

King Eye 661

Chapter 661: Heaven Sun Battle Race

A continuous drizzle dropped down in the courtyard.

When he entered the Hidden Book Room, Zhao Feng felt a sense of calmness that contrasted with the fighting ongoing in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

The Hidden Book Room was just a small book room, but it had several hundred books.

Zhao Feng glanced at them, but he didn't see any skill or technique books.

"Fate of an Emperor, Heaven Legacy Race's Mystery, Ten Thousand Ancient Races Ranking, God Tribulations Page...."

Zhao Feng's eye scanned past the old books.

Some forbidden secrets in the outside world were written in the books.

These books might have even more information than the three-star clans of the True Martial Sacred Land. After all, the core materials and information of three-star clans weren't open to the public.

While the books here could be read, there were limits.

Firstly, none of the books could be taken out.

Secondly, one could only read fifty books a day at most.

"At least ten days is required to finish reading every book."

Zhao Feng started to think.

One had to know that the Demigod Forgotten Garden was only open for half a month. Who would want to spend two-thirds of their time here reading books?

In the past, a small amount of people had spent several days here, but apart from obtaining some knowledge, there was nothing else.

“Oh well, I can multi-task easily, so I’ll just stay here and read then.”

Zhao Feng soon made a decision.

The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique allowed him to multi-task easily, allowing him to read while also paying attention to the battle for the Demigod’s blood.

Currently, only the Demigod’s blood was attractive to him.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng’s thoughts soon split into three.

The first paid attention to the Demigod’s blood. The second stayed in the Hidden Book Room and read the books, while the third focused on comprehension.

Who knew what others would think if someone actually had the time to cultivate in the Demigod Forgotten Garden? Normal geniuses only thought about how to obtain fortunes.

An hour later, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye had scanned through every corner of the Hidden Book Room, but he didn’t see anything that was suspicious.

Apart from books, there was some stationary.

The material of this stationary weren't simple, but due to the Demigod intent, nothing here could be destroyed or taken away.

Could it be that the Hidden Book Room really has no fortune?

Zhao Feng thought, but the books themselves were interesting enough for Zhao Feng. Furthermore, he could read while cultivating and paying attention to the Demigod's blood, so it wasn't a waste of time.

Zhao Feng even controlled the two dragonflymen to gather some resources and treasures in the Hundred Flower Garden.

This meant that Zhao Feng's thoughts were now split into four, but since he had formed half-step King intent, it wouldn't be hard for him to split his thoughts into almost a hundred at once.

With the I-don't-lose-anything-anyway attitude, Zhao Feng read in peace.

Instead of saying reading, it was more like copying.

Zhao Feng flipped through the books and imprinted the information in his mind.

An old book appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

Ten Thousand Ancient Races Ranking.

The book recorded thousands of bloodline races among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Even Meng Xi's and Jiang Fan's bloodline inheritances were in it.

Meng Xi's bloodline came from the Nightmare Race of the ancient era, and it was ranked 239th.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh when he read the abilities of the Nightmare Race.

The Nightmare Race had a terrifying ability; they could enter others' dreams and kill them.

In a dream, the power of the Nightmare Race was unparalleled.

However, this ability had heavy limitations. At least in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, not many people would sleep. In addition, while entering the dream of someone else, the person from the Nightmare Race themselves would need to sleep as well.

Of course, the truly monstrous races were the highest ranking legendary bloodline races.

"First – the Ancient Race."

When Zhao Feng read that title, his heart and blood shook. Even his God's Spiritual Eye trembled slightly.

Just the name alone brought pressure on his bloodline.

The Ancient Race – the most perfect race in the world. Also known as the True God Race, but they were almost extinct after the Ancient Great Battle. When someone of this race is born, they automatically have a Natural God Demon Body, which is comparable to the body of a Demigod. Even if one doesn't cultivate, they will become an Ancient God in their adulthood.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take in a cold breath when he saw the description.

The power of a Demigod was terrifying. One could see that from all the abilities and miracles of the Demigod Forgotten Garden. However, everyone in the Ancient Race had a Natural God Demon Body when they were born, so even the bodies of infants were comparable to a Demigod.

"It's far too heaven-defying. Luckily, the Ancient Race hasn't appeared ever since."

Zhao Feng let out a long breath.

The top ten races were all either extinct or currently facing extinction.

What was worthy of being mentioned was that the Heaven's Legacy Race was ranked in the top ten as well. In fact, it was even in the top five.

Heaven's Legacy Race – the most intelligent beings of the Fan Universe, and they can be traced back to before the ancient era.

What was even more terrifying was that the Heaven's Legacy Race had once created a weapon of mass destruction that could destroy Heaven and Earth. They had even created a time machine.

However, that was only limited to the legends.

Looks like the branch of the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance that Xin Wuheng entered wasn't simple.

Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

First, the Ancient Race.

Third, the Heaven's Legacy Race.

Seventh, the Light Race.

Eighth, the Golden Crow Race.

Ninth, the Destruction Dragon Race.

Nineteenth, the Spiritual Race.

Zhao Feng felt that he was infinitely small after reading the descriptions of the legendary races.

The Ten Thousand Ancient Races Rank book was tattered and incomplete. Not all the races were recorded in it, and some descriptions were incomplete.

Zhao Feng soon finished reading the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Rank book and was filled with awe toward the ancient era.

It was hard to imagine what kind of legends that era had.

Time passed by slowly, and Zhao Feng had already forgotten about seeking fortune. Instead, he was immersed in knowledge. These books included the subjects of geography, history, and many more, but they didn't have anything regarding strength.

However, reading these books allowed Zhao Feng to understand a lot.

"So, continent zones are real. After the Cang Ocean is a continent zone.

"A five-star superpower has never appeared even in the Spiritual Sacred Lands or the continent zones."

Zhao Feng learned an incredible secret.

The Cang Ocean was just the tip of the iceberg in the Fan Universe.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng became immersed in reading.

Of course, his other thoughts were still doing stuff as well.

One was cultivating, which was pretty simple, while another controlled the two dragonflymen to scout out the Hundred Flower Garden and obtain resources.

The most relaxed one was the one with the little thieving cat.

Through the little thieving cat, Zhao Feng knew what was happening in the Heart Healing Palace.

Almost half of the geniuses in the Heart Healing Palace had already given up on the Demigod's blood, and the remaining geniuses were all elites. Almost half had a cultivation at the Great Origin Core Realm.

Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi had entered a stalemate.

If it were just a battle between the two, a victor may have been decided already. However, the divine power of the Demigod's blood increased the difficulty. Even a true King would face a lot of pressure from the Demigod's blood.

A day passed by. Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi were both slightly tired, and their battle-power had weakened, but neither of them gave up.

As long as one of them gave up, the other side had a high chance of obtaining the Demigod's blood.

"Hehe, since the battle between you two still hasn't ended yet, I'll take care of the Demigod's blood."

A light laugh sounded from above.

Who's there!?

The expressions of Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi changed slightly as they instinctively looked up.

The owner of the voice was extremely close to them and the Demigod's blood.

Shua!

A warm youth floated above the Demigod's blood and radiated a powerful aura.

"Come!"

The warm youth reached out and sped through the middle of the two geniuses toward the Demigod's blood.

Boom!

When the warm youth waved his hand, the space seemed to tremble, and a shining golden light surrounded his skin.

Looking closely, the youth's hair and skin glittered with gold. From far away, he looked like a golden sun war god.

"Don't even think about it!"

Meng Xi gripped the purple horn and ordered the beast King to attack the warm youth.

"Open!"

The warm youth wasn't scared at all. He was like a golden-colored war god as he blocked the attack with one palm.

Boom!

An enormous golden shockwave and purple flaming lightning swept across half the Heart Healing Palace.

The nearby geniuses all cried out in shock.

“Battle-power comparable to a King! How is that possible!?”

Even Meng Xi was slightly dazed.

Because of some problems with her control, she could only use 70% of the beast King’s strength. However, even then, this was too shocking.

Ding!

Nan Gongsheng sent out a silver spatial crack that landed on the warm youth, but the sound of metal screeching could be heard.

A gash was left on the warm youth’s skin, but no blood came out.

“Aura of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races....”

Jiang Fan in a corner somewhere felt a pressure on his bloodline.

“Ten Thousand Ancient Races, ranked 98 – the Heaven Sun Battle Race!”

Shock appeared in Meng Xi’s starry eyes.

Ranked 98th in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

This was the first time she had seen or even heard of someone with a top-one-hundred Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

“The top one hundred of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races are all heaven-defying existences.”

Jiang Fan felt his bloodline become suppressed.

His bloodline was only ranked between three and four hundred in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. He was extremely far off the Heaven Sun Battle Race.

“Hmph, the top one hundred of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races are way different from those below the top one hundred. The Heaven Sun Battle Race bloodline can allow my battle-power to be comparable to a King.”

A smile appeared on the warm youth’s face. It was a smile of victory.

He had blocked the attacks of a beast King and Nan Gongsheng head-on.

Under the shocked gazes of the nearby Sacred Land geniuses, Wen Luoan made his appearance.

Wen Luo’s figure flashed, and his hand pushed downward.

Under the bloodline aura of a top-one-hundred Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, even the Demigod’s blood trembled and was restricted.

The warm youth swept his golden hand and grabbed the Demigod’s blood.

Chapter 662: Breaking Through to the Great Origin Core Realm

Back in the Hidden Book Room:

“Heaven Sun Battle Race, ranked 98th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. A legendary bloodline!”

Zhao Feng was stunned at the warm youth's true strength.

He had read the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Rankings, so he knew how terrifying each of the top-one-hundred bloodlines were.

At this point, most of his attention was placed on the Heart Healing Palace.

The warm youth descended from the sky like a golden war god with battle-power comparable to a King.

Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi had been in a stalemate for a day and were tired. They weren't at their peak. Furthermore, the Demigod's blood's resistance was much weaker than before due to the clash of the two geniuses.

In this critical moment, the warm youth dove in. It could be said that he had been lying in wait.

Weng~

The Demigod's blood trembled in the grip of the golden palm. It radiated a surge of power, but it wasn't as strong as before.

Wen Luoan was motionless as his skin and hair glittered with gold.

The aura of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline made the hearts of the geniuses within the Heart Healing Palace shake.

"Come!"

Wen Luoan's hand was like a furnace as it gripped the Demigod's blood and slowly moved it toward his interspatial ring.

However, the Demigod's blood still had its own consciousness, so it struggled.

If this drop of blood could be taken away so easily, then Zhao Feng's Spatial Movement or Nan Gongsheng's spatial techniques would have succeeded long ago.

However, Wen Luoan did better than Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi.

He had at least managed to "hold" the Demigod's blood.

He did his best as he tried to move the Demigod's blood toward his interspatial ring.

"Don't even think about it!"

How could Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi let him do as he pleased? They unleashed their attacks.

Seeing that, Wen Luoan had to block the beast King's attack and Nan Gongsheng's slash once more.

Boom!

The power of the clash was comparable to a King as an enormous shockwave swept across half a mile.

There was no one else within twenty yards of the pond.

Ding!

A small mark was left on Wen Luoan's neck, and this time, blood flowed out.

Sii!

The warm youth groaned as golden light shone from the injury and started to heal. The recovery speed of the top-one-hundred bloodlines surpassed others.

“Retreat!”

The warm youth took the hit from Nan Gongsheng head-on, then leapt into the air.

If he was able to obtain the Demigod’s blood, it would be worth it even if he needed to pay a price.

“Get back here!”

Just as the warm youth had flown out seven or eight yards, a silver figure flashed alongside a disturbance in space.

Qiankun Sword!

The silver figure appeared to be Nan Gongsheng, and he caused Heaven and Earth to tremble slightly as he slashed out with the inheritance sacred weapon.

“As expected of the number one genius of the Sacred Land. With Nan Gongsheng’s talent, he won’t let Wen Luoan retreat unharmed.”

Zhao Feng paid close attention through the little thieving cat.

No one noticed a faint and blurry Eye of Heaven appear then quickly disappear.

Bam!

The warm youth’s golden fist smashed onto the Qiankun Sword and his figure shook, almost allowing the Demigod’s blood to escape.

The power of the Qiankun Sword was too terrifying, even despite the fact that Nan Gongsheng could only use a tiny bit of its strength.

Boom!

Before the warm youth could stand properly, long hair covered in a dreamy light wrapped around his other hand, which was holding the Demigod's blood.

Whoosh!

The Demigod's blood managed to struggle free from the warm youth's grip.

Weng~~

After the Demigod's blood escaped, it floated in the air and started to hum.

Before the three geniuses could react:

Whoosh!

The Demigod's blood flew through the air, as if unable to tolerate being tortured by the three anymore.

"Follow it!"

Nan Gongsheng reacted the fastest as he turned into a silver streak and pursued the Demigod's blood.

The warm youth followed, but he was unresigned. Just a moment ago, he was only one step away from obtaining the Demigod's blood.

He had to admit that he had underestimated Nan Gongsheng's strength. Nan Gongsheng's battle-power was also comparable to a King, and his Spatial Spiritual Body's talent was immeasurable.

In addition, Meng Xi had a beast King, and she was comparable to a King herself.

"Three King-level prodigies...."

The geniuses in the Heart Healing Palace could only look up at the three figures, and a few of them followed behind.

Miao!

The little thieving cat's figure flashed and followed the three prodigies.

"That's right; follow Meng Xi."

Zhao Feng praised.

Meng Xi sat on the beast King's back, and its magnificent aura allowed everyone to easily sense it. Most of the others thinking about the Demigod's blood also followed her.

Shua!

Zhao Feng then returned most of his attention back to the Hidden Book Room.

Now that the Demigod's blood had flown away, the clash between the three King prodigies would become more complex.

Zhao Feng guessed that the battle for the Demigod's blood wouldn't end anytime soon. As long as one of the three obtained the Demigod's blood, the other two would probably team up and attack the last one.

Within the Hidden Book Room, Zhao Feng multi-tasked; he cultivated and read books at the same time.

The Hidden Book Room had a rule that only 50 books could be read per day.

Zhao Feng quickly finished reading 50 books. When he tried to pick up the 51st, there was a strong resistance.

That meant that Zhao Feng could use more energy to cultivate and control the two dragonflymen.

The battle-power of the two dragonflymen was almost comparable to a half-step King, and they could retreat from most dangers.

The two dragonflymen would return every two days to hand over all the resources and treasures they had gathered.

“The treasures in the Hundred Flower Garden are even more plentiful than the Purple Smoke Lake.”

Zhao Feng organized the spoils of war from the two dragonflymen.

Dragonflymen were a weird offshoot species of humanity, somewhat similar to mermaids.

Even if Zhao Feng did nothing himself, the treasures gathered from the two dragonflymen were bountiful.

“Scarlet Fire Lotus... Sky Limit Ginseng... great!”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed as his eyes landed on two treasures.

The value of these two plants wasn't below the Purple Scaled Grass.

The Scarlet Fire Lotus contained a pure flame that could increase one's comprehension and cultivation of Scarlet Fire.

Zhao Feng's Scarlet Destruction Purple Lightning precisely needed this Scarlet Fire power.

If the power of Scarlet Fire could be merged into his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, the power of Destruction would become even stronger, and the burning effect would last for a long time.

On the other hand, the Sky Limit Ginseng was a treasure that could increase True Yuan. It was extremely suitable for those below the Void God Realm.

With this Sky Limit Ginseng, I should be able to breakthrough to the Great Origin Core Realm, and the Scarlet Fire Lotus can increase my comprehension of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

Zhao Feng thought.

Because the Sky Limit Ginseng could help increase cultivation straight away, it needed to be used with caution. However, Zhao Feng thought that, since he had already formed a Crystal Core, comprehended King intent, and his state of existence was about on par with a King's, the Great Origin Core Realm should pose no issue to him at all.

Thinking up to there, he ate the Sky Limit Ginseng.

The energy within the Sky Limit Ginseng was extremely strong. Normal Origin Core Realms needed to create spiritual pills or chop it into parts first. However, Zhao Feng ate it all without worry.

A dominating source of energy surged into Zhao Feng's body.

Normal Sovereigns would've risked exploding, but Zhao Feng felt a warmth instead.

He circulated his half-step King intent and easily controlled the energy, merging it with his Crystal Core.

Half a day later, the energy of the Sky Limit Ginseng was easily stabilized by Zhao Feng.

It was a new day, so he continued multi-tasking by reading books and cultivating.

Reading was simple, and the fifty-book daily limit was soon finished.

On the other hand, the situation with the Demigod's blood had changed.

The Demigod's blood had somehow been lost.

It was too small and too fast. It was extremely hard to find a single drop of blood in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

The three King prodigies and the other geniuses obviously wouldn't give up though. They gave it their all to try to find it.

Although the Demigod's blood had disappeared, the three King prodigies could estimate its approximate location.

The geniuses that had entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden all had countless bloodline inheritances and secret techniques, and they were finally able to find the Demigod's blood.

Whoosh!

The Demigod's blood flashed by on a leaf.

"Follow it!"

After hearing the news, the three King prodigies pursued it.

This time, the Demigod's blood flew for a long time before entering a cold graveyard.

This graveyard was at the corner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and it was dead-silent. There were no living beings here, only some tombs and graves.

"The Messy Graveyard!"

Exclamations came from some of the geniuses.

Zhao Feng was also paying attention.

"The Messy Graveyard is a forbidden area in the Demigod Forgotten Garden."

Many geniuses knew which places were forbidden in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Zhao Feng also knew how terrifying the Messy Graveyard was.

Not many were willing to enter it.

Firstly, the Messy Graveyard was extremely dangerous, and there were many powerful ghost-corpses and spirits of hatred there. On top of that, some of them were Kings.

Secondly, the Messy Graveyard was literally just a graveyard. There was nothing there.

On top of that, there were still some curses remaining in the graveyard. If one was not careful, they wouldn't even know how they died.

Simply put, the Messy Graveyard was similar to the Forbidden Ground of a Hundred Graves, only a thousand times more dangerous.

Whoosh!

The Demigod's blood flew into the Messy Graveyard.

Some of the geniuses hesitated, but the three King prodigies flew in without even stopping.

At this point, this was the fifth day Zhao Feng had entered the Hidden Book Room.

Over these five days, Zhao Feng had read half the books, and he fully absorbed the energy in the Sky Limit Ginseng and the remnants of the Immortal Springs Wine.

“Early-stage Great Origin Core Realm!”

Zhao Feng used his half-step King intent to control his True Yuan.

The Crystal Core had become a circle thicker.

As expected, the Great Origin Core Realm posed no difficulty to Zhao Feng. He broke through as soon as the required quantity was met.

“Because I already formed my Crystal Core, breaking through to the Great Origin Core Realm doesn't actually increase my strength by much.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

On the contrary, he was more looking forward to the Scarlet Fire Lotus, which would help him comprehend the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

While he was cultivating, he was still reading books.

“Hmm?”

He flipped over the cover of the book in his hand and his heart skipped a beat, “The Eight Great God Eyes?”

This book had been placed in a corner of the room before and drew no special attention.

Chapter 663: Legend of the Ancestor Eyes

Zhao Feng’s heart skipped a beat. He was slightly dumbfounded as he looked at the thin book.

He didn’t think that the Hidden Book Room would contain knowledge about the Eight Great God Eyes.

However, the book was extremely thin, and there wasn’t much content in it. It wasn’t a thick book like the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Ranking, which had a complete summary of specific races.

Even so, it made Zhao Feng excited.

His left eye was very likely to be the ninth God’s Eye.

With this attitude, Zhao Feng slowly opened the book.

“After the chaos and creation of the Fan Universe, Eight Great God Eyes were created...”

Zhao Feng was completely attracted by its contents.

According to the book, the Eight Great God Eyes were all unique, and they ruled over Heaven and Earth.

“...because they are unique, the Eight Great God Eyes aren’t ranked among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, otherwise each of them would rank in the top ten or twenty.”

Zhao Feng understood what it meant.

The Eight Great God Eyes were too unique, and they were related to the Fan Universe itself. They were also related to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races in some way.

The book analyzed the powers of the Eight Great God Eyes.

The Eight Great God Eyes were legends even for Demigods.

The Eight Great God Eyes were: The Samsara God Eye, the God Eye of Spacetime, the God Eye of Life, the God Eye of Death, the God Eye of Destiny, the God Eye of Destruction, and two others.

It wasn't hard to see the abilities of each eye just from their names.

The Eight Great God Eyes were all related to the foundation of the Fan Universe.

Samsara, Spacetime, and Destiny were all profound and mystic.

The God Eye of Spacetime represented absolute control over Space and Time.

Zhao Feng concentrated on reading about the eight abilities of the Eight Great God Eyes.

In reality, most of the abilities were guesses.

Zhao Feng paid extra attention to the God Eye of Death's abilities.

"Anything in front of the God Eye of Death will lose control over their life, even if they are at the Heavenly Divine Realm."

Zhao Feng's heart went cold when he saw this.

In the last Chapter of the Eight Great God Eyes, Zhao Feng saw a few words – Supreme Ancestor Eye.

“Apparently, when the Eight Great God Eyes gather, they can summon the Supreme Ancestor Eye, which can recreate the laws of the universe.”

Supreme... Ancestor Eye?

Zhao Feng’s heart shook.

“However, when the Supreme Ancestor Eye opens, everything in the world will vanish. Apparently, everything in the world is just the ‘Dream of the Fan Universe.’ When the Ancestor Eye opens, the ‘dream’ will break.”

Zhao Feng’s bones chilled when he read up to there.

This was just too stunning. Everything in the world was just a dream, and when the Supreme Ancestor Eye opened, the dream would shatter.

Of course, that was just a legend.

Ever since the creation of the Fan Universe, the Supreme Ancestor Eye had never appeared, and the Eight Great God Eyes had never summoned it.

The book also had guesses about the ninth God Eye.

“Nine is the final number. The Fan Universe should still have the ninth God Eye. Maybe when all nine God Eyes gather, that will confirm the existence of the Supreme Ancestor Eye.”

This was the ending of the Eight Great God Eyes.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath.

The Eight Great God Eyes were too mysterious, and they seemed to rule above all else.

Zhao Feng had never seen anyone with a God Eye. Even the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden hadn't.

After reading the Eight Great God Eyes, Zhao Feng calmed himself down and opened the next book.

Another four or five days was needed to read every book.

Zhao Feng's goal was to read all of the books in the Hidden Book Room. No one had ever done this before.

There was a lot of fortune in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, but the Hidden Book Room only contained knowledge. Furthermore, most of this knowledge was already recorded elsewhere in the True Martial Sacred Land.

No one except Zhao Feng would be willing to spend two-thirds of their time on reading. He had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, so he could multi-task easily.

Furthermore, after really calming down, Zhao Feng was actually interested in the books.

For the next two days, as he read the books, Zhao Feng also used the Scarlet Fire Lotus to comprehend the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

His King intent increased his comprehension speed greatly.

On the seventh day after entering the Hidden Book Room, Zhao Feng had comprehended 20-30% of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

Weng~~

A wisp of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning was mixed in with the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning.

“Now that I’ve comprehended 20-30% of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, normal half-step Kings aren’t my match at all.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

Not only was the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning powerful, it had a long burning effect.

That meant that the damage from the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning would increase by several times.

Zhao Feng believed that, if he met Lei Zhen again, he would have the advantage even though the latter countered him.

In reality, if Zhao Feng used his advantage – his Soul eye-bloodline techniques – to attack Lei Zhen, the latter would have no chance at all. However, Zhao Feng still wanted to conserve a bit of his strength.

Time passed by slowly, and Zhao Feng paid extra attention to what was happening in the Messy Graveyard.

In the Messy Graveyard:

Miao!

A little thieving cat hid in a corner and was extremely careful.

The faint golden Demigod's blood was floating above a large tomb.

None of the three King prodigies had given up.

The large tomb was a hundred yards wide, and it was in the very center of the Messy Graveyard.

The Messy Graveyard was cold and always covered in darkness. There were also plenty of curses here. Powerful spirits of hatred occasionally floated through the air and opened their mouths. Some of them were even Kings or Emperors when they were alive.

If it were a normal genius from the Sacred Land, even if they could get out alive, they would lose a layer of skin.

"Luckily, it's the little thieving cat. Any of the other slaves would have already died from the curses or the spirits of hatred long ago."

Zhao Feng murmured.

He had told the little thieving cat to keep an eye on the Demigod's blood since he expected there would be chaotic situations.

Miao!

The little thieving cat's aura seemed to merge into the darkness.

It held the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger in its hand. This was a sacred item of the Dao of Assassination, and the little thieving cat was currently like the Lord of Darkness. When curses got near it, they would crumble.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The clash of the three King prodigies had reached an astonishing level, and even the power of the curses nearby was pushed away.

Apart from the three King prodigies, there were also a small number of other geniuses in the Messy Graveyard, such as some of other top ten geniuses and those with unique bloodlines or abilities that could push away demons and ghosts.

Jiang Fan was amongst them. The aura from his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline was enough to push the power of the curses away.

Some geniuses of the Wicked Path that specialized in ghost-corpses could also survive in the Messy Graveyard for a while.

Apart from them, the other geniuses couldn't even survive in the Messy Graveyard. Some ran away alive, and others were killed.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but feel lucky that he wasn't part of them.

"The perfect opportunity is when the three King prodigies are tired while the consciousness of the Demigod's blood is much weaker."

Zhao Feng planned.

However, when one's cultivation reached the level of the three King prodigies, they almost had a limitless amount of energy. After all, they all stood at the very peak of the Great Origin Core Realm.

The Great Origin Core Realm represented a change in the quantity of True Yuan. Not only could those at the Great Origin Core Realm absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi more easily, they could also summon the power of Heaven and Earth.

Another day later, the Demigod's blood managed to escape from the three King prodigies and dove into the large tomb.

“The tomb at the very center of the Messy Graveyard!”

The expressions of Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, and Wen Luoan all changed dramatically.

The center tomb was definitely a forbidden area within a forbidden area.

In the past, basically no one had ever managed to escape from it.

Of course, there was rarely anyone that dared to enter it in the first place.

Apart from the fact that the Messy Graveyard was extremely dangerous, there wasn't much fortune there either.

“Follow!”

The warm youth paused for a moment before speeding off in pursuit.

He was confident in his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

Shua!

A silver flash entered the center tomb even faster than him.

“As expected of Nan Gongsheng.”

Zhao Feng looked through the little thieving cat's eyes and couldn't help but sigh.

According to his analysis, Nan Gongsheng was the strongest of the three. He didn't rely on a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline or some beast King. Nan Gongsheng had formed King intent, and his cultivation was almost at the Void God Realm. His talent in Space and his battle techniques had all reached an incredible level. His Spatial Spiritual Body also increased his compatibility with Heaven and Earth.

"The strength of the geniuses this time is the strongest it's been in thousands of years. We can even dare to enter the forbidden places."

Meng Xi was the third to enter the tomb.

"Wen Luoan."

While Meng Xi was moving, she sent a message to the warm youth.

"What?"

The warm youth followed closely behind Nan Gongsheng and the Demigod's blood.

In the passage of the tomb:

Weng~~

Nan Gongsheng used a spatial movement skill and caught up to the Demigod's blood, immediately trying to contain it.

"You and I team up and finish off Nan Gongsheng first. We'll discuss how to split the Demigod's blood later."

Meng Xi spoke.

She knew a bit or two about the warm youth. The only reason Wen Luoan could even enter the Demigod Forgotten Garden was due to the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

It was more suitable for them to work together than for him to work with Nan Gongsheng.

“Sure.”

The warm youth agreed. Even he found Nan Gongsheng’s spatial abilities and battle-power troublesome.

“Kill!”

After the two finished their discussion, they charged toward Nan Gongsheng without hesitation.

The warm youth’s skin was completely gold as he thrust out a large hand toward Nan Gongsheng.

“Nightmare Dimension!”

Meng Xi flashed forward, and the space around them started to glow with a dreamy light.

The power of a nightmare appeared in reality and increased her battle-power. The impossible became possible. At the same time, her hair and her arms became two or three times longer as they swiped toward Nan Gongsheng.

Such an ability had broken the rules of reality.

“Hmph!”

Nan Gongsheng snickered coldly as the air around him became covered with a silver light. It seemed as if space itself was flowing.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The combined attack of the two King prodigies shook Nan Gongsheng's body and made his defensive spatial technique unstable.

At the same time:

Miao!

A small silver-gray cat merged into the darkness of the passage, and a dagger as dark as a shadow appeared in its paw.

At this instant, a blurry Eye of Heaven started to form in the sky.

Chapter 664: The Little Thieving Cat Showing Off

As the balance of the three King prodigies was about to be broken, Zhao Feng couldn't stand still anymore.

"It'll be bad for me once Meng Xi and Wen Luoan finish off Nan Gongsheng."

Zhao Feng didn't wish to see this.

No matter how much of a threat Nan Gongsheng posed, he came from the Mystic True Sacred Clan as well, and the combination of Meng Xi and Wen Luoan would be a greater danger to Zhao Feng.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Nan Gongsheng's spatial secret technique was able to block Meng Xi and Wen Luoan's attack for the moment.

Shua!

With a flash of silver, Nan Gongsheng grabbed the Demigod's blood and flew toward the very center of the tomb.

"Nightmare Prison!"

Meng Xi waved her hand, and faint lines formed a prison and merged into reality, decreasing Nan Gongsheng's ability to move.

"Heaven Sealing War Punch!"

The warm youth leapt into the air and sent a golden fist toward Nan Gongsheng, blocking off his paths of retreat.

Spatial Sky Slash!

Nan Gongsheng grabbed the Qiankun Sword and waved it, forming spiderweb-like cracks in the air.

Bam! Peng~~

The silver light radiating from Nan Gongsheng faded by over half. The beast King also attacked and released its Magnificent Power.

Wah!

Nan Gongsheng retreated as blood dripped from his mouth. The Demigod's blood had also escaped his control.

His face flickered with hatred and unwillingness.

In single combat, neither Meng Xi nor the warm youth would be his match. However, Meng Xi currently had the beast King and the help of the warm youth.

“Finish him off first!”

Meng Xi snickered coldly as her hair grew several times longer and restricted the Demigod’s blood within a corner of the Nightmare Prison.

The warm youth and the beast King charged toward Nan Gongsheng.

Meng Xi tried to restrain the Demigod’s blood while the warm youth tried to prevent Nan Gongsheng from escaping.

It was obvious that they both wanted to kill Nan Gongsheng, or at least severely injure him to a degree that he wouldn’t be able to fight for the Demigod’s blood anymore.

“It isn’t hard for me to escape, but to give the Demigod’s blood away like this...”

Nan Gongsheng’s eyes went dark with helplessness and unwillingness.

Right at this moment, his heart shook as he looked at something in the air.

Specifically, the air behind Meng Xi.

The blurry outline of an eye started to form.

Miao!

A little thieving cat hidden in a corner of the passage suddenly jumped out.

Whoosh!

A mysterious transparent dagger flashed through the darkness.

The flash of light was filled with cold killing intent.

“Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger!”

The warm youth exclaimed and warned because the dagger was heading straight toward Meng Xi’s eyes.

“A strike that’s merged into space.”

Nan Gongsheng’s eyes lit up.

It was hard to imagine what level of mastery this palm-sized cat had reached in terms of Spatial Assassination.

Even normal half-step Kings probably wouldn’t be able to evade the attack.

Meng Xi’s expression changed. She felt a cold killing intent pierce into her heart, and her eyes started to hurt.

Even though she was in the Nightmare Dimension, she didn’t want to take this hit head-on since this dagger, the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger, was on the same level as the Qiankun Sword and the Sky Locking Bow.

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger had fused the Dao of Assassination and the Dao of Space. It could ignore defense to a certain degree, and even the unkillable Death Guards were troubled by it.

Shu~~~~

Meng Xi seemed to foresee herself being stabbed by the dagger.

“Open!”

Meng Xi could only use her hair to face the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger. After all, she was holding the purple horn with one hand and controlling the beast King with it, while her other hand was restricting the Demigod’s blood.

Voom!

With the buff of the Nightmare Dimension, the strength of her long hair increased dramatically. She almost had battle-power comparable to a King.

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger was instantly washed away.

Nan Gongsheng sighed, but his heart jumped the next instant as he caught sight of something.

“Wait!”

Meng Xi exclaimed. She realized that the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger had vanished in the Nightmare Dimension.

A strange aura of Space entered her Nightmare Dimension.

Shuuu~~~~

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger pierced through one of the Meng Xi’s wrists.

More precisely, the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger suddenly appeared inside her wrist, then pierced through it.

“Spatial Movement?”

Nan Gongsheng was surprised. With his talent in Space, he could see the theory behind the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger.

“Arghhhhh~!”

Meng Xi screamed as blood poured out from her wrist – the wrist that had been holding onto the purple horn.

Fuck!

Meng Xi’s expression changed dramatically as she seemed to suddenly realize something.

The purple horn!

This was a unique item that she had, which could control the beast King. However, before she could do anything, a dark silver light flashed by.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat seemed to be lying in wait as it suddenly grabbed the purple-scaled horn.

This scene stunned the other two King prodigies.

“Stop~~!”

Meng Xi roared as anger appeared on her stunning face.

The purple horn was her biggest card in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. With a beast King in hand, both Nan Gongsheng and the warm youth were wary of her.

Get back here!

Meng Xi circulated her Nightmare bloodline to its fullest extent, and faint lines stabbed toward the little thieving cat. However, the little thieving cat was extremely agile, and it knew spatial secret techniques, so it managed to dodge the attack with incredible methods.

In terms of agility, no one could be compared to the little thieving cat.

Meng Xi's expression went grim. Just as she was about to use more killing moves:

"Divine Light of Destruction!"

A stunning azure light shot toward Meng Xi in the Nightmare dimension.

"That's...!!?"

Meng Xi's figure shook, and her Nightmare Dimension was almost dispersed by the Divine Light of Destruction. Its power dropped by half.

It's him!

Meng Xi saw a cold blue eye gazing down at her.

Miao!

Using this chance, the little thieving cat merged into the darkness and disappeared.

“Don’t let it get away!”

Meng Xi was barely able to sense which direction the little thieving cat was running. However, to her surprise, the little thieving cat didn’t run toward the outside.

Miao miao!

It held the purple horn and smiled a victorious smile.

Instead of running, it just stood there.

Nan Gongsheng and the warm youth both paused. Although this cat was strong, it wasn’t strong enough to directly fight against Meng Xi. However, they understood the very next instant.

Roar~~~~

A Magnificent Power enveloped the little thieving cat.

Shua!

The little thieving cat was pulled toward a purple horned beast.

The beast King!

The hearts of the three King prodigies shook.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat held the purple horn and bared its chest as it sat proudly on the beast King.

Its dance almost made Meng Xi cough out blood.

“The beast King’s being controlled by it now....”

Nan Gongsheng and the warm youth were both stunned. They had not anticipated this at all.

Chapter 665: Does Your Waist not Hurt When You Talk?

Within the tomb:

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat held the purple horn and sat on the back of the beast King with a victorious expression.

“Fucking cat! Give the horn back to me!”

Meng Xi was so angry that she was trembling, and her face was filled with anger and humiliation. However, the little thieving cat had successfully controlled the beast King, so it wasn’t scared of Meng Xi. On the contrary, it even made faces at her.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven in the sky revealed a faint glint and faded away.

“That Zhao Feng....”

The heart of the warm youth fell.

He never expected that Zhao Feng, who seemed to have given up on the Demigod's blood, could use such methods from so far away to still compete with the three King prodigies.

If the three King prodigies were still in a state of equilibrium, Zhao Feng would've done nothing, but Nan Gongsheng was at a disadvantage a moment ago due to Meng Xi and the warm youth teaming up, thus, Zhao Feng intervened.

"Which means that I won't have an advantage even if I team up with Meng Xi. Furthermore, the beast King's now on Zhao Feng's side."

Wen Luoan's expression kept on flickering. He seemed to realize that, although Zhao Feng wasn't even present, he seemed to control the situation.

Whoosh!

The Demigod's blood flew toward the very depths of the center tomb.

"Follow it!"

Nan Gongsheng turned into a silver streak and chased after it.

Now that the beast King was controlled by the little thieving cat, even if Nan Gongsheng wasn't a match for Wen Luoan's and Meng Xi's combination, he wasn't scared of them.

Meng Xi and Wen Luoan looked at each other.

Meng Xi obviously wanted to team up in order to get the purple horn back, but Wen Luoan was slightly hesitant.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven appeared above the little thieving cat and released a surge of Magnificent Power.

The expressions of Wen Luoan and Meng Xi changed dramatically.

It was hard for them to imagine that the eye had true King intent. It would be extremely hard for them to get the purple horn back against the combination of the Eye of Heaven, the little thieving cat, and the beast King.

Miao!

The little thieving cat ignored the two and controlled the beast King to follow the Demigod's blood.

In the end, Meng Xi and Wen Luoan didn't do anything. They put their eyes on the Demigod's blood.

They soon caught up to Nan Gongsheng.

Weng~~

Nan Gongsheng used a spatial secret technique and managed to restrain the Demigod's blood, but it was at this moment that the little thieving cat, Meng Xi, and Wen Luoan caught up.

Without saying anything, Wen Luoan immediately started to attack Nan Gongsheng.

"Zhao Feng, help me!"

Nan Gongsheng exclaimed. He guessed who the owner of the eye was.

As if reacting to his plea:

Boom!

The little thieving cat attacked Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi.

The situation instantly became chaotic as the little thieving cat and Nan Gongsheng teamed up to fight Meng Xi and Wen Luoan.

Putting aside who would get the Demigod's blood at the end, the two pairs were on different sides from the start.

"Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven might attack at any time."

The warm youth tensed up and communicated with Meng Xi.

At this moment, Wen Luoan felt that the most fearful enemy wasn't Nan Gongsheng, but Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was outside, and he could attack with his Eye of Heaven at any time. Although Zhao Feng's battle-power might not be quite as good as the three King prodigies, his true body wasn't even here, so he could more easily control the situation.

"But we can't give up on the Demigod's blood so easily."

How could Meng Xi not know that?

Once Nan Gongsheng obtained the Demigod's blood, he would become a King, and taking care of his enemies would be as easy as flipping his hand.

The three King prodigies were in a stalemate with no path of retreat.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng was sitting in the Hidden Book Room and calmly reading his book.

“Not bad, not bad. Just one drop of Demigod’s blood is stalling the three King prodigies.”

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

After getting control of the beast King, Zhao Feng knew that victory was already half his.

When he left the Heart Healing Palace, Zhao Feng had already planned to get the purple horn. After all, it would be hard for Zhao Feng to clash with the three King prodigies head-on. He was indeed a bit weaker than them.

However, after obtaining the purple horn, the tide started to turn. He didn’t need to fear fighting against the three King prodigies anymore.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng flipped through the book. Since there was enough time, he read through all the contents carefully.

Zhao Feng somehow felt that these books had their own consciousness, like there was a mysterious mental energy power within them.

“I only need one or two days to finish all the books.”

Zhao Feng was looking forward to it.

He soon completed the fifty-book limit and spent more of his focus on the center tomb.

The three King prodigies and the little thieving cat were still fighting.

None of the four would be able to take the Demigod’s blood and escape for quite a while.

A day later, the Demigod's blood took the group to the depths of the tomb.

There was a strong aura of ghosts here, and powerful spirits of hatred would occasionally appear. Many of them were Kings when they were alive, and although most of their power had faded after they turned into spirits of hatred, it was still enough to trouble the three King prodigies.

Luckily, the spirits of hatred were scared of the Demigod's blood and didn't dare to get too close to it, otherwise, if some spirit Kings and an army of spirits of hatred came, they might be able to kill everyone.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat ordered the beast King to follow closely behind the Demigod's blood. The Demigod's blood would reduce the dangers in the tomb by 70%.

"As expected of a forbidden area in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. 90% of people below the Void God Realm will die if they come here. Even Kings might not be able to retreat unharmed."

Zhao Feng's bones went cold from what he saw through the little thieving cat's eyes. The three King prodigies were all cold as well, but they couldn't retreat anymore.

Following the Demigod's blood was actually the safest method, and it represented great rewards at the same time.

"Nan Gongsheng, I have a suggestion."

Meng Xi suddenly said.

"What suggestion?"

Nan Gongsheng replied emotionlessly. He had the help of the little thieving cat now, so he wasn't scared of Meng Xi and Wen Luoan teaming up.

“We should team up and take the Demigod’s blood out of the tomb first. Then we’ll decide how to split it.”

Meng Xi suggested.

Hearing that, Nan Gongsheng was slightly moved. This tomb was too terrifying; who knew what dangers it held?

“But who will take care of the Demigod’s blood?”

Nan Gongsheng asked.

At this moment, the two pairs teamed up to restrict the Demigod’s blood, but there were powerful spirits of hatred and even hatred spirit Kings here that would attack them so they would be unable to stand together.

Everyone did their best to avoid the attacks of the hatred spirit Kings.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat immediately waved its claws and offered to do it.

Nan Gongsheng revealed a weird expression.

“No.”

The warm youth immediately shook his head.

Behind the little thieving cat's back was Zhao Feng, and his Eye of Heaven was extremely hard to deal with.

At this point, the plan was unable to be carried out. The other three wouldn't feel safe if someone else took control over the Demigod's blood.

Right at this moment:

Shua!

An eye appeared above them and caused the hearts of the three King prodigies to shake.

The warm youth and Meng Xi gritted their teeth.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao, what is your suggestion?"

They looked at the Eye of Heaven with complex expressions. Although Zhao Feng's battle-power wasn't as strong as the King prodigies, he was in full control of the situation.

"It's easy; why not split the Demigod's blood into four parts? It'll be fair that way."

A voice came from the Eye of Heaven along with the descent of a magnificent aura.

"Split it into four?"

Everyone's eyebrows furrowed.

It wasn't as if they hadn't thought of this before, it was just that the power contained within the Demigod's blood was too terrifying.

Firstly, they weren't even sure if the Demigod's blood could be split into four parts. The Demigod's blood was just a drop of blood, but it had its own consciousness. If they forcefully split it apart, the Demigod's blood might explode, and the power of that could even kill Kings.

Hehe, if they forcefully split it, the Demigod's blood will definitely struggle, and its consciousness will weaken. When the Demigod's blood's resistance is at its lowest point, my Spatial Movement might be able to take it all away.

Zhao Feng had his own plans in mind.

The other people decided to give it a try.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger into the air above the Demigod's blood.

"En, work together and merge your power into the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger, then split the Demigod's blood together."

Zhao Feng suggested.

The other three King prodigies faintly nodded their heads.

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger was a sacred weapon of the Dao of Assassination that could ignore defense. It was the most suitable item to split the Demigod's blood.

Weng~~

With the little thieving cat at the center, the three King prodigies merged their strength into the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger.

However, before the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger could be slashed down:

Weng~~ Boom!!!!

Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, Wen Luoan, and the beast King were sent flying. Amongst them, blood dripped from Meng Xi's mouth, and she glared at the Eye of Heaven with a cold expression.

The others looked at Zhao Feng with anger as well. If it weren't for the fact that it was just an eyeball above them, they might team up and attack him to release their anger.

"Accident."

Zhao Feng smiled. The Demigod's blood was like a living being that could feel fear.

If a dog panicked, it would jump over the fence. If the Demigod's blood was going to be cut up, it would have the decisiveness to self-destruct.

Zhao Feng's suggestion of splitting it up ended in failure.

Wen Luoan felt as if he was tricked. Split the Demigod's blood? That was just a trap. Does his waist not hurt from talking?

Weng~

The Demigod's blood knocked the four back, and its aura became weaker as it headed toward the even-deeper parts of the tomb.

"Go, go, go!"

The group didn't have enough time to question Zhao Feng. They immediately chased after the Demigod's blood.

“The aura of the Demigod’s blood is much weaker now. It’ll lose its consciousness after two more days, then it’ll be unable to fight back.”

Zhao Feng’s Eye of Heaven disappeared as his consciousness returned to the Hidden Book Room.

“There’s just a couple dozen more books left.”

Zhao Feng reached out and grabbed a book without resistance. The fifty-book limit seemed to increase during the last two or three days.

Without thinking anymore, he finished reading all the books in the Hidden Book Room.

Chapter 666: Demigod Partial Thought

Zhao Feng finally completed all the books in the Hidden Book Room.

The contents of the books were all very clear in his mind.

Zhao Feng was truly interested in these books, and he had read them from beginning to end.

Zhao Feng slowly closed his eyes. He felt that the contents of the books contained a faint wisp of mental energy power.

All of the knowledge gathered into one.

Suddenly, a faint light started to burn from every book.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng’s heart skipped a beat.

He had a feeling that these books weren't simple, and he had been wondering what would happen if he finished all of them.

Voom! Voom!

All the books in the room suddenly sparkled and started to burn.

"This is...?"

Zhao Feng was instantly on guard. He didn't dare to make any rash moves. After all, this was the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and nothing could be measured by normal standards.

A few breaths later, when the books finished burning, they merged into a faint transparent light that connected with the knowledge in Zhao Feng's mind.

Shua!

The faint light merged with the knowledge in Zhao Feng's mind.

"Junior, I am the Demigod Kun Yun. You are very lucky – you have passed the test of a Demigod."

A voice sounded in Zhao Feng's mind.

A faint wisp of light radiating a divine aura pressured Zhao Feng's consciousness.

"Demigod Kun Yun?"

Zhao Feng inspected the transparent faint light.

If it were a normal genius here facing such “fortune,” they would’ve already been filled with joy and panic. After all, this faint wisp of light could be some kind of mental energy inheritance that the Demigod left behind.

However, Zhao Feng wasn’t a newbie anymore, and he had interacted with the Purple Saint Partial Spirit before.

The Purple Night Sacred Lord was once a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, whereas the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden was half a step into the Heavenly Divine Realm.

“Are you the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden?”

Zhao Feng asked.

“Ridiculous! You dare to question my identity? I am a partial spirit consciousness of the Demigod Kun Yun.”

The faint light’s voice seemed to be slightly angered, and a terrifying mental energy pressure descended. It was as if Heaven and Earth was about to shatter.

Normal people would’ve already pissed their pants and bowed down, but Zhao Feng remained emotionless and acted as if he was uneasy.

“Junior, listen to my advice and you may be able to receive the inheritance of a Demigod. Even the Demigod Forgotten Garden can be inherited by you.”

The voice said in a superior tone.

Demigod’s inheritance? Inherit the entire Demigod Forgotten Garden?

When Zhao Feng heard that, his heart couldn’t help but speed up.

“Junior, are you willing to be a disciple of mine?”

However, when Zhao Feng heard all those promises he snickered coldly, “A measly Partial Thought dares to call itself a Demigod?”

When the faint light heard that, it couldn’t help but shake.

“Junior, if you don’t believe me, I can cause your soul to shatter with just one thought.”

The faint light snickered, and the image of Heaven and Earth shattering appeared in the soul-dimension.

“Hehe, you’re just a measly Partial Thought pretending to have the powers of a Demigod. It’s like you’re trying to pretend to be a tiger, but others only see you as a dog.”

Zhao Feng mocked. He was calm as he saw the image in his soul-dimension. 99% of other geniuses below the level of a King would be tricked, but Zhao Feng specialized in the Dao of the Soul himself, so he wouldn’t be tricked by it.

He had reached a high mastery and understanding of the Dao of the Soul. Zhao Feng had guessed that this was a Partial Thought as soon as he saw the faint light.

Partial Thoughts and Partial Spirits were different.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit was an incomplete soul, which had far more knowledge than a Partial Thought. A Partial Thought was just a remnant thought that contained a small amount of knowledge of the owner when they were alive.

Therefore, Zhao Feng wasn’t scared of this wisp of a Demigod Partial Thought.

“Junior, you’re courting death...!”

The Demigod Partial Thought roared in anger.

“Hmph, my Martial Ancestor is a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord. Do you think you can trick me with just this?”

Zhao Feng snickered coldly, and his God’s Spiritual Eye released a terrifying aura that destroyed the image created by the Demigod Partial Thought.

“Junior, stop, you’ve won....”

The faint wisp of light seemed to become dimmer when facing the aura from Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye. It was like a candle about to blow out.

The Demigod Partial Thought cursed in its heart. This human specialized in the Dao of the Soul and had an extremely strong eye-bloodline power. The eye-bloodline itself was also not simple. Furthermore, Zhao Feng said that his Martial Ancestor was a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord. That also made it scared.

Zhao Feng laughed coldly and took back the aura from his God’s Spiritual Eye.

If it weren’t for the fact that he specialized in mental energy and had the God’s Spiritual Eye, he might have been tricked by the Demigod Partial Thought.

Luckily, Zhao Feng remained calm and saw through its plan.

“What’s the meaning of a Demigod Partial Thought hidden here? How much do you know about the Demigod Forgotten Garden?”

Zhao Feng questioned.

The Demigod Partial Thought was angry, but it couldn’t do anything except answer.

“The soul of the Demigod was destroyed by the God Tribulation long ago. There’s only a few Demigod Partial Thoughts scattered around the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and I am one of them....”

The Demigod Partial Thought didn’t dare to hide anything. This youth was calm and had a Mystic Light Realm elder behind him. If it lied here, it would be seen through soon.

Zhao Feng understood what happened before and after.

After the Demigod died, only some Partial Thoughts remained, and this Demigod Partial Thought was put in the Hidden Boom Rook since the Demigod used to stay here quite often in the past, so the memories of the Partial Thought were born here.

After Zhao Feng read all the books, the wisp of the Demigod Partial Thought was awoken.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but be disappointed after understanding everything. This Demigod Partial Thought didn’t seem to have much value, and it had no control over the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

“Junior, don’t underestimate me. Being a Demigod Partial Thought, I know the Demigod Forgotten Garden better than anyone else. Most importantly, I have a slight chance of recovering as the Demigod.”

The Demigod Partial Thought immediately said. Right now, it was extremely weak, and it was worried Zhao Feng might kill it if it had no value.

“Recover as the Demigod?”

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised when he heard that. After all, it was just a Partial Thought. Even the Purple Saint Partial Spirit couldn’t do something like that even if it were at full power.

“I will be able to use Rebirth from Blood if I get the Demigod’s blood.”

The Demigod Partial Thought said in a superior tone.

Rebirth from Blood?

Zhao Feng had heard of this legend, and the books in the Hidden Book Room had something about it as well. In theory, a drop of Demigod's blood and a Demigod Partial Thought could indeed bring about a rebirth, but the chance of it reaching its peak strength again was extremely small.

"Hehe, you actually know the news about the Demigod's blood? But even if I get it, I'll just use it on myself."

Zhao Feng snickered. It looks like the Demigod Partial Thought had understood some of his memories.

"You're wasting it! Once I'm reborn, I can awaken the Demigod's abilities, including inheritances and memories!"

The Demigod Partial Thought said furiously.

Zhao Feng didn't disagree. He went silent. Without a doubt, if a Demigod was reborn, its value would be far more than a drop of Demigod's blood.

Simply put, it was the equivalent of trying to revive the Demigod, but such a plan was also risky.

Zhao Feng wasn't sure what to choose, and he didn't even have the Demigod's blood right now.

"Just stay here."

Zhao Feng's consciousness was about to leave.

"Wait!"

The Demigod Partial Thought exclaimed, "I'm just a Partial Thought. It's already incredible for me to gather together, if you don't do something quickly, I will only be able to survive for a few more days."

The faint light in Zhao Feng's mind was extremely dim like it about to vanish at any time.

Zhao Feng thought for a while and carefully used some water from the lake in his left eye's dimension to wrap around the Demigod Partial Thought.

Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline power was Water related, and it had the ability of healing.

With the help of the water, the faint light stabilized. Zhao Feng then took out a deep green gourd.

"Green Spiritual Gourd!"

The Demigod Partial Thought was overjoyed and dove straight in the Green Spiritual Gourd.

The Green Spiritual Gourd was more suitable for the Demigod Partial Thought to live in, and to a certain extent, the gourd could heal it.

In the legends, some Kings and Emperors hid in the Green Spiritual Gourd, and thousands of years later, they stole some bodies and were reborn.

It wasn't as if the Demigod Partial Thought couldn't just stay in Zhao Feng's mind, but whenever Zhao Feng circulated his eye-bloodline power or was attacked by Soul techniques, the Demigod Partial Thought would be damaged.

"I also have mermaid tears, Soul Gathering Spirit Grass, and other Soul items."

Zhao Feng said.

"Mermaid tears? Soul Gathering Spirit Grass? Quick, give them to me. I can consolidate my state and maybe even become a Partial Spirit."

The Demigod Partial Thought was impatient.

“There’s no such thing as a free meal. You didn’t help me at all earlier, so why should I help you? Unless...”

Zhao Feng said.

“...unless you let me become your master.”

Zhao Feng’s face didn’t go red, nor did his heart rate increase.

“You, become my master? Impossible!”

The Demigod Partial Thought roared from the Green Spiritual Gourd.

“Then you can just stay in there forever. Even if I get the Demigod’s blood, you won’t have the chance to revive.”

Zhao Feng said emotionlessly and got up, about to leave the Hidden Book Room.

Just as he stepped out of the room:

“Human, you win....”

The Demigod Partial Thought sounded like it was gritting its teeth as it said in a helpless tone.

Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction before putting a small drop of a mermaid tear into the Green Spiritual Gourd.

The Demigod Partial Thought sucked the energy from the mermaid tear hungrily, and its aura instantly became stronger.

“Master, how confident are you in getting the Demigod’s blood?”

The Demigod Partial Thought asked after absorbing a drop.

“It’s hard to say because the Demigod’s blood has entered the center tomb of the Messy Graveyard.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t certain.

“Center tomb? You mean... the Demigod’s tomb?”

The Demigod Partial Thought was stunned.

Chapter 667: Obtain

Demigod’s tomb?

Only then did Zhao Feng realize that the center tomb was where the Demigod was lain.

The Demigod Partial Thought did indeed know the situation within the Demigod Forgotten Garden better.

“Danger and fortune exist together. The Demigod’s body is in the Demigod’s tomb, but it cannot be revived since there is no life left in it.”

The Demigod Partial Thought said mysteriously.

Zhao Feng knew that the Demigod died mainly from the God Tribulation. It was already a miracle that the body wasn’t turned to dust from the God Tribulation.

“What do you know about the Demigod’s tomb?”

Zhao Feng asked.

If it was familiar with the Demigod’s tomb, that could definitely affect Zhao Feng’s and the little thieving cat’s actions.

“Because I’ve just used the mermaid tears, I’ve recovered some pieces of my memory, including a bit of the map of the Demigod’s tomb.”

The Demigod Partial Thought sent some information to Zhao Feng, and the latter nodded his head and gave another drop of a mermaid tear as compensation.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed when he read the information. It seemed that, apart from the dangers such as the spirits of hatred and the guards, there was no fortune here.

Zhao Feng was about to say something, but his expression changed dramatically.

His thoughts were sucked in by what was happening at the Demigod’s tomb.

Within the passage:

Boom!

A scarlet-purple spirit of hatred formed a figure of a male who radiated a terrifying aura that almost condensed into reality.

“An Emperor hatred spirit!”

The expressions of Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, and company changed dramatically.

“Run! This Emperor hatred spirit has exceeded the limit of what we can handle.”

Panic appeared on Wen Luoan’s face for the first time.

The faint figure of the male brought the pressure of an Emperor, causing their souls to shake.

Whoosh!

Using this chance, the Demigod’s blood flew into the darkness into the depths of the tomb. At this point, Wen Luoan, Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, and the little thieving cat felt deadly sensations from all directions.

Shua!

A transparent eye appeared above the little thieving cat.

Zhao Feng had already made his decision. If it was too dangerous, he would use Spatial Movement to rescue the little thieving cat. Due to their long companionship, the relationship between the two wasn’t just that of a normal pet and master anymore.

“I won’t let the little thieving cat be in danger even if it costs the Demigod’s blood.”

Zhao Feng decided. At the same time, he sent the map of the Demigod’s tomb to the little thieving cat.

Miao!

When the little thieving cat received the information, it opened its mouth and laughed. It held the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and the purple horn, then went inside the beast King’s body. This meant that most of the pressure would be taken by the beast King.

It could be said that the little thieving cat was currently the safest of the lot.

Wu~~~

The Emperor hatred spirit flew over, and its pressure made the blood of the geniuses boil. Even the beast King felt troubled and slowed down.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat laughed and controlled the beast King to ram toward a carving on the wall.

Hit the wall?

When Nan Gongsheng and company saw the little thieving cat's actions, they thought that the cat had gone crazy. However, what happened next caused their eyes to bulge out.

Boom!

The carving on the wall suddenly revealed a secret passage, which the beast King hid into.

"Go, go, go!"

Nan Gongsheng and company didn't think about the Demigod's blood anymore, they just focused on escaping. Even if the three teamed up, they were unlikely to defeat the Emperor hatred spirit. On top of that, there was a large amount of other hatred spirits around as well.

Bam!

The Emperor hatred spirit hit the entrance, but due its huge size, it was rebounded back.

The materials used to construct the Demigod's tomb weren't simple, so normal spirits were unable to pass through walls. However, the Emperor hatred spirit's Magnificent Power still entered through the soul-dimension and injured Nan Gongsheng and company.

The little thieving cat was at the very front, and it was inside the beast King's body, so it wasn't affected.

Hu~~

Nan Gongsheng and company let out a breath. The Emperor hatred spirit didn't catch up.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on the beast King's back and led the way with a high-and-mighty attitude.

"How does this cat know the tomb so well?"

Meng Xi and Wen Luoan looked at each other.

Follow this cat closely!

The hearts of the three shook.

They had lost their sense of direction in the tomb, and now their lives depended on the cat.

The little thieving cat controlled the beast King and took many turns in the secret passage.

At a certain moment, the beast King jumped out of the secret passage and dove into a dark underground chamber.

The chamber was scorched black. Even though this was dozens of millennia later, it still gave off a bone-chilling aura that scared gods and demons.

There were no signs of any spirits of hatred, Emperors or otherwise, within a radius of a hundred yards.

The chamber was empty apart from a black, burnt corpse.

The burnt corpse wasn't even in the shape of a human anymore. It was like a lump of black charcoal.

"That's...!!?"

The three King prodigies stared at the burnt corpse, and they felt the forbidden aura here.

Just a wisp of this forbidden aura made other beings become scared.

Suppressed! The three King prodigies weren't able to breathe, and the eyes of the beast King was filled with fear as it trembled in front of the burnt corpse.

"There's no signs of life, soul, or True Yuan from this corpse, and yet it can still radiate such a terrifying aura."

The chamber was dead-silent. Even the area outside was quiet. There were no spirits nearby at all.

"This corpse is very likely to be the Demigod's body."

"The forbidden aura obviously doesn't come from the corpse itself."

The eyes of the three King prodigies sparkled as they made their own guesses.

Shua!

An eye appeared in the chamber. Zhao Feng felt a forbidden aura that went straight to his heart. This aura seemed to be the nemesis of everything in the world.

“The body of the Demigod has been completely destroyed. The aura doesn’t come from the body.”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

Even though he was using the Eye of Heaven, it couldn’t block the pressure from the forbidden aura.

“That’s the power of the God Tribulation.”

The Demigod Partial Thought’s voice suddenly sounded.

The power of the God Tribulation.

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. No wonder the body of the Demigod wasn’t even in the shape of a human anymore.

“The Demigod died to the God Tribulation before the tomb was fully prepared.”

The Demigod Partial Thought’s voice was sad. After all, he was a Partial Thought of the Demigod’s soul.

“The body itself isn’t worth much, but the power of the God Tribulation on the body is extremely valuable. It will help with your cultivation of Lightning a lot.”

The Demigod Partial Thought said.

The power of the God Tribulation!

Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat. Such a power could even kill Demigods. From that, one could see how valuable it was. Even some Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords and Demigods would be interested in it.

"80-90% of the Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords trying to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm will be turned to dust, but the Demigod used his body to absorb a large amount of the God Tribulation's power and his body wasn't destroyed. From this, one can see how strong he was. He was just a tiny step away from the Heavenly Divine Realm...."

The Demigod Partial Thought sighed.

Hearing up to there, Zhao Feng understood how precious the power of the God Tribulation was.

Anyone that had the right to try to breakthrough to the Heavenly Divine Realm was an expert, even then, only one out of ten would have a corpse remaining after the God Tribulation.

From a certain perspective, it could be said that this corpse with the God Tribulation power was the most valuable thing in the entire Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Even the Demigod's blood was not worth more since the Demigod's blood wasn't of much use to a Mystic Light Realm, whereas the corpse was valuable to both Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords and Demigods.

"The power of the God Tribulation comes from Divine Lightning. Therefore, the corpse is of much use to me."

Zhao Feng was extremely excited.

Miao!

The little thieving cat sat on the beast King and gripped the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger before moving slowly toward the charred corpse.

Nan Gongsheng and company weren't dumb. They probably guessed the history of this corpse. After all, it wasn't much of a secret that the Demigod died to the God Tribulation.

"The corpse is pretty big. We can cut it together."

Zhao Feng said.

It was too hard to cut it with one person's power alone. Even the actions of Kings would be restricted greatly in front of the corpse.

"Okay."

The three King prodigies didn't decline. They still decided to use the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger together to cut the corpse.

Weng~~

A sharp glow appeared below the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger as it stabbed toward the charred corpse below.

Ding!

Over 90% of its power was reduced due to the God Tribulation's power when it landed on the corpse.

Just a faint scratch was left behind.

The expressions of the three King prodigies were ugly. If it continued like this, they would probably need a day or two to split the corpse. However, thinking about its value, the three King prodigies didn't retreat. Putting aside a day or two, even a month or two was worth it.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The four would team up every four or five breaths and slice toward the burnt corpse. The combined strength of the four on the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger was enough to kill a weak King.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven disappeared from the chamber, but it didn't disappear from the tomb.

His eye soon found where the Demigod's blood was hiding. The consciousness of the Demigod's blood was extremely weak, but a golden glow appeared around it when it sensed the Eye of Heaven.

"I'm preparing to obtain the Demigod's blood."

Zhao Feng said to the Demigod Partial Thought.

Spatial Movement!

A whirlpool enveloped the Demigod's blood, and the whirlpool had a familiar mental energy aura to it.

Shua!

The golden drop of blood was engulfed by the whirlpool and disappeared.

"The Demigod's blood is now mine!"

The Eye of Heaven revealed a glint of joy before vanishing.

Chapter 668: Who Knows Who Will Die at Whose Hands?

In the Hidden Book Room, a smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face, "Kun Yun Partial Thought, looks like you're not completely useless."

“Kun Yun Partial Thought” was the name Zhao Feng had given to the Demigod’s Partial Thought since the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden was called Kun Yun.

In the dimension of his left eye, a faint golden drop of blood floated in the pitch-black area. It was the Demigod’s blood essence.

The process of obtaining the Demigod’s blood had been much easier than expected. The Demigod’s blood had its own consciousness, so it felt respectful and fearful toward the mental energy aura of its owner. The Kun Yun Partial Thought was split from the Demigod’s spirit, so it obviously had the same aura as the Demigod’s spirit.

Hearing Zhao Feng call himself “not completely useless,” the Kun Yun Partial Thought had an urge to cough out blood. A majestic Demigod Partial Thought only had an impression of “useless” on Zhao Feng.

Although there was still a difference between the Kun Yun Partial Thought and a Partial Spirit, it still had its own thoughts and a small amount of memories.

“Master, now that you’ve obtained the Demigod’s blood, I can revive.”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought said expectantly.

When one reached the Demigod rank, even if their bodies had been broken, they could Rebirth from Blood as long as there was a single drop of blood remaining. Of course, this was under the basis that there was at least one mental energy thought still out there.

Now, the Kun Yun Partial Thought and the Demigod’s blood had fulfilled the requirements.

The Demigod’s blood was blood essence of the Demigod, and the Kun Yun Partial Thought wasn’t just a normal mental energy thought; it had its own thoughts and memories. It was almost at the Partial Spirit level.

“Reviving from blood. This is a legendary heaven-defying method.”

Zhao Feng looked forward to it, but this couldn't be handled casually. Putting aside anything else, the power contained within the Demigod's blood was too strong. Who knows how strong the Kun Yun Partial Thought would become after reviving.

"We'll discuss that after we leave the Demigod Forgotten Garden."

Zhao Feng answered.

He had his own thoughts, but one thing was for sure – he wouldn't give all the Demigod's blood to the Kun Yun Partial Thought to revive. He needed to increase his own strength as well as weaken the revived Demigod Kun Yun.

There's still two and a half days till the Demigod Forgotten Garden closes.

Zhao Feng thought.

His main focus wasn't on gathering treasures anymore.

"Who knows who will die at whose hands in the Pursuit of Death?"

Zhao Feng's face went cold with killing intent as he looked at the direction of the Demigod's tomb.

At the same moment, within the chamber of the Demigod's tomb, the three King prodigies and the little thieving cat teamed up to cut the charred corpse, but Wen Luoan suddenly felt a coldness.

His Ten Thousand Ancient Races legendary bloodline had extremely sharp senses toward danger.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven appeared within the chamber with a faint glint.

The three King prodigies were used to the Eye of Heaven appearing, but the emotion in the eye made them feel defeated. The three probably wouldn't have even imagined that Zhao Feng had successfully obtained the Demigod's blood.

Zhao Feng would do his best to hide the secret of the Demigod's blood since he now had a plan to revive the Demigod.

If this secret was known to the world, the entire True Martial Sacred Land would be shocked. Reviving a Demigod – how terrifying was this plan?

"I just want the head of the Demigod's body."

The Eye of Heaven said emotionlessly as it floated in the air.

The reason he wanted the head was because the head faced most of the power from the God Tribulation. Zhao Feng knew all that from the Kun Yun Partial Thought.

"Hmph, why do you get to choose first?"

Meng Xi snickered coldly, but she didn't actually think much about it. Meng Xi was just really dissatisfied with Zhao Feng. This person had stolen the hidden card her master had prepared for her, then used this card to become on par with the other three King prodigies.

"You guys wouldn't have even been able to enter this place safely without the little thieving cat's guidance. Furthermore, I've read all the books within the Hidden Book Room, so I know more information about the Demigod's tomb than you."

Zhao Feng said confidently.

Demigod's tomb?

The three King prodigies exchanged glances. It seemed that Zhao Feng did indeed know a lot about the center tomb.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had finished reading all the books in the Hidden Book Room? Although it seemed kind of retarded, Zhao Feng obtaining some fortune from that was within expectations.

“It’s just a head.”

Nan Gongsheng shrugged his shoulders. He and Zhao Feng were on the same side anyway.

The three King prodigies agreed to Zhao Feng taking the head.

“But, Zhao Feng, since you know so much about the Demigod’s tomb, you need to take us out safely.”

Meng Xi required.

They had lost their sense of direction after entering the tomb, and it would be full of danger if they just randomly left after splitting the corpse.

“Of course.”

A faint glint appeared in the eye, but Zhao Feng snickered coldly.

In reality, as long as one had a single part of the Demigod’s body, the aura of the God Tribulation would make the spirits run away. However, the three King prodigies were focused on splitting the corpse, so they hadn’t thought of that yet.

Time flew by quickly, and almost two days passed.

The Demigod’s body had finally been split up.

Zhao Feng chose the Demigod's head and let the little thieving cat take it. Wen Luoan took the legs, Meng Xi took the arms, leaving the torso to Nan Gongsheng.

"There's still one more day till the Demigod Forgotten Garden closes."

Nan Gongsheng said.

One more day.

Wen Luoan and Meng Xi looked at each other.

"The body parts of the Demigod can repel the spirits."

Wen Luoan said.

After obtaining the parts of the Demigod's corpse, they realized this, which meant that they wouldn't rely on Zhao Feng's information about the Demigod's tomb too much.

Miao!

The little thieving cat sat on the beast King and was the first to depart.

"Follow it."

Wen Luoan and Meng Xi followed closely behind. After a bit of thinking, Nan Gongsheng did so as well.

The little thieving cat had become the leader of this party.

That Zhao Feng has information on the Demigod's tomb, and he definitely wouldn't give up on the Demigod's blood.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven has the biggest advantage since it's in the air. Maybe he's already found the Demigod's blood.

The three King prodigies had their own thoughts.

Regardless, they needed to follow the cat.

Miao!

Playfulness and mockery appeared in the little thieving cat's eyes as it looked toward the three King prodigies.

However, under Zhao Feng's command, the little thieving cat still needed to put on a show, so it started to "search" the Demigod's tomb.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven occasionally appeared, as if helping the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat pretended to shake off the three King prodigies but ended in "failure" every time.

"Zhao Feng, have you found the Demigod's blood or not?"

Nan Gongsheng messaged.

"The layout of the Demigod's tomb is too complex and the Demigod's blood is too small. I don't know which corner it might be hiding in."

Zhao Feng answered.

Although he said that, Zhao Feng still made the little thieving cat act as if it was bent on finding the Demigod's blood.

They obviously met spirits of hatred on the way, but the parts of the Demigod's body scared them away. However, there were exceptions. There were Emperor hatred spirits that were wary of the Demigod's corpse and wouldn't go close to it, but they would unleash long-range attacks.

The three King prodigies were extremely ruffled when facing an Emperor hatred spirit, so they ran while still searching.

Unknowingly, the little thieving cat had led the group to the entrance of the tomb.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat had a drooping head as it left the Demigod's tomb on the beast King's back.

The three King prodigies were full of helplessness and disappointment, but they had to give up on the Demigod's blood. The size of the Demigod's blood was just too small. After losing track of it, it would be like finding a needle in the middle of the ocean.

Furthermore, the Demigod's tomb was full of danger. If it weren't for the Demigod's corpse warding away the spirits, the three King prodigies may have died in there.

At the entrance of the tomb, Wen Luoan's eyes glittered with coldness as it looked in the direction of the little thieving cat.

The warm youth and Meng Xi started to talk.

"No problem, I'll help you take care of that brat."

Coldness appeared on Meng Xi's gorgeous face. She didn't like Zhao Feng because of both private and public matters.

In a private matter, Zhao Feng had stolen her purple horn, and as for public relations, Zhao Feng was a genius of the Mystic True Sacred Clan, and he was a large dark horse among the geniuses.

From conquering the Purple Smoke Lake to obtaining the Sky Locking Bow, then finally clashing with the three King prodigies. These steps proved how scary he was.

Of course, she didn't know that Zhao Feng had also obtained the Demigod's blood, otherwise it wouldn't just be a rating of dark horse, but the biggest winner.

"I can sense the direction of that brat. Even though there's only one day left, that's enough time to kill him."

Wen Luoan's smile was deadly.

As the two were planning:

Miao!

The beast King that the little thieving cat sat on suddenly stopped and became cold.

Boom!

The beast King released a Magnificent Power that pressured the warm youth.

Hmm?

The heart of the warm youth skipped a beat.

Roar~~~

The beast King charged toward the warm youth.

Only 70% of its power could be used, so the warm youth wasn't scared. However, his expression changed dramatically the next instant.

"Soul Restriction!"

A cold, transparent blue eye floated above the two.

Wen Luoan's body froze as dark purple chains of lightning restricted his soul.

This was a controlling type technique that Zhao Feng had comprehended from the Dark Eye Secret Manual.

The Soul Restriction's target was obviously the soul.

"Open!"

Wen Luoan opened the bloodline of his Heaven Sun Battle Race and started to glow like a golden war god. However, under the Eye of Heaven state, Zhao Feng had true King intent, so the Soul Restriction was enough to restrict anyone below the Void God Realm.

Wen Luoan struggled, and the chains started to shake, but they wouldn't be broken for a while.

"Nightmare Dimension!"

Meng Xi obviously wouldn't just sit there and watch. She used her Soul bloodline in order to break through Zhao Feng's Soul Restriction.

But right at this moment:

Shua!

A silver figure appeared next to the warm youth along with a disturbance of space.

Nan Gongsheng!

The expressions of Wen Luoan and Meng Xi changed dramatically.

"Mystic Spatial Split!"

Nan Gongsheng's expression was cold as he sent a sharp silver spatial crack toward the warm youth.

Chapter 669: Battle

In just a short span of time, the sudden changes made the warm youth and Meng Xi unable to react. The beast King, the Eye of Heaven, and Nan Gongsheng had attacked at almost the exact time toward Wen Luoan.

Just a second ago, Wen Luoan and Meng Xi were discussing how to kill Zhao Feng.

"Hmph!"

The Eye of Heaven in the sky revealed a glint of mockery. How could Zhao Feng be unaware of the enmity from the warm youth and Meng Xi?

It wasn't Zhao Feng's attitude to go on the defensive. The God's Spiritual Eye's biggest advantage was its control.

The Eye of Heaven allowed Zhao Feng to be safe while still being a level higher than the three King prodigies.

It was best to attack first rather than wait to be attacked. Zhao Feng wasn't so dumb that he would allow Meng Xi and the warm youth to reach him.

Zhao Feng had already convinced Nan Gongsheng to help him before they left the tomb.

Although a lot seemed to happen, all of it was done in an instant. Nan Gongsheng and the beast King's attacks landed at the same time.

Crack!

The Mystic Spatial Split from Nan Gongsheng landed on the neck of the warm youth.

A crack appeared on the warm youth's golden skin and blood started to seep out.

Boom!

However, the beast King was stopped by Meng Xi, so only a shockwave landed on the warm youth.

The warm youth managed to survive with only light injuries from the first round of attacks. However, he hadn't fully escaped danger yet. Nan Gongsheng alone was enough to trouble him, not to mention the Eye of Heaven in the sky that was radiating a King intent and restricting his soul.

Ding!

A dark flash slashed across the warm youth's face and left a bloody gash.

Being one of the top-one-hundred bloodlines, the Heaven Sun Battle Race's offense and defense had reached perfection. With the protection of the Heaven Sun Battle Race, the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and Nan Gongsheng's attack didn't cause critical damage.

"Nightmare Dimension!"

A dreamy haze appeared around Meng Xi and covered everyone in the fight.

Everyone covered by the dreamy light seemed to be submerged in the ocean and suppressed by the waves nearby.

The attacks of Nan Gongsheng and the beast King were slowed down.

The scenery within the Nightmare realm had affected reality.

It was like saying that the defending side in the ocean would have an advantage.

"As expected of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. It's extremely difficult to kill one of them when those two team up."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh as his Eye of Heaven gazed down.

All his energy was spent on restricting Wen Luoan.

"Qiankun Sword!"

Nan Gongsheng roared and waved the inheritance sacred weapon, causing Heaven and Earth to shake. Even the Nightmare Dimension was affected.

The Qiankun Sword turned into a brilliant streak of light that hit the warm youth.

Wam!

Wen Luoan's body shook, and blood leaked from his mouth as the golden glow around his body became dimmer.

"Good job!"

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. Nan Gongsheng was indeed worthy of being the strongest prodigy in the Sacred Land.

Without a doubt, Nan Gongsheng's battle-power was the strongest amongst everyone here.

Meng Xi and Wen Luoan could only stall him.

"Blood Sun Battling Sun!"

Wen Luoan gave a deep roar as his Heaven Sun Battle Bloodline started to burn.

In that instant, Wen Luoan's mental energy intent and True Yuan increased to a brand new level.

Weng~~

A blood-colored sun appeared above Wen Luoan's head and gave off a golden glow as the limitless power of Heaven and Earth became his.

"Not good!"

Even Zhao Feng's spiritual eye-bloodline technique felt a strong pressure.

In an instant, Wen Luoan's battle-power doubled.

The sun above his head had increased his battle-power to the level of a true King.

Even actual Kings would be stunned by what they saw.

Luckily, the bloodline only strengthened his battle-power; it didn't have much of an effect on his soul. However, even then, Zhao Feng's Soul Restriction felt trouble.

Boom!

The Qiankun Sword and Wen Luoan's fist clashed and caused a shockwave to blow across half a mile.

"My god...!"

The hearts of the nearby geniuses who saw this trembled.

Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng retreated a yard or two, and his face became solemn.

Meng Xi's Nightmare Dimension had restricted the agility of his attacks.

"Zhao Feng, these two both have a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. It'll be extremely hard to kill Wen Luoan."

Nan Gongsheng messaged.

Wen Luoan's battle-power and defense had reached an extreme.

“His bloodline secret technique shouldn’t be able to last very long. Just stall him.”

Zhao Feng said without losing his calmness.

“Open!”

The sun above Wen Luoan released a large amount of power that increased his mental energy intent and strength.

The dark purple chains of lightning restricting him became extremely faint.

“Get ready for my next critical strike.”

Zhao Feng’s Eye of Heaven said.

In the next instant:

Crack!

The purple chains of lightning around Wen Luoan started to disintegrate. He was filled with joy and was just about to attack, but just as he moved, his head started to hurt.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

A sharp blade glittering with Purple Destruction Wind Lightning and a sizzle of scarlet pierced through Wen Luoan’s head.

Shu~~~

The slash had gone straight through the center of his head, causing blood to splatter everywhere.

“What!?”

Meng Xi’s face lost its color.

Wu~~

Wen Luoan’s body froze as a golden glow started to recover the injury. However, the Void Space Eye Slash now contained the intent of Scarlet Destruction, which had a continuous burning effect.

“Mystic Spatial Slice!”

Nan Gongsheng paused for a moment before sending another silver streak into Wen Luoan’s head.

Boom!

More blood flew out from Wen Luoan’s head as the silver streak sunk in.

This was all due to the fact that Zhao Feng’s Void Space Eye Slash had pieced it from within.

The combination of attacks was perfect, but it still wasn’t over.

Whoosh!

A dark dagger stabbed into the back of Wen Luoan’s head.

This was the little thieving cat’s Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger.

This meant that the injury on Wen Luoan's head now went from one side straight to the other.

"Arghh~~~!"

The warm youth screamed and started to shake.

Meng Xi was stunned by this scene, and her starry eyes were full of fear.

If that attack had landed on her, she probably would've died.

Bam!

The golden light in the sky split, leaving a hundred-yard-wide crater in the ground.

It was hard to imagine how strong the force was to create such a big area of damage in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Nan Gongsheng and the little thieving cat raised their heads and chased after a golden streak of light.

"Zhao Feng, I'm going to split your body into ten thousand pieces!"

The warm youth's face was twisted with murderous intent as he charged toward Zhao Feng's location.

Because of the Eye of Death's intent, he could sense where Zhao Feng was at.

Shua!

An eye appeared in the clouds.

Through the Eye of Heaven, Zhao Feng realized that the injury on the warm youth's head hadn't fully healed yet.

"That amount of damage could've already killed ten half-step Kings."

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

Those with a top-one-hundred Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline couldn't be measured normally.

"Ice Soul Shooting Line!"

A cold ray of light descended from the eye and into the warm youth's body.

The warm youth started to stagger. Before he could react:

"Divine Light of Destruction!"

A brilliant, sharp green beam of light hit the sun above the warm youth's head.

Boom!

The sun above Wen Luoan's head became unstable as a bit of it dispersed and became dimmer.

Using the Divine Light of Destruction, Zhao Feng weakened Wen Luoan's secret technique.

Right at this moment, Nan Gongsheng used his spatial skills and flashed through the air, then slashed toward the injury on Wen Luoan's head with his Qiankun Sword.

Meng Xi was momentarily stalled by the little thieving cat and the beast King.

“Good, Meng Xi and Wen Luoan have been split up.”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

He was lucky that he had an ally as strong as Nan Gongsheng.

In the air above the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the battle caused the geniuses below to be stunned.

No matter how Wen Luoan evaded or dodged, he couldn't escape the Eye of Heaven and Nan Gongsheng.

Nan Gongsheng's spatial talent included spatial movement techniques, so he could follow closely behind the warm youth.

The Eye of Heaven gazed down from the sky and had a wide perspective.

At this moment in time, Wen Luoan was being beaten.

“Nan Gongsheng and that giant eyeball are teaming up.”

“Why does that eye look like Brother Zhao's eyes?”

The geniuses of the Mystic True Sacred Clan noticed more than the others.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The warm youth took many hits, and he was full of injuries, but he still charged toward the direction of the Hidden Book Room with murderous intent.

Four hours later, the warm youth had finally arrived at the Hidden Book Room. There were only a couple dozen yards between Zhao Feng and Wen Luoan.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

Another blade pierced through the injury in Wen Luoan’s brain.

Shu~~~

Wen Luoan’s golden skin broke once more. Blood splattered out, and the golden light around his body faded by a lot.

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!”

Wen Luoan’s bloodied body staggered toward the Hidden Book Room.

Everyone nearby could see that the warm youth was on the verge of death.

Nan Gongsheng’s eyebrows furrowed, and he stopped attacking. He was extremely proud, so he wasn’t willing to attack a genius of the same era who was about to die.

“Zhao Feng, even if I die, I will take you down with me!”

Wen Luoan’s True Yuan started to burn, and a golden sun appeared behind him.

Not good!

Nan Gongsheng’s expression changed dramatically.

Shua!

Nan Gongsheng instantly used his spatial skills and retreated.

The instant he retreated, he saw the golden sun and Wen Luoan merge before creating an explosion that covered the entire Hidden Book Room.

Boooooom!

The Hidden Book Room was engulfed by golden flames.

Even Kings would be turned into dust in front of this force. The entire Hidden Book Room was turned into flat ground.

This was the first time in history that a building in the Forgotten Garden had been completely destroyed.

Wah!

Nan Gongsheng was hit by a shockwave and spat out a mouthful of blood before landing on the ground.

It was hard to imagine how much force Zhao Feng, who was in the center of the explosion, faced.

At the same instant, the space of the Demigod Forgotten Garden started to flow.

“The Demigod Forgotten Garden will now close.”

Chapter 670: Lightning Wings Flying Technique

The explosion made the hearts of the nearby geniuses go cold.

The Hidden Book Room turned into dust, and the golden flames kept on burning.

No one could see the warm youth or Zhao Feng. There were no signs of any bodies anywhere.

The nearby geniuses couldn't help but feel sympathetic and unresigned. Both Zhao Feng and Wen Luoan were powerful dark horses.

"Both dead.... So unfortunate...."

Nan Gongsheng looked toward the golden flames that had turned everything into dust.

He had to admit that the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were monstrous.

Wen Luoan had been able to charge over to Zhao Feng's location and unleash a suicide attack even after being ruthlessly beaten by Nan Gongsheng and the Eye of Heaven.

Boom!

The dimension of the Demigod Forgotten Garden started to tremble, and lights started to flash.

Miao miao!

The beast King and the little thieving cat quickly flew over. Meng Xi also rushed over.

"They're both dead?"

Meng Xi was slightly dazed. She was tired and had already given up on fighting.

"Little cat, now that your owner's dead, why don't you become my spiritual pet?"

Meng Xi's starry eyes turned toward the little thieving cat. Although she was angry at the cat, she was moved by its abilities.

Miao!

The little thieving cat licked its lips as it looked toward the sky. Everyone else followed its gaze and looked toward the sky as well.

“That’s...!!?”

A blue-haired youth with a pair of wings made of wind and lightning floated in the sky. He was surrounded by a sparkle of blue energy. The face of the blue-haired youth was pale-white and weak.

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!”

The expressions of Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi changed dramatically.

That’s right, the blue-haired youth in the sky was indeed Zhao Feng.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique.

The wings behind Zhao Feng fluttered.

Shua!

Space seemed to break, and the next instant, a flash appeared next to Nan Gongsheng.

“Zhao Feng!”

Nan Gongsheng exclaimed as he looked at the blue-haired youth amidst the light.

Apart from Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, and a small number of other geniuses, no one else saw how Zhao Feng moved.

A weird light flashed through the little thieving cat's eyes.

Zhao Feng's Lightning Wings Flying Technique was an evolved form of the Wings of Wind and Lightning. It was a profound secret technique. However, it wasn't hard to tell that part of the skill had been based off of Nan Gongsheng's and the little thieving cat's spatial techniques.

The Lightning Wings Flying Technique had already been partially formed when he was in the Mermaid Divine Palace. After that, Zhao Feng had comprehended King intent, and he later inspected Nan Gongsheng's technique, then he finally completed the Lightning Wings Flying Technique.

Zhao Feng had already sensed that the warm youth was about to use a suicide-attack. His God's Spiritual Eye saw the changes in Wen Luoan's blood and True Yuan. Therefore, at the critical moment, Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and managed to escape.

However, Zhao Feng was still hit by the shockwave of Wen Luoan's explosion.

Bo~~

The ripple of water around Zhao Feng undulated as it recovered his injuries.

"Brother Nan Gongsheng, this is for your help."

Zhao Feng took out ten pieces of Purple Scaled Grass and a mermaid teardrop, then handed them to Nan Gongsheng.

The eyes of everyone that saw this almost fell out, and Meng Xi suddenly understood why Nan Gongsheng helped Zhao Feng kill Wen Luoan.

Before Meng Xi and Wen Luoan had even finished their planning, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng attacked and caught them off guard.

“You are very strong.”

Nan Gongsheng took the Purple Scaled Grass and mermaid tear before giving Zhao Feng a deep look. He could see that Zhao Feng’s Lightning Wings Flying Technique was partially based on his own spatial techniques.

The first time he paid attention to Zhao Feng was at the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower when Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline had taken the Sky Locking Bow away. At that moment, he started to truly pay attention to this Junior Martial Brother of his.

“Senior Martial Brother Nan Gongsheng is too kind. You are the number one genius of the Sacred Land.”

Zhao Feng said humbly.

Without Nan Gongsheng’s help, he wouldn’t have been the warm youth’s match.

On the other side, Meng Xi’s face was mixed with unwillingness and wariness.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng didn’t attack Meng Xi. Her master was a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, so no one wanted to offend her too much.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw the purple horn into Meng Xi’s hand. The Forgotten Garden was about to close, so the purple horn had no value until the next opening five hundred years later.

“Hmph!”

Meng Xi caught the purple horn and stared at Zhao Feng, as if she wanted to memorize this bastard's face. Zhao Feng remained unmoved.

"Wen Luoan," Zhao Feng spoke slowly, "one day, we will switch perspectives. Who knows who will be the predator and who will be the prey?"

Hearing that, the hearts of many people shook. They finally realized that, although the golden flames had dimmed down, they hadn't extinguished yet.

Weng~~

The golden flames started to condense and form into a ball of fire, revealing the image of a burning youth.

"What!!!?"

The geniuses of the Sacred Land exclaimed.

"Rebirth from flames?"

Meng Xi gazed at the body of the warm youth that started to condense.

Wen Luoan's face was as white as paper as he half-knelt on the ground.

Zhao Feng realized that Wen Luoan's cultivation had dropped from the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm to the early-stage Great Origin Core Realm. It almost fell to the Small Origin Core Realm.

However, at this moment, Zhao Feng couldn't attack the warm youth. Almost all of his eye-bloodline power had been used up.

“Zhao Feng, our fight’s just begun. If it weren’t for Nan Gongsheng, you would’ve died in my hands long ago.”

Wen Luoan’s pale face was filled with unwillingness.

Right at this moment, the space of the Demigod Forgotten Garden was enveloped by a multi-colored light.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The figures of the geniuses started to fade and disappear from the Forgotten Garden.

Zhao Feng and company felt the Magnificent Power from the Demigod intent.

“Unfortunately, the Demigod’s intent has merged with the Forgotten Garden, and it will only follow the rules set down when the Demigod was alive.”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought murmured.

The Demigod intent was extremely fair like the Heavenly Dao. It had no consciousness or thoughts; it just followed the rules.

Zhao Feng knew that, if the Kun Yun Partial Thought was able to obtain the Demigod intent, his strength after reviving would increase by quite a lot.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure started to become transparent, but just as it was about to fade from the Forgotten Garden, a shocking Demigod intent crushed over, and Zhao Feng’s figure seemed to suddenly freeze in the air.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically.

He knew that the Demigod intent was a god in the Forgotten Garden and ruled over everything. If the Demigod intent wanted to kill someone, even Void God Realm Kings wouldn’t be able to fight back.

At this moment, the Kun Yun Partial Thought and the Demigod’s blood in the Green Spiritual Gourd trembled, but luckily, the Magnificent Power only paused on Zhao Feng for half a breath.

A breath later:

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s transparent figure disappeared from the Forgotten Garden.

Back in the True Martial Sacred Land, on the Ten Thousand Sacred Peak:

Shua! Shua! Shua!

One genius after another appeared.

“I’m finally back. The rewards from the Forgotten Garden weren’t bad.”

Voices sounded in the crowd.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure also appeared amongst them, but no one realized that Zhao Feng appeared slightly after them.

Cold sweat still remained on his forehead. The descent of the Demigod intent scared him quite a bit.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, you are the biggest dark horse this time.”

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company looked over gratefully.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao helped a lot this time.”

“That’s right, without Junior Martial Brother Zhao, we wouldn’t have been able to enter and conquer the Mermaid Kingdom.”

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company were extremely grateful to him, and they even admired him.

Zhao Feng raised a lot of attention from the Mystic True Sacred Clan’s side.

Under Zhao Feng’s guidance, Chen Yilin and company were able to enter the Mermaid Kingdom and obtain mermaid tears, the Illusion God Wine, and other items, allowing them to recreate the success from several thousand years ago. This made others extremely envious.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, thank you for the Purple Scaled Grass and the mermaid tears.”

Nan Gongsheng smiled and said.

The Purple Scaled Grass could perfectly decrease the difference between his bloodline ability and Meng Xi’s and the warm youth’s. It allowed him to have a defensive bloodline, while the mermaid tears could cleanse his soul, which was useful since Nan Gongsheng had just formed King intent.

Zhao Feng nodded in return. He guessed that Nan Gongsheng would become a Void God Realm King soon.

Above the Sacred Peak, Zhao Feng became the center of attention, and there wasn't any lack of girls hinting at him.

Brother Nan's and Dong Wenjian's expressions were slightly ugly. At the beginning, when Zhao Feng didn't join their group, Brother Nan and company mocked him, but now, the people in his group couldn't help but feel regret.

Dong Wenjian's guts went green with regret. He and Zhao Feng both had the same master, so if he chose to follow Zhao Feng at that time, he would at least have gotten a small share of the rewards obtained in the Mermaid Kingdom.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Above the Sacred Peak, the elders of some forces appeared, including many Kings. They were worried about the safety of their juniors and curious about their rewards.

Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, Chen Yilin, and company were not only the biggest winners from the Mystic True Sacred Clan, they were the biggest winners in the entire True Martial Sacred Land.

The Kings and Emperors were surprised at Zhao Feng's performance.

In terms of rewards, Zhao Feng was on par with Nan Gongsheng, perhaps even a bit more. Of course, no one knew that he had gotten the Demigod's blood as well.

An hour later, Zhao Feng followed the group from the Mystic True Sacred Clan and returned to their main Spiritual Peak.

"Master..."

Just as he entered his room, the Kun Yun Partial Thought's voice sounded. It was full of excitement.

"What?"

Zhao Feng put his Divine Sense into the Green Spiritual Gourd within the ancient metal ring, and he jumped up in shock by what he saw.

There was another source of mental energy power in the Green Spiritual Gourd apart from the Kun Yun Partial Thought and the Demigod's blood.

"The Demigod intent!"