

K O G 1131

Chapter 1131 – The Power of the Divine Weapon

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon should have had the advantage if both of them took the opponent's attack head-on. However, at this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon realized that Zhao Feng had used a defense-type divine weapon to completely block its Dragon Breath of Destruction. This meant that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had taken Zhao Feng's Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame for nothing. Furthermore, after charging out unharmed, Zhao Feng used his Sky Penetrating Finger with lightning-quick speed and injured it even more.

Zhao Feng has a defensive divine weapon. I'm unable to injure him with my current power! the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon thought.

Zhao Feng's defensive divine weapon didn't frighten the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon away. Instead, its killing intent only became stronger. With the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's knowledge, it could tell that the defensive divine weapon in Zhao Feng's hand wasn't a normal divine weapon.

"Hmph, divine weapons need Divine Power to be activated. Let me see just how much Divine Power you have!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon roared in anger.

Hu~~ Boom!

Black flames arose from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon as the figure of a several-hundred-yard-long black dragon appeared in Heaven and Earth. A disastrous aura that could destroy Heaven and Earth spread from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and covered everything within several dozen thousand miles.

All the experts of the Sky Qin Zone could faintly see a large black serpent dragon.

"Oh my god... what is that!?"

"Such a terrifying monster!"

The experts that were far away from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon were in utter shock. They had never seen such a terrifying monster in their lives.

"Zhao Feng!" Li Xueyi worried for the person fighting against the black serpent dragon.

The female in white that arrived half a year ago was extremely similar to the female in white that had entered the 49th floor before, so Li Xueyi guessed that the Zhao Feng mentioned by the non-human expert was the same Zhao Feng that she knew.

Wu~~ Roar!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon roared toward the sky and pounced toward Zhao Feng. After returning to its original form, Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline techniques and Sky Penetrating Finger technique caused less damage to it. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was planning to use its Destruction Dragon Body to clash against Zhao Feng head-on and force him to use all his Divine Power.

Shu~~

Scarlet-black flames surrounded the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's claws as it charged toward Zhao Feng.

Seeing that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had returned to its original form and was charging at him, Zhao Feng immediately knew what the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was thinking.

Due to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's large body, the damage caused by Zhao Feng's Sky Penetrating Finger could basically be ignored. However, it wasn't as if Zhao Feng didn't have any wide-range techniques.

Hu!

A terrifying ancient bloodline Divine Power spread from Zhao Feng's index finger. At the same time, Zhao Feng merged the power of his Little World of Wind Lightning and his Physical Force Lightning Domain into this move.

"Earth Destroying Finger!"

Zhao Feng's finger released a strong surge of Wind Lightning as well as a forceful Intent.

Boom!

An enormous beam of light alongside a scarlet storm of lightning engulfed the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's claw. Part of the attack also landed on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body.

At the same time, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attack crushed toward Zhao Feng like a black mountain.

Ding! Bam!

Zhao Feng raised the shield and blocked the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attack.

"The range is so big, but it still contains this much power!?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon looked at Zhao Feng with a hint of fear. However, in order to expend all of Zhao Feng's Divine Power, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon needed to clash against Zhao Feng head-on.

Di! Da!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's broken claws started to slowly recover.

"Destructive Dragon Blast!" Scarlet-black dragon flames of Destruction surged from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's claws.

Hu~~

The two surges of Destruction dragon flames twisted and turned into two scarlet-black fire dragons that charged toward Zhao Feng from two sides.

I can't continue like this. I need to finish off the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon as quickly as possible!

Zhao Feng's eyes became grim. The power of his Soul eye-bloodline techniques was drastically reduced against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon in its current state, and if he tried to use the Eye of

Heaven to amplify his eye-bloodline techniques, Zhao Feng's body might be destroyed by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon first.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his right hand, and Zhao Wan appeared next to him.

"Absolute Domain of Earth!" Zhao Wan's eyes focused, and nature turned into the element of Earth as it rushed toward Zhao Feng and formed barriers of dark yellow rocks around him. However, it was hard for Zhao Wan to block the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attacks with his current cultivation.

Boom! Weng~~

Earth of Wind Lightning Sacred Power appeared around Zhao Feng and instantly controlled the rocks nearby.

"Earth Lightning Sacred Armor!" Zhao Feng circulated his battle technique, and the countless rocks nearby turned into a giant defensive armor.

Boom! Peng! Peng!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attack landed on the combined defense of Zhao Feng and Zhao Wan and was completely blocked.

"The Eyes of Myriad Forms!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was surprised. The Eyes of Myriad Forms had absolute offense and defense in the physical dimension. It could even support others.

"Why is this brat not using his divine weapon to defend?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon couldn't help but curse. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wanted Zhao Feng to use his divine weapon and expend all his Divine Power.

However, in the next instant, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon became completely dazed. After the layer of earth around Zhao Feng disappeared, the black shield in Zhao Feng's hand started to change shape.

Ding! Ding!

A black metallic fan appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. The green lines on it flashed like a painting of mountains and water.

With just a thought, Zhao Wan instantly knew what Zhao Feng wanted to do.

"Myriad Forms of Wind Lightning!" Zhao Wan focused his eyes, and the nature of Heaven and Earth nearby started to change once more.

Hu~~

Heaven and Earth changed; winds raged and lightning crackled.

Zhao Feng merged a wisp of Divine Power into the black metallic fan to activate it.

Weng~ Hu! Hu!

At this instant, all the Wind Lightning was sucked into the divine weapon.

“That divine weapon...” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s expression turned to shock. It instantly realized that Zhao Feng’s divine weapon had many uses and could change form at any moment.

“Rage of Wind Lightning!” Zhao Feng immediately waved the divine weapon in his hand.

Boom! Hu~~

A giant fan made from the laws of Wind Lightning appeared in Heaven and Earth and crushed toward the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. The power of Wind Lightning in Heaven and Earth was like a tsunami as it roared and radiated a Divine Power that reigned supreme.

“An offense-type divine weapon that can unleash such a wide-range attack!?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was instantly dumbfounded after seeing the laws of Wind Lightning that filled the sky. If it had to withstand this attack head-on, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would definitely be severely injured even with its Destruction Dragon Body.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had to turn back into human form.

Whoosh! Shu~~

Only a small part of the attack that filled the sky landed on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body after it turned back into human form. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon then turned into a black streak of light and instantly disappeared.

“Chase after him!” Zhao Feng picked up Zhao Wan and immediately followed.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!”

The wings behind Zhao Feng released a dazzling glow of light, and he turned into a bolt of scarlet-golden lightning that disappeared into the sky.

Zhao Wan continuously changed the environment while they flew to allow Zhao Feng to fly at the fastest speed possible.

All the experts in the Sky Qin Zone let out a breath after Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon left.

“They finally left!”

“If those two continued to fight here, just the remnants from that battle would be able to destroy the entire Sky Qin Zone!”

“Who’s the other person? They actually managed to defeat that terrifying serpent dragon monster!”

The upper echelon members of the various forces in the Sky Qin Zone were shocked.

Li Xueyi let out a breath. She believed that it was Zhao Feng fighting against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and it seemed he was winning. At this moment, she calmed down after seeing Zhao Feng chase after the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

...

A dark streak of light flashed across the limitless ocean.

“Bai Lin, if I die, you won’t live either!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon swore. It started to realize that the Eye of Destiny was useless in a fight.

Bai Lin’s expression was extremely ugly within the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s Origin Dimension. Even now, her Eyes of Destiny didn’t sense any signs of danger. Could her Eyes of Destiny have lost the ability to predict danger?

“Hmm? This palace...!” Bai Lin’s eyes focused on the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, and she found that her Eyes of Destiny were unable to find out any secrets from it. It was as if they were on entirely different levels.

Ever since the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon took this palace, my Eyes of Destiny have stopped working! Thinking up to here, Bai Lin felt that this palace was even more terrifying.

“Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, why not just give this palace to Zhao Feng? We can find other opportunities!” Bai Lin suggested.

“Hmph, even I can’t destroy this palace. If my guesses are correct, this is a divine weapon!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon harrumphed coldly and rejected Bai Lin’s suggestion. If it was able to drag out the person within this palace, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wouldn’t just be able to blackmail Zhao Feng, it would also be able to obtain a divine weapon.

Whoosh!

A scarlet-golden arrow suddenly pierced through the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s chest.

“Dammit, this brat has the Eyes of Myriad Forms helping him. He’s twice as fast as usual!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon couldn’t help but curse with a ruffled expression.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Another two scarlet-golden arrows shot through the air and pierced through its body.

“Bai Lin, you are complete trash!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon felt more wronged the more it thought. The only reason it came here was because Bai Lin said there was someone it could use to threaten Zhao Feng, but it wasn’t able to acquire that person because they were inside the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. Afterward, Bai Lin’s Eyes of Destiny had become completely useless, and she wasn’t even able to sense any danger before Zhao Feng arrived.

If it wasn’t for the fact that Bai Lin had helped it obtain so many resources in the God corpse, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would think that Bai Lin was trying to trick it.

A golden-white arrow with the aura of Divine Power suddenly descended.

“Not good!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s expression changed dramatically.

Whoosh! Shua~~

This golden-white arrow of light pierced through its chest and ripped open an extremely large hole.

Whoosh! Boom!

Zhao Feng and Zhao Wan chased the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon from behind. Zhao Feng held a long black bow, but it soon broke into a triangular piece of metal.

“Zhao Feng...” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon revealed a sharp expression.

It was impossible to make Zhao Feng expend all of his Divine Power because Zhao Feng’s divine weapon could be used for both offense and defense, so this plan would only work if the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could take attacks from Zhao Feng’s divine weapon head-on. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had the Eyes of Myriad Forms supporting him, so the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would definitely be unable to escape. Some of his escaping secret techniques were also completely suppressed by Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline.

“Zhao Feng, I’m willing to hand over this palace, but you must let me go!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was helpless and could only accept Bai Lin’s suggestion.

“No need, I will take it myself!” Zhao Feng’s expression was cold as he radiated killing intent.

If the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could actually threaten Liu Qinyin, it wouldn’t have ended up in such a state. Therefore, Zhao Feng would be able to obtain the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace anyway as long as he killed the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Let the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon go? How could he possibly do that!? Bai Lin, who was inside the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body, also needed to be finished off!

Chapter 1132 – Bai Lin’s Fate

“No need, I will take it myself!” Zhao Feng’s expression was cold as he radiated killing intent.

This was a great chance to kill the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Bai Lin, so Zhao Feng definitely wouldn’t just let them off like that.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!”

Countless white lightning bolts sparkled from Zhao Feng’s left eye as a strong surge of Destructive soul power appeared as well.

Voom!

A ball of blazing God Tribulation Lightning symbols exploded in the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s face.

“Arghhh...! Zhao Feng, don’t force me!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s soul was heavily injured, but its soul was very strong. If it was a normal Demigod instead, their soul would have probably become very weak from Zhao Feng’s continuous Soul eye-bloodline techniques.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng used another offensive eye-bloodline technique after the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame.

He felt that it was very hard to kill the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. With the level of Zhao Feng's soul, his God's Spiritual Eye, and the God Tribulation Lightning, he was still only able to heavily injure the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's soul instead of destroy it outright.

There weren't many God Tribulation Lightning symbols left in Zhao Feng's Lightning Soul Body either. Zhao Feng needed to be on guard at every moment against an enemy as terrifying as the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, so he wouldn't dare to expend all his God Tribulation Lightning symbols easily.

"Swords of Piercing Metal! Blades of Utmost Speed!"

On the side, Zhao Wan circulated the Eyes of Myriad Forms and kept on using powerful attacks that weakened the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's Destruction Dragon Body.

"Arghh...! Zhao Feng, you forced me to do this!" Insanity flashed through the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's eyes as a chaotic black fire surged from its black scales.

Weng~~~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body suddenly released an ancient power of Destruction as countless divine black flames spewed out. The air itself started to twist and crack.

"Origin Power of Destruction!" Zhao Feng's eyes squinted as he focused.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was finally going to give its all. It had used the Origin Power of Destruction, increasing its strength dramatically, but this was only temporary. The Origin Power of Destruction was the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's foundation, so its power would be permanently reduced depending on how much it used.

Under normal circumstances, Zhao Feng should avoid the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and wait until it finished using all its Origin Power of Destruction. However, Zhao Feng was very certain that, if the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon managed to escape this time, it would come trouble Zhao Feng again in the future, and it would only be stronger.

"Zhao Feng, you can die in peace after forcing me to use my Origin Power of Destruction!"

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's face contorted in pain, frenzy, and deadliness. Divine black flames burned across its body, and a momentum that could destroy Heaven and Earth affected everything within ten thousand miles. This black flame could even ignite the air, which kept on burning as if it was going to destroy everything.

After using its Origin Power of Destruction, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attacks had reached another level. At the same time, its Destruction Dragon Body became even more powerful as well.

This meant that Zhao Feng had to use the divine weapon to face the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attacks. In its current state, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was even somewhat resilient to the divine weapon.

Shua!

Zhao Wan retreated ten thousand miles under Zhao Feng's orders and just used the Eyes of Myriad Forms to support Zhao Feng.

Hua!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon turned into a black blur and flashed toward Zhao Feng.

"Earth Lightning Sacred Armor!"

Zhao Feng circulated his Earth of Wind Lightning Sacred Power and worked with Zhao Wan to use a defensive secret technique.

Boom! Peng!

Zhao Feng clashed against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Boom! Bam!

In just an instant, the surge of Destructive black flames ignited Zhao Feng's armor and started to burn. However, the damage caused was relatively small because of Zhao Feng's Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

Ding! Ding!

The triangular piece of metal in Zhao Feng's hand instantly turned into a black divine sword. Zhao Feng put his Divine Power into it, and the green lines on it flashed with a holy golden light.

Zhao Feng slashed forward, and a ripple of darkness with domineering Divine Power sliced out.

Shua! Shu~~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was thrown back several miles by Zhao Feng's attack. A giant gash appeared on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon from its shoulder to its waist.

Hu~ Hu~

Black flames of Destruction spewed out from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's injury, and it started to slowly recover.

"How long can you last? The moment you use up all your Divine Power is the moment you die!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon laughed with a gruesome smile.

Although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was using its Origin Power of Destruction and its cultivation might drop back down to the Mystic Light Realm or even the Void God Realm in the end, it would be worth it if it could kill Zhao Feng and take everything from him.

However, right at this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon felt that Zhao Feng's gaze was weird. It was as if he had lost all color and light in his eyes.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon instantly raised its head. A giant golden Eye of Heaven had appeared in the sky, and it glittered with a profound golden light as it gazed down coldly.

An invisible surge of mental energy pressure descended onto the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. An endless purple-and-gold whirlpool that seemed to connect to a limitless maze instantly extended out

from the golden Eye of Heaven, and a force that could suck out one's soul instantly enveloped the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

"This move..." Surprise appeared on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's face. It had seen Zhao Feng use this move in the Divine Illusion Dimension before.

"Zhao Feng, even if you use that move through that eyeball, you still won't be able to suck away my soul!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was extremely confident in itself. When using its Origin Power of Destruction, its mental energy also became stronger, so it was slightly resilient to the golden Eye of Heaven.

"Hmm? Something's not right!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's expression changed dramatically. It realized that its soul didn't feel any sucking force and was only restrained by this forbidden power.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon instantly knew the meaning behind Zhao Feng's actions. Zhao Feng just wanted to contain the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and cause it to waste its Origin Power of Destruction. After the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's cultivation dropped, Zhao Feng would be able to easily kill it.

"However, your defense will also reduce dramatically when you use that eyeball!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon focused its eyes and looked at Zhao Feng's body. Zhao Feng's body only had about 30% of his full battle-power when using the Eye of Heaven.

At this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon finally understood why Zhao Feng used the divine weapon to push it back several miles.

"Hmph!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon harrumphed coldly as it unleashed all its Soul Intent to resist the golden Eye of Heaven in the sky.

Hu!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon moved forward a certain amount of distance. A trail of black flames of Destruction was left behind wherever it went and caused the sky to burn.

"This serpent dragon..." Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly. At this moment, Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye could be said to be at its most powerful moment ever. However, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was an Ancient God at its peak. Its comprehension had reached an extremely high level. Adding on the fact that it had a strong soul and the Origin Power of Destruction, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's resilience was extremely strong.

Hu~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon once again moved toward Zhao Feng and managed to unleash an attack despite its soul being restrained.

"Absolute Domain of Earth!" Zhao Wan immediately circulated his eyes and helped Zhao Feng block the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attack.

Boom! Peng!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attack landed on Zhao Feng after destroying Zhao Wan's defense, but it did no damage.

"I need to get closer!" Sweat poured out from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's head. Its momentum was much weaker compared to before.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was paying a very big price to block the Eye of Heaven. Its Soul Intent and Origin Power of Destruction were being quickly expended, but this was the only thing it could do. It had to block Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique, approach him, and kill him.

Hu~~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon once again managed to creep forward a little bit.

"Destruction Dragon Blast!"

Black flames of Destruction surged from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's hands as it prepared to attack Zhao Feng.

However, right at this instant, a silver-gray light flashed behind him.

Shu~~~

A ripple of darkness glittered with a forbidden aura of Divine Power as it pierced through the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's Origin Dimension.

"This cat...!" Fear and shock appeared in the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's eyes. It knew that Zhao Feng had spiritual pets, but it didn't expect the cat's offense to be so strong.

Wah!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon spat out a mouthful of black blood as the aura around it started to dim.

"Good job!" Zhao Feng had the little thieving cat hide from the start of the battle and told it to attack the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon at the critical moment.

Weng~~

Now that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was weakened, Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye was able to completely suppress it.

The little thieving cat had heavily injured the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's Origin Dimension. At this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's Origin Power of Destruction was slowly seeping out, but the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon couldn't do anything about it.

Hu~~

Limitless black flames burned in the sky and destroyed everything. Cracks of different sizes started to spread through space.

"Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, you can't escape. Prepare to die!" Zhao Feng revealed a confident expression.

At this point, all he needed to do was maintain the current situation. If he kept the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's soul bound, he would be able to obtain victory.

"I admit that I've been defeated by you, but don't think that you will get what you wish!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon revealed an insane expression, and the Origin Dimension of Destruction within its body started to expand.

"Not good, it's going to explode all its remaining power!"

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw everything. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's soul was still bound by Zhao Feng, so it required a lot of effort just to self-destruct. If Zhao Feng stopped using the Eye of Heaven and escaped right now, he would be able to exit the range of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's self-destruction. However, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's true aim was to destroy the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace and Liu Qinyin within it, so Zhao Feng would have regrets for the rest of his life.

However, in the next instant, both Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon paused. Bai Lin activated a substandard God weapon from within the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's Origin Dimension and ran out with fear.

"Eye of Destiny, you retard! Die!" Anger burned in the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's heart when it saw Bai Lin. To a certain extent, Bai Lin was the one that made it end up like this, so it was going to kill Bai Lin as well before it died.

However, right at this moment, the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace also floated out from the Origin Dimension.

Hu~

The doors of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace opened, and a strong suction force locked onto Bai Lin.

"No!" Bai Lin was filled with fear.

She had sensed something in this palace when the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's Origin Dimension was broken. Bai Lin suddenly felt as if her fate was no longer under her own control anymore. This was the first time she had felt such a thing. Losing control of her fate scared Bai Lin and made her feel a life-and-death danger.

Whoosh!

Bai Lin, who was actually extremely weak, was unable to do anything before being sucked into the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

At this moment, Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon were both frozen as they looked at this scene in shock.

"Here's my chance!" Zhao Feng's expression changed. Countless white lightning bolts started to flash within the Eye of Heaven in the sky as it radiated a strong aura of God Tribulation Lightning.

Chapter 1133 – Returning to the Azure Flower Continent

Countless white lightning bolts started to flash within the Eye of Heaven in the sky as it radiated a strong aura of God Tribulation Lightning.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!”

Zhao Feng released all his remaining God Tribulation Lightning.

Voom!

A ball of God Tribulation Lightning exploded onto the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s soul and wreaked havoc.

“Arghhhh...!” A world of lightning seemed to bombard the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s soul.

Whoosh!

The Eye of Heaven in the sky disappeared after this eye-bloodline technique was used, and Zhao Feng’s eyes recovered to normal.

“Still not dead!?” Zhao Feng’s heart dropped. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s life force stunned Zhao Feng, and he finally understood why Ancient God Xie Yang chose to seal it – because it was impossible to kill. After all, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a wisp of the Destruction Dragon Race bloodline. Although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was a lot weaker than back then, it was still extremely difficult for Zhao Feng to kill it.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng instantly closed in on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“Forbidden World Illusion Maze!” Zhao Feng’s left eye released a strong surge of Eye Intent that turned into an endless and alluring purple-and-gold world.

The moment the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon woke up from the pain of the God Tribulation Lightning, its consciousness was attracted by Zhao Feng’s left eye and fell into a world of illusions.

However, just a while later, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon started to struggle. The injuries on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body had almost completely recovered as well. Even its shattered Origin Dimension of Destruction was recovering by itself.

“As expected of the Destruction Dragon Race!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but exclaim. The body of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was several times stronger than Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body.

“Zhao Feng...” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon croaked at this moment. “You’ve almost used up all your Eye Intent and God Tribulation Lightning, right? You can’t kill me!”

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon became smug as it sensed the change in Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent.

Zhao Feng had a grim expression and didn’t say anything, but the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was indeed correct. Zhao Feng had used up all his God Tribulation Lightning and didn’t have much Eye Intent left.

Using the Eye of Heaven required a lot of Eye Intent. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had already used it twice earlier. Through the Eye of Heaven, he also used a bunch of offensive eye-bloodline techniques as well as the Gaze of the God Eye over a long period of time.

Zhao Feng had also used up all his Divine Power as well. Although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was extremely weak right now, it was still extremely difficult for Zhao Feng to kill it right now.

“I can’t kill you, but you can’t escape either!”

Zhao Feng had a cold expression, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s heart dropped. It had used too much Origin Power of Destruction, and it also lost a lot due to its Origin Dimension being shattered.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could only use its power to stabilize its strength at the level of a Sacred King. Once the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon stopped using the Origin Power of Destruction, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s cultivation might drop even further.

Hu~~

A surge of purple-and-gold mist appeared from Zhao Feng’s back and merged into Heaven and Earth. Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon instantly appeared in the center of a purple-and-gold maze.

“You can’t escape in your current state!” Zhao Feng said.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s soul had been bombarded by Zhao Feng many times and was now extremely weak. Zhao Feng had also used up all his Eye Intent and was relying on the power of his Little World.

“Attack together!” Zhao Feng roared, and the little thieving cat and Zhao Wan instantly hurried over.

“Swords of Piercing Metal! Blades of Extreme Wind!” Zhao Wan circulated the Eyes of Myriad Forms and continuously attacked the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body.

At the same time, the little thieving cat used its divine weapon to cut the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body. Although the little thieving cat couldn’t activate its divine weapon yet, the sharpness of the divine weapon alone could still cause a lot of damage.

“Arghhhh...!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s consciousness was blinded by the Little World of Illusions, and it just took the beating.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!” Zhao Feng merged his power of Wind Lightning with his physical force and thrust out large scarlet palms of scarlet lightning.

Boom! Peng!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body became tattered once more due to the group beating. Attacks from Sacred Lords could pass through the physical dimension and hit the soul even if they weren’t soul-based, so it also did a certain amount of damage to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s soul.

“Dammit, I...” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wanted to cry. It really wanted to self-destruct right now, but the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace and Bai Lin had both already escaped from its Origin Dimension. Zhao Feng could also quickly escape the range of its self-destruction. This meant that self-destruction was the same as regular suicide, so what was the point?

Right at this moment, a colorful light covered everyone.

“This is... the Myriad Forms Dimension?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s expression turned to surprise

A dominating power spread across the air. Limitless Intent of Earth instantly appeared in the area and completely suppressed the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. This Intent of Earth filled every inch and made the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon unable to move, but Zhao Feng and company could still freely move through the area.

“Physical Force Lightning Domain!” Zhao Feng circulated the Earth of Wind Lightning Sacred Power and released a gravitational force that complimented the Intent of Earth and suppressed the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon further.

Miao!

A dark golden dragon-snake whip appeared in the little thieving cat’s paw and wrapped around the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. A numbing sensation filled the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and it felt like all its power was being sucked away.

“Zhao Feng, what are you doing...?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a bad feeling. It could tell that Zhao Feng had some kind of plan in mind.

Hu~

The little thieving cat opened its mouth, and the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly appeared. The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly immediately released its silk and some Dream Pollen to restrict and suppress the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon even more.

“Fuck!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon felt powerless as it started to lose control of its True Yuan and bloodline.

“Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, I currently lack a flying steed!” Zhao Feng said with a smile.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon almost spat out blood when it heard this, but right now, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon couldn’t even think about resisting.

Hu~~

The Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly landed on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s head and kept on releasing Dream Pollen.

“Good! This is the moment when the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is the weakest and has the least resistance!” Zhao Feng’s expression changed as he immediately circulated his left eye.

Hu~~~~

A ripple of eye-bloodline power appeared around the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was sucked into Zhao Feng's God Eye Dimension in the next instant.

"Although I can't kill the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, I can still squeeze out all its value!"

Zhao Feng let out a breath. He had used up too much energy and Eye Intent, so he couldn't do anything to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon right now and could only put the matter aside for now.

Hu~~

The sky started to return to normal, and Zhao Feng's eyes landed on the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

"Qinyin, I'm sorry for coming late!" Zhao Feng apologized to Liu Qinyin. After all, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon only came because of Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng then took the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace and headed back toward the Sky Qin Zone.

Zhao Feng's arrival caused another disturbance in the Sky Qin Zone. All the experts in the Sky Qin Zone were scared that they would make this expert unhappy.

"Sky Qin Sacred Palace Master, I'm here to return the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace," Zhao Feng arrived at Sky Qin Sacred Palace and said.

"Thank you for returning this inheritance, Senior. Sky Qin Sacred Palace will never be able to repay such gratitude...." The Sky Qin Sacred Palace Master's heart shook. She couldn't imagine how this man was able to take back the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace from that black serpent dragon, but she was more curious as to why Zhao Feng helped Sky Qin Sacred Palace take back this item.

"May I ask Senior if you are the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor that once shook the Cang Ocean?" Li Xueyi asked in a trembling tone. Although the appearance of this male was different from Zhao Feng, she felt that the clothing style and aura of this male were extremely similar to Zhao Feng.

Hu!

All of Sky Qin Sacred Palace instantly became dead-silent, and the Sky Qin Sacred Palace Master's expression changed dramatically as she tried to give an explanation.

"That's me!" Zhao Feng replied.

Hearing Zhao Feng's reply, the minds of the Sky Qin Sacred Palace Master and Li Xueyi shook in disbelief. They couldn't imagine that Zhao Feng, who was just a King when they met, had grown to such a stage where Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were his servants and he was able to defeat that terrifying black serpent dragon.

Boom!

Zhao Feng returned the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace back to where it originally was. He then took out some treasures that were enough to make Sacred Lords go crazy and gave them to the Sky Qin Sacred Palace Master. After all, back then, it was because of Sky Qin Sacred Palace that Zhao Feng was able to

see Liu Qinxin. It was also his fault that the Emperor of Death arrived and brought disaster to Sky Qin Sacred Palace. Even the Palace Master's husband died.

Zhao Feng then said goodbye to Sky Qin Sacred Palace and got ready to leave.

"Since I'm already here, I should go back to the Azure Flower Continent!" Zhao Feng gazed into the distance emotionally.

At this instant, the doors to the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace slowly opened, and a female in white walked out.

"I'll go back with you!" Liu Qinyin said.

"Let's go then!" Zhao Feng paused for a moment before revealing a faint smile.

Liu Qinyin must have experienced something in the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. It seemed she could freely enter and exit the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace now. Maybe the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace had recognized Liu Qinyin.

Zhao Feng knew a little bit about the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, but even he couldn't see through this ancient palace.

Zhao Feng and Liu Qinyin arrived at the Ancient Azure Island Zone a month later.

Hu~~

They ignored all resistance and descended onto the Azure Flower Continent.

At this moment, within a scarlet-black hall in the Middle Continent, there was a ghastly skeleton with gold and silver bones that gave off an aura of the Dao of Ghosts. At a certain point in time, two dark flames twitched in its eye sockets.

"He's back!"

Chapter 1134 – Parting Ways

"This is the Western Continent of the Azure Flower Continent. Your hometown is in the Canopy Great Country in the Northern Continent!" Zhao Feng said to Liu Qinyin next to him, who was slightly dazed.

They spent two hours flying from the Western Continent to the Northern Continent and arrived at the Canopy Great Country.

Liu Qinyin's eyes flashed slightly when she arrived as if she experienced a familiar sensation.

"I'll use the Dao of Illusions to change your appearance. You can use the identity of Liu Qinxin to live in your hometown for a while...."

After saying that, an invisible mist of mental energy spread from Zhao Feng's left eye and covered Liu Qinyin so that anyone who saw Liu Qinyin would think they were seeing Liu Qinxin. He did the same for himself; anyone that saw him would see him as the original Zhao Feng.

"Feng, I'll be leaving now!" Liu Qinyin said before leaving.

Zhao Feng was dazzled. At this instant, he felt as if the person in front of him was actually Liu Qinxin.

“This might be the last time I stand in the Azure Flower Continent!” Zhao Feng sighed.

Many years had passed, and Zhao Feng, who had once struggled here, was now a peak expert of the continent zone.

This time, Zhao Feng came back to the Azure Flower Continent to see the place where he once lived and fought in. He would spend time with his parents and see his friends so that his heart of fighting would be able to rest.

Zhao Feng first came to the Iron Blood Religion after parting ways with Liu Qinyin.

“Zhao Feng!” Patriarch Hong looked at the human figure in front of him with surprise.

Back then, Zhao Feng came back with the skeletal Division Leader and changed the fate of the entire Azure Flower Continent. The skeletal Division Leader had taken over the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and created the Scarlet Moon Hall, becoming the ruler of the Azure Flower Continent. However, no one knew that the strongest expert of the Azure Flower Continent was just Zhao Feng’s servant.

This time, when Patriarch Hong inspected Zhao Feng, he felt as if he was looking at a normal cultivator. He couldn’t see anything at all, but Patriarch Hong was certain that Zhao Feng had reached a level that he couldn’t even imagine.

Tie Mo soon arrived, and they all talked for an entire day and night.

Zhao Feng left the Iron Blood Religion the second day and headed toward the Cloud area. On the way, he scanned around with his Divine Sense and saw a few familiar figures. When he passed through Flooding Lake City, he saw Liu Yuan, Liu Tingyu, Master Tiegan, and more.

At this moment in time, Liu Jiutian – the City Lord – had a red face, and tears were streaming down his face. He finally managed to see his daughter again after several dozen years. He knew that all of this should be because of Zhao Feng.

The father and daughter sat in the middle of a pavilion located in the middle of a peaceful lake surrounded by lotuses. Liu Qinyin had a faint smile as she chatted with Liu Jiutian about what happened after arriving at the Sky Qin Inheritance by using the dreams she had.

At a certain moment, Liu Qinyin raised her head and glanced up toward the sky.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng’s figure had already disappeared, and he soon arrived in the Cloud Country.

Zhao Feng stood above Sky Moon Mountain and instantly knew everything that was happening in the Broken Moon Clan after scanning with his Divine Sense. At the same time, memories of his childhood that had been forgotten surfaced in Zhao Feng’s mind. It was as if he was still fighting in the Broken Moon Clan.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng descended into the Broken Moon Clan.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao!” Lin Fan suddenly noticed Zhao Feng’s figure.

“Senior Martial Brother Lin!” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

Lin Fan used to be the top outer disciple of the Broken Moon Clan in the past. They had helped each other after becoming inner disciples.

“You’ve finally come back after so long!” Lin Fan revealed an expression of reminiscence.

“All of you can leave.” Lin Fan sent a few disciples and Elders away, then walked around the Broken Moon Clan with Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng would talk to any friends or Elders that he knew.

Zhao Feng finally arrived at where First Elder was located. Zhao Feng had originally been thinking of switching out First Elder’s arm with a new one, but First Elder rejected it.

“I’m already used to the Wheel of Light and Darkness. It’s very useful!” First Elder smiled.

After saying goodbye to First Elder, Zhao Feng returned to his parents. He stayed next to his parents and enjoyed the warmth of family.

Zhao Feng left after a month.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure instantly appeared in the sky somewhere. In front of him was a gold and silver skeleton.

The skeletal Division Leader was the Hall Master of the Scarlet Moon Hall. It was the hero that destroyed the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and a legendary figure that shook the entire Azure Flower Continent.

“Zhao... Master!” The skeletal Division Leader was extremely respectful.

At this moment, Zhao Feng gave off the feeling that he was just a mortal, but this scared the skeletal Division Leader even more. With its understanding of Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng had most likely broken through to the Mystic Light Realm and was now a Sacred Lord. Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were peerless experts even in the Cang Ocean – legendary figures in control of three-star forces.

“You are free. You don’t need to call me Master anymore!” Zhao Feng said. He just told the skeletal Division Leader to protect the Azure Flower Continent and gave it freedom.

“Understood!” The skeletal Division Leader was overjoyed. Zhao Feng basically meant that he was okay with its actions in the Azure Flower Continent.

“I’ll leave the Azure Flower Continent to you!”

Zhao Feng walked over to the skeletal Division Leader and gently patted it on the shoulder.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure disappeared into Heaven and Earth. The skeletal Division Leader was unable to sense him at all!

“As I thought, he’s already reached a stage where I can’t even imagine....” The skeletal Division Leader was surprised and felt lucky that it followed Zhao Feng back then.

“Hmm? My bottleneck...?” The skeletal Division Leader’s expression changed dramatically.

It had been stuck at the gate to the Void God Realm for many years and was unable to break through. It was mostly because the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the Azure Flower Continent was too thin, and the other reason was because of its foundation.

However, at this moment, the skeletal Division Leader realized that the Crystal Core within its body was starting to slowly evolve. It was as if it could break through to the Void God Realm at any moment if it wished to.

On a certain day, a Magnificent Power of the Void God Realm spread from the Scarlet Moon Hall. The Scarlet Moon Hall rejoiced as it became a two-star power, but the skeletal Division Leader knew that all of this was just because of one gentle pat from Zhao Feng.

Back in Flooding Lake City, Liu Qinyin said goodbye to Liu Jiutian.

Liu Jiutian smiled with relief when he saw Zhao Feng and his daughter leave.

“From the looks of it, my daughter has found her true partner....”

...

The journey back to the continent zone was much easier since Zhao Feng was able to use the spatial markings left behind by the Misty Spatial World to teleport back.

Eventually, Zhao Feng and Liu Qinyin arrived at the Sky Qin Zone.

“Feng, we shall meet again if fate decrees!” Liu Qinyin smiled at Zhao Feng.

“Maybe.” Zhao Feng’s expression was slightly dim.

Liu Qinyin had told him her plan on the way here; she was going to remain behind in the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. Zhao Feng knew that the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace was extremely profound, and there seemed to be a connection between it and Liu Qinyin. This was a very safe place that she could cultivate in.

However, from Zhao Feng’s point of view, they might not see each other ever again after this goodbye. After all, his goal was the Heavenly Divine Realm and to witness the legends in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Zhao Feng didn’t ask anything regarding Bai Lin. With Zhao Feng’s current cultivation, Bai Lin wasn’t much of a threat anymore. Zhao Feng also guessed that Liu Qinyin or the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace itself needed Bai Lin.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure started to fade away amongst flashes of silver light and completely disappeared.

“Feng, I’m sorry that I can’t stay with you!” Liu Qinyin sighed with a slightly sad expression. “But we will meet again....”

Hu!

Liu Qinyin immediately floated toward the forbidden ground of Sky Qin Sacred Palace, and no one dared to stop her.

The instant she appeared in the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, Liu Qinyin appeared on the 49th floor. Bai Lin was bound by a powerful force in the very middle and was unable to move.

“What do you want to do?” Bai Lin’s Eyes of Destiny had lost all their power, which made her full of fear.

Weng~~

The entire giant circular palace started to spin. The stars in the ceiling seemed to come to life as they started to move in a profound way. At a certain moment, an ultimate force appeared from the sky.

“This aura...!”

Bai Lin started to tremble in disbelief. The stars started to slowly gather together and form an image that looked like an eye!

...

Eventually, Zhao Feng returned to the Hall of Gods. Everything had remained the same since he left. After all, Zhao Feng only told Bi Qingyue that he was leaving the Hall of Gods, not why.

Zhao Yufei, Nan Gongsheng, and Kun Yun were still in seclusion.

“From the looks of it, the fortune that Yufei obtained in the God corpse isn’t simple!” Zhao Feng gently murmured as he looked toward where Zhao Yufei was in seclusion.

A giant palace was surrounded in crystalline purple light and radiated a terrifying soul-shaking aura.

“Master, the pills have been used, and the five disciples of the Tie Family have all awakened the perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline!” Bi Qingyue messaged Zhao Feng when she sensed that he had returned.

“Okay, send them back to the Tie Family,” Zhao Feng ordered. These five members of the Tie Family had been carefully picked; their strength, talent, bloodlines, and potential were all elite-class, so this outcome was expected.

Zhao Feng then entered the forbidden grounds after there was nothing else to do.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s consciousness entered the God Eye Dimension.

“Zhao Feng...!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was completely suppressed in the God Eye Dimension and couldn’t do anything. Even its healing abilities were restricted.

Zhao Feng unleashed a soul attack without saying anything and started to weaken the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s consciousness.

“You will only live and have the possibility to recover to your peak strength if you become my servant!” Zhao Feng tried to persuade the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Weng~~ Weng~~ Shu!

Zhao Feng condensed a Dark Heart Seal and started to imprint it into the depths of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s soul, but the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn’t work with him. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s soul was extremely strong, and it resisted.

“Stop dreaming! I’ll never bow to you!”

Chapter 1135 – Heavenly Divine Realm

“Stop dreaming! I’ll never bow to you!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said in a mocking tone.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s soul was extremely strong, and it fought back, so Zhao Feng was unable to put a Dark Heart Seal into the depths of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s soul. In the end, he could only give up, but before he did, he unleashed another soul attack against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon inspected this dimension in shock after Zhao Feng left. It could do nothing in this unique dimension, but it could still look around with its eyes.

A mysterious golden ball floated in the center of this dimension. It spun around calmly, and there was a faint golden ripple of light around it. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could feel that the mysterious golden ball was the lord of this dimension and that it was the source of the suppression, but the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon couldn’t see any of the secrets of this mysterious golden ball.

It then looked at the other items in this dimension. Many peerless extinct treasures floated here. They mainly consisted of ancient resources that even moved the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s heart.

“If I could move around in this dimension and obtain these precious resources, I could recover the damage to my foundation, and my strength would increase by another level!”

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had overused its Origin Power of Destruction when it fought with Zhao Feng. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s cultivation had dropped dramatically to the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm. At this moment, it was unable to move in this dimension and could only rely on the self-recovery ability of its body.

However, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s desires were unrealistic. All it could do was look greedily at this dimension.

...

Zhao Feng entered seclusion in the forbidden grounds of the Hall of Gods. He circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to comprehend many things at once.

The first and second parts of his focus cultivated his two main techniques. Since his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body had just broken through recently, there would be no dramatic improvements for a while, but Zhao Feng could still use his precious resources to consolidate them.

The third of his thoughts was used to cultivate the Divine Forming Technique.

All of Zhao Feng's Divine Power came from the Divine Forming Technique, which absorbed Divine Power from God Crystals. Once his Divine Power ran out, Zhao Feng needed to use the Divine Forming Technique to refine more Divine Power since it couldn't recover automatically, and he wouldn't have time to do so in a battle.

The higher the level he cultivated the Divine Forming Technique to, the more Divine Power Zhao Feng could store. This was why Zhao Feng spent a lot of effort comprehending this technique.

His fourth thought was focused on the Wind Lightning Raging Finger. Zhao Feng understood its true power after fighting Demigod Dark Ocean and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, so he didn't forget to keep comprehending this skill.

Zhao Feng's finger had only merged with one tenth of the God blood's power so far, and so the fifth of his thoughts focused on merging with the power of the God blood.

Zhao Feng used the sixth of his thoughts to increase his understanding of Heaven and Earth.

Zhao Feng used his remaining energy to analyze the third level of the Soul Splitting Technique and comprehend other battle skills, eye-bloodline techniques, and duplicate precious resources that he needed.

Shua!

A small part of Zhao Feng's consciousness entered the dimension of his left eye and chose one or two resources. He then activated the mysterious golden ball to replicate them.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's expression turned to shock. It didn't know what Zhao Feng was doing, but it looked at the mysterious golden ball with surprise.

Weng~~

The mysterious golden ball started to spin faster and faster. Countless golden ripples shot out of it and passed through the two precious resources. A desolate Origin aura was slowly released from the mysterious golden ball and condensed in the air.

At this moment, the suppression on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was even stronger. It felt extremely small against this terrifying pressure and wanted to bow instinctively.

Whoosh!

Two precious resources appeared above the mysterious golden ball two days later.

"How is that possible!?" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon roared. Even though it just witnessed the scene for itself, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon couldn't believe it.

"It managed to duplicate an exact copy!?"

...

Within the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng weakened the seal of the Ice Imperial Spear so that a small amount of the God blood's power was released. A desolate and terrifying bloodline pressure soon started to spread.

Hu!

Zhao Feng controlled the flesh of his finger to absorb this powerful bloodline Divine Power. Because Zhao Feng's index finger had already merged with a lot of the God blood, it was difficult to continue merging with it, so it required more time. However, this also meant that every additional bit he absorbed would make his finger technique stronger.

Three fruits floated in front of Zhao Feng. The little thieving cat had dug a tiny hole in each of the crystal layers around the fruit. A thick and ancient Intent spread from the holes and filled the air around Zhao Feng.

"The blue, yellow, and golden fruits respectively correlate to the laws of Lightning, Earth, and Metal."

The three invisible Intents seemed to block Zhao Feng off from the rest of the world as they crushed toward his soul. Zhao Feng's consciousness seemed to enter a desolate world made up of Earth, Lightning, and Metal.

The theories behind these three Intents kept on appearing in Zhao Feng's mind. In order to increase the level of his comprehension, Zhao Feng would also use the God's Spiritual Eye to make sure he was properly awake to absorb more of this power. Of course, Zhao Feng focused more on the powers of Earth and Lightning.

Three months later, the three fruits in front of Zhao Feng slowly descended.

"My understanding of the laws of Earth, Lightning, and Metal has increased!" Zhao Feng had a happy expression.

He then merged his understanding into his Sacred Power Whirlpool. The power of his Intent increased, and with the help of many resources, Zhao Feng's cultivation had completely consolidated at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

Zhao Feng would be able to become a Sacred King within ten years.

"Sacred King!" Zhao Feng felt extremely excited. Mystic Light Sacred Kings were the peak of cultivation in the continent zone. Demigods were just a special type of Sacred King, and Zhao Feng was extremely close to this cultivation level already.

There were two reasons why Zhao Feng's cultivation speed was so fast. The first was because of the resources from the Ancient Dream Realm, and the second was because of the God's Spiritual Eye's duplication ability. These two points combined allowed Zhao Feng to not worry about resources at all, and it allowed him to utilize all his resources.

All of this happened because of the God's Spiritual Eye. The God's Spiritual Eye had changed Zhao Feng's fate, and every time it evolved, it brought a lot of benefits to Zhao Feng.

"I need to start understanding some things about the Heavenly Divine Realm now!"

As his cultivation increased, Zhao Feng also needed to understand things he didn't dare to even think of in the past.

One day, Zhao Feng arrived at where Kun Yun was staying. Kun Yun was once a Demigod who tried to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm, so he had experience facing the God Tribulation. If Zhao Feng was able to learn about the experience, it would increase his chances of breaking through in the future by 10% or even 20%.

"Heavenly Divine Realm...!" Kun Yun's expression couldn't help but become solemn when these three words were mentioned. He then started to tell Zhao Feng his personal experience after the latter offered him resources.

"In theory, one can break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm as soon as they become a Sacred King, but since even Demigods in the continent zone have such a low rate of success in breaking through, no Sacred King would even dare to try!" Kun Yun sighed.

The spatial dimension where the continent zone was located was very far away from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. The grade of the spatial dimension was also very low, so the experts here were weaker than others. For example, the Demigods in the continent zone might not even be a match for Sacred Kings in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

"This is also why the chances of breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm in the continent zone are so low!"

There were two main points why it was so hard to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

The first was that the spatial dimension of the continent zone was too weak. The foundation of the Mystic Light Realm experts was too weak, and their understanding was limited. They couldn't form a steady and strong Divine Stage.

The second was that their strength and their preparations weren't enough to block the True God Lightning Tribulation. One could try again if they failed to form a Divine Stage, but one would turn into ashes if they couldn't block the God Tribulation Lightning.

"I also heard that the peerless geniuses of some higher-grade spatial dimensions could become a Rank Two or even Rank Three God when breaking through. This has never happened before in the history of the continent zone. It's already a miracle to become a Rank One True God!" Kun Yun added.

Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically. At this moment, he realized that the spatial dimension that the continent zone was located in was very weak in the Fan Universe.

If I hadn't come to the continent zone, I wouldn't have been able to even think of touching the Heavenly Divine Realm even if I had a dozen millennia! Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. He felt extremely lucky that he could reach this step.

"Zhao Feng, can you give me some more resources that contain the aura of Ancient Origin?" Kun Yun asked after telling Zhao Feng everything.

"Containing the aura of Ancient Origin?" Zhao Feng's expression paused, and he became slightly puzzled. This was the first time he had heard of such a term.

“You don’t know about it?” Kun Yun didn’t believe it.

“When one tries to become a God and passes the Lightning Tribulation, it’s in order to obtain the faint aura of Ancient Origin. One can only sense the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods by relying on the aura of Ancient Origin within their body!” Kun Yun told Zhao Feng the secrets of the Heavenly Divine Realm.

“If one’s body contains a lot of aura of Ancient Origin, it can help change one’s bloodline, body, and power. It can make the cultivator’s foundation extremely strong and create a very strong Divine Stage. It dramatically helps when trying to break through to become a True God!”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically after hearing what Kun Yun said. He suddenly understood why Kun Yun immediately agreed to resolving their feud.

Some of the resources in the Ancient Dream Realm might contain this aura of Ancient Origin that Kun Yun is talking about! Zhao Feng’s eyes focused as he started to think.

“Zhao Feng, I know that you definitely have more resources that contain the aura of Ancient Origin!” Kun Yun revealed a you-know-what-I’m-talking-about expression.

Chapter 1136: Arrival of the Dragon Emperor

“Zhao Feng, I know that you definitely have more resources that contain the aura of Ancient Origin!” Kun Yun revealed a you-know-what-I’m-talking-about expression.

It was obvious that Kun Yun was asking Zhao Feng for resources, and his voice contained a hint of a threat.

If the other Sacred Kings and Demigods of the continent zone were to learn that Zhao Feng had resources that contained Ancient Origin aura, all of them would become Zhao Feng’s enemy. After all, upon reaching the level of a Sacred King, everyone wanted to reach the Heavenly Divine Realm and head to the legendary Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. They wouldn’t care even if they had to sacrifice their entire clan for a chance to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

“Kun Yun, don’t overestimate yourself!” Zhao Feng said in a cold tone. Although Kun Yun had played a crucial role for Zhao Feng and the Hall of Gods recently, Zhao Feng already repaid him. If Kun Yun needed Zhao Feng’s help to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm, Zhao Feng would help him, but if Kun Yun wanted to threaten Zhao Feng, he was being too naive. With Zhao Feng’s current strength, he wasn’t scared of Kun Yun.

“Zhao Feng, me becoming stronger will help both you and the Hall of Gods!” Kun Yun continued speaking. Although the Hall of Gods was calm right now, almost all the big forces in the continent zone right now could sense that the Grand Imperial Hall wouldn’t just keep one eye closed for much longer.

“I do have those resources, but that is one of my hidden cards!” Zhao Feng suddenly stood up and released a surge of terrifying aura that pressured Heaven and Earth nearby.

Zhao Feng had been in seclusion for several months after the fight with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and all of his aspects had strengthened. Amongst them, his Soul Intent and Sacred Lightning Body were the most obvious. In terms of comprehension, Zhao Feng had the fruits, and he also had

countless resources for his life force and body. Furthermore, the God blood in his finger was also strengthening Zhao Feng's body.

Zhao Feng's intentions were also rather clear. Since he had resources that could move the hearts of all Sacred Kings and Demigods, he would have a huge group of helpers if he used his resources wisely. At that point, there would be many people who would want to help Zhao Feng, so he wouldn't need Kun Yun anymore. Of course, Zhao Feng didn't want to reveal everything unless he had to.

What a strong body...! Kun Yun was secretly shocked. At this moment, even he felt pressured by Zhao Feng's physical body.

Although Zhao Feng's body-strengthening technique was more profound than Kun Yun's, Kun Yun had revived from blood and had the experience of his previous life, so his cultivation speed was extremely fast. From the looks of it though, the stage of Zhao Feng's body-strengthening was on par with Kun Yun, but since Zhao Feng's body-strengthening technique was more profound, Zhao Feng's body was slightly stronger than Kun Yun's.

What made it even scarier for Kun Yun was that he felt that Zhao Feng's Intent wasn't any weaker than his own.

Zhao Feng can fight me even without his eye-bloodline now! Kun Yun was stunned and frustrated at the same time. He was a revived Demigod, but he was worse than someone who was only a King in his previous life. When thinking up to there, Kun Yun felt that he had lost all his face.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng returned to his hall.

"Kun Yun is most likely preparing to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm or else he would have already recovered to the level of a Demigod by using what he obtained in the God corpse," Zhao Feng murmured.

Kun Yun had purposely reduced his cultivation speed in order to consolidate his strength and try to break through in the strongest manner possible. Therefore, Zhao Feng also gave up on increasing his cultivation speed and chose to consolidate.

Zhao Feng continued to cultivate with the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, but this time, he put more of his focus on the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. According to what Kun Yun said, the most difficult part to breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm was the True God Lightning Tribulation.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng put the Lightning God Crystal into his God Eye Dimension.

"Zhao Feng actually has a God Crystal that contains the power of God Tribulation Lightning!?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's expression turned to shock. With this Lightning God Crystal, Zhao Feng's chances of breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm increased by at least 20%.

Zhao Feng used part of his focus to absorb and comprehend the power of God Tribulation Lightning from the Lightning God Crystal. At the same time, Zhao Feng fully activated the God Tribulation Lightning symbols in his Lightning Soul Body to refine his Sacred Lightning Body.

Weng~~~

More than four thousand and five hundred God Tribulation Lightning symbols flashed in his Lightning Soul Body, giving off an immortal and undying power of God Tribulation Lightning. Zhao Feng's mental energy quickly grasped control of this power and used it on the Sacred Lightning Body.

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was extremely resilient to the power of lightning, but the power of God Tribulation Lightning was different. It contained the laws of Destruction and caused devastating damage to everything. Therefore, even though Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body had reached the peak stages of the 6th level, it was still unable to withstand the power of God Tribulation Lightning refining his body.

In just a couple breaths' time, black scorch marks appeared on Zhao Feng's body.

"I'll rest for a while, then continue!"

Zhao Feng was surprised, and he immediately stopped. He used some resources to recover his lifeforce and injuries, and his Undying Sacred Lightning Body also started to recover.

There was a limit to using the power of God Tribulation Lightning to refine the Sacred Lightning Body. If it was exceeded, then it was the same as harming oneself.

Half a year passed by in a flash.

Within the Misty Spatial World:

Weng~~ Shu!

Thin crackles of lightning ran around Zhao Feng's dark golden body. Everything within several yards of Zhao Feng had been destroyed by this God Tribulation Lightning aura and couldn't be recovered.

Over the last half a year, Zhao Feng's main focus was the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. He kept on using the power of God Tribulation Lightning to refine his Sacred Lightning Body, which meant that the resilience of Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body against the power of God Tribulation Lightning had increased, and it also contained the element of God Tribulation Lightning now. To a certain degree, the battle techniques related to the Sacred Lightning Body had all been strengthened as well.

"Lightning Soul Body... Tribulation Lightning Sacred Body!"

Zhao Feng's mind shook as joy filled his face. All he needed to do now was progress down these two paths, and his chances of breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm in the future would increase by at least 40%.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's consciousness entered the dimension of his left eye.

Boom!

Zhao Feng unleashed a soul attack against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, then formed a Dark Heart Seal and tried to imprint it in the depths of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's soul.

"It's useless, Zhao Feng. Your weak Soul Intent and rough secret technique can't enslave me!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon fought back, but in reality, its heart was already starting to move.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had witnessed many of Zhao Feng's hidden cards and precious resources in this dimension. Even if the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon managed to escape, it wouldn't dare to take revenge on Zhao Feng unless it managed to recover to its peak strength.

"Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, my patience is limited!" Zhao Feng left the God Eye Dimension with a cold expression.

He had tried many times to enslave the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon while he was in seclusion, but they all ended in failure. Zhao Feng decided that, if the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn't bow before he tried to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm, he would just kill it. After all, Zhao Feng might fail and disappear, so leaving the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon behind would only cause disaster.

Boom!

Terrifying Heaven Earth Yuan Qi formed purple light around the area where Zhao Yufei was in seclusion. This shocking scenery instantly caught the attention of many upper echelon members of the Hall of Gods, and they scanned in that direction with their Divine Sense.

"Yufei still hasn't exited seclusion?" Zhao Feng was surprised after scanning with his Divine Sense.

Zhao Yufei had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race. Logically speaking, none of her aspects should be any weaker than Nan Gongsheng, Kun Yun, or Zhao Feng, but since her bloodline purity was limited, she didn't stand out amongst them. However, Zhao Feng believed that Zhao Yufei's strength must have increased dramatically after this period of seclusion.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng's senses moved, and he suddenly turned his head toward a certain direction and looked into the distance.

Hu!

An invisible power of draconic providence started to gather toward the Hall of Gods. Winds and clouds blew in the sky as the magnificent aura caused the hearts of all experts in the Hall of Gods to shake.

"It's the imperials!"

"The Grand Imperial Hall has finally come!"

The upper echelon members of the Hall of Gods instantly moved their attention away from Zhao Yufei.

"Demigod Dragon Emperor!" Zhao Feng's eyes focused on a golden figure several dozen thousand miles away.

Hu!

In just an instant, Demigod Dragon Emperor led the other members of the Grand Imperial Hall and appeared in the air above the Hall of Gods. A terrifying draconic providence descended onto Heaven and Earth, and all Intents and powers seemed to freeze.

“Welcome, Senior Dragon Emperor from the Grand Imperial Hall!” Zhao Feng bowed slightly and said respectfully. He then scanned over the other members of the Grand Imperial Hall; apart from Demigod Dragon Emperor, there was also Demigod Taichi, Sacred King Feather Spirit, and another Sacred King expert in phoenix robes who had come from the Grand Imperial Hall.

“En!” Demigod Dragon Emperor replied as his gaze landed on where Zhao Yufei was in seclusion for a short moment.

Shua!

In the next instant, Demigod Dragon Emperor and the other members appeared in the hall where Zhao Feng was in.

The members of the Grand Imperial Hall all radiated a strong surge of draconic providence, but no one knew if this was intentional or not.

“Is there a reason why the Grand Elder of the Grand Imperial Hall has come here?” Zhao Feng smiled faintly with a normal expression. His aura was extremely steady.

The hearts of the four from the Grand Imperial Hall moved slightly as they inspected Zhao Feng closely. It was hard to imagine that a measly late-stage Mystic Light Realm was able to act so nonchalantly against the pressure of two Demigods and two Sacred Kings.

“Zhao Feng, the lord dynasty was going to reward the Hall of Gods for destroying Nine Darkness Palace, who colluded with the non-humans recently....” Demigod Dragon Emperor first told Zhao Feng their perspective on destroying Nine Darkness Palace. After all, Zhao Feng’s actions helped the Great Gan Lord Dynasty get rid of a big danger, at least on the surface.

“That’s simply what we should’ve done!” Zhao Feng replied respectfully to Demigod Dragon Emperor.

“Zhao Feng, did you kill Sacred King Samsara?” At this moment, Demigod Taichi spoke with a cold gaze. In the God corpse, Zhao Feng had resisted Demigod Taichi, so he disliked Zhao Feng.

“That’s right. We had some personal problems!” Zhao Feng smiled faintly but didn’t elaborate.

“Zhao Feng, the Grand Imperial Hall is here this time for Sacred King Samsara’s technique that can gather the power of the Eight Great God Eye descendants!” Demigod Dragon Emperor continued and told Zhao Feng why they were truly here.

“That secret technique is too shocking and should be given to the Grand Imperial Hall to take care of. If it’s accidentally given to the non-humans, it might cause another war between the two lord dynasties, which will be a disaster for everyone,” Demigod Taichi said righteously. “So, the Grand Imperial Hall wishes for you to hand over the secret technique!”

Chapter 1137: Spiritual Race True God

“So, the Grand Imperial Hall wishes for you to hand over the secret technique!” Demigod Taichi said righteously. This was the true goal of the Grand Imperial Hall. Whatever else they said could basically be ignored.

Sacred King Samsara’s secret technique was just too terrifying. Even a True God expert couldn’t block it. Zhao Feng had already enslaved the owner of the Eyes of Myriad Forms, and the Hall of Gods had someone that had one Eye of Death.

It was impossible for the Grand Imperial Hall to just leave such a big threat alone. Although the Grand Imperial Hall didn’t have any God Eye descendants, if they were able to obtain this secret technique, they might be able to find another way to use it, or they could also search for God Eye descendants in the lord dynasty. All in all, the Grand Imperial Hall had come this time for themselves so that they could maintain absolute dominance in the continent zone.

Since the Hall of Gods currently had only two God Eye descendants, they couldn’t use Sacred King Samsara’s secret technique. Besides, even if the Hall of Gods had a thousand or ten thousand more years, they wouldn’t be a match for the Grand Imperial Hall, so those from the Grand Imperial Hall all believed that the Hall of Gods would hand it over.

“Sorry, Sacred King Samsara self-destructed, and even his interspatial dimension was destroyed!” Zhao Feng replied, and this was indeed the case.

The expressions of the four from the Grand Imperial Hall became cold. Even Demigod Dragon Emperor gave a deep glance at Zhao Feng, and he seemed to become unhappy; he personally came to the Hall of Gods, but Zhao Feng didn’t give them any face at all and wasn’t willing to hand over the secret technique.

“Zhao Feng, this secret technique is very precious; the Grand Imperial Hall knows this. We won’t take something from the Hall of Gods for nothing. The Grand Imperial Hall will give something in return, and the Hall of Gods will be protected by the Grand Imperial Hall in the future....” The Sacred King wearing a phoenix robe spoke slowly.

The Grand Imperial Hall had come with some preparations in mind. Demigod Taichi and this female were a duo – the first acted tough while the other acted soft.

“This junior really didn’t obtain Sacred King Samsara’s secret technique!” Zhao Feng sighed and continued to explain, but the expressions of the four from the Grand Imperial Hall became even uglier.

Demigod Dragon Emperor and the phoenix-robed Sacred King were even thinking about whether Zhao Feng already had three God Eye descendants. Otherwise, why would he not give any face to the Grand Imperial Hall?

“Hmph, Zhao Feng, are you thinking of doing something bad to the Great Gan Lord Dynasty by keeping this secret technique?” Demigod Taichi became enraged. He was declined by Zhao Feng last time in the God corpse when he asked for the God blood, and now Zhao Feng dared to reject Demigod Dragon Emperor and the entire Grand Imperial Hall!

Demigod Taichi was already laughing coldly in his heart. He looked at Zhao Feng as if he was looking at a dead body.

"I already said that I don't have the secret technique. What are Demigod Taichi's intentions in blaming us?" Zhao Feng's expression became solemn, and his tone started to change. He realized that, the kinder he acted, the fiercer the opposing party acted.

"We shall see if that's true after I personally search for it!" Demigod Taichi's mouth curled upwards into a deadly smile. Demigod Taichi's "search" meant searching Zhao Feng's soul.

On the side, Demigod Dragon Emperor was silent. It was obvious that he agreed to Demigod Taichi's actions.

"Search? What right do you have to search anything in the Hall of Gods!?" Zhao Feng's tone was cold, and he spoke every word with a pause.

At this moment, although the Hall of Gods wasn't the Grand Imperial Hall's match, only four people from the Grand Imperial Hall had come. The Hall of Gods didn't need to be scared to such a degree.

"You...!" Demigod Taichi's expression froze before becoming enraged again, and he released his Demigod Intent, which merged into space.

At this moment, Demigod Taichi was putting pressure on Zhao Feng and didn't hold back at all. If it was a normal late-stage Mystic Light Realm, they would probably be unable to withstand even a moment against the Intent of a Demigod and would utterly crumble.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng harrumphed coldly as small crackles of white lightning flashed around his skin.

Shu~~

A surge of Destructive lightning aura destroyed Demigod Taichi's Intent when it descended around Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng was covered in thin crackles of lightning, and Demigod Taichi's Intent was unable to even approach Zhao Feng's body to cause any effect at all.

The four from the Grand Imperial Hall were shocked. They knew this power of lightning – it was the power of God Tribulation Lightning.

At the same time, two powerful auras appeared elsewhere in the Hall of Gods. Kun Yun and Nan Gongsheng were summoned by Zhao Feng and appeared in this secret hall.

At this point in time, Nan Gongsheng had purple-and-blood-colored hair. He had a cold and cruel expression and radiated a bloodthirsty killing intent. Kun Yun wasn't simple either; although he was still just a Sacred King, even normal Demigods wouldn't be his match.

"If there's nothing else to discuss, Senior Dragon Emperor can go back now!" Zhao Feng suddenly stood up and said. There was nothing they could do apart from offending the Grand Imperial Hall, but that wasn't enough for the Hall of Gods to be destroyed. The Hall of Gods wasn't a small force anymore; it was the number one force below the two four-star powers!

On the side, Kun Yun's heart tightened. He didn't think that the relationship between Zhao Feng and the Grand Imperial Hall had reached such a bad level, but he soon relaxed after remembering the resources that Zhao Feng had and how he could easily get other forces in the lord dynasty to join him.

The expressions of the four from the Grand Imperial Hall were extremely ugly. The Hall of Gods, which was only just created recently, dared to go against a four-star power of the lord dynasty that had existed for hundreds of millions of years? If it wasn't for the fact that the Grand Imperial Hall was still worried about the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, they might have already used forceful methods against the Hall of Gods.

"Zhao Feng, the ruler of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty is the Grand Imperial Hall!" Demigod Dragon Emperor spoke at this moment and released a surge of power in every direction. Being the strongest force in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, the Grand Imperial Hall couldn't allow the momentum of the Hall of Gods to suppress them.

Even if Zhao Feng had helpers like Nan Gongsheng and Kun Yun, Demigod Dragon Emperor didn't put them in his eyes because he was the strongest Demigod of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty!

At this instant, it was obvious that Demigod Dragon Emperor was relatively angry. The atmosphere within the hall was extremely tense, and even the air itself seemed to freeze. The aura of Magnificent Power and draconic providence in Heaven and Earth started to rapidly rise.

However, right at this instant:

Boom!

Heaven and Earth suddenly shook as a terrifying storm of power appeared. All the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within several dozen thousand miles was instantly sucked over.

This sudden change made Zhao Feng, Kun Yun, Demigod Dragon Emperor, and everyone else in the hall looked over.

Hua!

The air itself suddenly ripped apart and formed a bottomless hole.

Hu~ Whoosh! Whoosh!

Surges of terrifying power blew out from the spatial cracks next to the hole.

"Tell everyone to retreat!" Zhao Feng immediately gave the order to Bi Qingyue.

Luckily, this hole had appeared very far away in the sky, or else the Hall of Gods would have been destroyed.

"This...!" Even Demigod Dragon Emperor had a solemn expression.

"Yufei!" Zhao Feng looked toward where Zhao Yufei was in seclusion. Zhao Feng tried to interrupt her with his Intent, but Zhao Yufei had no reaction.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and those from the Grand Imperial Hall retreated several thousand miles, but even then, they felt as if their bloodlines and power were completely suppressed. It was hard for them to even breathe.

Boom!

A heart-shaking forbidden Divine Power suddenly descended.

Hu~~

Two figures walked out from the hole. One of them was a young male. He had a slightly childish face, but his appearance could make even females jealous, and a disdainful and arrogant look could be seen from his eyebrows. Next to him was an elder with a faint aura.

The two shared one common trait – their bodies were crystal, transparent, and glittered with a glass-like light.

The sky itself shook when these two appeared in Heaven and Earth, as if it was going to crumble.

“True Gods from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!” Demigod Dragon Emperor’s heart was shocked. His senses told him that the strength of the elder was even stronger than True God Tian Fa.

“Descension of True Gods!” Zhao Feng’s expression became ugly. More True Gods had come from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods within such a short amount of time!

“Could they be here for True God Tian Fa?” Demigod Taichi’s expression turned to panic.

“Yuan Long, change your bloodline and body so that it suits the Yuan Qi structure here!” the elder said to the young person.

“Understood!” The young male closed his eyes, and a crystal glow flowed across his body. The tremors in the sky soon started to calm down.

“This is... the Spiritual Race bloodline!” Zhao Feng had known Zhao Yufei for a long time and immediately sensed it when the male released a wisp of his bloodline aura.

“Could these people be here for Yufei?” Zhao Feng guessed in his heart.

“Master, the descendant of someone with the Spiritual Race bloodline is right there!” Yuan Long pointed toward where Zhao Yufei was in seclusion.

Zhao Feng and those from the Grand Imperial Hall several thousand miles away were completely ignored by this elder and junior.

“En!” The elder looked in Zhao Yufei’s direction and pointed out.

Whoosh!

A mysterious light shone on Zhao Yufei’s body.

Weng~~ Boom!

Zhao Yufei’s body instantly released a peerless ancient bloodline aura.

“She broke through!” Kun Yun’s expression froze, and he took a deep breath when he felt Zhao Yufei’s cultivation.

“What kind of power is this...!?” Demigod Dragon Emperor was also stunned. This mysterious elder just pointed out with one finger, and Zhao Yufei suddenly managed to become a Sacred King.

At this moment, Zhao Yufei opened her bright eyes and looked at the two in the sky as she seemed to sense something.

“Child, come back to the Ancient Spiritual Race. That is where you belong!” The elder’s voice resounded across Heaven and Earth.

“Ancient Spiritual Race... Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!?” Zhao Yufei’s expression changed dramatically. It was obvious that she knew a bit about the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods as well.

According to her bloodline, these two were probably experts from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods with the Spiritual Race bloodline, and they had come to this dimension to take her back to the Ancient Spiritual Race!

A warm sensation appeared from Zhao Yufei’s bloodline as if it really wanted to go to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and return to the Ancient Spiritual Race.

Kun Yun and those from the Grand Imperial Hall became full of envy and jealousy. They didn’t expect that these two True Gods from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had come to take Zhao Yufei. With Zhao Yufei’s bloodline, she would be able to become a God straight away if they entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

“I don’t want to go right now!” Zhao Yufei hesitated for a while before replying. She then turned toward Zhao Feng and looked at him with love and hesitation. It was obvious that Zhao Yufei really wanted to go to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

“What!?” Kun Yun was speechless, and those from the Grand Imperial Hall froze and became dazed. None of them expected Zhao Yufei to reject the invitation of a True God from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Zhao Yufei rejected such heaven-defying fortune!? One had to know that it had been several dozen millennia since the last person from the continent zone managed to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm!

“What, you...!” Yuan Long’s expression changed dramatically in disbelief. This female from this weak dimension had rejected his master!?

The elder’s expression changed slightly as his gaze landed on Zhao Feng. He could obviously tell that Zhao Yufei had rejected him because of this male.

So strong! In an instant, Zhao Feng felt that, apart from his God’s Spiritual Eye, the elder saw through his entire body.

“Hmm?” The elder’s gaze landed on Zhao Feng’s left eye, and he was surprised.

“Human, you can come with us to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods as well!” the elder said with a faint smile

Chapter 1138 – Calming Down

“Human, you can come with us to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods as well!” the elder said with a faint smile.

Upon closer inspection, he realized that the aura of Ancient Origin within Zhao Feng's body was extremely rich. Zhao Feng had a strong foundation and was actually slightly stronger than some people of the same cultivation in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. From his point of view, Zhao Feng's only flaw was that his bloodline was too weak, but Zhao Feng had a unique Soul Body that made up for this flaw. What surprised this Spiritual Race elder even more was that he couldn't see through Zhao Feng's eye.

"What...?"

Those next to Zhao Feng and even Zhao Feng himself were dazed.

"Zhao Feng's luck is too good!" Kun Yun couldn't believe that an elder from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods would say something like this. Entering the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was a legend for everyone in the continent zone, but for this elder of the Spiritual Race, it was as if entering the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was a very small matter.

Everyone looked at Zhao Feng with envy and jealousy. In particular, Demigod Taichi's heart was extremely chaotic. His hatred for Zhao Feng was very strong, and he wished to kill Zhao Feng. With Zhao Feng's talent, if he entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, his future would be immeasurable.

At this moment, apart from Zhao Feng, everyone was thinking about begging this elder to take them to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods as well, but they didn't dare to say anything at all.

"Master!" Yuan Long was also surprised. What was the point of bringing a normal human from this weak dimension who didn't have an ancient bloodline to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods?

"Brother Feng!" Zhao Yufei was overjoyed and revealed a smile that could make any male's heart move, but when she looked at Zhao Feng, she realized that Zhao Feng didn't seem to be very happy. Zhao Yufei immediately understood. She hadn't thought it through; she was being selfish.

"Yufei, you should go with Senior!" Zhao Feng was silent for a moment before speaking to Zhao Yufei in an apologetic tone.

If Zhao Feng was selfish and went to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, then the Hall of Gods that he had raised up would be taken over by the Grand Imperial Hall, and the Grand Imperial Hall wouldn't let go of anyone related to him. There were also many forces in the lord dynasty that were deeply connected to the Hall of Gods, and once Zhao Feng left, disaster would befall them as well.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had created the Hall of Gods for another reason – to completely control the Nanlin Sea. Only then would he be able to completely protect his hometown, the Azure Flower Continent.

"What? Zhao Feng actually..." Sacred King Feather Spirit's expression turned to shock as he stared at Zhao Feng. He was suspicious that he had heard wrong.

"This brat knows that the Grand Imperial Hall will definitely trouble the Hall of Gods, but he still chose to remain behind...." Demigod Dragon Emperor was puzzled as well as shocked. Who would remain behind and choose to face danger when they could escape, especially to some place better?

Kun Yun and Nan Gongsheng also looked at Zhao Feng in shock.

“Hmm?” Yuan Long was surprised. He didn’t expect a human from this weak dimension to reject his master’s invitation. It was the same as a hobo rejecting a rich meal. Yuan Long revealed a smile of mockery. From his perspective, Zhao Feng’s actions were extremely dumb, and there was no medicine that could save him from that.

“Brother Feng, I’ll wait for you in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!” Zhao Yufei wiped the wetness from the corner of her eyes and looked deeply at Zhao Feng. She had already foreseen that Zhao Feng would make this decision.

“Senior, I’m extremely sorry. This junior still has some things to take care of here!” Zhao Feng bowed respectfully toward this elder of the Spiritual Race and placed great emphasis on the last few words. Zhao Feng then looked at those from the Grand Imperial Hall after raising his head.

The two from the Spiritual Race and Zhao Yufei also instantly looked at Demigod Dragon Emperor and company. The bodies of these four from the Grand Imperial Hall shook, and cold sweat poured from their foreheads as the fear of death spread through their bodies.

Experts from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods viewed beings not from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods as ants and wouldn’t care whether they lived or not. At this moment, two experts from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had come for Zhao Yufei. As long as Zhao Yufei spoke, these four would definitely be killed.

“Zhao Feng, if you have anything you need, the Grand Imperial Hall will help you as much as we can!” Demigod Dragon Emperor squeezed out a kind smile and pretended that he had a good relationship with Zhao Feng. The other three – even Demigod Taichi and Sacred King Feather Spirit, who hated Zhao Feng’s guts – also squeezed out smiles and tried to get on Zhao Feng’s good side.

“Hmph!” In the sky, Yuan Long harrumphed coldly in disdain and extended a white crystalline arm.

Weng~~ Boom!

Heaven and Earth shook as a terrifying Intent instantly gained control over the nearby space. The area around the four Grand Imperial Hall members seemed to freeze. Even Demigod Dragon Emperor was unable to move, and he couldn’t even release his Divine Sense.

In an instant, everything within their bodies started to crystallize. Even space itself started to crystallize around them! If this continued, everything in range would become blocks of crystal.

“Such terrifying power, this person...!” Demigod Dragon Emperor’s heart jumped, and he was utterly shocked. This person named Yuan Long was much stronger than True God Tian Fa!

However, this was reasonable; Yuan Long had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race, which was ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. He was a shining prodigy even in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. It was hard to imagine what kind of cultivation his master had.

A sense of life-and-death danger they had never felt before covered the four from the Grand Imperial Hall.

“Yuan Long, let’s go!” The elder faintly looked over them as if he was looking at an ant or a drop of water. He didn’t care at all.

“Zezeze, okay!” Yuan Long put down his arm with a laugh.

Boom! Peng!

The crystallized dimension instantly shattered, and countless shards of crystal floated in the air.

“Thank you for not killing me, Senior!” Demigod Dragon Emperor knelt on the ground and said in fear.

Plop!

Sacred King Feather Spirit and the phoenix-robed Sacred King had fallen to the ground next to the two Demigods. There were no signs of any aura from them.

Demigod Taichi’s eyes shook as he looked in shock at the two Sacred Kings next to him that had died. If Yuan Long had stopped just a moment later, he might have turned out like that too.

Nan Gongsheng’s and Kun Yun’s hair stood on end as they looked at the two Spiritual Race members in fear and respect.

In the sky, the elder’s body revealed a dazzling divine light that covered Yuan Long and Zhao Yufei.

Weng~~~

A faint disturbance came from the very center of the Fan Universe.

Weng!

A unique spatial undulation appeared around the trio.

“Brother Feng, do what you need to do quickly!” Zhao Yufei bit her lips, and her eyelashes fluttered as her eyes became watery.

Shua!

The trio’s figures started to fade with the unique undulation of space until they completely disappeared. Heaven and Earth started to calm down after the experts of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and Zhao Yufei left.

“Let’s go!” Demigod Dragon Emperor said in a deep tone before taking the bodies of the two Sacred Kings and leaving the Hall of Gods. Demigod Taichi glared at Zhao Feng before turning into a streak of white light and disappearing into the sky.

“They can come back now!” Zhao Feng messaged Bi Qingyue. Luckily, he had told the other members of the Hall of Gods to retreat before the experts of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods arrived. Otherwise, the members with lower cultivations might have been crushed by the aura of two True Gods.

The Hall of Gods returned to normal a day later, and news of this incident quickly spread across the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. The Demigods of the Grand Imperial Hall that had gone to the Hall of Gods returned with heavy injuries, including Demigod Dragon Emperor. Sacred King Feather Spirit and Sacred King Phoenix Righteousness had died.

This result shocked the entire Great Gan Lord Dynasty. None of the forces in the lord dynasty doubted the truth of this, but then another piece of news soon spread as well; experts of the Spiritual Race from

the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had appeared in the Hall of Gods and took Zhao Yufei away. Before they left, they severely injured the Demigods and killed the two Sacred Kings from the Grand Imperial Hall.

This news completely stunned the lord dynasty. In just a few short years' time, more experts from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had appeared. This made all the Demigods in the continent zone become even crazier about breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

"Bi Qingyue, quickly train all the talented disciples to the Mystic Light Realm and put all focus on them!" Zhao Feng messaged Bi Qingyue. He then took out some substandard God crystals, resources from the Ancient Dream Realm, and other items, then handed them to Bi Qingyue.

"The Grand Imperial Hall shouldn't take any action for a while!" Zhao Feng guessed in his heart as he entered seclusion in the Misty Spatial World.

The experts from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had invigorated him as well. Zhao Feng wanted to go to the legendary Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and see what kind of place it was. He wanted to witness the Ten Thousand Ancient Races and see the legendary Eight Great God Eyes!

"I need to put in more effort or else Yufei will get too far ahead of me!" Zhao Feng smiled helplessly.

Zhao Yufei's bloodline would become even purer after going to the Ancient Spiritual Race in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. At that point, the cultivation speed of the Spiritual Race would be fully displayed, and with Zhao Yufei's talent, she would be able to become a Rank Three God at the least!

Weng~~

Strong power of God Tribulation Lightning radiated from Zhao Feng's Lightning Soul Body. Countless crackles of white lightning roared on Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body and destroyed everything around him.

Right now, Zhao Feng's main focus was to use the power of God Tribulation Lightning to refine his Sacred Lightning Body. Of course, while refining his Sacred Lightning Body with the God Tribulation Lightning, Zhao Feng was still using many thoughts to cultivate other aspects.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng started resting for a while. He ate many precious resources to recover his injuries, but he never stopped cultivating. While resting, he changed his focus to comprehending the different Intents.

Whoosh!

The three vine fruits appeared before Zhao Feng, and a thick Intent covered Zhao Feng.

Whenever his understanding of the Intents reached a bottleneck, Zhao Feng turned his focus back to refining his Sacred Lightning Body.

Since he had repetitively used his various resources, their effects started to weaken, so Zhao Feng would also occasionally enter the Ancient Dream Realm and continue scouting around. He would increase the number of his spiritual pets and expand his territory.

"Sky Lightning Hell Refined Grass, Evil Swamp Earth Crystal Rock, Heaven Wind Jade Bamboo..."

Even more precious resources from the Ancient Dream Realm floated in front of Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body to absorb the energy from these herbs.

Zhao Feng spent a year in seclusion. In this period of time, Zhao Feng didn't think about increasing his cultivation – he chose to consolidate it instead!

One day, Zhao Feng entered the God Eye Dimension and prepared to duplicate some ancient resources he needed.

“Zhao Feng, I want to speak with you!” At this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon spoke from a corner in the dimension.

Chapter 1139 – Taming the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon

“Zhao Feng, I want to speak with you!” At this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon spoke from a corner in the dimension.

Zhao Feng's consciousness paused slightly as he looked at the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. Over the past year, Zhao Feng didn't try to use the Dark Heart Seal very often, he only gave the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon a beating whenever he entered the God Eye Dimension.

“You're willing to be my steed now?” Zhao Feng asked.

Hearing the word “steed,” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's expression instantly became ugly and deadly.

“I have my requirements!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon struggled for a while before sighing and speaking in a very humiliated tone.

“I'm willing to serve you, but you have to supply a large amount of resources to help me recover to my peak strength and not purposely harm my life!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon told Zhao Feng its requirements, and it was worried that Zhao Feng wouldn't agree.

Its recovery ability was limited when trapped in this dimension, and Zhao Feng would be able to easily kill it after his strength increased to a certain level. After all, Zhao Feng originally planned on killing the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and only had the idea of enslaving it after realizing that he couldn't kill it.

Now that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had witnessed Zhao Feng's secrets, it knew the chances of Zhao Feng being able to kill it were very high. Since Zhao Feng hadn't tried to enslave it recently, it was extremely worried and thought that Zhao Feng had already decided on killing it.

In addition, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's requirements weren't simple. Because it had a faint wisp of the Destruction Dragon Race bloodline, all its aspects and abilities were very high-level. An enormous amount of resources would be needed to recover its strength or else the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would have become a True God again long ago, and no one in the continent zone would be its match!

“All the wealth of a God might not be enough for you to recover to your peak strength!” Zhao Feng rolled his eyes at the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. It certainly had lofty dreams.

Although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would be more useful to Zhao Feng the stronger it was, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was a powerful True God at its peak. If the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s strength surpassed Zhao Feng by too much, it would definitely be able to escape from Zhao Feng’s control.

“No matter what, my cultivation can’t be lower than yours!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon took a step back.

From the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s point of view, since Zhao Feng might have the Ninth God’s Eye, he would probably encounter a lot of trouble in the future. Zhao Feng would definitely want to help recover the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s strength due to the dangers ahead. Besides, if Zhao Feng’s eye really had the potential to become the Ninth God’s Eye, then the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had nothing else to say; it would be willing to serve Zhao Feng for all eternity.

“That’s better!” Zhao Feng immediately agreed. What would be the point of having the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon if its cultivation was lower than his?

The two sides came to an agreement and signed a blood contract. After signing the blood contract, Zhao Feng also forced the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon to let him imprint a Dark Heart Seal.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng released the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. At this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon only had the aura of a normal Sacred Lord, and its injuries were severe.

“Increase your cultivation to the level of a Sacred King first!” Zhao Feng gave some of the resources in the Misty Spatial World to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“Thank you... Master!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said in a weird tone.

“Master, when are we going to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods?” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon asked before it left.

“When I become a God, of course!” Zhao Feng paused before saying somewhat speechlessly.

With Zhao Feng’s abilities, he could try to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm within twenty years and then enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. If he wanted to minimize the risks and consolidate his strength, it might take him thirty years.

“Master, why don’t you break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm after entering the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods?” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon asked curiously. The center of the Fan Universe was the origin of all things – physical items, soul items, illusions, and more. The chances of breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm were higher, and one would have more potential.

“One can reach the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods without breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm and without relying on any outside powers?” Zhao Feng was shocked. Although he was incredulous, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon might indeed have some special methods.

“Others might not, but Master definitely can!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon revealed a deep smile and spoke in a certain tone.

“Can Master sense the existence of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods?” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon asked.

Zhao Feng’s expression was slightly grim. He had indeed felt a mysterious place connect with his soul recently, but the connection was very blurry. How did the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon know this?

“Master, you should know that the important thing in reaching the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods is the aura of the Ancient Desolate Origin. One will only be able to obtain this aura when experiencing the True God Lightning Tribulation. Only then can one sense the existence of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and enter it!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a slightly smug expression as it explained to Zhao Feng.

“In other words, one doesn’t need to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm; as long as one has enough aura of Ancient Desolate Origin, they can enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. However, this dimension is too weak, so the only way to obtain the aura of Ancient Desolate Origin for the beings here is the True God Lightning Tribulation!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said proudly.

If one was located in a dimension closer to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, they would be able to absorb the aura of Ancient Desolate Origin radiating from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and go there before breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm. This would increase their chances of breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm in the future, and they could even surpass Rank One Gods when they broke through.

“That’s possible?” Zhao Feng was shocked, but it was very simple logic. Everyone in the continent zone had formed a notion that only those who broke through to the Heavenly Divine Realm could enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, but that was only because this dimension was too low-grade and the beings here were too weak.

“Master’s body should already contain a plentiful amount of aura of the Ancient Desolate Origin, right?”

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had seen Zhao Feng duplicate many precious resources of the Ancient Era when it was in the God Eye Dimension. Most of these resources contained a wisp of aura of the Ancient Desolate Origin, so the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was sure that Zhao Feng’s body already contained a thick amount of aura of Ancient Desolate Origin.

After explaining everything, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon flew to the side and used the resources that Zhao Feng had given it to recover its strength.

In reality, the main reason the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had stayed in this weak dimension for so long was because it wanted to destroy this dimension and quickly recover its strength. Now that it couldn’t destroy this dimension, it would be better to just follow Zhao Feng and go to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods as soon as possible, which was why it told Zhao Feng all of that information.

Zhao Feng was still in shock.

“This means that I can head to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods as soon as everything’s settled here!” Zhao Feng was extremely excited. Like the other Demigods of the continent zone, Zhao Feng also

wished to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, but since he had too many things to do here still, he rejected the elder from the Spiritual Race.

“Master, I need to warn you; if you want to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, your state of existence should be at least at the level of a Demigod!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suddenly remembered something and added.

Since this place was so far away from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, if one’s state of existence was too weak, they wouldn’t be able to withstand the pressure of the spatial undulations required to travel there.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had forgotten about this point earlier. If Zhao Feng’s state of existence was too weak and he was unable to withstand the pressure of passing through space, Zhao Feng would die on the way to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. At that point, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would die too.

“State of existence?” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled.

Now that his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body had consolidated at the peak 6th level, it could reach the absolute limit of the 6th level at any moment. The 7th level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body corresponded to the level above Demigods.

“There is still a bit of distance left till the 7th level of the Sacred Lightning Body. In this period of time, I can settle everything!” Zhao Feng’s mouth curled upward as he started to become slightly impatient. Luckily, he had placed importance on body-strengthening a long time ago.

“Bi Qingyue, how is the overall strength of the Hall of Gods?” Zhao Feng asked directly.

“Apart from Kun Yun, Nan Gongsheng, and Master, the Hall of Gods would be a three-and-a-half-stars power, but if one adds the forces in an alliance with the Hall of Gods, then the overall strength would increase by another level....” Bi Qingyue reported honestly, and Zhao Feng started to think.

After taking over Nine Darkness Palace and forming an alliance with the Tie Family, Black Screen Corner, the Ji Family, and others, the Hall of Gods could be considered a four-star power, but since these allied forces were still other forces, they wouldn’t necessarily serve the Hall of Gods with all their heart.

“Continue expanding and raise more Sacred Lords!” Zhao Feng said before entering seclusion once more.

In reality, the expansion of the Hall of Gods over the past year had already stunned everyone, but no force in the lord dynasty stopped the Hall of Gods. Even the Grand Imperial Hall remained silent. Since that was the case, Zhao Feng didn’t care and continued to expand. The perfect situation would be for the Hall of Gods to rule over the entire continent zone.

Zhao Feng, Zhao Wan, the little thieving cat, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon each took up their own spot within the Misty Spatial World and used an insane amount of resources to cultivate and increase their strength.

Within half a year, Zhao Feng realized that his resources weren’t enough. A year later, Zhao Feng realized that his resources weren’t enough even with the help of his left eye’s duplication ability.

Zhao Feng looked at the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon speechlessly. He didn't think that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would need so many resources to recover.

"Master, there's nothing I can do about this. Although I used this many resources, I'm only a late-stage Sacred Lord!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gave an expression as if the situation didn't matter to it.

Since there weren't enough resources, Zhao Feng had to use his precious time to find more resources in the Ancient Dream Realm. Zhao Feng also needed to spend a lot of resources to train and raise his pets. He would only be able to obtain more precious resources if they were stronger.

One day, within the Misty Spatial World, Zhao Feng's dark yellow figure covered in lightning suddenly grew a bit taller as a terrifying Physical Force Lightning Domain spread.

"The absolute limit of the Sacred Lightning Body's 6th level!" Zhao Feng opened his eyes and let out a breath.

In another corner, Zhao Wan's progress in the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was going at lightspeed since he had the experience of Zhao Feng.

"Master, I have recovered to the level of a Sacred King now!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said happily. It didn't think that it would be able to recover from such heavy injuries back to the level of a Sacred King in just two years.

At the same time, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could feel how immeasurable Zhao Feng was. Zhao Feng had been cultivating in the Misty Spatial World just like it, but he occasionally took out peerless treasures that would cause even Demigod experts to become greedy.

Right at this moment, Bi Qingyue sent a message.

"Master, it seems Demigod Dragon Emperor has started his breakthrough to the Heavenly Divine Realm!"

Bi Qingyue had a solemn expression.

Zhao Feng had always stayed in touch with Bi Qingyue while he was in seclusion, but the news that Bi Qingyue sent this time made Zhao Feng's expression change.

Chapter 1140 – Tian Fa's Arrival

"Demigod Dragon Emperor is trying to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm?" Zhao Feng paused for a moment.

He originally thought that the Grand Imperial Hall would take some kind of action against the Hall of Gods in the future, but Demigod Dragon Emperor was already preparing to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm and leave for the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods?

Although Zhao Feng didn't know why the Grand Imperial Hall was able to hold in it for so long, it meant that the Hall of Gods had no obstacles stopping them anymore. They could expand as they wished and even complete Zhao Feng's goal – rule the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

Zhao Feng felt a lot more relaxed after learning this news. He gave some resources to Bi Qingyue before continuing his seclusion.

In the dimension of his God Eye, the mysterious golden ball was duplicating a few ancient Earth-elemental resources.

Weng~~~

The power of God Tribulation Lightning within Zhao Feng's Lightning Soul Body refined his Sacred Lightning Body. At this moment, the resilience of his Sacred Lightning Body against the power of God Tribulation Lightning was very high. He could last the time it took to make a cup of tea against the power of God Tribulation Lightning.

"Now that my Sacred Lightning Body has reached the limit of the 6th level, it's comparable to the limit of the Mystic Light Realm. Attacks from anyone below Demigods won't be able to injure me at all!" Zhao Feng smiled confidently.

Since attacks from anyone below Demigods were unable to cause much damage to Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng was able to fight against normal Demigods with just his physical body alone.

As soon as his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body reached the 7th level, his state of existence would have reached the level of a Demigod. There wouldn't be many who could match him in the continent zone at that point.

However, this also meant that there would be less room for improvement in the continent zone because he had no goals here anymore. This was why Zhao Feng wanted to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods so badly!

Apart from the dramatic strengthening in his Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng's other aspects had also become much stronger after two years of seclusion.

The Wind Lightning Raging Finger had been trained to the peak, and his index finger had merged with 30% of the God blood's power. Zhao Feng was looking forward to seeing how powerful the Wind Lightning Raging Finger would be when he used it with his index finger.

The Divine Forming Technique was another skill that Zhao Feng placed a lot of importance on. He had cultivated it to a high level as well, and the Divine Power he had stored within his body could allow him to use the Ancient God Seal almost twenty times.

With the help of the vine fruits, Zhao Feng's comprehension was high enough that he could try to break through to become a Sacred King, but he had suppressed this. According to what the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said, if one entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods earlier and cultivated there, they would produce better results when breaking through, so Zhao Feng wanted to become a Sacred King after entering the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Two years of seclusion had expended an enormous amount of resources, but the result was worth it! Zhao Feng estimated that the wealth he had spent in the past two years had exceeded the wealth of the entire Grand Imperial Hall.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had recovered to the level of a Sacred King, and its battle-power was greater than normal Demigods. If it wasn't for the fact that Zhao Feng didn't have many resources right now, he would continue to give the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon resources.

Zhao Wan had consolidated his cultivation and could become a Sacred King at any moment.

Zhao Feng didn't really understand the little thieving cat's situation. The little thieving cat's cultivation had always been low. It was only due to the fact that it specialized in the Dao of Assassination, had extremely strong weapons, and a profound Intent that it could help in fights against Sacred Kings or Demigods. In a head-on fight, the little thieving cat might not even be a match for a normal Sacred King.

After two years of cultivation, Zhao Feng couldn't see through the little thieving cat's cultivation anymore, but he wasn't very surprised. The little thieving cat was always too mysterious.

"This cat...!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon looked at the little thieving cat with a hint of jealousy and hatred. If it wasn't for this cat, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wouldn't have been defeated and captured by Zhao Feng.

However, even with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's knowledge, it couldn't see anything regarding the little thieving cat's history. The little thieving cat's cultivation was very low, but it had Divine Power and a divine weapon!

"Not good. Zhao Feng, danger approaching!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suddenly said at this moment. It suddenly felt a powerful ancient aura quickly approaching this place.

"Danger?" Zhao Feng didn't really believe it. There weren't many people in the continent zone that could cause any damage to the Hall of Gods at this point, and it was almost impossible for those who could to come to the Hall of Gods to take action against Zhao Feng.

However, Zhao Feng left the Misty Spatial World in half-doubt after seeing the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's surprised expression.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng appeared in a secret hall in the forbidden grounds.

Weng~

Zhao Feng's Divine Sense scanned around as he activated his God's Spiritual Eye as well.

"Hmm? This is...?" Zhao Feng's Divine Sense didn't sense anything, but his God's Spiritual Eye caught sight of a dark purple beam.

"Zhao Feng, hand over your life to me!" this figure said in disdain after seeing Zhao Feng appear.

Weng~~ Hu!

A terrifying ancient aura spread from his body and shook the entire Hall of Gods.

"Who's there?"

"Who dares to come to the Hall of Gods!?"

Several powerful Sacred Lord-level auras instantly rose from the Hall of Gods.

“Stand down!” Zhao Feng roared at these Sacred Lord experts of the Hall of Gods to retreat.

Zhao Feng had a grim expression as his gaze locked onto the black purple light. Although Zhao Feng didn’t recognize this person, he felt a familiar sensation from the opponent’s soul.

“True God Tian Fa!” Zhao Feng’s expression turned to shock. This person was True God Tian Fa. He actually managed to survive from the devastating power that could destroy Heaven and Earth in the God corpse!

Zhao Feng was no longer surprised at how he could enter the Hall of Gods unknowingly.

“Hahaha, I bet you didn’t think that I would still be alive. Today, I shall take your life!” True God Tian Fa roared with laughter in his new appearance as he looked at Zhao Feng with deadly eyes. If it wasn’t for Zhao Feng’s appearance, the secret technique that combined the God Eye descendants’ power wouldn’t have changed, and he wouldn’t have been defeated.

Although he had been busy recovering his injuries in the continent zone, he had heard of Zhao Feng’s battle records. However, if he still dared to come, it meant that he was confident in himself.

“I indeed didn’t think that you would still be alive, but I don’t mind killing you again!” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile. Through the inspection of his God’s Spiritual Eye, he realized that True God Tian Fan had recovered to the level of a Sacred King, and since he had Divine Power, he would be considered a Demigod.

After years of seclusion, Zhao Feng’s strength had increased dramatically due to the enormous amount of resources he had used. His hands were starting to become itchy; Zhao Feng wanted to fight and test his full strength.

“Kun Yun, Nan Gongsheng, stay in the Hall of Gods!” Zhao Feng messaged.

Weng~~

A pair of scarlet wings of lightning formed behind Zhao Feng’s back. Scarlet-golden light flashed as Zhao Feng left the Hall of Gods and disappeared into the sky.

Whoosh!

True God Tian Fan chased after Zhao Feng.

“Do you know how high the Heavens are and how deep the Earth is? Even if my divine weapons were destroyed, killing you is extremely simple!” True God Tian Fan couldn’t help but mock Zhao Feng’s actions. With his talent, not many were his match even in the Ancient Soul Hall, and now a weak being from such a low-ranked dimension wanted to fight against him with just the cultivation of a late-stage Sacred Lord? What a joke!

Whoosh!

A golden spear with the head of a black dragon appeared in True God Tian Fa's hands. This was just a peak Heaven-grade weapon because True God Tian Fa couldn't find any divine weapons in the continent zone.

"Get back here!" True God Tian Fa waved the black-dragon-headed golden spear.

Shua!

The head of a black dragon roared as it charged toward Zhao Feng.

With True God Tian Fa's comprehension level, this casual blow could injure Demigods and kill Sacred Kings.

Boom!

Zhao Feng suddenly halted his figure and activated the Sacred Lightning Body as he released a forceful punch.

Boom! Peng!

Two terrifying surges of power clashed in the air.

Hu~

True God Tian Fa's attack was blocked. A part of the remaining power landed on Zhao Feng's body but caused no damage. However, a giant crater was created in the mountains below when the remaining wisp of power touched it. This was also the reason why Zhao Feng left the Hall of Gods.

"Hmm? His strength..." True God Tian Fa instantly felt that something was wrong the instant they exchanged blows. Even though his strength had been reduced dramatically and he didn't have a divine weapon, a late-stage Mystic Light Realm expert would find it difficult to block even a nonchalant blow from him.

The God Tribulation Lightning within my Sacred Lightning Body has increased, and it contains a Destructive force against all attacks!

This was Zhao Feng's first battle after entering seclusion two years ago, and the power of his God Tribulation Lightning Sacred Body shocked him.

"Brat, from the looks of it, you obtained a lot in the God corpse!" Greed flashed through True God Tian Fa's eyes. How could normal late-stage Sacred Lords have such strength? Zhao Feng must have had heaven-defying fortune in the God corpse.

Although Tian Fa was a Rank Three True God before, even he wanted the resources from the God corpse very much. After all, when Lord Wuheng was alive, he was a heaven-defying existence that he could only look up to!

Boom!

True God Tian Fa merged his Divine Power into the spear.

Weng~~

Since the weapon was only peak Heaven-grade, it was unable to withstand True God Tian Fa's Divine Power and instantly started to tremble.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

True God Tian Fa instantly waved the spear in his hand and unleashed several black dragons.

On the other side, Zhao Feng circulated the Fire of Wind Lightning.

"Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm – Palm of Destruction!" Zhao Feng's body released a brilliant scarlet lightning. After merging with the power of his Sacred Body, he quickly thrust out several palms. An enormous palm of scarlet lightning crushed forward like a mountain.

Boom! Peng! Bam!

The two terrifying attacks instantly clashed. This time, they were on par with one another.

"This brat's palm technique..." True God Tian Fa's expression became grim. He didn't have an advantage even after exchanging two blows with Zhao Feng, which was extremely humiliating for him.

"Nine Heavens Dragon Obliterating Spear!" True God Tian Fa's expression became cold as he waved the spear in his hand and charged toward Zhao Feng. A profound Intent surrounded his body.

"This is a battle technique that surpasses the Heaven tier!" Zhao Feng could tell that the skill True God Tian Fa used had definitely surpassed the Heaven tier from the enormous Intent. However, Zhao Feng didn't know how techniques were ranked above the Heaven tier.

Hu!

A terrifying ancient bloodline Divine Power spread from Zhao Feng's index finger. After absorbing 30% of the God Blood, Zhao Feng wanted to see how strong it was when using the Wind Lightning Raging Finger!

"Obliterating God Finger!"

A forceful and dominating Intent of Wind Lightning appeared around Zhao Feng's body.

Boom! Peng!

Zhao Feng circulated the powerful finger technique and clashed against True God Tian Fa's technique. At this instant, just a wisp of remnant power from the clash of these two could destroy normal three-star powers.

"This bloodline aura belongs to Lord Wuheng!" True God Tian Fa's expression turned to shock as he looked at Zhao Feng's purple-and-gold finger that was radiating a terrifying desolate aura.