

## K O G 1101

### Chapter 1101: The Last Charge

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was severely injured by Demigod Dragon Emperor before, but it had recovered to the level of a Sacred King, probably due to some fortune that it obtained in the God corpse. However, the true strength of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon surpassed most Sacred Kings.

At this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was heading forward on its path of light at a speed that surprised even Zhao Feng, but the other experts were more shocked by Zhao Feng's speed.

Anyone that stood out amongst their peers were unparalleled experts that were at least Sacred Kings. Even the strongest Demigod of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty – Demigod Dragon Emperor – gave a glance toward Zhao Feng in surprise.

“Good brat! Looks like my choice wasn't wrong!” Demigod Scarlet Blood of the Tie Family said with a faint smile. He was relatively far away from Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng's current speed proved his potential and strength.

“That human isn't simple!” A non-human Demigod from the Dark Capital Cult gave Zhao Feng a deep glance. He wouldn't mind killing a junior that had potential from the opposing lord dynasty.

“Damn this brat!” Demigod Ferocity, who was now behind Zhao Feng, gritted his teeth, but there was nothing he could do. His soul was his weakness; if he forcefully tried to catch up to Zhao Feng, he might be affected by the illusions, and if he was hit by the balls of Divine Power in such a state, that would be his death.

Of course, it wasn't just Zhao Feng that stood out. Nan Gongsheng's terrifying strength also stunned many experts. At this point, Nan Gongsheng was at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and his comprehension had caught up to his cultivation. He was able to control more power of the Evil God as he charged forward in a fierce manner.

At the same time, Kun Yun's progress wasn't any slower than normal Demigods. Kun Yun focused on body strengthening in his past life, so his soul was his weakness, but ever since he was revived, Kun Yun paid a lot of attention to his soul.

Sacred King Samsara, Sacred King Dark Screen, and a few powerful non-human Sacred Kings also stood out.

Zhao Feng soon passed through the test of illusions successfully.

“I've passed through half of the path of light now!”

Zhao Feng had a grim expression as he looked forward. The expressions of the nearby experts from both lord dynasties also became solemn as they slowed down.

“The real test has only just begun!” a non-human expert said in a solemn tone.

The balls of Divine Power that were falling from the sky before were extremely big and had obvious auras, so they were relatively easy to dodge. However, the balls of Divine Power now were only the size

of a fist, and they fell much more quickly too. They were also compacted together, which increased the difficulty of dodging them by more than two times.

If one said that the journey before was choosing experts compared to the same cultivation level, then this journey was choosing experts that could challenge those with higher cultivation.

There were also still other tests on the path of light.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Compact golden swords of light appeared before Zhao Feng. Each golden sword contained the element of Metal, and it could instantly kill early-stage Sacred Lords.

*Weng~ Weng~ Weng~~*

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and blocked these golden swords of light head-on.

*Bam!*

Several dozen golden swords landed on Zhao Feng and shattered.

“Luckily, my Sacred Lightning Body managed to break through to the late stages of the 6th level before this. Even attacks from normal late-stage Sacred Lords will find it hard to damage me!”

Zhao Feng was full of confidence. Even though the swords of light in front of him were formed from the pure element of Metal, it was hard to pierce through his defense.

Zhao Feng’s attention was mainly on the balls of Divine Power falling from the sky.

On the other side, Demigod Ferocity also managed to pass through the test of illusions, and his expression became more solemn as he saw the situation of those around him.

“I need to surpass that brat!” Demigod Ferocity charged forward with a fierce expression. Several dozen golden swords of light also appeared in front of him, and these swords were able to instantly kill normal Demigods.

Although Demigod Ferocity specialized in defense, he didn’t dare to block the swords of light head-on. He could only try to avoid them.

The other experts all revealed their skill on the path of light to deal with the danger in front of them. The tests on the path of light reflected one’s defense, speed, agility, Intent, understanding of the five elements, and other aspects, so it was fair for everyone. Even if some experts didn’t specialize in a certain aspect and spent more time to pass that test, they could catch up in the aspect that they specialized in.

Zhao Feng’s overall speed was a bit slower than Demigods, but almost no test could slow him down. Even though the balls of Divine Power in the sky were extremely compact and fast, Zhao Feng could easily dodge them with the God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Fuck, I can’t catch up!”

The distance between Zhao Feng and Demigod Ferocity started to increase, and the latter could only look at the figure of Zhao Feng's back.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng caught up to Demigod Withered Breath.

"Your eye-bloodline is very good!" Demigod Withered Breath looked at Zhao Feng with a hint of praise.

"Senior is overestimating me!" Zhao Feng had been using the power of his left eye ever since he stepped on the path of light. This was why he could easily dodge the balls of Divine Power falling from the sky and catch up to Demigod Withered Breath.

Zhao Feng stopped after going forward a bit more. The speed of the light swords shooting toward him also slowed down.

"I should recover my energy first!" Zhao Feng sat down on the path of light and took out many herbs and medicine that recovered his Yuan Qi and soul power.

"My preparations weren't enough. I should have duplicated some more Hundred Origin Sacred Honey!" Zhao Feng shook his head. Apart from increasing one's chances of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm, the Hundred Origin Sacred Honey also healed one's injuries and recovered Yuan Qi. It also helped the soul as well.

At this moment, Zhao Feng only had one more portion of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey left. If he used it, he wouldn't be able to duplicate it in the future.

Zhao Feng had used up a lot of energy on the way, and the path of light was still sucking away the Mystic Light Sacred Power in his body. If Zhao Feng had a large amount of Hundred Origin Sacred Honey, he could have used it to quickly recover all the energy he had used up.

Zhao Feng went on his way again after resting for a while.

"Zhao Feng, the moment I reach the end is the moment you die!" Demigod Ferocity's voice sounded nearby. Because Zhao Feng had rested for a while, Demigod Ferocity caught up.

"That is...?" Zhao Feng completely ignored Demigod Ferocity and looked into the distance. On a certain path of light, Sacred King Samsara completely ignored the golden swords of light and allowed them to pierce through his body as he quickly sped through the path of light with extremely fast speed.

Those that knew a bit about Sacred King Samsara knew that he had the Samsara Immortal Body, so this test was useless against him. He only had to dodge the balls of Divine Power falling from the sky; after all, when a power was strong enough, it could even destroy the Intent of Samsara.

Zhao Feng also realized that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was very fast. It was on par with the top Demigods of both lord dynasties. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon also seemed to know where the balls of Divine Power were going to fall down and easily avoided all danger.

"Black carp, you're really not scared of death are you?" Demigod Dragon Emperor, who was next to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, spoke.

"You still have face to say that after failing to kill me twice?" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon mocked.

“Hmph, let’s see where you will run to once we reach the end!” Demigod Dragon Emperor harrumphed coldly.

At this moment, Demigod Dragon Emperor couldn’t do anything to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, but once they reached the finish, none of the experts here would let the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon off.

“We shall see!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon revealed a disdainful expression. With the help of the Eye of Destiny and his own skills, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon believed that he could survive through the cracks of the two lord dynasties and obtain great fortune.

...

Zhao Feng surveyed his surroundings.

“I can’t see Zhao Yufei!”

This meant that Zhao Yufei wasn’t fast enough and might be spending more time on some tests. However, she would still be able to pass through the path of light in the end.

*Whoosh!*

A pair of Scarlet Wings of Lightning spread out from Zhao Feng’s back as he quickly sped through the path of light. He relied on his Lightning Wings Flying Technique and God’s Spiritual Eye to avoid the danger.

Zhao Feng soon threw off Demigod Ferocity again. As more and more experts started to approach the ball of light, the distance between each path of light became shorter, and Zhao Feng was only a bit more than a dozen yards away from Demigod Withered Breath.

Luckily, the area outside the path of light had the ability to block all power, so the power that radiated from Demigod Withered Breath didn’t affect Zhao Feng.

“There’s still one thousand yards till the end!” Zhao Feng saw through the light and noticed some structures within it.

However, the closer he got to the end, the more difficult the tests were. At a certain moment, Zhao Feng saw a ball of Divine Power hit a non-human Demigod.

“Zhao Feng!” Nan Gongsheng was stunned as he saw Zhao Feng speed through the path of light. He originally wanted to reach the finish before Zhao Feng at least, but from the looks of it, this was now impossible.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was on par with the peak experts of the two lord dynasties, and he was considered one of the strongest contestants in this path of light trial. Apart from Zhao Feng, there were: Demigod Dragon Emperor, Demigod Dark Dragon, Demigod Withered Breath, Demigod Destruction, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and Sacred King Samsara.

As for Demigod Dark Ocean from Nine Darkness Palace, Demigod Floating Air, Demigod Ferocity, Demigod Scarlet Blood, and other Demigods from some of the strongest forces were behind them.

Zhao Feng's existence obviously stood out and raised a lot of attention. All the experts of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty wanted to kill Zhao Feng.

"I'm almost there!" Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. He could also sense the killing intent coming from the non-human experts. Because of his excellent performance, almost all the non-humans had their eye on him, but there was obviously nothing he could do about this.

*Boom!*

Countless bolts of red lightning struck toward Zhao Feng on the path of light. The red lightning contained the scorching element of Fire and a wisp of the laws of Destruction.

This was the final test on the path of light.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng didn't dare to face the lightning that contained the laws of Destruction head-on, so he used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique to dodge while preparing for the last charge.

Chapter 1102 – Sudden Appearance of Xin Wuheng

At this last critical stage, all of the other experts on the path of light tried their best. They even used some hidden cards and prepared for the last charge.

Boom! Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon at the front was clad in a layer of flames as it charged forward.

"Charge!" Zhao Feng's eyes focused.

Weng~ Weng~ Weng~

A terrifying surge of Wind Lightning appeared from within Zhao Feng's body. This power of Wind Lightning contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning and could block the path of light's red lightning.

Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and turned into a bolt of scarlet-golden lightning that sped through the path of light and instantly threw off several Demigods.

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was the most resilient against lightning, and he was also using all the power of the God Tribulation Lightning to resist the red lightning on the path of light. Zhao Feng also circulated his God's Spiritual Eye to the maximum as his figure flashed through the path of light and avoided the balls of Divine Power falling from the sky.

The closer he got to the giant ball of light ahead of him, the more compact the balls of Divine Power became. The advantage of experts that specialized in speed was displayed here.

"The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon specializes in the laws of Destruction. It's so fast!"

"Hmm? That human also specializes in the laws of Destruction!"

The group charging at the front couldn't help but exclaim.

“The power of God Tribulation Lightning!” Sacred King Samsara looked at Zhao Feng with surprise.

“Divine Light of Destruction!” Demigod Destruction’s eyes flashed with a bright golden light that was like the sun. It radiated a dazzling light and a power of Destruction that made one’s heart shake. However, the red lightning on his path of light was also terrifying.

Boom!

Golden light shot out of Demigod Destruction’s eyes and clashed against the red lightning ahead. The owner of the Eyes of Destruction used a different method in comparison to other experts; he didn’t specialize in speed or defense, he simply destroyed everything in his path.

However, Demigod Destruction had been using this method the entire way, meaning that he had used a lot of his eye-bloodline power. This resulted in the Eyes of Destruction becoming weaker, so his speed of progress was much lower than the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Zhao Feng.

“Fuck that black dragon and that human brat!” Demigod Destruction revealed an unwilling expression. Demigod Destruction, who excelled in the laws of Destruction, had been surpassed by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Zhao Feng; this made him extremely angry.

Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon charged forward and passed through the golden screen into the giant ball of light. Zhao Feng’s figure also merged into the ball of light from the other side.

“It doesn’t matter too much that that human entered first. The main issue is the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon!”

“That bastard’s actions are weird. Could it have obtained some sort of support-type substandard God item in the God corpse?”

“It will be really bad if the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon obtains even more fortune in there!”

The experts of both lord dynasties were not pleased by how the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was the first to enter the mysterious ball of light.

Weng~~

The scenery in front of Zhao Feng changed completely after he passed through the screen of white light. Unique structures, rooms, palaces, pavilions, palaces, and more appeared in sight. All of the buildings were spread chaotically throughout Heaven and Earth. For example, there was a large palace above Zhao Feng that faced downward, and many unique structures were within the palace.

“That’s Nine Star Fallen Metal!” Zhao Feng’s eyes suddenly looked at some stairs in a certain room. Nine Star Fallen Metal was a legendary treasure that could be used to craft Heaven-grade weapons. Apparently, the Great Gan Lord Dynasty only had one piece the size of an arm.

However, the entire staircase that Zhao Feng was staring at was made from Nine Star Fallen Metal. This would be about the size of a muscular male.

“Such a precious material was used for some stairs!?” Zhao Feng’s heart shook as he inspected the other places with his left eye. Under close inspection, Zhao Feng saw that every brick and random decoration were made from precious materials that were even more valuable than Nine Star Fallen Metal.

For example, Zhao Feng didn’t even recognize the main materials used to build the houses and castles, but the weird aura and light coming from them proved that they were far more valuable than Nine Star Fallen Metal.

“So, the light from the surface of the giant ball of light comes from these buildings!” Zhao Feng exclaimed. On their way here, they could only see the blurry outlines of what was within the ball of light. The glow of light came from these buildings.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng’s shoulders, and its black eyes started to twinkle.

“Any decoration here is a peerless treasure in the outside world!”

Zhao Feng stood there in complete shock, but he soon gave up on what he was thinking and calmed himself down. After remember the situation in Xie Yang Palace, Zhao Feng knew that, while these things he saw looked to be precious, they might just be normal in the eyes of a God. The true treasures and fortune were definitely hidden deeper inside the buildings.

“I’ll leave this place first!” Zhao Feng immediately said to himself. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and he were the first to enter, but the other experts would arrive soon. Almost all of the non-human experts had their eyes on Zhao Feng at this point; as long as they met Zhao Feng, they would attack him for sure.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng flew through the countless weird buildings. In order to face the potential upcoming dangers, Zhao Feng used the Misty Spatial World and left behind many spatial markings.

“There are so many buildings, and each one should contain a relatively big fortune!”

Zhao Feng’s eyes were starting to become blurry. Time was becoming precious, and Zhao Feng needed to pick out the buildings that contained the best treasures and fortune. However, there were far too many buildings, so Zhao Feng couldn’t decide which ones to choose.

Ding! Ding!

The little thieving cat threw a few old bronze coins into the air and pointed in a certain direction. At this moment, Zhao Feng’s eyes also looked in a certain direction, and it was the same direction that the little thieving cat’s divination led.

“What is that?”

There was a giant palace made from a golden-white material very far away from Zhao Feng. It was ancient, and it had a majestic feeling to it. The golden-white palace was crystal-clear and gave off multi-colored lights, so one couldn’t see what was within this transparent building.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng flew toward this golden-white palace.

“What a powerful aura of Divine Power!”

A strong surge of Divine Power aura swept over the area before Zhao Feng got too close and stopped him from approaching.

“The fortune in this palace is definitely not simple!”

Zhao Feng’s heart shook as he tried his best to approach this golden-white palace.

There were countless buildings in this dimension. Zhao Feng had spent some time moving around, but no other building radiated such a powerful aura. This was also the biggest building Zhao Feng had seen so far. He didn’t even know what materials it was made of, but Zhao Feng wouldn’t believe that there was no fortune here even if he had to bet his life on it.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng activated the Sacred Lightning Body and charged forward.

“The entrance to the palace!” Zhao Feng used his Sacred Lightning Body at full power and approached the entrance to the golden-white palace. After some time and effort, Zhao Feng managed to reach it.

Bam!

Zhao Feng circulated his power and attacked the golden-white door.

“The door won’t open!?” Zhao Feng’s heart dropped. He tried several other methods, but they didn’t work either.

Whoosh!

A blood-colored crystal pearl appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand. He circulated some bloodline Divine Power from it and merged it into his palm as he thrust it toward the golden-white giant door. However, the palace door remained unperturbed. There were no signs of reaction at all.

“Even Divine Power doesn’t work!?”

Zhao Feng was somewhat disappointed. Being one of the first people to arrive here, he had an advantage that others didn’t. Zhao Feng originally thought that he had found a place with great fortune, but the doors of the palace were tightly shut, which meant that he had basically wasted his advantage here.

“Fortune does depend on luck indeed!”

Zhao Feng soon calmed down. Even if he was able to enter, that wasn’t a guarantee that he would be able to actually obtain any treasures inside. Just looking at the majestic structure, it was easy to tell the trials would be difficult.

“What could be inside it?” Zhao Feng got ready to leave this palace, but he at least wanted to see what was inside and whether or not it was some kind of heaven-defying treasure.



Weng~

A faint golden light spread across Zhao Feng's left eye.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng saw through the aura and light. His vision entered the palace, but it was unable to proceed further after a certain distance.

"There doesn't seem to be any precious treasures here?" Zhao Feng was very surprised. There were no unique items at all. There was only a ball of terrifying Divine Power above the center of the palace.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng circulated the mysterious golden ball in the dimension of his left eye at full force, and an even more profound ripple of gold light spread across his eyes. Zhao Feng's eyes started to look further into the ball of Divine Power until a certain point, where his body trembled and his pupils contracted.

"The figure of a human!" Zhao Feng couldn't believe it. There was a blurry human figure in the center of the Divine Power ball in this palace!?

How was that possible? Could this person be the owner of the God corpse? Cold sweat started to appear on Zhao Feng as he started to think.

The eyes of the human figure suddenly opened just as Zhao Feng was about to leave.

"Hm? Zhao Feng?" a profound voice sounded in Zhao Feng's mind.

"Xin Wuheng!?" Zhao Feng was in utter shock and became dazed. He was extremely familiar with the owner of this voice, but how could the human figure in the center of the Divine Power be Xin Wuheng?

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered that the God corpse first appeared because of something that Xin Wuheng did. Ever since then, Zhao Feng had always thought that Xin Wuheng was killed by the surge of Divine Power from underground. He didn't expect Xin Wuheng to be here!

At this moment, Zhao Feng finally understood. Xin Wuheng must've been the one who walked through the path of light that he saw earlier. Xin Wuheng arrived here earlier than anyone else.

"Zhao Feng, there's not much time. Each building here is fortune. Choose one with your instinct!" Xin Wuheng's voice sounded in Zhao Feng's mind.

A figure appeared not too far away.

"Demigod Dark Dragon!" Zhao Feng's body shook, and his scalp tingled. Demigod Dark Dragon – the strongest Demigod of the non-humans, the Grand Elder of the Dark Capital Cult, the one who was rumored to have the number one Imperial Dao bloodline – had appeared.

"Goodbye!" Zhao Feng had no time to continue chatting with Xin Wuheng. If he was caught by Demigod Dark Dragon, Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to escape even if he had the Misty Spatial World and the God Slaying Arrow.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng waved the Misty Spatial World and disappeared amongst a flash of silver.

“Disaster is about to fall. This is just some of my repayments to you all. Find your own fortune!” Xin Wuheng sighed in the golden-white palace after Zhao Feng left.

#### Chapter 1103 – Competitive Mode

Next to an old pavilion:

Weng~~ Whoosh!

With a flash of silver, the figures of Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat appeared.

“So close! Almost all of the Demigods from both lord dynasties have now come in!”

Zhao Feng felt slightly impatient. If he met the Demigods of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, he would be protected by them, excluding Demigod Dark Ocean of course. But if he was together with the Demigods of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, that would also mean that his fortune would drop dramatically. After all, if they had to protect Zhao Feng, they definitely wouldn’t give the truly precious treasures to Zhao Feng.

Because of that, Zhao Feng decided to continue acting alone. He had left many spatial markings behind, so as long as he was careful, it shouldn’t be much of a problem.

Zhao Feng then started to think about when he met Xin Wuheng a moment ago. He was still shocked and in disbelief that the person inside the golden-white palace was Xin Wuheng.

At the same time, Zhao Feng started to think about what Xin Wuheng had said to him;

“Zhao Feng, there’s not much time. Each building here is fortune. Choose one with your instinct!”

The way he phrased it gave Zhao Feng the impression that all the fortune here was set up by Xin Wuheng.

However, that wasn’t the main point. There were two points that raised Zhao Feng’s attention.

The first was that Xin Wuheng said there wasn’t much time. According to Zhao Feng’s guesses, the fortune here would only exist for a certain amount of time before it ceased to exist, whether because of some time limit or some other reason.

The second point was that Xin Wuheng said there was a lot of fortune here, but he told Zhao Feng to choose “one.” Why did Xin Wuheng tell Zhao Feng to choose only one fortune here when there were so many? Did he have to choose only one?

“Could it be that there’s a physical limitation here, and one person can only enter one building and obtain one fortune?” Zhao Feng came to this conclusion.

If that was the case, then Zhao Feng could be happy. He had resisted the temptation to enter any random building after entering. Instead, he looked around and used the Misty Spatial World to leave spatial markings behind.

Perhaps Xin Wuheng was lying, but Zhao Feng decided to listen just in case.

Zhao Feng also thought about the fact that Xin Wuheng was in the golden-white palace. Did that mean that the palace was Xin Wuheng's fortune?

Zhao Feng opened the God's Spiritual Eye and inspected his surroundings.

"If I can only enter one building, I can't choose a bad one," Zhao Feng said in a decisive tone.

Weng~~

A faint ripple of golden light spread across Zhao Feng's left eye. Any building that he could completely see through was completely ignored by him.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng carefully flew through the unique structures and inspected the buildings around him.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng saw a Demigod from the Dark Capital Cult inside a small wooden room. This Demigod took almost everything that he could after entering this small room, but when he tried to leave, his body was sent away by a strong surge of spatial laws and disappeared.

"As I thought, one person can only obtain one fortune!" Zhao Feng felt extremely lucky once more.

According to what happened on the path of light, Zhao Feng guessed that this Demigod should have been forcefully sent away to some other part of the God corpse. He was also very curious as to how Xin Wuheng knew this would happen.

Ding! Ding!

The little thieving cat threw up the old coins in its paws and started to divine.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and pointed in a certain direction for Zhao Feng.

"Fine, I'll believe you!" Zhao Feng trusted the little thieving cat's divination abilities. The little thieving cat had already pointed in the direction of the golden-white palace before, so it clearly knew how to find the good stuff.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng slowly flew in the direction that the little thieving cat pointed. He saw Demigod Scarlet Blood from the Tie Family on the way, but Zhao Feng remained motionless and only continued to move after he left.

"There doesn't seem to be any unique buildings around," Zhao Feng murmured after flying for a while, but he suddenly stopped his footsteps.

"That clocktower...!?" Zhao Feng's eyes landed on a certain large clocktower. This clocktower was green, and although it couldn't be compared to the majestic golden-white palace, it stood out amongst the other buildings present.

However, the main reason why this clocktower attracted Zhao Feng's attention was because his vision couldn't see through the clocktower.

Weng!

Zhao Feng circulated the transparency ability of his left eye to the maximum but could only see through the outer area of the clocktower.

“This clocktower is definitely not simple. Its structure also seems to be related to the Heaven’s Legacy Race!” Zhao Feng said in a certain tone.

Zhao Feng approached the clocktower and prepared to inspect it from a closer distance, but a figure walked out from the other side of the clocktower right at this instant.

“Zhao Feng!” The expression of the giant non-human figure turned to surprise and excitement. Demigod Ferocity had also been inspecting this clocktower; this clocktower was extremely unique and even blocked his Divine Sense. This was also why he didn’t immediately sense that Zhao Feng was on the other side of the clocktower.

“Demigod Ferocity!” Zhao Feng’s voice shook. His transparency ability couldn’t see through the clocktower, and his Divine Sense was blocked as well, so Zhao Feng didn’t sense Demigod Ferocity on the other side of the clocktower either.

“The distance is too close. I can’t use the Misty Spatial World in time!” Zhao Feng’s heart clenched as he felt a strong surge of life-and-death danger. The Misty Spatial World could only be used when the space was stable. The Misty Spatial World wasn’t an instant teleport – it required half a breath’s worth of time.

In half a breath’s time, Demigod Ferocity could kill Zhao Feng several dozen times at such a close distance.

“This is the only thing I can do!” Zhao Feng led the little thieving cat and charged into the open clocktower.

When Zhao Feng entered the clocktower, the door to the clocktower immediately started to close.

“Hahaha, let’s see where you run to!” Demigod Ferocity roared with laughter as he turned into a streak of light and entered through the closing gaps of the door. He never would have thought that he would be so lucky and find the person he wanted to kill so quickly.

“Dammit, he’s come in as well!” Zhao Feng’s expression changed to shock. He originally thought that once he entered the clocktower, it would immediately close and not let anyone else in, just like the golden-white palace. When Xin Wuheng was inside the palace, Zhao Feng couldn’t enter no matter what.

From the looks of it, Zhao Feng had miscalculated.

Zhao Feng sped through the steps of the clocktower. He saw many treasures on the way, but he didn’t have any time to pick them up.

Whoosh!

A dark silver bow and a dark golden arrow appeared in Zhao Feng’s hands. Zhao Feng immediately pulled back the bowstring and shot out a replica God Slaying Arrow.

Beng~~ Whoosh!

The image of a giant dark golden arrow shot downward through the air as it unleashed a terrifying dark golden storm of power.

“You want to injure me with this?” Demigod Ferocity revealed a gruesome smile. From his perspective, Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to escape even if he had wings. It wouldn’t be too late to search for fortune after killing Zhao Feng.

Shua!

A dark red tattered giant axe appeared in Demigod Ferocity’s hand, and Divine Power surged as Demigod Ferocity held the weapon in front of himself.

Boom!

A storm of destruction instantly exploded, but the items within the clocktower remained unharmed.

“Go die!” Demigod Ferocity roared with laughter and slashed out with the tattered giant axe, unleashing a wave of dark red light.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng quickly hid behind a white pole.

Boom!

Demigod Ferocity’s attack was blocked by the white pole in front of Zhao Feng. Not even a scratch was left behind.

“Little thieving cat!” In this dangerous situation, Zhao Feng could only ask the little thieving cat for help because he knew that the little thieving cat had a divine weapon. If the little thieving cat was able to use this divine weapon, it wouldn’t be a problem to severely injure Demigod Ferocity, and as long as he could severely injure Demigod Ferocity, Zhao Feng would have a chance to breathe and leave with the Misty Spatial World.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat shook its head and signaled that it still couldn’t use the power of the divine weapon.

Zhao Feng’s expression became ugly, but he knew that the requirements of using a divine weapon were extremely strict. Firstly, the divine weapon required an owner, and once it recognized an owner, no one else could use it unless the owner’s imprinted Intent was destroyed. Secondly, divine weapons required time to active their power. Lastly, divine weapons needed pure Divine Power.

“Do I really have to use the God Slaying Arrow?” Zhao Feng really didn’t want to do so. He wasn’t confident that he could kill Demigod Ferocity even if he used the true God Slaying Arrow. At that point, he would still need to leave with the Misty Spatial World, meaning that he would have to give up all the fortune here on top of losing the God Slaying Arrow itself.

“When can you hide now?” Demigod Ferocity had a smug smile as he closed in on Zhao Feng.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures flew up the giant clocktower. Zhao Feng finally arrived at the top of the tower.

“This is...?” Zhao Feng’s expression paused. There was only a metallic stand on the highest floor of the clocktower. A triangle-shaped black piece of metal with countless green lights floated above the metallic stand.

“This should be the most precious treasure in the clocktower!” Zhao Feng didn’t know what it was, but he could tell that much.

“Fuck it, I need to get something at least!” Zhao Feng reached out toward the triangle on the metallic stand while preparing to take out the God Slaying Arrow.

At the very least, Zhao Feng needed to get something before leaving with the Misty Spatial World. However, when his palm touched the triangular black piece of metal, a brilliant beam of green light shot out.

The green light washed over everything, and a cold mechanical voice sounded from the center of the triangular black metal; “Detected two living beings nearby. Opening competition mode!”

“What’s going on?” Demigod Ferocity revealed an expression of fear when he felt this terrifying divine aura.

Hu~~

The green light faded away, and Zhao Feng and Demigod Ferocity appeared in another dimension. There was nothing in the sky, and the ground was paved with metal. There were many unique metal buildings in the distance.

Zhao Feng and Demigod Ferocity stood on a green metal board several hundred yards long. At the very center of the metal board was a metallic stand, and a triangular black piece of metal floated above it.

“Competitive mode is now open. Only the victor has the right to make an attempt at having the divine weapon recognize them as its owner!”

Chapter 1104 – Mechanical Robot

Zhao Feng and Demigod Ferocity stood on a green metal board several hundred yards long. At the very center of the metal board was a metallic stand, and a triangular black piece of metal floated above it.

“Competitive mode is now open. Only the victor has the right to make an attempt at having the divine weapon recognize them as its owner!”

A mechanical voice sounded from the triangular shaped piece of metal.

“Divine weapon!?” Demigod Ferocity’s heart shook as he stared at the floating piece of metal on the metallic stand. Even Zhao Feng forgot the danger he was in at this moment. Although he couldn’t tell what kind of divine weapon this was, a divine weapon would definitely have its own unique characteristics. Even if it was completely “useless,” it wasn’t something that Heaven-grade weapons could be compared to.

“Hahaha, I’m so lucky. I get to kill you and obtain a divine weapon at the same time!” Demigod Ferocity started to roar with laughter. From his perspective, this divine weapon was destined to be his.

Zhao Feng had a grim expression. Although he didn’t know what “competitive mode” meant, the chances of Zhao Feng winning were indeed lower.

“Starting detection!”

Two transparent golden beams of light shot out from the metallic stand and swept over Zhao Feng and Demigod Ferocity.

“Soul Intent, Mystic Light Sacred Power, and physical defense are all at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. Powerful blood; fire-elemental bloodline, and an unknown eye-bloodline!” a mechanical voice sounded.

Zhao Feng’s expression paused. He didn’t expect this metallic stand to be able to measure his strength so accurately.

On the other side, Demigod Ferocity’s expression turned to shock. Zhao Feng’s strength indeed surpassed others of the same cultivation, but Demigod Ferocity didn’t think that the three mentioned aspects of Zhao Feng’s had all reached the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

“Mystic Light Sacred Power and Soul Intent are both at the peak Sacred King rank. Slightly stronger physical defense, and a high-ranked bloodline. Has Divine Power. Considered a low-class Demigod!”

In comparison to Zhao Feng, Demigod Ferocity’s result was completely horrible and even made Demigod Ferocity ashamed of himself.

The next instant, three surges of unknown green matter appeared on each side of the green metal board in front Zhao Feng and Demigod Ferocity for a total of six. The unknown green matter then turned into three human-shaped mechanical robots.

There were now three mechanical robots ahead of Zhao Feng. The first was directly in front of him, the second was in between him and the divine weapon, and the last was close to the divine weapon.

“The first to defeat three mechanical robots without using any outside help will be the victor!” a voice sounded from the metallic stand.

Zhao Feng inspected the first mechanical robot in front of him. This mechanical robot’s Soul Intent, Mystic Light Sacred Power, and physical defense had all reached the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and it had a strong eye-bloodline.

All in all, the mechanical robot in front of Zhao Feng had the same strength as Zhao Feng.

On the other side, the three mechanical robots in front of Demigod Ferocity also had about the same strength as him.

“What kind of shitty test is this!?” Demigod Ferocity swore. It was extremely difficult to defeat three experts of the same cultivation. Normal people definitely couldn’t do it.

At this moment, the mechanical robot in front of Zhao Feng used a profound movement technique and started to approach Zhao Feng.

“From the looks of it, we just need to defeat the three mechanical robots, not fight against them at the same time!”

Of the three mechanical robots, only the mechanical robot close to Zhao Feng started to move. As long as Zhao Feng could defeat his three mechanical robots faster than Demigod Ferocity, he would be the victor.

At this moment, Zhao Feng regretted the fact that he didn’t duplicate some more God Slaying Arrows. If he used some replica God Slaying Arrows, he would be able to defeat these three mechanical robots easily, but now, he had no more replica God Slaying Arrows left.

However, even though he might’ve been able to defeat the three mechanical robots quickly with God Slaying Arrows, the metallic stand had said, “Only the victor has the right to make an attempt at having the divine weapon recognize them as its owner!” It would be a very big loss if Zhao Feng used the God Slaying Arrows and the divine weapon didn’t recognize him as its owner.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng immediately activated his Sacred Lightning Body and released the power of his Little World projection.

Boom!

Zhao Feng had a probing attitude in the first exchange, so he was pushed back a couple steps by the mechanical robot.

“The strength of the mechanical robot is the same as me when I’m at my peak!” Zhao Feng concluded.

In addition, the laws of this dimension were extremely unique. Zhao Feng wasn’t able to summon the Intent of Heaven and Earth here. The battle with the mechanical robot didn’t actually cause much damage; it was suppressed to the minimum.

“If I kill Zhao Feng first, then the victor can only be me!” Demigod Ferocity suddenly had a thought and flew toward Zhao Feng, but when he passed over the head of the second mechanical robot, the second mechanical robot’s eyes suddenly flashed and it attacked Demigod Ferocity.

“What’s going on?” Demigod Ferocity started to panic. From the looks of it, if he tried to fly over to Zhao Feng’s side, all three mechanical robots would attack him at the same time.

Demigod Ferocity instantly flew back to where he was, and the second mechanical robot returned to its spot as the light in its eyes died down.

Demigod Ferocity had to fight against the first mechanical robot.

On the other side Zhao Feng saw all of this.



“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!” Zhao Feng used his Sacred Power of Wind Lightning and thrust out a scarlet-golden palm of lightning. The mechanical robot also used a Heaven-tier skill and punched out a scarlet-red fire.

Boom!

This time, Zhao Feng used his full power and was on par with the mechanical robot.

“Normal methods won’t be able to defeat the mechanical robot!” Zhao Feng’s eyes became grim. Demigod Ferocity also realized this problem. The ability of these mechanical robots was the same as theirs. Furthermore, they were smarter than normal people; their battle analysis abilities were even more precise. The only thing they lacked were hidden cards and killing moves.

“You underestimated my eye-bloodline!” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile. Although the mechanical robot in front of him also had Soul Intent and a unique eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng didn’t believe that the eyes of this mechanical robot could be compared to his God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Forbidden Illusion Lost World!” Zhao Feng first used his strongest illusion technique to test it out.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng’s left eye turned into an endless purple-and-gold maze that was extremely alluring.

The mechanical robot opposite him also circulated its eye-bloodline power and used an illusion technique. The two invisible sources of mental energy clashed. The next instant, Zhao Feng’s mental energy illusion technique defeated the mechanical robot’s illusion technique.

“Success!” Zhao Feng’s expression turned to joy. The power of the mechanical robot’s eye-bloodline could perhaps be ranked within the top twenty Imperial Dao bloodlines, but it was impossible for it to be compared to Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye.

After being affected by Zhao Feng’s illusion technique, the mechanical robot started to falter.

Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!

Zhao Feng once again used the powerful palm technique, and it landed on the mechanical robot. However, the physical defense of this mechanical robot was on par with Zhao Feng’s, so Zhao Feng’s palm didn’t do any critical damage to it. In fact, the palm woke the mechanical robot up from Zhao Feng’s illusion.

“Illusion Soul Blast!” Zhao Feng used a small-range illusion technique as he charged forward and thrust out several scarlet-golden palms.

Boom! Peng!

The first mechanical robot was soon defeated by Zhao Feng.

The eyes of the second mechanical robot in the distance started to glow as it started to radiate a powerful force.

“Come!” Zhao Feng showed no signs of weakness as he charged toward the second mechanical robot. He used the same method – a simple illusion technique right from the start.

“Hmm? This mechanical robot seems to have stronger resistance to illusions!” Zhao Feng was very surprised.

“Could it be that, because the first mechanical robot lost to illusions, the mechanical robot this time has stronger resistance?” Zhao Feng guessed in his heart.

On the other side, Demigod Ferocity started to become impatient after seeing Zhao Feng defeat the first mechanical robot so quickly.

“Fuck it!” Demigod Ferocity revealed a fierce look as a fuming blood-colored crystalline pill appeared in his hand. This was one of the hidden cards he had prepared for this journey into the God corpse – the Blood Fuming Frenzy Demonic Pill. It could increase all of Demigod Ferocity’s aspects, and it infused a fierce force into his Sacred Power, making it more deadly.

Boom!

Demigod Ferocity’s aura changed completely after eating this pill. A dark red aura that made one’s heart shake spread through his body. When one looked from afar, he seemed to be a Demonic God from hell.

“Kill!” Demigod Ferocity started to slash out with his weapon as he used the Sky Fierce Slash after eating the Blood Fuming Frenzy Demonic Pill.

Boom! Weng~~~~

The giant dark red wave of light rippled through everything and crushed toward the mechanical robot. The mechanical robot in front of Demigod Ferocity managed to block it for a moment before being completely defeated.

“Now, the second!” Demigod Ferocity’s expression was filled with insanity and pain as he charged at the second mechanical robot.

Although Demigod Ferocity’s battle-power right now was very great and most of his consciousness was still clear, he knew that this state wouldn’t be able to last for very long, so he needed to end the fight as soon as possible.

Zhao Feng knew that he couldn’t keep hiding things anymore after seeing Demigod Ferocity try so hard.

“Mental Energy Spike! Wind Lightning Eye Flame!”

This time, Zhao Feng used his strongest offensive eye-bloodline techniques against the mechanical robot in front of him. This mechanical robot also used offensive soul-based techniques against Zhao Feng, but since Zhao Feng had the God’s Spiritual Eye, his resistance against soul attacks was very strong. Thus, he wasn’t affected.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!”

Zhao Feng circulated some of his God Tribulation Lightning symbols as he used his technique. A ball of burning God Tribulation Lightning symbols exploded in the face of the mechanical robot with a Destructive aura.

Bam!

Zhao Feng punched out and sent the mechanical robot flying.

At the same time, Demigod Ferocity also killed his second mechanical robot, and they charged at the third mechanical robot at the same time.

Boom! Bam!

Zhao Feng realized that this mechanical robot had a certain amount of resilience against his illusions and his offensive eye-bloodline techniques.

“The strength of this mechanical robot is probably on par with Sacred King Green Light!” Zhao Feng analyzed. Sacred King Green Light was considered a middle-tier Sacred King; he was stronger than normal Sacred Kings but not as strong as Sacred King Feather Spirit or Sacred King Dark Screen.

At this instant, Zhao Feng was just a couple dozen yards away from Demigod Ferocity’s battlefield. If it wasn’t for this dimension suppressing all powers, Zhao Feng probably wouldn’t even be able to block the shockwaves from Demigod Ferocity’s battle.

“The Blood Fuming Frenzy Demonic Pill won’t last much longer, but the strength of the mechanical robot is becoming stronger!” Demigod Ferocity knew the situation very clearly.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll kill you first instead!” Demigod Ferocity revealed a deadly expression.

He had defeated two of the mechanical robots already, so he didn’t need to be scared of them attacking him at the same time anymore. From Demigod Ferocity’s point of view, killing Zhao Feng wouldn’t be very hard.

Thinking up to there, Demigod Ferocity took the attacks from the third mechanical robot head-on and approached Zhao Feng with his weapon, about to unleash a barrage of attacks against Zhao Feng.

#### **Chapter 1105: The Divine Weapon Recognizing its Owner**

Zhao Feng had the God’s Spiritual Eye open as he fought the third mechanical robot, so he was able to use the Lightning Wings Flying Technique to effectively dodge Demigod Ferocity’s surprise attack.

Zhao Feng started to realize that the situation wasn’t looking good. Demigod Ferocity now only needed to stall one mechanical robot while attacking Zhao Feng instead of three, so he would be able to force Zhao Feng into dire situations or kill him outright.

After missing his attack, Demigod Ferocity took another blow from the mechanical robot head-on as he prepared to unleash another attack against Zhao Feng.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng circulated his Eye Intent and God Tribulation Lightning symbols as purple-and-gold flames started to form in his left eye. A wisp of golden-white lightning also appeared within it.

*Boom! Whoosh!*

A ball of transparent purple-and-gold flames that contained the Destructive aura of God Tribulation Lightning exploded in Demigod Ferocity’s face.

“Arghhhh...!” Demigod Ferocity screamed out. He never expected Zhao Feng to actually fight back while he was still fighting the third robot, so he was caught off guard. Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent was much stronger than normal late-stage Sacred Lords at this point, so even though his Wind Lightning Eye Flame wasn’t able to do much damage to Demigod Ferocity, it could still affect him.

Demigod Ferocity’s attack was broken, and he paused for a moment. On the other side, the mechanical robot unleashed a fierce barrage of attacks against Demigod Ferocity and injured him, but Demigod Ferocity soon recovered and steadied the situation as he prepared to attack Zhao Feng again.

“Demigod Ferocity, don’t force me!” Zhao Feng revealed a deadly expression as he warned.

“Hehe, ignorant ant!” Demigod Ferocity laughed in disdain. If Zhao Feng really had a method that could do something to him, why didn’t Zhao Feng use it earlier when he was chasing after Zhao Feng’s group? At that time, Kun Yun, Sacred King Dark Screen, and several other Sacred Lords were present to help Zhao Feng and they were still chased by Demigod Ferocity. Now that Zhao Feng was alone, what could he do?

However, the next instant, Demigod Ferocity was completely dazed. A scarlet-golden arrow suddenly appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand. The instant the scarlet-golden arrow appeared, a piercing power radiated from it that even caused the metallic materials present to tremble.

The mechanical robot in front of Zhao Feng also sensed a life-and-death danger and didn’t dare to attack Zhao Feng.

A faint glow of light flashed across the green triangular lines of the metallic stand briefly before fading.

“God Slaying Arrow...!” Demigod Ferocity’s expression changed dramatically as cold sweat poured from his forehead. Under normal situations, he would’ve been confident to block Zhao Feng’s God Slaying Arrow, but at this moment in time, he was facing a Demigod-level mechanical robot. If he was severely injured by the God Slaying Arrow, he would die at the hands of the Demigod-level mechanical robot.

As Demigod Ferocity was starting to panic, a large surge of Eye Intent started to circulate from Zhao Feng’s left eye.

*Weng~~ Weng~~ Weng~~*

A ball of God Tribulation Lightning symbols flashed with wisps of soul-fire as it started to form in Zhao Feng’s left eye and finally turned into a purple ball of crystalline God Tribulation Lightning Soul Flames.

*Whoosh!*

A ball of burning God Tribulation Lightning symbols landed on Demigod Ferocity’s soul.

*Shua!*

Demigod Ferocity screamed out in pain. Limitless bolts of Destructive lightning seemed to pierce through his soul, and bone-melting pain spread through the depths of his soul.

“Hmph, I was just scaring you!” Zhao Feng snickered coldly as he put the God Slaying Arrow away.

Although his God Tribulation Lightning Eye Flames attack was successful, Demigod Ferocity was, in the end, a Demigod. No matter how weak his Soul Intent was relative to his cultivation, it wouldn't be too weak, so the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame didn't do much damage to Demigod Ferocity.

However, it was at this moment that the effect of Demigod Ferocity's Blood Fuming Frenzy Demonic Pill was starting to wear off. He was hit by the God Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame, and now he needed to face the attacks from the Demigod mechanical robot.

That was enough to do a lot of damage to him, but as a Demigod, he wouldn't lose because of a single eye-bloodline technique from Zhao Feng. As long as he recovered, he would be able to turn the tide. The only problem was that Zhao Feng wouldn't give him a chance; after using the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flames, Zhao Feng started to prepare his next eye-bloodline technique. Mysterious lights started to flash around his left eye, and his golden hair started to blow even though there was no wind.

The mysterious golden ball in the dimension of his left eye started to spin as a profound ripple of golden light that seemed to contain the origin of all things in the world surged into Zhao Feng's left eye.

"God... Eye... Disintegration!"

Zhao Feng's left eye flashed with a unique purple-and-gold light that instantly shot through Demigod Ferocity's body millions of times and analyzed the structure of his body. Zhao Feng then set Demigod Ferocity as the target and started to disintegrate him!

Demigod Ferocity only just recovered from the pain of Zhao Feng's Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame when he felt a weird feeling. He suddenly realized that his body was disappearing bit by bit! Unseen atoms were slowly disappearing as if they never existed in the first place. At the same time, Demigod Ferocity's soul started to disappear. He was fading away!

Zhao Feng used his Sacred Lightning Body and defensive methods at full power to block the attacks from the mechanical robot as he continued to use the God Eye Disintegration to weaken Demigod Ferocity. He was basically teaming up with the Demigod mechanical robot to defeat Demigod Ferocity.

Zhao Feng also felt his Eye Intent disappearing very quickly. As expected, disintegrating a Demigod wasn't a joke.

"What are you doing!?" Demigod Ferocity roared. At this instant, his soul, body, and Sacred Power were all fading away. After being hit by Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique earlier, the effect of the Blood Fuming Frenzy Demonic Pill had also run out by this point. Putting aside Zhao Feng, he couldn't even deal with the Demigod mechanical robot right now. Furthermore, the divine weapon had already told them the rules – they couldn't use any outside help; thus, Demigod Ferocity couldn't use his clone just like how Zhao Feng couldn't use the little thieving cat.

*Boom!*

Demigod Ferocity felt his power weaken, and he was now at a disadvantage against the robot due to the fear in his heart. Demigod Ferocity had no ability to attack Zhao Feng in the physical dimension anymore.

"If that's the case, I'll use soul attacks!" Although Demigod Ferocity didn't specialize in the soul, there was no problem using some normal soul attacks given his level of Soul Intent.

*Boom!*

Demigod Ferocity's relatively weak Soul Intent turned into a fierce giant shadow that crushed over toward Zhao Feng.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng groaned as his soul shook, but he still didn't stop the God Eye Disintegration!

Demigod Ferocity's soul attack contained no skill at all, but it still had raw power. However, Zhao Feng's soul defense was his forte; his God's Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against soul attacks, and the defense of his Lightning Soul Body was extremely unique.

"What? He managed to block it?" Demigod Ferocity was stunned once again. He couldn't believe that an early-stage Sacred Lord could block his Soul Intent. Even if Zhao Feng's Soul Intent had reached the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, this was impossible!

"Again!" Demigod Ferocity blocked the mechanical robot while circulating his Soul Intent to attack Zhao Feng once more.

"The situation isn't looking good!" Zhao Feng's expression was grim. The energy required to disintegrate a Demigod far exceeded his expectations. Even though Demigod Ferocity was becoming weaker due to his God Eye Disintegration, Zhao Feng might not last as long as Demigod Ferocity. He still had to bare the attacks from his mechanical robot and also block the "weak" soul attacks of a Demigod while his Eye Intent was quickly used up.

Demigod Ferocity's soul attack this time might be able to stop Zhao Feng's God Eye Disintegration and cause Zhao Feng to fail the test, but Zhao Feng still gathered his Soul Intent and fought back.

*Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!*

A thumping sound came from Zhao Feng's left eye.

"The Ancient is broken, and the Ancient Gods slain will turn into endless dust...." An old sigh seemed to echo throughout time as it sounded in Zhao Feng's ears.

*Boom!*

The mysterious golden ball in the dimension of his left eye shook as Zhao Feng's bloodline and eye-bloodline power started to burn. A faint golden fire then covered Zhao Feng's body.

*Boom!*

A forceful ancient aura that looked over the universe shot out from the God's Spiritual Eye. Zhao Feng seemed to turn into a giant god of the Ancient Era; his every action shook Heaven and Earth.

*Boom!*

This sudden change increased Zhao Feng's Eye Intent, but his God Eye Disintegration was also stopped.

*Hu~~*

On the other side, Demigod Ferocity's Soul Intent touched the ancient aura and was repulsed by a terrifying power.

*Bam!*

Demigod Ferocity's soul was severely injured, and he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"This is... the aura from the Ancient Era! The Origin Aura of the Ancient...!" Demigod Ferocity's expression turned to fear. Zhao Feng's sudden change made him panic.

At the same time, he really wanted the Origin Aura of the Ancient from Zhao Feng's body. That was the main key to becoming a God!

The Demigod mechanical robot in front of Demigod Ferocity stopped attacking Demigod Ferocity and bowed in front of Zhao Feng.

"I'll kill you!" Demigod Ferocity's eyes spun as he revealed a deadly look. He had been in despair, but he suddenly realized that Zhao Feng's eye technique had stopped. The Demigod mechanical robot was also bowing on the ground and not attacking.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's Soul Intent was much stronger. If that was the case though, then Demigod Ferocity would just directly destroy Zhao Feng's body!

"Sky Fierce Slash!" Demigod Ferocity ignored his injuries and waved his giant axe, slashing out a dark red wave of light.

"Not good!" Zhao Feng's expression changed. Although his Soul Intent was very strong right now and he could heavily injure Demigod Ferocity if he used a powerful Soul eye-bloodline technique, he was still unable to stop Demigod Ferocity in terms of physical attacks. If Zhao Feng was lucky and focused on using a soul attack, he might be able to completely kill Demigod Ferocity and obtain victory, but Zhao Feng's body might be completely destroyed as well.

However, an unexpected change suddenly happened at this moment! The green lines on the black triangular item in between Zhao Feng and Demigod Ferocity suddenly radiated a dazzling green divine light.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

The light started to spin around the triangular metal as a mechanical voice sounded.

"The divine weapon has successfully recognized its owner!"

### **Chapter 1106: Must Die**

Sacred King Samsara picked up a few extremely unique golden brushes off a table inside a bookroom.

"These brushes have reached the upper-tier Heaven-grade. They can increase the power of one's Intent and form a killing array when used together...." Sacred King Samsara inspected the brushes with his eyes, then turned his gaze onto the other items on the table.

Right at this moment, Sacred King Samsara's eyes started to shake. His normal eyes suddenly turned dark, and black rings started to appear.

"The aura of the God Eye has awakened even more...." Sacred King Samsara revealed a hint of surprise.

"I'll let it grow a bit more. Only then will it be worth turning it into a Samsara Immortal Body!" Sacred King Samsara started to smile.

...

Within an ancient temple, a male covered in black scales sat on a flaming black altar.

"The aura of the God Eye has become even stronger!" Bai Lin's voice sounded from within the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body.

"Killing him will be as easy as flipping my palm after I recover my strength!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon snickered coldly.

"It's not hard to kill him with your current strength either!" Bai Lin continued. She had seen Zhao Feng's growth, so Bai Lin knew how difficult it was to kill Zhao Feng or else she could have killed Zhao Feng herself already and wouldn't need to team up with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. At this point, she couldn't give up any chance or else she wouldn't have any hope at all in the future.

"Leave this place quickly and go kill Zhao Feng!" Bai Lin's decisive voice sounded.

"Fine!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon agreed impatiently. Although this place was very rare, killing Zhao Feng and destroying the Origin Dimension of a God Eye was an irresistible temptation for the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

...

Within a world of metal:

"The divine weapon has successfully recognized its owner!" the metallic stand said as it started to sink into the ground.

*Weng~~*

The black triangular metal flashed with countless green mysterious talismans as it flew to Zhao Feng.

"What?" Demigod Ferocity's eyes bulged out in shock. No victor had been decided yet, so how could the divine weapon have recognized its owner? Besides, legends said that it was extremely hard for divine weapons to recognize an owner. Zhao Feng didn't even touch the divine weapon from beginning to end, so how did the divine weapon recognize Zhao Feng as its owner?

Even Zhao Feng was stunned and felt weird.

A line of information suddenly appeared in his mind; "Divine weapon – Ancient God Seal!"

*Ding! Ding!*

The black triangular metal in front of Zhao Feng started to transform, and it instantly turned into a black shield that was covered with countless green lines.

*Boom!*

Demigod Ferocity's Sky Fierce Slash was blocked by this black shield, and the black shield reflected a mystic force back.



*Boom!*

The power of Demigod Ferocity's Sky Fierce Slash was instantly reflected, and a terrifying dark red surge of power shot toward Demigod Ferocity.

*Bam!*

Demigod Ferocity was still in shock, and he suddenly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

*Ding! Ding!*

The black shield then transformed back into a triangular piece of metal and fell into Zhao Feng's hand.

"The divine weapon protected me!" Zhao Feng was in a daze as his God's Spiritual Eye started to contract, and the strong surge of ancient aura faded away.

"The divine weapon automatically recognized me as its owner and protected me?" Zhao Feng still couldn't believe that there was such a thing.

One had to know that divine weapons were legendary forbidden weapons in the eyes of all experts in the continent zone.

Thinking about it, Zhao Feng somehow felt that the divine weapon wanted him and was trying to get on his good side.

*Weng~~*

The scenery around him started to turn blurry. The next instant, Zhao Feng and Demigod Ferocity appeared in a random area of the God corpse.

"What's going on? Why am I here?" Demigod Ferocity's expression changed dramatically. He originally thought that, even if Zhao Feng obtained the divine weapon, he would still have an opportunity to scout out the other treasures in the head, but now, they were no longer in the head.

"As I thought, after the fortune ends, we will be returned to the body of the God corpse!" Zhao Feng basically knew this point already. His eyes then locked onto Demigod Ferocity as he radiated cold killing intent.

"Not good!" Demigod Ferocity's body trembled as he felt this cold killing intent.

Originally, he would have been able to easily kill Zhao Feng even if he was severely injured, but Zhao Feng had now obtained a mysterious divine weapon, and he also had the God Slaying Arrow as well. Demigod Ferocity had no will to fight after remembering these two points.

"Run!" Demigod Ferocity started to run.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng used a Soul eye-bloodline technique just as Demigod Ferocity was about to escape.

*Whoosh!*

A ball of gold-and-purple lightning-fire exploded in Demigod Ferocity's face and started to spread.

“Arghh...!” Demigod Ferocity screamed. If he was at his peak, this Soul eye-bloodline technique would’ve been useless, but Demigod Ferocity’s soul was still hurting from the terrifying aura of Zhao Feng’s God Eye a moment ago. Adding on the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame and God Eye Disintegration, Demigod Ferocity’s soul could be considered very weak right now.

“Divine weapon!” Zhao Feng tried to communicate with the divine weapon in his hand, but he found that the green lines were extremely dim, and it had no reaction at all.

“I forgot that one needs Divine Power to use a divine weapon!” Zhao Feng slapped his forehead. He didn’t have any Divine Power himself, and Divine Power from the outside world couldn’t activate a divine weapon since it was imprinted on the owner.

“But I can’t let Demigod Ferocity escape!” Zhao Feng’s expression became solemn as more killing intent appeared.

Firstly, Demigod Ferocity chased after Zhao Feng and his friends earlier, forcing them into a desperate situation. He almost killed Zhao Yufei as well.

Secondly, he couldn’t allow Demigod Ferocity to spread news of him obtaining a divine weapon. Zhao Feng wasn’t strong enough to protect a divine weapon, so Demigod Ferocity definitely had to die.

“Sky Locking Bow!” A dark silver bow appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand, and with a Beng~~!, he shot out a gold-and-purple arrow of light. The next instant, this Soul-powered gold-and-purple arrow of light pierced through Demigod Ferocity’s chest.

Zhao Feng had already used up all the power of his God Tribulation Lightning, so he could only rely on his soul power to attack Demigod Ferocity’s weak soul.

“Run!” Demigod Ferocity circulated his power and immediately started to fly.

“Where do you think you’re running to!?” Zhao Feng immediately used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and chased after him.

Zhao Feng kept on chasing after him and using the Sky Locking Bow to shoot out arrows of light. These arrows contained his understanding of illusions as well, slowing Demigod Ferocity down.

In a certain part of the God corpse:

*Weng~~*

A layer of golden-white light suddenly spread, and a human figure jumped out.

“I failed!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss sighed. He didn’t even manage to pass through the path of light and was sent out at the last critical moment.

*Hu~~*

Right at this moment, a devastating pressure appeared nearby.

“Demigod Ferocity!” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was stunned and immediately hid his aura, hoping that the non-human Demigod didn’t find him.

A bolt of scarlet lightning shot from behind and chased after Demigod Ferocity.

“Where do you think you’re running to!?” Zhao Feng roared as he pulled back the Sky Locking Bow.

*Whoosh!*

Another arrow of light shot through Demigod Ferocity’s soul.

“How... how is this possible!?” Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss stood motionless in complete shock. Zhao Feng was chasing after Demigod Ferocity? Furthermore, Demigod Ferocity was heavily injured right now and didn’t even dare to fight back; all he was doing was running away.

Many human and non-human Sacred Lords felt the same as Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss when they felt the shocking aura and saw what was happening. However, normal non-human Sacred Lords ran as far as they could when they saw a golden-haired youth chasing after Demigod Ferocity.

“Zhao Feng, don’t force me!” Demigod Ferocity roared in anger.

He felt extremely humiliated. He was a Demigod, but he was now being chased by a human Sacred Lord.

Zhao Feng’s gaze was grim, but he didn’t say anything. Under normal circumstances, Zhao Feng wouldn’t chase after a Demigod even if they were heavily injured. However, Zhao Feng couldn’t let go of Demigod Ferocity. Even if he forgot about the revenge, he couldn’t let Demigod Ferocity spread the secret of him having a divine weapon.

“Not good, a non-human Sacred King!” Zhao Feng’s left eye saw a non-human Sacred King in the distance. If Demigod Ferocity teamed up with this non-human Sacred King, they would definitely be able to fight back and escape from Zhao Feng.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll have to use you!” Zhao Feng’s expression became ugly as a scarlet-golden arrow appeared in his hand. He originally thought about using the God Slaying Arrow when fighting for the divine weapon, but Zhao Feng was scared that he wouldn’t be able to obtain it in the end, which would be a very big loss for him.

Zhao Feng had also been thinking about using the God Slaying Arrow earlier in the pursuit, but he really didn’t want to do so. However, Zhao Feng now had to use the God Slaying Arrow. He couldn’t let Demigod Ferocity escape no matter what!

*Hu~*

Zhao Feng’s eyes were cold as he nocked the God Slaying Arrow on the Sky Locking Bow without any hesitation.

*Weng~~*

The God Slaying Arrow seemed to awaken the moment Sacred Power entered it. A piercing golden light spread across Heaven and Earth, and a force that could scare Gods and Ghosts alike descended onto Heaven and Earth and merged into the scarlet-golden arrow.

“This feeling...!” Demigod Ferocity originally thought that he would be able to escape when he saw the non-human Sacred King, but a stinging pain suddenly spread throughout his body and soul.

“The God Slaying Arrow!” Demigod Ferocity’s face became pale-white when he scanned out with his Divine Sense.

*Whoosh! Boom!*

Limitless golden light ripped through the sky and instantly arrived before Demigod Ferocity, engulfing his body. At the same time, this terrifying storm continued forward and devoured the non-human Sacred King as well.

Several Sacred Lords following behind Zhao Feng to watch the show were instantly dumbfounded.

“Killing a non-human Demigod!?”

“Zhao Feng already has such terrifying strength!?”

In a certain corner, Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss was still in a daze. “That was a God Slaying Arrow!”

Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss didn’t think that Zhao Feng really had a God Slaying Arrow. Thinking about the actions he had done in the past, he felt like he was courting death.

*Weng~~ Boom! Boom!*

The storm of destruction from the God Slaying Arrow started to decrease, and Zhao Feng gazed down at the broken pieces of Demigod Ferocity’s body.

“Demigod Ferocity is dead!” Zhao Feng said.

“Interspatial dimension!” Zhao Feng found an extremely unstable interspatial dimension that was about to explode, and he immediately poured all of Demigod Ferocity’s wealth into the Misty Spatial World.

At this moment, the power of the God Slaying Arrow finally started to fade away.

“Hmm? What’s that?” Zhao Feng suddenly sensed a surge of ancient aura, and he looked in its direction.

A slightly condensed crystal wall had been destroyed by Zhao Feng’s God Slaying Arrow, revealing a blood-red crystal. Within the blood-red crystal was a drop of gold-and-purple blood!

### **Chapter 1107: The Black Serpent Dragon Approaching**

A slightly condensed crystal wall had been destroyed by Zhao Feng’s God Slaying Arrow, revealing a blood-red crystal. Within the blood-red crystal was a drop of gold-and-purple blood!

Zhao Feng’s bloodline started to tremble when he approached this blood-red crystal, and Zhao Feng faced a powerful ancient bloodline pressure.

This was still under the fact that this drop of blood was sealed behind the Divine Power-filled crystal walls. If this drop of blood was completely revealed, Zhao Feng wouldn’t even be able to approach it.

“Could this be the blood of the God corpse? From the looks of it, it’s not normal blood either. It’s very likely... blood essence of the God corpse!”

Zhao Feng shook. He didn’t expect to see such fortune after killing Demigod Ferocity with the God Slaying Arrow.

At this moment, all the power and energy throughout the God corpse was still heading toward the head. The crystals walls in the God corpse were becoming relatively weak. Stronger Sacred Kings could even break through some crystal walls directly. This was why Zhao Feng managed to break through some of the crystal walls with his God Slaying Arrow.

“How should I obtain this drop of God blood?”

Zhao Feng had a problem. Although the crystals walls here were extremely weak in comparison to before, the walls around the drop of God blood were extremely tough. Unless Zhao Feng’s physical attacks could reach the level of a Demigod, it would be very hard to break obtain it.

At this moment, the storm of destruction created by the God Slaying Arrow was slowly fading away, and the experts nearby started to approach when they felt this shocking bloodline aura.

“Not good, the other experts will definitely find this drop of God blood!” Zhao Feng’s expression was ugly.

“All of you, fuck off!” Zhao Feng suddenly activated the Sacred Lightning Bloodline and Blood Devil Sun bloodline as he released a strong surge of Eye Intent.

The humans and non-humans nearby that were approaching to see the situation instantly retreated.

“What strong power and Eye Intent! He probably already has the strength of a Sacred King!”

“He even killed a Demigod! This human must have even more hidden cards!”

These normal Sacred Lords were instantly scared away by Zhao Feng. The only one that was slightly stronger was Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss, but Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss didn’t dare to approach Zhao Feng. The feud between him and Zhao Feng was already very deep. Zhao Feng ignored him earlier because he was chasing after Demigod Ferocity, but if he went forward right now, it was the same as courting death.

“Luckily, I managed to scare them back for now!” Zhao Feng let out a breath. However, the aura from this drop of God blood was too strong; he wouldn’t be able to conceal it forever. If a Sacred King or Demigod was nearby, the drop of God blood might be revealed right away, so the most important thing to do right now was to hide it or use it.

“Little thieving cat!” Zhao Feng summoned the little thieving cat.

Its eyes lit up as it stared at the drop of gold-and-purple blood within the blood-red crystal, and saliva almost started to leak out.

*Ding! Ding!*

The little thieving cat gripped a black dagger and stabbed downward. The next instant, the little thieving cat created a gash half an inch deep, but the deeper the little thieving cat dug, the more difficult it became.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat explained to Zhao Feng that it couldn't activate its divine weapon right now. The little thieving cat was only using the inherent sharpness of the divine weapon to dig.

The little thieving cat soon dug out a small hole about two inches deep. There was less than half an inch to the God blood inside, but this half an inch of crystal seemed to contain the power of the entire God; it was extremely tough.

*Ding! Ding!*

The little thieving cat dug down some more.

*Boom!*

A desolate and forceful bloodline aura was instantly released, and Zhao Feng's expression immediately changed.

*Weng~~~~*

Without saying anything else, Zhao Feng activated the Sacred Lightning Body and perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline. At the same time, he circulated his Sacred Power to hide the aura of the God blood.

Some of the Sacred Lords in the distance were instantly attracted by Zhao Feng's actions.

"What's going on? What a terrifying old bloodline aura!"

"Could it be that Zhao Feng has some sort of treasure that managed to awaken his perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline even further?"

The expressions of some Sacred Lords in the distance changed as they looked in Zhao Feng's direction, but they didn't dare to approach. Since the distance was so far away and there was a lot of crystal walls blocking their way, their Divine Sense was unable to pass through.

Zhao Feng's heart shook as he stood above the God blood. The experts nearby were all Sacred Lords and didn't dare to approach because of Zhao Feng's display, but once stronger experts were attracted, this drop of God blood might be revealed!

"I think I can directly absorb the power of the God blood!" Zhao Feng said happily.

"If that's the case, then I'll start to absorb it immediately!"

Zhao Feng was extremely decisive. If even the little thieving cat was unable to dig out this drop of God blood, then Zhao Feng's Spatial Movement technique would be useless as well. It was better to just directly absorb the power of the God blood. Even if other experts were attracted later, Zhao Feng would have at least obtained something out of it.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat returned to the Misty Spatial World.

Zhao Feng reached out with a finger and put it into the thin crystal hole.

*Weng~~*

A wisp of gold-and-purple aura was directed out by Zhao Feng and merged into his body.

*Hu~~*

The bloodline within Zhao Feng's body started to tremble as it started to absorb the aura of this ancient bloodline. In just a short while, Zhao Feng's bloodline, body, and state of existence were upgraded.

*Weng~~*

This time, a wisp of purple-and-gold blood was sucked out by Zhao Feng and merged into his entire body.

*Hu~~*

Zhao Feng circulated the Sacred Lightning Body to digest this strand of gold-and-purple blood.

*Weng~~~*

A scarlet-golden divine light started to glow across the surface of Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body, and a powerful pressure was released from Zhao Feng's body.

"It can be even faster!" Zhao Feng increased his absorption rate.

*Weng~~*

More and more strands of gold-and-purple blood were sucked out by Zhao Feng. In just a short moment, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body, Mystic Light Sacred Power, and bloodline were strengthened. Even the power of his soul rose a bit.

"I should just use this drop of God blood to break through to the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm!" Zhao Feng revealed an insane expression. His Intent and understanding had already reached the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm a long time ago in the God corpse. Furthermore, using this drop of God blood to increase his cultivation would mean no bottlenecks, and it would give him a strong foundation.

Once he used it to break through, he would be able to absorb the rest of the God blood even more quickly.

After making this decision, Zhao Feng started to prepare. He released all the power of his bloodline and Sacred Lightning Body in order to cover the aura of this drop of God blood.

*Weng~~ Boom!*

Zhao Feng's energy and focus reached a peak as a wave of terrifying aura spread out in every direction. Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body started to become brighter as a terrifying force enveloped Heaven and Earth.

Zhao Feng circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique in order to assist himself in reaching the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, and the drop of God blood continuously healed Zhao Feng's body and was very beneficial to his Sacred Lightning Body.

At the very far edges of the area:

"What's going on? Why is there such an ancient bloodline aura?"

At this moment, a non-human male with dark green scales and a pair of horns arrived.

“Sacred King Green Lizard, that’s Zhao Feng. Earlier, he used a trump card and killed Demigod Ferocity, and he’s stayed in the same spot since then!” A non-human Sacred Lord immediately told Sacred King Green Lizard what happened.

“What?” Sacred King Green Lizard’s expression changed dramatically. He couldn’t believe that Zhao Feng had killed Demigod Ferocity.

“That brat must be extremely weak right now after killing a Demigod with a hidden card, and he’s staying there most likely because he found some kind of treasure!” Sacred King Green Lizard’s eyes spun as he looked into the distance with fiery eyes.

*Whoosh!*

Sacred King Green Lizard directly flew toward Zhao Feng.

“What a powerful ancient bloodline aura!” Sacred King Green Lizard felt his own bloodline start to tremble, and he was suddenly suspicious about whether Zhao Feng had a highly-ranked ancient bloodline.

Zhao Feng’s aura suddenly rose, and the Earth of Wind Lightning Sacred Power around him released a heavy pressure on Heaven and Earth.

Sacred King Green Lizard groaned as the powerful force of gravity crushed him and made him unable to breathe.

“He broke through...!” Sacred King Green Lizard was stunned.

At the same time, Zhao Feng opened his eyes and released a powerful surge of mental energy. Sacred King Green Lizard’s mind started to shake as he had to face another power as well.

“Let’s go!” Sacred King Green Lizard started to leave the way he came. He originally thought that Zhao Feng was extremely weak right now, but Zhao Feng just broke through instead. Such power and pressure weren’t something that he could fight against.

“Sacred King Green Lizard, he...” A non-human was speechless. Sacred King Green Lizard suddenly charged over but ran back before he even managed to reach his target.

*Hu....*

Zhao Feng let out a long breath. Using the momentum of breaking through and the force from the God blood, he managed to successfully scare away a non-human Sacred King, but this method probably wouldn’t work next time.

“I’ve used up 20% of the energy from the God blood now!”

It was hard to imagine that just a measly 20% of the God blood’s energy allowed Zhao Feng to break through. In addition, his Sacred Lightning body had now reached the late stages of the 6th level!



If Zhao Feng was able to store this drop of blood and use it continuously, he would probably be able to become a Demigod! It was hard to imagine just how much power was contained within this drop of God blood.

“How should I absorb the remaining power from the God blood?”

Zhao Feng was speechless. Such a precious treasure was right in front of Zhao Feng, but he couldn’t take it away, and using the energy directly took up a lot of time.

“Oh well, I’ll absorb however much I can!” Zhao Feng planned and used his finger to suck out the power of the God blood again.

As the energy from the God blood was sucked away by Zhao Feng and became weaker, the strength of the blood-red crystal also faded away, so the little thieving cat might be able to dig out this drop of God blood soon.

A black figure suddenly appeared from a crystal pathway several dozen kilometers away.

“Found him!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon looked at the cultivating Zhao Feng.

“That’s a drop of God blood!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s expression turned to shock.

“What a bunch of retards! They were scared away by Zhao Feng!? That’s a drop of blood essence from the God corpse!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon swore.

According to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s guess, this God corpse definitely contained the bloodline of the Giant God Race, and when it was alive, it was definitely stronger than the Ancient God Xie Yang and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“Although a lot of energy has faded away from that drop of blood essence due to the passage of time and being sucked away by the mysterious power in the head of the God Corpse, that drop of blood essence is enough for me to recover to the First Rank of a True God!”

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had fiery eyes as it looked at Zhao Feng and revealed a deadly smile. From its point of view, the drop of God blood already belong to it, and Zhao Feng would die without a doubt.

*Hu~~*

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon started to prepare, but Bai Lin’s voice suddenly sounded from within the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body.

“No, you can’t kill Zhao Feng right now! Run! Or else you and I will both die here!” Bai Lin started to panic as if she had already witnessed what terrifying event was going to happen.

### **Chapter 1108: An Expert Descends**

“No, you can’t kill Zhao Feng right now! Run! Or else you and I will both die here!” Bai Lin’s panicked voice sounded.

“Hmph, you told me to give up on that inheritance a second ago, and now you want to stop me from killing Zhao Feng?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s eyebrows furrowed as a deadly light flashed through its eyes.

There was still a lot of fortune in that place of inheritance, but the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had to leave before it could claim it all. Now that it finally found Zhao Feng and a drop of blood essence from the God corpse, Bai Lin told him to leave?

“Don’t worry, killing him will be extremely easy!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was very excited, and green flashed through its eyes.

The blood essence of the God corpse and the Ninth God’s Eye! The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon couldn’t give up on these two treasures right in front of its eyes.

*Hu~~*

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon turned into a black flaming dragon and flew toward Zhao Feng.

...

Zhao Feng’s right index finger was stuck in the little crystal hole and absorbing the power of the God blood as quickly as he could.

“My body is unable to absorb any more of the God blood’s power!”

Zhao Feng felt extremely troubled. Right now, he had only absorbed about 20% of the total energy from the God blood, but his body had already reached the peak state.

The main reason he could absorb so much energy from the God blood a moment ago was because he used it to break through to the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm while also increasing his state of existence and refining his Sacred Lightning Body.

His cultivation was now at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, while his Sacred Lightning Body had reached the late stage of the 6th level. Zhao Feng’s chance of winning against Sacred King Feather Spirit now was very high even if he didn’t use the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame.

Zhao Feng could merge this power into his left eye instead, but his current situation wasn’t very good. It would be extremely bad if the power of the God blood entered his left eye and caused some unknown changes to it. Now that the God Slaying Arrow was gone, the God’s Spiritual Eye was Zhao Feng’s biggest source of power. He didn’t dare to use the God’s Spiritual Eye to absorb the power of the God blood.

“Who is it!?” Zhao Feng suddenly sensed something.

*Whoosh!*

A blurry flaming light had arrived in front of Zhao Feng.

“So fast! It’s the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon!” Zhao Feng was stunned. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had been keeping an eye on Zhao Feng, and it was much stronger than before. Normal late-stage Sacred Lords probably wouldn’t even be able to block a single blow from it, and normal Sacred Kings probably wouldn’t be a match for it.

“There’s not enough time!”

Zhao Feng had an impatient expression. Only a portion of the God Tribulation Lightning symbols in his Lightning Soul Body had recovered, but it probably wouldn’t be able to damage the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon even if it was full.

*Earth Lightning Sacred Armor!*

Zhao Feng used a defensive secret technique from the 9th level of the Wind Lightning Technique.

*Weng~~~*

A dark yellow Sacred Power appeared around Zhao Feng’s body and instantly turned into an armor of Wind Lightning. A layer of gravity surrounded the armor as well.

“Hehe, I’ll cripple you in one move!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon laughed wickedly as it stared at Zhao Feng with greedy eyes.

*Hu!*

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon reached out with its black claws, and a forbidden Destructive dragon fire shot toward Zhao Feng.

“So strong!” Zhao Feng’s expression turned to shock. His Earth Lightning Sacred Armor definitely wouldn’t be able to block this blow from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

At the same time, he could tell from the eyes of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon that it had already noticed the God blood.

“Sacred Lightning Shield!” A strong surge of Earth of Wind Lightning Sacred Power gathered on his right hand and formed a dark yellow shield in front of him.

*Boom!*

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s flaming claws clashed against Zhao Feng’s right hand.

*Crack! Bam!*

The Sacred Lightning Shield condensed on Zhao Feng’s right hand immediately shattered, and a force swept over the Earth Lightning Sacred Armor around him.

However, in the next instant, Zhao Feng’s right index finger unleashed a strong surge of bloodline power that shot forward alongside Zhao Feng’s own Sacred Power.

*Boom!*

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon originally thought that this attack would’ve been able to crush Zhao Feng’s defense, but it was sent flying instead by this sudden bloodline power.

“What’s going on?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was sent flying for dozens of yards, and it was injured. It looked at Zhao Feng in shock.

“My finger...?” Zhao Feng also looked at his right index finger incredulously.

A dark yellow power of Wind Lightning surrounded Zhao Feng's body, but a gold-and-purple light came from his right index finger. Strands of gold-and-purple blood travelled across Zhao Feng's index finger to the rest of his body.

"My index finger has gathered too much power of the God blood!"

Zhao Feng instantly knew how and why this happened. From the beginning, Zhao Feng used his index finger to absorb the power of the God blood through the hole. After his body could no longer absorb more power from the God blood, the energy gathered in his finger, which was used up in the clash against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

"How dare this brat be so wasteful!?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon looked at Zhao Feng and couldn't help but curse when it figured out what happened.

That was the blood of the God corpse! It was useful even for True Gods, and Zhao Feng used this power just to fight?

Some of the human and non-human Sacred Lords in the distance were attracted by the power unleashed by Zhao Feng.

"That's the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon!" a non-human Sacred Lord exclaimed as he started to tremble.

"Oh my god, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is here!"

"Look, is that a treasure next to Zhao Feng?" A Sacred Lord with bright eyes sensed the drop of God blood next to Zhao Feng, and everyone's gaze was instantly attracted by a terrifying source of bloodline aura next to Zhao Feng.

However, Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon weren't easy targets. Even though they noticed the precious treasure, they didn't dare to approach it.

Within the center of the crystal ruins:

"Hehe, the God blood is now revealed. Zhao Feng, you should just give it to me!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon revealed a deadly smile. Even if Zhao Feng's index finger contained part of the God blood's power, Zhao Feng ultimately couldn't control or use this power. It could only be released on its own.

As long as the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was careful, it would still be able to easily kill Zhao Feng.

However, Bai Lin's urgent voice sounded once more from inside the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body.

"Run, you idiot! Do you really want to die here!?" Bai Lin couldn't do anything else in the Origin Dimension inside the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon apart from screaming.

"The aura of a God Eye descendant...?" Zhao Feng paused for a moment as he felt a familiar aura. Why was there an aura of a God Eye coming from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon?

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon furrowed its eyebrows. It didn't understand what kind of danger was here. However, Bai Lin was so tense and scared, so there might really be something that was about to happen.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon started to hesitate. The Ninth God's Eye and the blood essence of the God corpse were too attractive, but it seemed to suddenly sense something, and its entire body trembled.

"How is that possible!?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suddenly revealed a fearful expression. It glanced at Zhao Feng and the God blood before shutting its eyes and running away.

"What happened?" Zhao Feng froze. If the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon used its full power, it would be relatively easy to kill Zhao Feng. However, at this critical moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had given up and chose to leave. This stunned Zhao Feng and made him feel that something bad was going to happen as well.

*Miao miao!*

At this moment, the little thieving cat exited the Misty Spatial World and started to wave its paws around urgently.

"You divined that there is danger approaching?"

Zhao Feng's expression tightened. The little thieving cat's divination abilities were definitely never wrong. Furthermore, the little thieving cat came out personally just to warn him. This meant that it was indeed extremely dangerous.

Could there be a non-human Demigod approaching? However, Zhao Feng wasn't willing to give up the God blood just like that.

"Little thieving cat, help me!" Zhao Feng roared. The little thieving cat knew what Zhao Feng meant; it took out the black blade and poked the small crystal hole.

At this moment, the crystal covering the God blood was even weaker than before, so Zhao Feng wanted to take this drop of God blood away.

Zhao Feng also kept an eye on his surroundings. Once a non-human Demigod got too close, he would give up the God blood and use the Misty Spatial World to escape.

"The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon has left!"

"There's a treasure next to Zhao Feng! It should be a drop of God blood!"

The Sacred Lords that were scared away earlier immediately charged forward. Even Sacred Lord Demonic Abyss wasn't able to resist the temptation of a God blood drop.

Right at this moment, a terrifying disturbance in space started to ripple across the sky above the provincial battlefield and twisted Heaven and Earth.

*Weng~~*

Space itself split apart and turned into a bottomless black hole.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Terrifying spatial storms blew out from the cracks next to the black hole.

*Boom!*

Everything that was touched by this Divine Power aura was instantly destroyed, and the space around the black hole started to shake.

*Weng~~ Boom! Boom!*

Dust blew everywhere as Heaven and Earth became dark. A forbidden Divine Power suddenly descended and gazed over the world.

“What is that?”

“A black hole appeared in the sky? What’s going on?”

There were experts from both lord dynasties on the ground. They were waiting for the Mystic Light Realm experts within the God corpse to return and didn’t expect this sudden change in the sky.

*Whoosh!*

A male covered in sparkling divine light walked out from the black hole. This male had a cold expression and wore a golden-black armor with dragons on it. He gave off a terrifying aura and was like a supreme being that suddenly descended into the world.

*Weng~*

The black hole in the sky started to contract and fade away.

“I need to suppress some more power!” the golden-black-armored male murmured, and the magnificent aura started to become weaker as the nearby space started to calm down.

However, the bloodlines, True Yuan, and souls of all the experts of both lord dynasties on the surface were completely suppressed. Their bodies started to tremble, and they couldn’t even raise their heads.

“Lord Wuheng, you died in such a lost place!?” The golden-black armored male laughed.

Xin Wuheng instinctively moved slightly within a golden-white palace in the head of the God corpse.

“What’s come has finally come.” Xin Wuheng sighed helplessly.

## **Chapter 1109: True God**

Xin Wuheng instinctively moved slightly within a golden-white palace in the head of the God corpse.

“What’s come has finally come.” Xin Wuheng sighed helplessly.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Countless thin beams of golden-white light appeared from the majestic golden-white palace and traveled throughout the head of the God corpse. The next instant, experts that were seeking fortune

inside the structures and the experts that were still on the path of light were sent outside the head of the God corpse.

“What happened?” Sacred King Samsara revealed a curious expression. He had just entered a silver-white hall and was just about to take a treasure when he was suddenly teleported out.

“This is so unfair! I just passed the path of light!” a human late-stage Sacred Lord said angrily.

...

Within the crystal ruins, the human and non-human Sacred Lords nearby all surged toward Zhao Feng and tried to steal the drop of God blood.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng snickered coldly. Since these people all decided to be his enemies, he could stop them with just the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly and Sacred Lord Myriad Forms. Zhao Feng could directly defeat some early-stage Sacred Lords with just one wide-range soul attack.

“Hmm? It seems many more experts have appeared!” Zhao Feng’s expression suddenly changed dramatically. His God’s Spiritual Eye sensed several people approaching; they were all Sacred Kings, and one of them was a familiar person.

“This is bad!” Zhao Feng had a grim expression. Almost all of these experts had appeared here at the same time, and Zhao Feng finally realized that a very big danger was about to descend.

“Little thieving cat, move aside!” Zhao Feng roared. At this moment, there was only a very thin layer of crystal over the drop of God blood. Zhao Feng put his right index finger into the small hole and circulated his power, trying to obtain the drop of God blood directly.

At the same time, Zhao Feng condensed the power of his Ice-Water Bloodline and the Ice Imperial Spear onto his right hand.

“Come!” Zhao Feng had to use all his power even at such a close distance.

*Weng~~~ Whoosh!*

Several strands of purple-and-gold blood surged into Zhao Feng’s index finger.

Zhao Feng felt like his index finger was about to explode. After a moment, this strong surge of energy extended across his palm and arm.

“Ice Imperial Spear Seal!”

Zhao Feng activated the Ice-Water Bloodline and Ice Imperial Spear to seal the veins and flesh within his index finger. The chaotic bloodline power within his index finger started to calm down, and Zhao Feng started to absorb the power of the God blood once more.

Zhao Feng would circulate his Ice-Water Bloodline and Ice Imperial Spear again to seal it every time he sucked away 10% of the God blood from the crystal. Zhao Feng’s plan was to suck out all the power of the God blood first and then seal his finger in ice.

“Quick!”

“Zhao Feng’s sucking away the power from that drop of God blood!”

Nearly ten Sacred Lords arrived in front of Zhao Feng.

*Miao!*

The little thieving cat gripped the black blade and turned into a streak of silver-gray light as it disappeared into the air.

The next instant, amongst the group of Sacred Lords:

*Shua!*

A streak of dark silver light flashed through space, and there was a dark glint as well.

“Arghhhhh...!” The Sacred Power Whirlpool inside an early-stage Sacred Lord was instantly sliced into pieces, and his soul was also stabbed.

*Bam! Plop!*

The other Sacred Lords were startled when they saw a Sacred Lord suddenly fall to the ground, but it was too late. Another dark silver streak flashed through the group, and another Sacred Lord silently fell

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat returned to Zhao Feng’s side and looked at the other Sacred Lords smugly.

“Zhao Feng, everyone that’s here gets a cut!”

“Don’t even think about taking that God blood for yourself!”

Two nearby human Sacred Kings rushed over. One of them was Sacred King Green Light. These two had been trying to find fortune in the head of the God corpse, but they were teleported out for no reason. One could imagine how angry they were.

However, after arriving here, they found a drop of God blood. They definitely wouldn’t let go of such an opportunity, but Zhao Feng was ruining the moment. His right index finger had turned purple-and-gold and gave off a stunning surge of bloodline aura. A thin layer of ice covered the surface of his finger. Cracks appeared on the ice, but it soon recovered.

“Little thieving cat, let’s go!” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile. With a wave of his left hand, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat disappeared alongside a flash of silver.

“Dammit, he took away the God blood!” Sacred King Green Light roared in anger. He was too far away from Zhao Feng and was unable to stop Zhao Feng from using the Misty Spatial World.

*Shua!*

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat’s figure slowly started to appear amongst a flash of silver.

“Arghh...!” Zhao Feng cried out as he immediately circulated his Ice-Water Bloodline into his index finger to seal the bloodline power.



"I'll leave it like this for now!" Zhao Feng let out a breath as he revealed a joyful expression. The drop of God blood had been completely taken away by him. All he needed to do now was seal the remaining power of the God blood in ice, and then he could use it whenever he needed to. It would've been even better if there was some other method to take out the God blood, but Zhao Feng didn't have any time to consider that.

"Let's leave the God corpse!" Zhao Feng had his own plan. He had already obtained enough treasures in the God corpse, but the more important thing was that he had an uneasy feeling like something big was about to happen. The little thieving cat had also divined that something bad was going to happen.

However, an unexpected situation happened in the Misty Spatial World, and Zhao Feng instantly put his consciousness into it.

"What? The Ancient God Seal...!?" Zhao Feng exclaimed. At this moment, the Ancient God Seal was floating in midair and shaking. The green lines around it flashed with a bright light.

*Boom!*

A terrifying aura of Divine Power spread from it and destroyed the surrounding area.

"I can't communicate with it.... If this continues, the Ancient God Seal might destroy the Misty Spatial World!" Zhao Feng was extremely annoyed. Why did something like this happen to his divine weapon?

*Weng~~*

Zhao Feng activated his left eye and locked onto the Ancient God Seal. The next instant, a spatial ripple appeared around the Ancient God Seal.

*Whoosh!*

The Ancient God Seal was sucked into the dimension of his left eye. After entering the dimension of his left eye, the Ancient God Seal was completely suppressed, and the light radiating from it faded away as it stopped shaking.

"What's going on?" Zhao Feng felt that something was wrong. As the owner of this divine weapon, Zhao Feng could feel that the Ancient God Seal had only done what it did because of something important.

Right at this instant, a powerful True Divine Sense scanned over him. The moment this True Divine Sense scanned across his body, some of his secrets were instantly revealed.

"True Divine Sense!" Zhao Feng's heart shook. He had interacted with Demigods before, so he was somewhat familiar with the feeling, but the feeling that this True Divine Sense gave Zhao Feng was that it was even stronger, and it gave off a noble aura. Zhao Feng also felt this True Divine Sense leave a mark on him.

Almost all the experts within the God corpse felt this powerful True Divine Sense at the same time. Some of the Sacred Kings with stronger Soul Intent felt this True Divine Sense also leave a mark on them.

In a certain area of the God corpse, Demigod Dark Dragon and Demigod Dragon Emperor were facing one another. They were both lightly injured.

“What is this? Demigod Dark Dragon, this True Divine Sense is even stronger than yours!?” Demigod Dragon Emperor’s expression suddenly turned grim.

“How is this possible? How can there be such a strong expert hiding in the continent zone?” Demigod Dark Dragon’s expression changed dramatically. Demigod Dark Dragon specialized in the soul, but his True Divine Sense was far weaker than the True Divine Sense just now.

*Boom! Boom!*

The earth above the God corpse started to tremble as the supreme Divine Power descended. The tough earth automatically started to move to two sides and make a path.

“Aiya, I’ve come late. Lord Wuheng has already started to accept the power!” The golden-black-dragon-armored male sighed.

“But Lord Wuheng actually gave that item to someone else?” The golden-black-dragon-armored male was surprised. In his hand was a tattered black piece of metal that contained a few green lines. The golden-black-dragon-armored male put the black metal away for now.

“Oh well, it’s better this way. I’ll take away that thing and leave Lord Wuheng to the others!” the golden-black-dragon-armored male said with a faint smile and arrived in the air above the God corpse.

“No one is allowed to leave!” the golden-black-dragon-armored male suddenly roared.

*Weng~~ Boom!*

A powerful source of mental energy instantly spread across the God corpse, and this forceful voice rang through the minds of all the experts of both lord dynasties.

“Which expert is this?” Demigod Withered Breath had an ugly expression. This mysterious expert was so strong that he was able to send this sentence into the souls of everyone present.

“There’s no point leaving either. He’s left a mark on us!” Demigod Spiritual Void from Sky Suspension Palace said. This expert was definitely stronger than Demigod Dragon Emperor, and he didn’t want to offend someone at such a level.

At this instant, all of the experts within the God corpse stood still and gazed at the blinking figure above them.

“What’s happening?” Nan Gongsheng was stunned.

“Nan Gongsheng, watch out! That’s a True God!” The Evil God Mental Thought Body’s voice sounded in Nan Gongsheng’s body.

“True God...!?” Nan Gongsheng’s body shook as he stared upward.

The spatial structure of the continent zone wasn’t enough to withstand the Divine Power from a True God; thus, after becoming a God, one would leave. This was why the four-star powers in the continent zone weren’t true four-star powers. They were only pseudo four-star forces since true four-star powers required True Gods.

However, the True Gods from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were different. Their true strength was immeasurable, and they definitely had powerful forces behind them. They had unique methods that could allow experts at the Heavenly Divine Realm to suppress themselves so they could descend to lower-ranked dimensions.

The Evil God Mental Thought Body told some of what it knew to Nan Gongsheng.

“So, don’t offend this True God!” The Evil God Mental Thought Body emphasized to Nan Gongsheng.

“I am the Grand Elder of the Grand Imperial Hall. May I ask who you are?” Demigod Dragon Emperor said out loud. He was currently in the chest of the God corpse. This person was extremely strong, which shocked Demigod Dragon Emperor. Even though he was the strongest person in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, he didn’t dare to overestimate himself.

“Everyone, give me your interspatial dimensions and let me check them!” The golden-black-dragon-armored male completely ignored what Demigod Dragon Emperor said and talked like he was a judge.

The hearts of all the experts within the God corpse shook. They were originally full of respect for this expert that suddenly descended, but this expert wanted to check their interspatial dimensions? Everyone disliked him now.

*Whoosh!*

The golden-black-dragon-armored male waved his arm, and four transparent purple array flags immediately flew out.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

The four array flags flew around the God corpse and landed in the ground, forming a dark purple barrier that trapped everyone inside it.

“Substandard God weapon!” Demigod Dark Dragon’s eyes bulged out. The opposing party had just casually taken out a substandard God weapon. Where did he come from? Furthermore, his actions were extremely forceful and arrogant. Did he really plan on fighting against two lord dynasties by himself?

## **Chapter 1110: True God Tian Fa**

At this instant, all the experts of both lord dynasties were unable to calm down; the mysterious expert had taken out a substandard God weapon and set up an array around the God corpse. Putting aside Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings, even Demigods would need to spend some time and effort to break out of a barrier formed by a substandard God weapon.

“Who is this person, and why does he want to check our interspatial dimensions!?” The Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings in the God corpse roared in anger.

In a certain part of the God corpse, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon also had an ugly expression.

“Now we can’t leave even if we want to!” Bai Lin’s grumbling voice sounded from within the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was indeed very strong, but it was too arrogant and sometimes wasn’t willing to listen to what Bai Lin said.

"I didn't think that a True God from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods would come here. From the looks of it, the past life of this God corpse was definitely not normal. It must contain a big secret!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said in surprise.

"Bai Lin, what should we do now!?" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon asked. It was also trapped within the barrier that this True God set up. Maybe because there were too many people present, the True God's True Divine Sense a moment ago didn't pay attention to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's identity. If the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon rashly attacked the barrier, it would only reveal itself in front of everyone, and this True God might personally kill it. Thus, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could only put its hopes on Bai Lin and hope that she could do something.

"Wait." Bai Lin gave a reply simply.

...

Elsewhere, Zhao Feng stood motionless and looked at the golden-black-dragon-armored male. He felt a formidable pressure.

"If this person wants to kill me, it would only require one thought and a snap of his fingers...." Zhao Feng was stunned. He couldn't allow his interspatial dimension to be checked or else that would mean his death.

Why did such a terrifying expert suddenly appear in the continent zone? From the looks of it, he didn't seem to be scared of the two lord dynasties at all.

Zhao Feng didn't think that such a change would happen at the last moment before he left the God corpse.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat said something next to Zhao Feng.

"You're saying that it's safer to stay with the Demigods?" Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He knew what the little thieving cat meant.

This expert was extremely arrogant and wanted to check the interspatial dimensions of all the experts present, including the Demigods. All the Demigods were the same as Zhao Feng though; they definitely had secrets they couldn't reveal, so the Demigods on both sides would definitely fight back against this mysterious expert.

Zhao Feng was extremely small in comparison. All he needed to do was hide behind the Demigods of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty and seek their protection.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and headed toward Demigod Dragon Emperor. Since Demigod Dragon Emperor spoke a moment ago, his position was revealed.

While flying, Zhao Feng realized that some of the nearby experts were also heading toward the forces of the Grand Imperial Hall.

At this moment, the power in the God corpse had almost flowed away entirely. There were many holes on the surface of the God corpse, and their power wasn't suppressed anymore, so everyone's senses could easily pass through the crystal walls.

"Nan Gongsheng?" Zhao Feng saw a familiar figure.

"Zhao Feng, quickly go to the Grand Imperial Hall's side!" Nan Gongsheng said directly.

"What's the history of this expert?" Zhao Feng felt that Nan Gongsheng somehow knew something.

"A superpower from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods broke through the spatial barrier and opened a spatial pathway so that this True God could descend here." Nan Gongsheng told this news to Zhao Feng.

"Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods... True God...!" Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically when he heard this, and he paused in the sky for a moment. It was a True God from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods? No wonder he was so cocky and didn't even put Demigod Dragon Emperor from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty in his eyes.

However, after knowing all of this, Zhao Feng became more worried.

The golden-black-dragon-armored male entered the barrier and arrived at the foot of the God corpse.

"Hand over all your interspatial dimensions!" The golden-black-dragon-armored had an emotionless expression. The nearby experts were completely suppressed by him, unable to even move.

Seeing that these people had no reactions, the golden-black-dragon-armored male waved his hand, and a strong surge of laws materialized into a giant black hand that grabbed two Sacred Lords.

"Let go of me!"

"What are you doing!?"

The two Sacred Lords struggled, but they weren't even able to circulate their Mystic Light Sacred Power.

The True Divine Sense of the golden-black-dragon-armored male directly entered their interspatial dimensions and Little Worlds. After searching thoroughly, the golden-black-dragon-armored male threw the two early-stage Sacred Lords away.

"Ignorant! You're worried that I want the trash inside your interspatial dimensions?" The golden-black-dragon-armored laughed in disdain.

"My Lord, this is my interspatial dimension!" Some of the nearby experts immediately handed over their interspatial dimensions when they saw that the golden-black-dragon-armored male was so strong. He was even stronger than their impression of how strong Demigods were.

"May I know who you are? We're from Demonic Sky Palace of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty. Doing this isn't very respectable!" a non-human Sacred King in the distance asked directly. Next to him was another Sacred King and three Sacred Lords; it was only because of this that the non-human Sacred King from Demonic Sky Palace had the courage to ask.

The golden-black-dragon-armored male faintly raised his head and looked at this Sacred King.

“You think you’re worthy of talking to me?” The golden-black-dragon-armored male’s eyebrows furrowed.

*Boom!*

An invisible surge of mental energy swept toward the body of this Sacred King.

*Voom!*

Before the non-human Sacred King could react, his soul was completely destroyed, and he fell to the ground, dead.

“Sacred King Nine Demon...!” the other non-human Sacred King next to him said in a trembling tone. He could kill a Sacred King with just a thought? Who was this person?

The other Sacred Lords were so scared they didn’t even dare to utter a sound. It was as if their souls and body had been frozen, and they were unable to move.

*Whoosh!*

The other non-human Sacred King immediately started to retreat.

“Meet up with Grand Elder Demigod Destruction!” This Sacred King could only place his hopes on the Grand Elder and the other Demigods of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty.

“Run!” The Sacred Lords that were relatively further away from the golden-black-dragon-armored male also started to run.

“Hehehe, idiots. None of you will be able to escape!” The golden-black-dragon-armored male laughed coldly. He ignored the Sacred Lords and Sacred Kings running away as he nonchalantly inspected the interspatial dimensions of the others nearby.

Within the chest of the God corpse, Demigod Destruction had an extremely ugly expression.

“It’s not a good thing to just to kill a Sacred King of Demonic Sky Palace like that, right?” Demigod Destruction suppressed the anger in his heart and asked in a cold tone.

“Oh? The Eye of Destruction?” The golden-black-dragon-armored male looked at Demigod Destruction.

“Those that go against me shall die!” The expression of the golden-black-dragon-armored male turned cold as he released limitless power that shook Heaven and Earth.

“Forgive me!”

“My Lord, spare me!”

The souls of the Sacred Lords close to the golden-black-dragon-armored male were completely suppressed and about to explode. They all knelt on the ground and begged for forgiveness.

The golden-black-dragon-armored male’s words entered the souls of everyone in the God corpse. The hearts of all the experts of both lord dynasties shook. Even Demigod Dragon Emperor and Demigod Dark Dragon had extremely ugly expressions.

“Are you challenging the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty?” Demigod Dark Dragon questioned with an icy expression.

Demigod Dark Dragon knew that he wasn’t this male’s match in a one-on-one, but could the mysterious male really fight against all the Demigods of an entire lord dynasty?

Demigod Dragon Emperor and Demigod Dark Dragon both locked their eyes on the golden-black-dragon-armored male, but the latter had no reaction, as if he didn’t hear anything at all.

“Gather all the experts of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty!”

“Gathering all the Sacred Kings and Demigods of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty!”

The strongest expert of each lord dynasty gave the order, and all the experts spread throughout the God corpse started to gather at the chest of the God corpse.

“Nan Gongsheng, can that person really fight against so many Demigods?” Zhao Feng was stunned.

“How am I supposed to know!?” Nan Gongsheng said angrily. Neither of them had ever seen True Gods before, but logically speaking, even if this person was a True God from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, he shouldn’t be a match for so many Demigods.

“Brother Feng!” Zhao Yufei started to head over as well.

“Yufei!” Zhao Feng’s expression paused for a moment after inspecting Zhao Yufei. Zhao Yufei had changed dramatically; her entire body was crystalline purple as if she was a goddess of ice and jade. She radiated a noble ancient bloodline aura, and her every action and movement directed the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby. From the looks of it, her fortune in the head of the God corpse wasn’t bad.

Zhao Yufei’s arrival raised the attention of the surrounding experts from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, but they obviously cared more about the golden-black-dragon-armored male right now.

“I’ll consolidate my cultivation first!” Zhao Feng had just broken through to the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, so his foundation wasn’t as stable as it could be, and he wasn’t very familiar with his power.

Zhao Feng found a corner and entered seclusion. Although the danger he was facing right now was very big, he was too weak to actually do anything about it. It was better to use this chance to consolidate his power and increase his strength so that he could survive through the upcoming danger.

Zhao Feng’s consciousness arrived in the Misty Spatial World.

“A Demigod is quite rich!” Zhao Feng started to organize the resources that he had obtained from Demigod Ferocity. Although Demigod Ferocity had spent a lot of time chasing after Zhao Feng and company, he had definitely found big fortune when he first arrived in the God corpse before having an argument with Kun Yun.

Furthermore, Demigod Ferocity was obviously quite rich even before entering the God corpse. He had more than a hundred substandard God Crystals, and Zhao Feng was very happy because he also found two God Crystals. Even though part of the Divine Power within them had been used up, they were still genuine God Crystals.

“Divine Forming Technique...?” Zhao Feng found a secret technique within a wooden box, and he started to read through its contents.

“It’s a secret technique that can refine Divine Power from the outside world into oneself!” Zhao Feng was overjoyed. He had a divine weapon, but no Divine Power to activate the divine weapon. The Divine Forming Technique perfectly resolved Zhao Feng’s problem, but it also had a big downside to it.

Although the Divine Forming Technique allowed Zhao Feng to have Divine Power before becoming a True God, after Zhao Feng broke through to the Heavenly Divine Realm, it would cost him a lot of time to either get rid of this impure Divine Power or merge it into his own Divine Power.

At this moment, the golden-black-dragon-armored male sensed that all the experts of both lord dynasties had gathered together and were about to fight back against him.

“What dumb actions. How dare you go against the will of the Ancient Soul Palace!?” The golden-black-dragon-armored male laughed coldly when he sensed this situation.

“Then don’t blame me – True God Tian Fa – for being disrespectful!”

True God Tian Fa smiled in disdain as he looked at the dumb actions of the two lord dynasties