Heart Seal came from the Emperor of Death's Dark Eye Secret Manual. Normal Kings could only look up to it.

On the surface of the lake:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's army around the edges of the Mermaid Kingdom started to gather.

Tentacled water monsters, ancient crocodiles... powerful beasts one after another pushed forward.

Chen Yilin and company stood on the back of these beasts, and every other beast that saw them moved away.

Zhao Feng and Chen Yilin had both formed half-step King intent, which was already enough to scare most beasts away.

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back as he gazed into the distance.

More than a dozen miles away, the expression of a warm youth standing on the surface changed slightly.

As Zhao Feng's army approached:

"The strength of Zhao Feng and the group from the Mystic True Sacred Clan has greatly increased, and one of them is even someone with a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races."

Wen Luoan's expression started to become slightly solemn.

He originally thought that, even if Zhao Feng and company could leave the Mermaid Kingdom, they would have heavy casualties and become weaker. However, on the contrary, their strength was even greater than before.

Apart from that, the Mermaid King's Divine Sense was also scanning through the air.

"If I want to kill Zhao Feng, I would need to face an entire army, and there's still a King hiding in the back."

Wen Luoan's eyes twinkled.

Even if the Mermaid King did nothing, he wasn't absolutely confident.

"There's only a 70% chance... now isn't the best time to kill him. If one or two people escape, the entire upper echelon of the Mystic True Sacred Clan will pursue me after the Demigod Forgotten Garden closes."

The warm youth sighed after deep analysis.

Whoosh!

With a flash, he flew into the air. Due to many reasons, he decided to give up this time.

"So fast! That Wen Luoan can actually fly in here!?"

Zhao Feng was shocked.

The speed that Wen Luoan displayed easily surpassed Zhao Feng's basic speed.

Even Chen Yilin wasn't able to truly fly in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

"Wen Luoan's not going to attack. He's probably wary of the Mermaid King, Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and the army."

Zhao Feng let out a breath. Instinct told him that Wen Luoan was a powerful foe that would bring great danger to him.

An hour later, Zhao Feng and company left the Purple Smoke Lake.

"Dissolve."

With a thought, Zhao Feng used the God's Spiritual Eye and dissolved the Dark Heart Seal on the Mermaid Princess.

At the same time, the Mermaid Princess in front of the Mermaid Divine Palace reacted and looked toward a certain direction with puzzlement and unwillingness.

"At least that human keeps his promises."

The Mermaid King let out a breath.

He didn't go and pursue Zhao Feng. Instead, he had stayed behind to check on his daughter.

Furthermore, mermaids were only used to the water of the Purple Smoke Lake, and they weren't allowed to enter other areas of the Demigod Forgotten Garden or else they would face the suppression of the Demigod intent.

At the shores of the Purple Smoke Lake:

"Brother Zhao, where are we going next?"

A Core disciple said somewhat energetically.

Zhao Feng's strength and methods made them willing to obey. They believed that, if they followed Zhao Feng, there would be some good rewards.

"Heart Healing Palace."

Zhao Feng said.

Heart Healing Palace?

Chen Yilin and company were slightly surprised. They originally thought that Zhao Feng would go to the Hundred Flower Garden or the Ten Thousand Treasures Palace. After all, the strength that Zhao Feng displayed was enough on its own, and he could control powerful beasts on top of that.

He didn't have much of an advantage in the Heart Healing Palace.

"You can choose to follow me or leave. What you get afterwards depends on your ability."

Zhao Feng looked toward the group.

He had already obtained enough rewards in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. What attracted him most right now was the Demigod's blood.

Chen Yilin and company thought for a while.

If they followed Zhao Feng, what they would get would depend on their ability, and it was extremely hard to obtain anything from the Heart Healing Palace.

In the end, they decided to go to the Ten Thousand Treasures Palace and fight for some treasures.

There were a few precious and rare treasures in the Ten Thousand Treasures Palace that could change one's destiny, which might be worth even more than the Illusion God Wine.

"I wish you all the best."

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. He said goodbye to Chen Yilin and company.

Ever since he had entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, he had the intention of being a loner.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's figure started to speed toward the Heart Healing Palace.

The pressure from the Demigod Forgotten Garden was extremely strong, so his speed was greatly reduced.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng started to close in on the Heart Healing Palace.

On the way, he saw a few ruffled figures.

Zhao Feng sat on a two-headed flaming horse, and behind him were two slim and agile "dragonfly-humans" who were floating in the air.

The two-headed flaming horse and the two dragonflymen were newly enslaved by Zhao Feng.

The strength of the three creatures was close to the half-step King level, and they weren't big in size. They were also extremely agile and quick.

When other geniuses saw Zhao Feng's steed and the two dragonflymen slaves, they all took a detour out of fear.

"Heart Healing Palace."

When Zhao Feng arrived, he realized that quite a few people had gathered here.

Plop!

A ruffled genius with a pale face rolled out of the Heart Healing Palace.

"The power of the Demigod's blood is way too terrifying."

"No one's been able to enter a radius of ten yards of the blood."

Groups of geniuses outside the Heart Healing Palace discussed.

Several powerful auras suddenly appeared and made them all go quiet.

"Who's that person? He's managed to enslave the rare dragonflymen."

"Dragonflymen are extremely agile and quick. They have the elements of Wind and Poison."

Many geniuses were instantly wary.

“So, it’s him.”

There was a few who recognized Zhao Feng’s identity since there were disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan here.

Everyone silently created a path, and Zhao Feng headed straight into the Heart Healing Palace toward the pond as if he already knew the way.

Zhao Feng soon reached the pond where the Demigod’s blood was located.

Several powerful geniuses stood around the pond.

These geniuses of the Sacred Land were able to withstand the pressure of the Demigod’s blood and were slowly closing in on it.

Demigod’s blood!

Zhao Feng’s gaze locked on to the drop of transparent golden blood that was about the size of a pinky nail.

As expected, when Zhao Feng got closer, his body started to feel an immeasurable pressure.

This pressure had exceeded the Void God Realm. The power radiating from this drop of blood could crush living things into powder.

Just a drop of blood is already so strong? If I can refine it, it’ll be of great help to my bloodline, body, and cultivation.

Zhao Feng was secretly stunned. Even Kings and Emperors wouldn't be able to withstand the Demigod's blood.

How can I obtain it?

Zhao Feng started to think.

Using Spatial Movement was impossible.

Not only did this drop of Demigod's blood contain a strong pressure, it also had a mysterious connection with the Demigod intent.

The Demigod's blood contained the power of a Demigod, which repelled other forces like the laws of Space.

Zhao Feng was sure that obtaining this drop of blood was ten times or even a hundred times harder than getting the Illusion God Wine.

When Zhao Feng was almost at the ten-yard mark, his every step became extremely slow as he had to face the pressure of the Demigod's blood.

The closer he was, the more divine power he could feel from the Demigod's blood.

Suddenly, a scream came from nearby.

"Argh!"

The body of a peak Small Origin Core Realm male with an unusual bloodline exploded from the Demigod's blood when he stepped within ten yards.

Boom!

The large shockwave sent blood and flesh flying everywhere. The nearby geniuses' hearts went cold and their faces turned pale.

Chapter 657: Number One Genius of the Lightning Dao

The horrible death of that genius made the nearby people go cold.

"Inside ten yards is the forbidden zone. Once someone enters that range, the pressure from the Demigod's blood will increase by several times."

Zhao Feng murmured.

The other geniuses had also realized that.

Normal geniuses were able to withstand the pressure outside ten yards. Everyone that died did so mainly because they had entered within ten yards.

"If the pressure within ten yards is already so strong, then the pressure at five yards, three yards, one yard, and right next to the Demigod's blood would be..."

Zhao Feng couldn't imagine how powerful the pressure would become.

He started to think as he communicated with the little thieving cat on his shoulder.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws, signaling that it could do nothing, then jumped into the ancient metal ring.

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. Even Kings probably wouldn't be able to withstand such huge pressure from the Demigod's blood.

“Demigod’s blood, I’m coming.”

A cold voice sounded from far away.

Shua!

A dark-skinned male with a pair of black wings behind his back flashed through the air.

“Mo Tianyu!”

The people around the Heart Healing Palace gave way.

The dark-skinned male’s cultivation had reached the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm, and he had a pair of extremely unique demonic bloodline that gave him a pair of wings. As he approached, there was an air of evil that made the people nearby unable to breathe.

—

Mo Tianyu, one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land. He comes from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

Information regarding the newcomer appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind.

There were almost three hundred geniuses that entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, but everyone knew about the top ten geniuses.

“Wasn’t Mo Tianyu at the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm? It’s only been a couple days, and yet his bloodline and cultivation have already increased dramatically.”

The nearby geniuses revealed respectful expressions, whereas those from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan revealed looks of joy.

The Demigod Forgotten Garden was full of fortune, and Mo Tianyu's unique demonic wing bloodline gave him the ability to fly, thus he was able to obtain more.

Shua!

The black wings fluttered gently above the heads of Zhao Feng and the other geniuses as Mo Tianyu landed near the pond.

"The ten-yard forbidden zone!"

Many geniuses held their breaths, and their hearts skipped a beat.

Mo Tianyu just jumped directly into the radius of ten yards and was still unharmed.

As expected of one of the top ten geniuses; each of them have unusual bloodlines, and they are extremely strong.

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

Mo Tianyu's strength had increased dramatically after entering the Demigod Forgotten Garden. One or two normal half-step Kings wouldn't be able to defeat him.

"Hahaha... Demigod's blood! Luckily, I came quickly!"

Mo Tianyu's expression was smug.

None of the other top ten geniuses were present, and he had signs of suppressing everyone here.

At this moment, the news of the Demigod's blood was still spreading across the entire Demigod Forgotten Garden but many were still on their way.

Mo Tianyu's unique bloodline power gave him extremely quick speed even amongst the top ten geniuses.

Currently, the only one to have entered the ten-yard boundary was him.

His gaze swept across the area, and he didn't find any strong people.

"Hmm?"

Mo Tianyu paused slightly as his eyes landed on the two dragonflymen behind Zhao Feng.

Dragonflymen were quick and agile. Mo Tianyu knew how troublesome they were. He didn't expect someone to be able to enslave two of them.

"Hmph, his cultivation isn't even at the Great Origin Core Realm. One needs to rely on their bloodline and cultivation to resist the pressure from the Demigod's blood, mental energy isn't useful here."

Mo Tianyu took back his gaze. He didn't put Zhao Feng in his eyes. There was no one worthy of being his opponent in the Heart Healing Palace yet.

"I'll take the Demigod's blood before Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, and the other troublesome people that aren't here yet."

Mo Tianyu's eyes twinkled.

He took a deep breath and started to circulate his power in order to strengthen his body and defense.

Grrrrr!

Mo Tianyu started to step forward slowly as he moved further toward the pond.

The pressure he faced would increase with every step, and even he felt it was troublesome.

“Mo Tianyu is the first person to enter the ten-yard boundary safely.”

The geniuses surrounding the pond were envious and unresigned. The closer they were to the Demigod’s blood, the higher their chance of obtaining it.

“I need to increase my speed. The Demigod’s blood shall be mine!”

Mo Tianyu was extremely excited.

The blood of a Demigod was blood that was nearly divine. It would change the life of even experts. Even Kings and Emperors would go crazy for it.

“Ten yards!”

At this moment, a blue-haired youth entered the ten-yard forbidden zone.

“It’s him...!”

When the people saw who it was, they were extremely surprised.

The second person to enter within ten yards was Zhao Feng.

The closer one is to the Demigod’s blood, the stronger the pressure. Furthermore, who knows what kind of offensive capabilities it might have.

Zhao Feng didn't dare to go too far out of caution. In reality, the power from the ten-yard zone wasn't that strong. The pressure in the Ancient Dream Realm was far more powerful.

"That brat...."

Mo Tianyu's expression changed when he noticed Zhao Feng.

He didn't expect a brat at the peak Small Origin Core Realm to enter the ten-yard zone, and it seemed as if Zhao Feng wasn't even finding the pressure very strong.

Bloodline, body, and cultivation were the three factors determining how far one could move here.

If one had a superior bloodline, they had an advantage, and if one's body was strong enough, they could also withstand it. On the other hand, those with higher cultivation were simply able to withstand more force. For example, if it were Emperor Duanmu here, he would be able to obtain the Demigod's blood easily.

"Fuck off, brat!"

Mo Tianyu licked his lips and glared at Zhao Feng. He tried to use his strength and fame to suppress Zhao Feng, but how would Zhao Feng fall for that?

He acted as if he didn't see anything at all as he maintained a certain distance with Mo Tianyu.

Mo Tianyu was on the opposite side. One's attack would be heavily restricted due to the pressure from the Demigod's blood, and who knew what kind of reaction the Demigod's blood might have?

"Brother Mo, that brat named Zhao controlled an army in the Purple Smoke Lake and defeated Brother Tu...."

A disciple of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan warned.

The Demigod Forgotten Garden was a big place, but news had started to spread.

“What? He defeated Brother Tu?”

Hearing that, Mo Tianyu was in disbelief. Before he entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, his own strength was slightly weaker than Tu Jiuseng’s, although he might be stronger now that he had obtained some fortune.

At this moment:

Whoosh!

A five-colored figure flew through the air.

“What a weird power of Lightning.”

Zhao Feng felt his Wind Lightning True Yuan stirring. Without even looking, he knew the newcomer’s identity.

“Lei Zhen, one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land!”

“This is going to get rowdy now. Another expert of the top ten geniuses has appeared.”

“Lei Zhen comes from the Ten Thousand Lightning Clan. He’s the number one genius of the Lightning Dao.”

The geniuses all looked over.

There were many people in the Heart Healing Palace watching and hoping to obtain the Demigod’s blood by luck. After all, a small number of geniuses in the past had obtained heaven-defying fortunes even if they weren’t very strong, so luck was definitely a factor.

Shua!

Lei Zhen landed near the pond between eight and nine yards, even closer than Mo Tianyu.

“Demigod’s blood! This is probably the Demigod’s blood essence or else it wouldn’t have been able to last this long and still contain so much force.”

Lei Zhen’s face went slightly red when he landed. He immediately circulated his five-colored lightning and seemed like a God of Lightning.

“Demigod’s blood essence?”

The eyes of the nearby geniuses became even more fiery.

A drop of blood essence contained the Demigod’s life essence, and it was more than a hundred times better than a normal drop of blood.

“If I can absorb this Demigod’s blood essence, my state of existence will improve dramatically and obtain the potential to reach the level of a King or an Emperor.”

Everyone’s hearts sped up.

The blood essence of a Demigod was definitely a great item for Kings and Emperors. It would probably even benefit normal Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

Within the ten-yard forbidden zone:

Ta! Ta! Ta!

Mo Tianyu, Lei Zhen, and Zhao Feng slowly walked forward. Zhao Feng was slightly behind the other two.

No one knows what will happen if someone truly gets close to the blood essence.

Zhao Feng was extremely cautious.

If the blood essence of the Demigod unleashed an attack, even true Kings wouldn't be able to retreat unharmed.

"It's that brat."

Lei Zhen saw Zhao Feng from the corner of his eye.

Zhao Feng was far away from Mo Tianyu, but closer to Lei Zhen.

"Piss off!"

Lei Zhen snickered coldly. How could he feel safe having his back open to a competitor?

Pa!

Lei Zhen sent a five-colored claw of lightning toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng obviously wouldn't do nothing. He sent an ancient purple lightning claw toward the five-colored lightning claw.

—

Purple Destruction Wind Lightning Claw!

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded, and shockwaves spread across more than a dozen yards. Even the demonic black wings around Mo Tianyu were weakened.

Bam!

Zhao Feng's figure shook slightly as a faint five-colored lightning extended into his body.

Shu!

Zhao Feng circulated his defensive bloodline, and dark purple scales appeared on his body until the five-colored lightning faded.

However, he still felt numb. His defensive Water bloodline was obviously related to the element of Water, which conducted lightning.

On the other hand, when the arcs of Purple Destruction Wind Lightning landed on Lei Zhen, he didn't even evade.

"Hahaha, your strength isn't bad...."

Lei Zhen took the blow of lightning head-on and easily absorbed it.

"He's absorbing the lightning!"

Zhao Feng's expression changed. He realized that his Wind Lightning inheritance had met its nemesis.

Lei Zhen had an ancient Lightning spiritual bloodline, and he was the number one genius of the Lightning Dao. His Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique was the Cang Ocean's oldest Lightning technique.

Even the Wind Lightning Emperor's talent in Lightning wasn't as high as Lei Zhen's, and he wasn't able to cultivate the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, forcing him to create his own Dao and comprehend the Wind Lightning Dao.

Chapter 658: Beast King

"Brat, your mastery of the Wind Lightning Emperor's inheritance will only tickle me."

Lei Zhen acted as if victory was already his.

He had an ancient Lightning spiritual bloodline that was extremely resilient toward Lightning attacks, and it could even absorb them. The Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique was like adding wings to a tiger.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng's defensive Water bloodline wasn't very effective against Lightning attacks.

"Heaven Earth Lightning Quake!"

Ancient arcs of lightning extended from Lei Zhen's feet toward Zhao Feng.

His Lightning attacks can not only flow into water, they can also be directed through the air.

Zhao Feng felt a numbing sensation before the attack even arrived.

"Purple Wind Lightning Ring!"

Waves of shining purple Wind Lightning surged from Zhao Feng and clashed with Lei Zhen's attack

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two forces of Lightning interacted.

Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning attack was extremely fast, whereas Lei Zhen's lightning contained the five elements, allowing it to attack and defend at the same time.

The Heaven Earth Lightning Quake was like Mount Tai; it was extremely stable, and it seemed to become one with the earth.

Even though Lei Zhen hadn't comprehended King intent yet, the intent in his attacks had already reached such a level to a certain degree.

Bam!

Zhao Feng's figure paused slightly, and his feet became numb as he blocked Lei Zhen's attack. Lei Zhen was unharmed, and he easily absorbed Zhao Feng's attacks with a pleasurable expression.

"It's my turn now."

Zhao Feng snickered as a faint scarlet aura appeared in his purple-colored lightning.

Go!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning containing a wisp of scarlet shot out.

Boom!

The five-colored lightning around Lei Zhen's body took the hit head-on.

Lei Zhen wasn't as casual this time. The scarlet-colored Wind Lightning contained a flaming power of Destruction that continued to erode his body.

"You actually managed to comprehend a wisp of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning...."

Lei Zhen's expression changed slightly.

Not only did the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning increase the power of Destruction, it also contained a flaming effect that lasted for quite a while.

Simply put, after getting hit by the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, one would be continuously damaged for some time.

"Five Elements Water Lightning!"

The lightning around Lei Zhen suddenly turned deep blue and countered the burning sensation.

At this moment, the expressions of both Lightning Dao geniuses were slightly solemn.

Lei Zhen obviously didn't expect Zhao Feng to comprehend a bit of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

I've only just managed to comprehend a bit of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning. I can't take him down yet....

Zhao Feng's face was cold, but his eyes glittered.

"That brat's battle-power is pretty strong. He hasn't lost even after facing Lei Zhen."

The geniuses nearby started to discuss.

Lei Zhen's expression turned back to normal as mockery appeared on his face, "Brat, I haven't even used the full power of the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique yet."

Although he was acting as if victory was already his, Lei Zhen was still wary.

The Wings of Wind and Lightning from the Wind Lightning inheritance were extremely troublesome.

His Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique was about the balance between offense and defense, whereas Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Inheritance was about extreme speed and offense.

"Hehe. Is that so?"

Zhao Feng snickered coldly as his expression went dim.

Boom!

A powerful intent descended within the soul-dimension and showed signs of forming a Magnificent Power.

"What!?"

Lei Zhen's body froze as his consciousness was suppressed by that intent.

"Half-step King intent!"

"Magnificent power of a King! How is that possible!?"

Even Mo Tianyu cried out in shock.

Bam!

Wind howled and thunder boomed in the air above, and the souls of the people nearby began to tremble uneasily.

The half-step King intent seemed to become one with Heaven and Earth, and the power radiating from it made Lei Zhen's body heavy. It was as if he was under a mountain, and he was unable to breathe.

"This isn't just normal half-step King intent...."

Lei Zhen's face went red.

Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning attacks became far stronger when he used his half-step King intent.

The people were dead-silent.

Some even thought that one of the other top ten geniuses had descended.

Cold sweat started to appear on Lei Zhen's forehead as his soul was being suppressed. If it weren't for the fact that he had a unique bloodline and stunning battle-power that exceeded normal half-step Kings, he probably wouldn't even be able to resist at all.

"This half-step King intent already has signs of forming Magnificent Power. How did he do this? Could it be the Illusion God Wine...?"

Mo Tianyu started to sweat coldly, and he couldn't help but feel lucky that he didn't attack Zhao Feng.

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

The half-step King intent suppressed Lei Zhen's body and heart.

Shua!

The half-step King intent disappeared after three breaths.

Hu~

Lei Zhen and the other geniuses all let out a long breath as Zhao Feng stood motionless. He felt various respectful and wary gazes on him.

"I heard that this Zhao Feng ruled the entire Purple Smoke Lake, defeated Tu Jiuseng, and entered the Mermaid Kingdom."

"It seems that he's most likely obtained the Illusion God Wine, which allowed him to comprehend half-step King intent."

"Illusion God Wine? The Mermaid Kingdom has a King holding down the fort. How did he do it?"

The geniuses present discussed.

Of course, it didn't matter how he had formed half-step King intent. All that mattered was that he had, and his half-step King intent was even stronger than the norm.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao!"

"Half-step King intent...!"

Another few figures entered the Heart Healing Palace.

One could sense the aura of half-step King intent and its Magnificent Power from far away.

The newcomers were all Mystic True Sacred Clan disciples. Brother Nan and Dong Wenjian were amongst them, and their gazes were filled with shock and disbelief.

“Brother Dong.”

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head in return.

Dong Wenjian and Brother Nan had awkward expressions.

At the beginning when they had entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng didn’t join them in the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower, and Brother Nan was angry at that time. However, Zhao Feng had conquered the Purple Smoke Lake alone, obtaining mermaid tears and Illusion God Wine. He had even formed half-step King intent.

Next to the pond, Zhao Feng’s half-step King intent had shocked everyone, and he now had signs of suppressing the other two.

The two exchanged glances and decided to face Zhao Feng together.

“Demigod’s blood! The news was indeed not fake.”

Brother Nan’s figure flashed as he entered the ten-yard zone.

Another top-ten genius!

Brother Nan’s strength was on par with the Chen Yilin that hadn’t yet drunk the Illusion God Wine.

The Demigod’s blood was too attractive, so some disciples at the Ten Thousand Treasures Palace and other nearby geniuses came over when they heard about it.

The situation was becoming more tense.

Mo Tianyu, Lei Zhen, Brother Nan, and Zhao Feng all had battle-power equivalent to the top ten geniuses.

Ta! Ta!

The four were the stars of the show as they slowly approached the Demigod's blood.

However, when they reached five yards, Lei Zhen and Brother Nan both felt extreme pressure.

Zhao Feng didn't feel it, but he pretended to.

I can't be the first.

Zhao Feng's left eye locked on to the Demigod's blood, and the God's Spiritual Eye gave him warning signals. The power contained within the Demigod's blood was probably even more terrifying than he had imagined.

Furthermore, if he could safely reach the Demigod's blood, the other top ten geniuses would probably pull something.

Right at this moment, the aura of Death in Zhao Feng's soul became stronger.

Ceng!

A warm youth arrived at the Heart Healing Palace and landed on a building.

"Hmm? Demigod's blood...!"

Wen Luoan's heart jumped. It was a drop of the Demigod's blood, and blood essence at that.

"If Master was here, he probably wouldn't be able to resist it...."

Wen Luoan's heart sped up even faster. If he was able to obtain the Demigod's blood, his potential and his future might even surpass the Emperor of Death.

After seeing the Demigod's blood, anything about pursuit was thrown to the back of his head.

"The Demigod's blood will be mine. My bloodline power and my strength will increase dramatically if I get it, and at that time, secretly killing Zhao Feng will be easy."

Wen Luoan soon had a plan.

The Demigod's blood had changed his original plan.

He still planned to kill Zhao Feng in secret and take his head, but right now, the Demigod's blood became his top priority.

Wen Luoan's also here.

Zhao Feng was on guard. He still didn't use his full strength to approach the Demigod's blood.

The situation was becoming more complex.

Mo Tianyu, Lei Zhen, Brother Nan, and Zhao Feng all had their own plans, and they were all on guard. As more and more geniuses from other places gathered at the Heart Healing Palace, the four of them maintained a certain distance at five yards. Every step at this point was extremely difficult on its own, let alone that they were all on guard against each other.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng's heart jumped as he sensed something.

"That's...!!?"

The warm youth's gaze looked toward a certain direction in the sky.

A breath or two later:

Whoosh!

A single-horned beast flew through the air.

Flying! It can fly!

Apart from some super strong flying birds, most existences in the Demigod Forgotten Garden couldn't truly fly.

The next instant, the noble and scorching Magnificent Power of a King radiated from the beast and spread across half the Heart Healing Palace.

"Magnificent Power of a King!"

"A King-ranked rare ancient beast!"

Everyone within the Heart Healing Palace broke out in fear, and many geniuses were unable to move.

Once that Magnificent Power truly descended, half the geniuses here would vomit blood.

"Lalala, it's better to come at the right time instead of being early."

The sound of a girl's voice appeared.

A young girl with starry eyes stood on the King beast. Her hair was extremely long and was perfectly clean.

"Meng Xi!"

"She's actually controlling a King-ranked beast?"

The geniuses present were speechless, and some of them started to tremble. It was hard for them to even talk under the King's Magnificent Power.

Within the ten-yard zone, Zhao Feng, Brother Nan, and Lei Zhen felt as if there was a mountain on top of them. Brother Nan and Lei Zhen were unstable after facing both the King's Magnificent Power and the Demigod's blood.

At this instant, Meng Xi had arrived with her beast King.

Sou!

Everyone could only watch as Meng Xi landed on the water with the beast King's protection, right in front of the Demigod's blood.

Chapter 659: Taking a Step Back for now

The horned beast had purple scales, and it was surrounded by purple lightning and flames. It gave off a Magnificent Power as it descended.

With the protection of the Magnificent Power of a King, Meng Xi was only half a yard away from the Demigod's blood.

Around the pond, many geniuses held their breath in shock.

She was already extremely close, and she had the help of a King beast. No one could stop her now.

“Is the Demigod’s blood going to land in Meng Xi’s hands?”

Brother Nan and Lei Zhen looked at each other, then gazed toward Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had formed half-step King intent, as well as the aura of Magnificent Power. Maybe he could disrupt Meng Xi.

As for Mo Tianyu, he also came from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, so he wouldn’t fight with Meng Xi.

“If the Demigod’s blood is taken by her so easily, then I have nothing to say.”

Zhao Feng’s left eye locked on to Meng Xi and the Demigod’s blood.

He knew that he wasn’t Meng Xi or the beast King’s match.

Not only did the Demigod’s blood contain immense power, it also had its own intelligence. If the Demigod’s blood didn’t have its own consciousness, then Zhao Feng would’ve been able to take it away with his Spatial Movement a long time ago.

As the geniuses watched, Meng Xi slowly closed in on the Demigod’s blood.

A faint red appeared on her beautiful face, and her breathing rate increased.

“Blood essence of a Demigod. It contains so much power....”

Meng Xi’s eyebrows furrowed. She felt extremely troubled even with the help of a King. The repelling force from the Demigod’s blood was stronger with every step she took.

Weng~

The Demigod's blood glittered with a golden light as it sent a wave of pressure in every direction.

Sand and rocks blew across the entire Heart Healing Palace as a tornado formed.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The nearby geniuses went flying.

Wah! Wah!

The closer ones spat out blood.

Blood leaked from Lei Zhen's mouth as he retreated several yards. Brother Nan and Mo Tianyu were both pushed back several yards.

Just as I expected.

Zhao Feng's body wavered slightly.

Meng Xi spat out a mouthful of blood even though she had the protection of a King, and her face became bright red.

Meng Xi's bloodline is related to the Dao of the Soul, so her physical body isn't very strong. If it were me, I might have succeeded.

Zhao Feng thought.

Reality proved that even a normal King wasn't able to easily obtain the Demigod's blood.

Some of the geniuses present let out a breath, but Meng Xi didn't give up. Amongst everyone, she still had the highest possibility of obtaining the Demigod's blood.

"Take!"

With the help of a King, Meng Xi used a suction force on the Demigod's blood.

A faint dreamy light enveloped the Demigod's blood.

Weng~~

The Demigod's blood seemed to be alive as it struggled.

Hu~

The unicorn beast roared as the air nearby became eroded by purple lightning and flames.

The two combined to fight the Demigod's blood.

Boom~~~~~

The Demigod's blood sent surging shockwaves throughout the dimension. The geniuses nearby were once again attacked, and they retreated far away.

"I'll retreat for now."

Zhao Feng fought the pressure of the Demigod's blood as he slowly walked back.

At the same time, he looked at the warm youth on the rooftop from the corner of his eyes with caution. However, Wen Luoan's eyes were locked on to the Demigod's blood, and he didn't seem to be paying much attention to Zhao Feng.

"I'll let this chick exhaust part of the Demigod's blood's power first."

The warm youth stood with his hands behind his back, and the shockwaves that came in his direction didn't affect him.

At this moment, most of the geniuses had retreated far from the ten-yard zone, and no one dared to fight Meng Xi for the Demigod's blood.

Meng Xi became the main character near the pond.

"Why isn't Senior Martial Brother Nan Gongsheng here?"

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something and asked Dong Wenjian nearby.

Nan Gongsheng was ranked first amongst the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land. If he were here, he might be able to compete with Meng Xi.

"Brother Nan Gongsheng is still trying to obtain the Qiankun Sword. He should have gotten the news by now."

Dong Wenjian said.

People had gone to tell Nan Gongsheng in the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower long ago.

Currently, only Meng Xi was next to the pond as she tried her best to obtain the Demigod's blood. She did everything she could, but all that happened was a bit of reduction in the distance between her and the blood.

“The situation will become very complex if Nan Gongsheng arrives.”

Meng Xi felt impatient.

Time passed by slowly, and the Demigod’s blood was still struggling.

The people present all had nervous expressions. After all, the Demigod’s blood was becoming closer and closer to Meng Xi’s hand.

What kind of method is Meng Xi using to control the beast King?

Zhao Feng slowly retreated, and his gaze soon landed on the purple-scaled horn in Meng Xi’s other hand.

So, that’s how.

Zhao Feng immediately understood. Without outside help, it would be hard for Meng Xi to control a beast King even if she had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. *freewebnovel.com*

However, Zhao Feng didn’t understand how that purple horn was able to control a King in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. After thinking for a long time, there was only one possibility – the horn came from the Demigod Forgotten Garden to begin with, and it was refined in a unique way so that it could control the beast.

“Brother Zhao, you’re not going to compete anymore?”

Brother Nan and Dong Wenjian didn’t understand why Zhao Feng was retreating further and further away.

Of the geniuses present, Zhao Feng was the only one that had formed half-step King intent, so he was the one with the greatest chance to stop Meng Xi.

“I give up on the Demigod’s blood.”

Zhao Feng answered as he retreated further and further away.

Even if I did somehow obtain the Demigod’s blood by luck, I wouldn’t be able to retreat from the attacks of Meng Xi, the beast King, the warm youth, and all the other experts.

Zhao Feng thought.

Therefore, his first step was to give up on the competition for the Demigod’s blood.

He wasn’t faking it – Zhao Feng truly did leave the Heart Healing Palace.

Miao miao!

Zhao Feng grabbed the little thieving cat out of the ring.

The little thieving cat was burping, and it was acting like an aggressive drunk as it looked toward Zhao Feng in dissatisfaction.

The air of alcohol made Zhao Feng furrow his eyebrows.

Eye of Ice Soul.

Zhao Feng’s left eye became ice-blue, and a cold sensation passed through the little thieving cat’s soul.

Miao!

The little thieving cat hiccupped as it became much more clear-minded.

“Little thieving cat, you stay in the Heart Healing Palace.”

Zhao Feng ordered.

The little thieving cat glanced toward the direction of Meng Xi and the beast King and shook its head. It was an agile-type spiritual pet, and its physical body wasn't strong. How could it withstand the pressure from the Demigod's blood?

Just a burp from the unicorn would probably make it lose a layer of skin.

“Just stay here and keep a lookout.”

Zhao Feng obviously wouldn't depend on the little thieving cat to fight for the Demigod's blood. It probably wouldn't even be able to get within a couple yards of the Demigod's blood.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat finally nodded its head, and its eyes started to spin as it gestured toward Zhao Feng with its paws.

“Hm? It's good that you understand me.”

Zhao Feng paused slightly. The little thieving cat was like a cunning fox, so it knew what Zhao Feng had in mind.

Shua!

The little thieving cat's body disappeared. It hid in a random corner of the Heart Healing Palace while Zhao Feng sat on the scorching horse with the two dragonflymen behind him.

“There’s no point in me going to the Heart Healing Palace if someone as strong as Meng Xi is there. Only in the Eye of Heaven state will I have a complete King intent.”

Zhao Feng thought as he left the Heart Healing Palace without even looking back once.

Chapter 660: Nightmare Dimension

As Meng Xi was suppressing everyone, Zhao Feng momentarily gave up on competing for the Demigod’s blood and retreated.

His Eye of Heaven would have a bigger advantage if he was further away.

“However, I can only use the Eye of Heaven at the most critical moment in order to achieve the best effect.”

Zhao Feng got further and further away from the Heart Healing Palace.

The little thieving cat was in the Heart Healing Palace, and Zhao Feng could share eyesight with it, which meant that Zhao Feng could still see what was happening in the Heart Healing Palace.

Around half the time it took to make tea later, the sound of flying came from ahead, as well as the appearance of a familiar King intent.

“Nan Gongsheng!”

Zhao Feng could see a proud youth in the air far away. It was, without a doubt, Nan Gongsheng, and the direction he was heading was the Heart Healing Palace.

“There’s going to be a show to watch now.”

Zhao Feng was happy.

Nan Gongsheng had an ancient sword in his hand that changed the color of the sky wherever he went.

Qiankun Sword!

Zhao Feng's expression changed, and the Ice Imperial Spear that had merged with his bloodline trembled.

Nan Gongsheng had been accepted by the Qiankun Sword, so he could now use this inheritance sacred weapon. After all, his cultivation was almost comparable to a King.

Nan Gongsheng had spent a long time trying to gain the Qiankun Sword's recognition, otherwise this number one genius would have swept through everything already.

Nan Gongsheng passed through the air and glanced at Zhao Feng, but he didn't say anything as he kept going toward the Heart Healing Palace.

A while later, another few familiar figures appeared ahead.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao!"

The newcomers were Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company.

"You're all headed toward the Heart Healing Palace, right? The competition there is very fierce...."

Zhao Feng summarized what was happening, and he went in another direction after speaking.

Chen Yilin started to think. That Zhao Feng arrived at the Heart Healing Palace before us, but now he's retreating.

They couldn't understand Zhao Feng's actions.

Zhao Feng's strength should be below only Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi's.

Zhao Feng went his own way toward a certain direction. It seemed that he had truly given up on the Demigod's blood, but in reality, most of his attention was still at the Heart Healing Palace.

"I'll go find a quiet place first."

Zhao Feng scanned through the information in his mind and used his Eye of Heaven to quickly find a target.

"Hidden Book Room."

Zhao Feng knew that there was a Hidden Book Room in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

The Hidden Book Room was the Demigod's book room, and it contained many books, but apparently, there were no techniques or skills inside.

The reason why the Demigod died was mainly due to the God Tribulations, and he apparently didn't have enough time to prepare a true, complete inheritance.

However, the reason why Zhao Feng chose the Hidden Book Room was mainly because it was quiet and far away.

At the same time, he also wanted to scout it out. Some people in the True Martial Sacred Land like to focus on lesser-known areas of the Demigod Forgotten Garden, thinking that there were some places that contained unknown fortune.

The Hidden Book Room was one of those places.

Being the book room of a Demigod, no fortune had ever appeared there – this alone was suspicious.

Right as Zhao Feng was heading toward the Hidden Book Room, the situation at the Heart Healing Palace changed.

“The Demigod’s blood is mine!”

Nan Gongsheng descended from the sky and entered the Heart Healing Palace. Another Magnificent Power arrived above the pond.

Shua!

With a flash, Nan Gongsheng appeared in front of the Demigod’s blood.

“Nan Gongsheng!”

Meng Xi’s expression changed. The Demigod’s blood was extremely close to her palm.

Hu~ Roar~~~

The beast King roared and sent a wave of terrifying purple flaming lightning toward Nan Gongsheng.

This was the attack of a King. If it weren’t for the fact that they were in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the area nearby would have already been flipped and tossed around.

“Hmph!”

A Magnificent Power and a silver ripple of light appeared on Nan Gongsheng’s body.

Boom!

The attack from the beast King seemed to be transported through space.

Miao!

A little cat in a corner somewhere had a weird expression.

“Spatial laws! As expected of the owner of a Heavenly Spiritual Body and a Spatial Spiritual Body.”

Zhao Feng shared the same senses as the little thieving cat.

Bam!

The clash of the two powers caused the air to tremble.

“Not good...!”

The nearby geniuses were unstable to stand.

The shockwaves from the clash of Kings could sweep across half a mile in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

The jade stone footpath below started to crack.

However, nothing within the Demigod Forgotten Garden was simple.

Weng~

Under a weird flow of energy, the destroyed buildings and paths started to automatically repair themselves. This was because the dimension of the Demigod Forgotten Garden was constructed by the Demigod, and the Demigod intent was the god here.

“Demigod... Heavenly Divine Realm... what kind of level is that?”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but look forward to it. The owner of his left eye was definitely a God from the ancient era, so they would've been at the Heavenly Divine Realm at the least.

“Come!”

Nan Gongsheng roared, and a hole with a silver light around its edge appeared in front of his palm.

Hu~

A mystic spatial pulling force locked on to the Demigod's blood.

It was obvious that Nan Gongsheng was using a spatial secret technique to try to take the Demigod's blood away.

Boom! Weng~~

The Demigod's blood had its own consciousness, and it radiated a divine power that tried resisting the pull from the spatial hole.

“As I thought.”

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised.

Nan Gongsheng's pulling force came from his spatial talent, and it was more of a close-range technique. It was much stronger than Zhao Feng's Spatial Movement. On top of that, Nan Gongsheng had almost reached the Void God Realm, so although the Demigod's blood struggled, it was still going toward him.

“Don't even think about it!”

Meng Xi used the purple horn and ordered the beast King to attack Nan Gongsheng.

She needed at least 50% of her energy to control the beast King.

“Nightmare Dimension!”

Meng Xi’s hair blew wildly.

In this instant, everything within dozens of yards became covered with a dreamy light. Then, in the blink of an eye, the people nearby entered a weird dimension.

This dimension was still structured like the pond in the Heart Healing Palace, but the aura of space here had changed. It was as if another dimension had been eroded.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Meng Xi’s hair grew out even longer and wrapped around Nan Gongsheng.

“It’s the Nightmare Dimension again!”

Nan Gongsheng gritted his teeth.

The Nightmare Dimension didn’t affect others much, but Meng Xi’s strength increased dramatically.

“Ranked 239 among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – the Nightmare Race. Having a rare Soul
bloodline, one can merge the Nightmare Dimension with reality.”

The warm youth murmured to himself.

To be able to affect reality with an illusion... from this, one could see how terrifying this bloodline was.

“The ultimate illusion is reality. Her bloodline can even faintly touch such a direction.”

Zhao Feng was stunned.

His Eye of Illusion pulled the enemy’s consciousness into an illusion constructed by himself, whereas Meng Xi pulled the illusory Nightmare Dimension into reality.

In this situation, everything that was once impossible for her was now possible.

For example, in the real world, Meng Xi’s hair was only the length of a regular human, but in the Nightmare Dimension, her hair could become several times longer. It was like she had the abilities of a dream.

Of course, the effect of the Nightmare Dimension on reality was limited.

Near the pond, Meng Xi’s strength increased dramatically, and the dreamy light nearby was different from the other parts of the Heart Healing Palace.

At this moment, Nan Gongsheng was on the defensive, and the spatial hole in front of his hand had disappeared.

“Mystic Spatial Split!”

Nan Gongsheng waved his hand, and a sharp silver light radiating a forbidden aura came from the air.

“Nightmare Body!”

Meng Xi’s body that was covered in dreamy light started to shift.

Whoosh!

The Mystic Spatial Split, which could instantly kill half-step Kings, did no damage to Meng Xi. Her defense had blocked 30% of the attack, and her imagination within the Nightmare Dimension could affect reality.

No one knew whether they would still be alive if they were killed in their dream. Meng Xi's Nightmare Dimension could increase this effect by several times and make it affect reality.

"As expected of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. It is indeed monstrous. If I could learn this Nightmare Dimension, it would be like creating a cheat."

Zhao Feng was stunned, but he knew that it would be extremely difficult to copy this ability. He had no intentions of doing so, at least for now.

"Qiankun Sword!"

Nan Gongsheng took out the inheritance sacred weapon.

With a slice of the Qiankun Sword, the Heaven and Earth seemed to flip around and shake. Even the Nightmare Dimension trembled and was weakened.

"So, Nan Gongsheng did obtain the Qiankun Sword. Even if he can only use a tiny bit of its power, that's enough to destabilize my Nightmare Dimension and increase the amount of energy needed to maintain it."

Meng Xi's heart shook.

Nan Gongsheng was indeed worthy of being her destined rival.

Boom! Bam! Bam!

Meng Xi and Nan Gongsheng clashed. Their powers went into both the physical and the mental energy dimensions, and even the Nightmare Dimension.

The remaining geniuses had all retreated more than a hundred yards away.

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company just arrived and couldn't help but click their tongues.

"Maybe Zhao Feng leaving was a smart idea."

Chen Yilin murmured.

Unless Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi's strength dropped down by half, no one else would even dare to think about entering the fray.

The clash of the two geniuses entered a stalemate. Victory wouldn't be determined within a short amount of time.

However, at the same time, the power from the Demigod's blood was slowly weakening.

"Fight. If those two are in their peak state, I don't have too much of a chance."

A smile of mockery appeared on a warm youth standing on a rooftop.

An hour later, there was a small book room made from bamboo in a courtyard.

When Zhao Feng stepped in the courtyard, light rain suddenly started to pour down.

"Weird."

Zhao Feng seemed to hear the sound of poems being sung, which interacted with the soft rain outside.

However, it didn't rain anywhere outside the courtyard.

Zhao Feng guessed that this was the intent of the Demigod Forgotten Garden's owner – quietly reading a book in the damp rains of Spring.

This was the Demigod's book room.

Zhao Feng stepped respectfully into the Hidden Book Room.