

K O G 1141

Chapter 1141 – Powerful Retaliation

“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.

“You idiot! You’re just wasting that drop of blood essence!” True God Tian Fa swore as he looked at Zhao Feng’s finger with greed. A drop of blood essence from the God corpse was a peerless treasure even for a True God.

Boom! Peng! Bam!

Zhao Feng’s index finger had merged with 30% of the God blood’s power. At this moment, when he used a technique from the Wind Lightning Raging Finger, its power was on par with True God Tian Fa’s attack.

“From the looks of it, the effect of this drop of God blood surpasses my imagination by far!” Zhao Feng’s heart shook.

“Zhao Feng, die! All your treasures shall be mine!” True God Tian Fa revealed a cruel killing intent. Over the past few years, he had used up all his wealth to reach the level of a Sacred King.

Without a divine weapon, he wouldn’t be a match for the strongest Demigods of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, but killing a normal Demigod was extremely easy. He originally planned to kill Zhao Feng and leave this dimension, but Zhao Feng was far stronger than he expected. If True God Tian Fa continued to fight with Zhao Feng like this, it might attract the other Sacred Kings and Demigods of the continent zone, so True God Tian Fa decided to finish this fight as quickly as possible.

“Sky Dragon Ambush!” True God Tian Fa’s spear suddenly created a terrifying momentum that shook Heaven and Earth.

Boom!

The image of a black dragon roared and charged toward Zhao Feng.

“Earth Destroying Finger!” Zhao Feng’s finger released a powerful surge of Wind Lightning that contained a dominating Intent.

Weng~ Shu!

Limitless scarlet lightning formed a storm and shot out like a giant pole of Heaven.

Boom!

The two powers clashed.

Bam!

Zhao Feng’s Earth Destroying Finger was destroyed by the black dragon image, and the remaining power shot toward Zhao Feng.

“As expected of a technique that surpasses the Heaven tier!”

Zhao Feng's mastery of battle techniques was on par with True God Tian Fa, but the Wind Lightning Raging Finger was simply weaker in terms of ultimate moves.

"Earth Lightning Sacred Armor!" Zhao Feng activated his Sacred Lightning Body and circulated the Earth of Wind Lightning Sacred Power.

Weng~~~

A dark yellow Sacred Power of Wind Lightning appeared around Zhao Feng's body and transformed into a piece of armor that radiated an invisible force of gravity. The remaining force of True God Tian Fa's attack was weakened by this gravity when it approached Zhao Feng and then destroyed by the God Tribulation Lightning when it landed on Zhao Feng's body.

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body now contained the Destructive power of God Tribulation Lightning, so all his Sacred Lightning Body battle techniques were strengthened.

"How is that possible!?" True God Tian Fa's expression became extremely grim after the surprise passed. Normal Demigods would have been severely injured if not killed by his attack, but Zhao Feng easily took the blow and didn't seem to be injured at all.

True God Tian Fa had underestimated Zhao Feng's strength and the rate of his growth. One had to know that Zhao Feng had defeated Demigod Dark Ocean three years ago. Zhao Feng would be able to easily kill Demigod Dark Ocean if they fought now. He would even be able to fight against Demigod Dragon Emperor.

"Divine technique – Dark Soul Ambush!"

True God Tian Fa's expression became extremely ugly as a unique power undulated in his soul. True God Tian Fa stopped being careless; since Zhao Feng's physical defense was so strong, then he could only use soul attacks. He had to kill Zhao Feng quickly in order to make sure that the fight didn't drag out and attract the other Demigods of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

Indeed, everything went the way True God Tian Fa expected. When Zhao Feng and True God Tian Fa started to fight, the shocking battle had attracted many intelligence-gathering cultivators. News of what was happening here was already quickly spreading across the various provinces of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

Whoosh! Weng~~

A dark chaotic soul blast shot out from True God Tian Fa's soul. This dark soul attack was profound; it travelled at extremely quick speed toward Zhao Feng in an overbearing manner.

"Hehe, now I can test my Soul eye-bloodline techniques as well!" Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile as he faced True God Tian Fa's soul attack.

All of Zhao Feng's aspects had increased by leaps and bounds after being in seclusion for so long, but Zhao Feng had only tested the Sacred Lightning Body and Wind Lightning Raging Finger so far.

"Why is he smiling...?" True God Tian Fa, who was extremely confident, suddenly lost that confidence when he saw Zhao Feng reveal a smile.

My Soul Intent is close to the level of a True God. No one on this continent can withstand it! He's definitely bluffing! True God Tian Fa told himself, but a sudden surge of Eye Intent appeared from Zhao Feng's left eye and caused True God Tian Fa's expression to change dramatically.

Weng~~ Shu!

Zhao Feng's left eye flashed with countless bolts of white lightning as a Destructive power appeared.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!"

Zhao Feng used part of the God Tribulation Lightning from his Lightning Soul Body and focused it into his left eye.

Voom!

A ball of Destructive and blazing God Tribulation Lightning symbols landed on True God Tian Fa's soul. At the same time, True God Tian Fa's soul attack landed on Zhao Feng's soul.

Weng~~ Boom!

Almost five thousand God Tribulation Lightning symbols flashed with a golden-white light in Zhao Feng's Lightning Soul Body and radiated a Destructive force of lightning that could suppress ghosts and gods alike. Most of True God Tian Fa's soul attack was destroyed by the God Tribulation Lightning symbols. A small amount entered Zhao Feng's left eye, but it was like rocks entering the ocean; there was no disturbance at all.

On the other side, True God Tian Fa's head burst with pain as he screamed out.

"How is this possible? How come my soul attack was ineffective? Do you have a soul-defending divine weapon?" True God Tian Fa looked at Zhao Feng in fear.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!" A surge of Eye Intent once again appeared from Zhao Feng's left eye.

Voom!

Another ball of God Tribulation Lightning symbols exploded in True God Tian Fa's face.

"Arghhh...!" The injury from a moment ago hadn't recovered yet, and True God Tian Fa was suddenly hit by Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique once more. The pain was so bad that he wanted to die.

"Master, True God Tian Fa's soul was once at the level of a Rank Three True God. Although he was severely injured by you all last time and his soul dropped to just below a True God, it's still very difficult to kill him!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said from inside the Misty Spatial World.

"Rank Three True God?" Zhao Feng was surprised. He didn't expect True God Tian Fa to be so strong at his peak. The soul of a True God was indeed very difficult to kill.

"If that's the case, then I *have* to kill you!" Zhao Feng's expression changed as he released a surge of killing intent.

Zhao Feng would enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods sooner or later. If True God Tian Fa returned to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, he would definitely lead the people behind him to deal with

Zhao Fen. True God Tian Fa himself could also use his true power in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, so Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to do anything to fight back.

"Illusion Soul Blast! Eye of Ice Soul! Forbidden Illusion Lost World!" Zhao Feng circulated the God's Spiritual Eye and kept on attacking True God Tian Fa.

"Arghhh...! Stop!" True God Tian Fa cried out in pain.

He regretted the fact that he used a soul attack on Zhao Feng a moment ago. He never expected Zhao Feng's soul attacks to be so strong either. One had to know that, while True God Tian Fa's cultivation was currently rather low, his Soul Intent was close to the level of a True God. At this moment, although Zhao Feng's soul attacks couldn't destroy his soul, they were able to damage his soul and cause great pain.

Hu!

True God Tian Fa merged a chaotic ball of Divine Power into his spear and threw it.

Boom! Peng!

The golden spear exploded when it approached Zhao Feng, and a terrifying blast of Divine Power devoured Heaven and Earth and spread out in every direction.

Shua!

A triangular piece of metal appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. Zhao Feng had the advantage in terms of the soul, but Zhao Feng had to use his divine weapon to face True God Tian Fa's ultimate physical attack. The triangular piece of metal in Zhao Feng's hand instantly turned into a black shield and blocked the storm of destruction.

"Dark Cloud Flash!" True God Tian Fa turned into a black mist, merged into space, and flashed away.

"That is...!?" True God Tian Fa saw the black shield in Zhao Feng's hand before he left, and his eyes widened in shock.

"I didn't think that item would be in your hands!" True God Tian Fa instantly spat out a mouthful of blood. He never expected that the item he needed to complete his task was in Zhao Feng's hands. From the looks of it, Zhao Feng could even use it as well.

"Where do you think you're running to?" A faint mental energy undulation flashed through Zhao Feng's left eye and left behind a Mark of the God Eye on True God Tian Fa.

"Come out!" Zhao Feng immediately summoned the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

"Yes, Master!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon obviously knew what Zhao Feng wanted.

Weng~~

Black flames arose around the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon as it turned into a five-hundred-yard-long black dragon and chased after True God Tian Fa with Zhao Feng on top of it. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's true power surpassed True God Tian Fa's by a lot, but it was still heavily injured and had a damaged foundation.

“Sky Locking Bow!” A dark silver bow appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand, who was currently standing above the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. With a *Whoosh!*, a dark arrow of light shot through the air and pierced through True God Tian Fa’s chest. With such a powerful flying steed, Zhao Feng only needed to focus on attacking.

In the sky far away, a bald elder and several Emperors were speeding through the sky. The bald elder was the Grand Elder of the Divine Wind Tower, a three-star power in Yu Province. When news of the battle next to the Hall of Gods spread to the Divine Wind Tower, the bald elder decided to check it out.

Right at this moment, a terrifying aura appeared in Heaven and Earth in the distance.

Whoosh!

A dark flash of light left behind a series of afterimages in the air.

Whoosh! Boom!

The Grand Elder and the Emperors of the Divine Wind Tower instantly spat out mouthfuls of blood and stopped moving as their bodies started to tremble.

“Who was that person?” The bald elder had a face full of relief. The Emperors behind him were dazed and unable to calm down. At that instant just now, they felt like they died.

Right when they let out a breath, a giant flame flashed through the air. The terrifying aura of Destruction radiating from it could kill late-stage Sacred Lords. A five-hundred-yard-long black dragon radiating fire was chasing after that streak of light. On top of the giant dragon was a male with golden hair. He was surrounded in dark golden lightning and had a cold expression as killing intent flickered through his eyes. It was like he was a God of War riding a dragon!

“That’s... the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon!” The bald elder couldn’t speak properly as he started to tremble. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was an existence that could bring disaster to the continent zone, but he saw that there was a human figure on top of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“Isn’t that Zhao Feng, the Grand Elder of the Hall of Gods?” The bald elder couldn’t believe it. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon that had a wisp of the Destruction Dragon Race Bloodline had bowed under Zhao Feng’s feet!?

Chapter 1142: Shocking the Great Gan Lord Dynasty

“Sky Locking Bow!”

Zhao Feng stood on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s head and used the Sky Locking Bow to continuously attack True God Tian Fa. Since there was still some distance between Zhao Feng and True God Tian Fa, he had to use the Sky Locking Bow to attack him from afar.

The Sky Locking Bow couldn’t deal much damage to True God Tian Fa since he was rather strong, but every little bit added up. If this continued, the injuries would become more severe, and it would start to affect True God Tian Fa’s speed.

Weng~~ Shu!

Zhao Feng unleashed a surge of soul-fire into the arrow on the Sky Locking Bow. With a Weng~, the arrow shot through the air and pierced through True God Tian Fa's chest.

"Siii! A soul attack!?" True God Tian Fa exclaimed. He used some medicine to recover his injuries before continuing to run away.

Whoosh!

True God Tian Fa turned back into a black mist that hid into space and flashed away. A giant dragon radiating scarlet-black flames followed.

"Chase after him! Let's see where he can run to!" Zhao Feng's expression became cold.

Zhao Feng was using the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon to fly whereas True God Tian Fa was escaping with his own power while injured. Their situations were completely different.

Through the continent zone, the pursuit extended from Yu Province to the inner continent. Heaven and Earth darkened, and mountains and rivers shattered wherever they went.

Of course, news of this battle had spread across the continent zone long ago, so the forces in the path of where these two were heading had retreated long ago in case they were accidentally killed.

One day, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon flew over the territory of the Dong Family, which was one of the Eight Big Families. In the distance, the upper echelon of the Dong Family looked at Zhao Feng in shock.

"I didn't think that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had really been tamed by Zhao Feng!" The Grand Elder's expression turned to shock. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon represented destruction and oblivion, but now it was a human's steed?

"But who is Zhao Feng chasing after?"

"I've never seen such a person in the continent zone before!"

The upper echelon of the Dong Family obviously couldn't tell who True God Tian Fa was. However, even if they couldn't recognize him, just the steed beneath Zhao Feng's feet could shock the entire continent zone. In the past, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had managed to escape from the combined forces of the Grand Imperial Hall and Sky Suspension Palace, two four-star powers. Demigod Dragon Emperor had personally fought against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon during the war, but the latter still managed to escape.

It was hard to imagine what kind of methods the Hall of Gods had to capture the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and tame it. No other force in the entire lord dynasty could do the same.

"The Dong Family will show its goodwill to the Hall of Gods after this!" The Grand Elder of the Dong Family made a stunning decision, but no one from the Dong Family said anything.

Apart from this pursuit, the Great Gan Lord Dynasty paid a lot of attention to Demigod Dragon Emperor's True God Lightning Tribulation.

In a barren ground of Gan Province, lightning flashed across the dark skies. The earth shook as surges of God Tribulation Lightning pressured all the beings within several dozen thousand miles. This was where Demigod Dragon Emperor's tribulation was taking place.

Two Demigods of the Grand Imperial Hall guarded the northern and western sides, while various other members of the Grand Imperial Hall guarded the eastern and southern sides.

The lightning in the sky started to slowly calm down, and the aura of Destruction faded away.

"From the looks of it, Demigod Dragon Emperor succeeded!"

"Luckily, no accidents happened!"

The two Demigods of the Grand Imperial Hall messaged one another.

At the center of the God Tribulation Lightning grounds was Demigod Dragon Emperor. He was scorched black, but he opened his bright eyes.

"Success. After the God Tribulation Lightning, the aura of Ancient Desolate Origin is now in my body!" Demigod Dragon Emperor was extremely excited. He could faintly sense a mysterious destination in the center of the Fan Universe through his soul.

"Although my Sacred Body was heavily injured by the God Tribulation Lightning, it will soon turn into a Divine Body!" Demigod Dragon Emperor inspected his tattered body and wasn't worried at all. It would be safest to travel to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods when his Sacred Body turned into a Divine Body. At that point, it would be impossible for Demigod Dragon Emperor to remain in the continent zone even if he wanted to.

"There's still some time till my Sacred Body turns into a Divine Body. Soon, I'll take over the Hall of Gods and shock the entire Great Gan Lord Dynasty!" Demigod Dragon Emperor was full of smiles. Apart from the fact that his Sacred Body hadn't become a Divine Body yet, all his other aspects had reached the level of a True God. At this moment, he was the strongest person in the continent zone. Even Demigod Dark Dragon wouldn't dare to fight against him.

"Zhao Feng, wait for True God Dragon Emperor's punishment!" True God Dragon Emperor couldn't help but roar with laughter.

"Hmmm?" Right at this moment, True God Dragon Emperor suddenly sensed a weird Divine Power aura and another Divine Power aura that shook Heaven and Earth.

The two Demigods of the Grand Imperial Hall at the edges acted as if they were facing a great foe.

Whoosh! Hu~~

A dark light streaked through the air and disappeared in the sky.

"That's...!?" The expression of True God Dragon Emperor, who had just undergone the God Tribulation, changed dramatically. With his current cultivation, he could obviously tell that the person who just flew by was True God Tian Fa!

“True God Tian Fan didn’t die?” True God Dragon Emperor acted like he was sitting on needles. The memories of how terrifying True God Tian Fan was appeared in his mind. Back then, True God Tian Fa had defeated all the Demigods of both lord dynasties. He would never forget this.

Right at this moment, a surge of Destructive aura crushed over as darkness overtook the skies.

“The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon... Zhao Feng!” True God Dragon Emperor was completely shocked. He was even suspicious that his eyes had turned bad. Zhao Feng was standing on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s head?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon instantly flew over the barren lands.

“What’s going on?” True God Dragon Emperor immediately questioned the other members of the Grand Imperial Hall.

“Reporting to Grand Elder, this happened more than two months ago. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon seems to have been tamed by the Hall of Gods and has become Zhao Feng’s steed. No one knows who Zhao Feng is chasing after!” An upper echelon member of the Imperial Sky Net immediately reported to True God Dragon Emperor.

“...chased after for two months!?” True God Dragon Emperor’s expression froze as waves rampaged through his heart. Zhao Feng had tamed the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and the battle between him and True God Tian Fa had lasted for more than two months already? True God Dragon Emperor didn’t expect such a big thing to happen while he was breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm.

...

“Zhao Feng, the Ancient Soul Hall won’t forgive you if you kill me!” True God Tian Fa’s aura was weak and exhausted. Even though he had eaten a lot of medicine, it wasn’t enough to recover the damage to his body and soul after being chased by Zhao Feng for an entire two months.

“Die!” Zhao Feng’s expression was cold as a triangular piece of metal appeared in his hand.

Ding! Ding!

The triangular piece of metal turned into a black metallic bow. Faint golden light flashed around the green lines of the bow as Zhao Feng pulled back the bowstring and merged his Divine Power into it.

Boom! Hu~~

A black arrow of light summoned a tornado as it shot forward!

“Not good, I can’t dodge it!” True God Tian Fa felt as if this aura had locked onto him. This was an attack from a divine weapon! Although Zhao Feng was only at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm and his Divine Power was impure, True God Tian Fa was currently heavily injured, and his strength wasn’t even at 40%.

“Black Demon Wind Shield!” True God Tian Fa burned his Divine Power and used a defensive secret technique.

Weng~~

A black demonic shield appeared in front of True God Tian Fa.

Boom!

In the next instant, Zhao Feng's arrow landed on it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

True God Tian Fa's defensive secret technique instantly crumbled. Although True God Tian Fa had expected this and retreated instantly, he was still hit by the storm of destruction.

"Dammit, I have to give up my body now!" True God Tian Fa hesitated. He finally managed to cultivate this body to the level of a Sacred King. If he escaped with his soul right now and took over another body, who knew how long it would be before he could recover to his peak?

However, compared to death, True God Tian Fa would rather choose taking over another body and re-cultivating. True God Tian Fa would die with great regret if he was killed by a Sacred Lord in such a weak dimension!

Just as True God Tian Fa was about to escape with his soul and search for a body to take over:

Weng~ Weng~

Multi-colored Sacred Power appeared around True God Tian Fa. In an instant, Heaven and Earth seemed to tremble as countless elements moved through the air.

"Not good, this is the Myriad Forms Dimension!" True God Tian Fa's eyes shook as fear appeared in his heart.

All of True God Tian Fa's actions had already been seen by Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye; he would not be able to escape. At this moment, True God Tian Fa was trapped by Zhao Wan's Myriad Forms Dimension. Although Zhao Wan was only at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, he could become a Sacred King at any time. It wasn't easy to escape from the Origin Dimension of one of the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes!

"Now is your death!" Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw through everything and locked onto True God Tian Fa within the Myriad Forms Dimension.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng's left eye flashed with white lightning as a Destructive soul power appeared.

At this moment, more than five thousand God Tribulation Lightning symbols within Zhao Feng's Lightning Soul Body were used in the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame. Who knew what kind of power it would have!? Zhao Feng's heart shook, and he was extremely excited.

Voوم!

A ball of blazing God Tribulation Lightning symbols instantly landed on True God Tian Fa's soul and exploded.

As he used the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flames, Zhao Feng also pulled back the bowstring of the black bow.

Whoosh!

A black arrow of divine light shot forward.

Zhao Wan retracted his Origin Dimension at the critical moment so that it wouldn't be damaged.

Boom!

The arrow from the bow-form Ancient God Seal pierced through True God Tian Fa's chest while he was still under the bombardment of the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame.

"Zezeze, a Rank Three True God actually died here!?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon laughed.

True God Tian Fa was heavily injured after two months of pursuit. Against the combined power of Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique and divine weapon, there was absolutely no chance that True God Tian Fa was still alive! At this instant, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon felt proud to be Zhao Feng's steed.

The storm faded away, and Zhao Feng stopped using his God's Spiritual Eye after confirming that True God Tian Fa was dead.

"Go!" Zhao Feng waved his left arm and used the Misty Spatial World to leave. The members of the Grand Imperial Hall and the Imperial Sky Net instantly sent news of this to Demigod Dragon Emperor the same day the pursuit ended.

"True God Tian Fa died!?" Demigod Dragon Emperor's breathing stopped momentarily. His eyes became dazed and his mind went blank.

Although True God Tian Fa obviously wasn't at his peak state, he was still a powerful True God from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, but he was killed by a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord!

It was also incredulous that Zhao Feng managed to tame the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon! With Zhao Feng's resources, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's strength would increase dramatically.

Demigod Dragon Emperor had originally been thinking of teaching the Hall of Gods a lesson after breaking through to become a True God before he entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, but now, Demigod Dragon Emperor didn't dare to even think about it.

"I'll let him live for now. After I enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and find the imperial ancestors, I'll teach him a lesson!" Demigod Dragon Emperor harrumphed coldly.

Many True Gods of the Grand Imperial Hall had entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Demigod Dragon Emperor's first mission when he entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods would be to find the imperial ancestors.

Chapter 1143: The Final Preparations

The moment Zhao Feng returned to the Hall of Gods, in another forbidden hall:

“That’s right. His body contains the aura of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon!” The Evil God Mental Thought Body within Nan Gongsheng shook.

Although there were rumors in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had been tamed by Zhao Feng, the Evil God Mental Thought Body wouldn’t believe that unless it personally witnessed it. After all, back in the day, even his owner, Ancient God Xie Yang, wasn’t able to kill the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. He only managed to seal it.

“I didn’t think that Zhao Feng’s strength would have reached this level. He’s tamed the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and defeated True God Tian Fa as well!” Nan Gongsheng had a grim expression as unwillingness appeared on his face. He had become stronger by fusing with the power of the Evil God but was still thrown behind by Zhao Feng and could only watch him from the back.

“You don’t need to think too much about it. His eye has the potential to become the Ninth God’s Eye, and once the Ninth God’s Eye fully matures...” The Evil God Mental Thought Body trembled as respect appeared in its heart.

...

“True God Tian Fa’s interspatial dimension is also a substandard God weapon!”

Zhao Feng looked at the black interspatial ring. The interspatial dimension of this substandard God weapon had been damaged when he killed True God Tian Fa, but it wasn’t destroyed. Zhao Feng put his Divine Sense into it and found that it was extremely empty. There were only a few low-tier resources, weapons, and books.

“Hmm? This is...?” Zhao Feng’s gaze first landed on a small tattered black piece of metal. This black piece of metal was extremely normal, but it attracted Zhao Feng’s attention because this black piece of metal was similar to Zhao Feng’s Ancient God Seal.

Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye and closely inspected this piece of metal.

“It seems to be just a normal piece of metal!” Zhao Feng concluded after a long time. This piece of metal might not have many uses, but it was still put in the interspatial dimension by True God Tian Fa.

This puzzled Zhao Feng until he suddenly remembered what happened when he fought against True God Tian Fa. True God Tian Fa seemed to have been very shocked when he took out the Ancient God Seal.

“Could it be that True God Tian Fa originally came here to find the Ancient God Seal?” Zhao Feng came to a shocking conclusion after analyzing all the clues.

The Ancient God Seal had an intense reaction when True God Tian Fa first descended. This black piece of metal’s use was most likely to sense the Ancient God Seal’s location. As for why True God Tian Fa wanted the Ancient God Seal, Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to know anything about it.

“Luckily, True God Tian Fa is dead!” Zhao Feng let out a breath. If True God Tian Fa escaped back to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, Zhao Feng would be marked by the force behind True God Tian Fa.

Zhao Feng then turned his gaze to the other items. The cultivation resources didn't reach Zhao Feng's standards, so he picked up some books.

"They're all peak Heaven-tier skills, and there are even some divine techniques!"

Above the Heaven tier was the Divine tier. The Divine tier was split into low, medium, high, and peak as well. However, the divine techniques here didn't suit Zhao Feng.

"Looks like True God Tian Fa used up most of his wealth after taking over a body and re-cultivating!" Zhao Feng was slightly disappointed. Nothing in True God Tian Fa's interspatial dimension attracted Zhao Feng's attention.

However, that was only because Zhao Feng's standards were too high. In reality, the cultivation resources and Heaven-grade weapons in True God Tian Fa's interspatial dimension were peerless treasures in the continent zone.

Zhao Feng then picked out the Nine Heavens Dragon Obliteration Spear and the Black Yuan Divine Technique. Although these two techniques didn't suit Zhao Feng, all Dao had things in common.

Zhao Feng soon memorized the contents of these two divine techniques into his mind and started to slowly comprehend them. Zhao Feng managed to comprehend many profound skills from these two divine techniques, and his knowledge increased as well.

At this moment, Zhao Feng received news that the Grand Imperial Hall had a new Demigod, and True God Dragon Emperor had already left for the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

After Dragon Emperor left, the imperials of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty started to become low-key.

Zhao Feng realized that the Hall of Gods had become more crowded than ever before after a few days. The upper echelon members of many forces in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty came to the Hall of Gods, and some begged to become subordinate forces of the Hall of Gods.

After Zhao Feng rode the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon around the continent zone, the effect it had on the continent zone was on par with both four-star powers if not even stronger.

Normal two-star powers needed to undergo tests and inspections to become the Hall of God's subordinate forces. Zhao Feng didn't bother with this at all and let Bi Qingyue handle everything.

"The overall strength of the Hall of Gods is on par with the two four-star forces, but the Hall of Gods has more potential...." A light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes. As long as the Hall of Gods had several dozen more years or even just a decade, the overall strength of the Hall of Gods would exceed the Grand Imperial Hall and Sky Suspension Palace.

Sky Suspension Palace wasn't very ambitious, and the Grand Imperial Hall was currently very low-key. They restrained themselves from anything involving the Hall of Gods and could only keep one eye shut.

The Hall of Gods wasn't far away from Zhao Feng's final goal of ruling the continent.

One day, the Yu Family came to the Hall of Gods. Respect appeared in Yu Tianhao's heart as he looked toward the direction of the forbidden grounds where Zhao Feng was. Back in the Imperial Tombs, he was on par with Zhao Feng, but now, Zhao Feng had become the strongest person in the lord dynasty.

“Zhao Feng, you are the person that I respect the most, but I will definitely catch up to you!” Endless battle-intent burned in Yu Tianhao’s eyes.

As the Hall of Gods was rapidly expanding and spreading its forces across the entire Great Gan Lord Dynasty, Zhao Feng was preparing to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Zhao Feng soon arrived at where Kun Yun was staying.

“What is it?” Kun Yun had a solemn gaze as he inspected Zhao Feng.

“I want to make one more deal with you!” Zhao Feng sat down and said with a faint smile.

“One more deal?” Kun Yun’s expression paused. Kun Yun originally thought that Zhao Feng wouldn’t need his help anymore. Zhao Feng’s strength was unrivalled in the lord dynasty, and he was the strongest expert in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. This was also why the non-humans took no action after Dragon Emperor left for the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. The rise of the Hall of Gods made the Great Gan Lord Dynasty’s strength slightly exceed the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty.

“I might enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods soon!” Zhao Feng sighed.

“What? You’re going to try to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm?” This was Kun Yun’s first thought, but he realized that he was being dumb after calming down. Zhao Feng was only at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm right now. No matter how fast his cultivation speed was, it was impossible for him break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm within the next decade.

“No, just going to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. As for breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm...” Zhao Feng told his plan to Kun Yun.

Being a Demigod in his previous life, Kun Yun instantly knew that this plan could work when he heard it. As long as one had enough aura of the Ancient Desolate Origin, they would be able to sense the location of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!

“This is the last deal; you shall protect the Hall of Gods for thirty years after I leave. I’ll make sure that you will also be able to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods as your reward!” Zhao Feng told Kun Yun the contents of the deal. Kun Yun instantly understood what Zhao Feng’s reward meant; he would give Kun Yun enough aura of Ancient Desolate Origin to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

“Deal!” Kun Yun immediately agreed to Zhao Feng’s suggestion without even thinking about it.

Kun Yun had originally been planning to try to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm a hundred years later, but at this moment, Zhao Feng just wanted him to guard the Hall of Gods for thirty years. He would be able to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods thirty years later. The chances of successfully breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were much higher, and there was more to be gained out of it. Why wouldn’t Kun Yun accept such a good deal?

Zhao Feng and Kun Yun then sighed a blood contract.

“This should be enough!” Zhao Feng gave Kun Yun an interspatial dimension, then went around the Hall of Gods for a walk after leaving Kun Yun’s hall. Zhao Feng told Bi Qingyue, Supreme Emperor Dark Night,

Old Monster Xu and those that were loyal to him his plans before returning to the Misty Spatial World and entering seclusion.

An important prerequisite to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was that one's state of existence had to reach the level of a Demigod at least.

Many ancient resources floated before Zhao Feng in the Misty Spatial World. Zhao Feng circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and quickly absorbed the energy within these materials.

Zhao Feng's state of existence slowly increased. Five thousand God Tribulation Lightning symbols within his Lightning Soul Body flashed and released a dazzling beam of power that started to refine his Sacred Lightning Body.

On the other side, Zhao Wan also cultivated the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. Since they shared their experience with one another, their cultivation speed was very fast.

A year later, the aura of Wind Lightning coming from Zhao Feng's body suddenly increased, and a dark yellow Sacred Power of Wind Lightning appeared in Heaven and Earth.

"He broke through to become a Sacred King!" Zhao Wan was surprised as he looked at Zhao Feng. The area where Zhao Feng was cultivating was like a dark world of lightning; one could feel the terrifying force of lightning just by looking at it from afar.

Crack! Crack!

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng's bones cracked, and he radiated lightning from his skin.

Weng~~~ Shu!

Layers of condensed dark yellow lightning surrounded Zhao Feng, continuously rising and falling.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The earth around Zhao Feng suddenly crumbled into a scorched black crater a hundred yards wide.

"So strong!" Zhao Wan could feel the physical pressure even from several thousand miles away.

"The 7th level of the Sacred Lightning Body!" Joy and excitement appeared on Zhao Feng's face. The 7th level of the Sacred Lightning Body corresponded to the level of True Gods. Almost no one in the continent zone would be able to injure Zhao Feng now.

"Master, when do we leave?" Excitement flashed through the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's eyes. Although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was still just a Sacred King, its Destruction Dragon Body was extremely strong. It was no weaker than the 7th level of Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body, so the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon also met the prerequisite to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

"Continue to cultivate. I allow you to recover back to the cultivation of a Demigod!" Zhao Feng said before starting to consolidate his Sacred Lightning Body that had just broken through.

One day, Zhao Wang returned to the Hall of Gods, and Zhao Feng dragged Zhao Wang into the Misty Spatial World with just a thought.

Chapter 1144: Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods

Zhao Wang's cultivation talent was low, so he was still only an early-stage Sacred Lord, but this was a good thing from Zhao Feng's point of view since Zhao Wang would be able to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods earlier in his cultivation and make up for it.

"Zhao Feng, you're planning on taking them to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's expression turned to surprise as it looked at Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan.

People could bring other people to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods just like how the elder of the Spiritual Race took Zhao Yufei, but this would bring double the pressure. This meant that, if Zhao Feng brought another living being to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, he would need to bear the pressure of two people. This was why the True Gods from the continent zone always entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods alone.

Zhao Feng's state of existence had only reached the level of a Demigod, so it would be impossible for him to bring the little thieving cat, Zhao Wang, and Zhao Wan to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

"You don't need to worry about it!" Zhao Feng obviously knew what the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's worries were.

His consciousness entered the dimension of his God Eye and touched a whirlpool within the mysterious golden ball. In the next instant, Zhao Feng, Zhao Wang, and Zhao Wan all disappeared completely from the Misty Spatial World.

"Where did they go?" The expression of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon turned to shock. Zhao Feng and the other two just completely disappeared from this dimension. There was no aura from the outside world either.

Shua!

Zhao Feng appeared within the Misty Spatial World again, but Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan didn't.

"Master, where did you send them off to?" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon asked with surprise. Zhao Feng didn't respond; he just left the Misty Spatial World.

Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan were Zhao Feng's soul clones, so there wouldn't be any issues with them knowing the secret of the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng believed that there would be no issues taking them to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods if they were in the Ancient Dream Realm. There wouldn't be much of a problem for Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon to take the little thieving cat together.

Zhao Feng gave all the beasts within the Misty Spatial World to Bi Qingyue. The strength of these beasts was mainly at the level of Emperors and weaker Sacred Lords. They weren't very useful to Zhao Feng, but they would be a strong force in the Hall of Gods.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng waved his arm, and his figure started to slowly fade away amongst a layer of silver.

...

Nanlin Sea, Floating Dream territory, Sky Qin Zone:

A golden-haired male suddenly descended toward Sky Qin Sacred Palace. This time, the members of Sky Qin Sacred Palace weren't as scared of Zhao Feng and instead had respectful gazes.

"Zhao Feng, you came to see her again!" The Sky Qin Sacred Palace Master smiled. There was only one reason why Zhao Feng would come here.

Zhao Feng talked to the Sky Qin Sacred Palace Master for a short while before coming to the forbidden grounds of Sky Qin Sacred Palace. Zhao Feng stood quietly in the clouds and looked at the ancient and mysterious palace ahead of him. Even Zhao Feng's golden eye wasn't able to see through this mysterious palace.

Zhao Feng stood there for an entire three days. What he didn't know was that, on the 49th floor of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace, Liu Qinyin was unresigned as she also looked at Zhao Feng with care for three days.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng's expression changed.

"Qinyin, if I have a chance to do so, I'll come visit you," Zhao Feng said with a calm expression. If True God Tian Fan could come to the continent zone, there was a possibility for Zhao Feng to do the same after entering the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon appeared next to Zhao Feng.

"Hehehe, I can finally leave this shitty place!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon laughed.

Zhao Feng acted according to what the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said and summoned the aura of the Ancient Desolate Origin in the depths of his body. At the same time, he also released his Divine Sense to sense the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Weng~~

A faint disturbance came from the center of the Fan Universe in the distance.

Weng!

A weird disturbance in space appeared around the duo and radiated a faint ancient and desolate aura.

Apart from those that Zhao Feng had imprinted a Dark Heart Seal into, no one in the continent zone realized that the strongest expert of the continent zone, Zhao Feng, had left this dimension.

On a certain mountain peak on an island in the Sky Qin Zone stood an elder. He had his hands behind his back as he looked into the distance. The elder was dressed in black like the night. Although his eyes were dim, they glittered like stars and revealed endless time and wisdom.

A big silver-and-black lazy cat that seemed to be shaking lay on the elder's shoulder.

"He's finally left!" The Six Warlock Sage let out a sigh as he looked toward the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace.

"Qinyin, even I can't divine your fate...." The Six Warlock Sage had a complicated expression as he shook his head.

"Big lazy cat, we should go back now!"

Miao!

The sleeping silver-black big fat lazily opened its eyes and yawned.

...

"This is the pressure of moving through space?" Zhao Feng croaked out.

At this moment, Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon were covered in layers of silver. Every time Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon passed through a layer of silver, a terrifying surge of spatial power hit their bodies.

"Master, we're taking your little cat with us, so the pressure of passing through space is stronger and will cost us more time!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body was already extremely tattered.

...

In the center of the infinite Fan Universe was a large piece of land named the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. There were countless pieces of land around the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods; the further one went from the center of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, the smaller the land. Everywhere apart from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was known as a foreign dimension.

Spatial disturbances could be felt in the foreign dimensions regularly, and powerful beings could sense these faint disturbances in space speeding toward the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Space at the border of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods in an ancient forest suddenly started to twist.

Weng~

Two transparent figures appeared. One of them had golden hair and stood out like a scorching sun. The other male had black dragon scales and revealed a smile on its nasty face.

"What thick Heaven Earth Yuan Qi...." Zhao Feng could sense the thick and slightly chaotic Heaven Earth Yuan Qi the instant he appeared in this dimension. If he cultivated here, the effect would be on par with using peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones in the continent zone.

Furthermore, this Yuan Qi was extremely pure, as if it had merged with the ancient aura. However, this place was a complete land left behind by the Ancient Era.

Standing in this dimension, Zhao Feng suddenly felt as if the continent zone that he came from seemed to be a fake world of illusions. His body felt extremely solidified here, and it seemed to cheer. A smug sensation washed over his body.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye suddenly started to thud. Zhao Feng felt as if the God's Spiritual Eye was about to change once again.

"And those two...!" Zhao Feng's consciousness entered the dimension of his God Eye and arrived in the Ancient Dream Realm the next instant. Two human figures stood before Zhao Feng. They were Zhao Wan and Zhao Wang.

However, at this moment, the trio all stood frozen as they felt surges of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi enter the Ancient Dream Realm.

"The purity of the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and the aura of Ancient Desolate Origin in the Ancient Dream Realm is increasing!" Zhao Feng said with shock and joy.

Originally, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within the Ancient Dream Realm was just one level higher than the continent zone. Zhao Feng cultivated here only for the ancient aura. However, at this moment, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within the Ancient Dream Realm was increasing rapidly and approaching the purity of the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Everything in Zhao Feng's sight was slowly changing.

"Let's not worry about this for now!" Zhao Feng's consciousness took Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan and left the Ancient Dream Realm.

"Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, where is this?" Zhao Feng immediately asked.

"Master, I don't know!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon replied.

"The Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods is enormous. I probably haven't even been to one thousandth of the territory of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods in my life!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon revealed a respectful and fearful expression when it saw that Zhao Feng was about to question him.

"Hmm? There seems to be people ahead!" Zhao Feng's gaze saw through several dozen thousand miles and saw a human group. There were more than a dozen people in the group. Most were peak Kings or Emperors.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng put the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon into the Misty Spatial World and headed toward this group of people.

Zhao Feng felt that the laws of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were extremely similar to the Ancient Dream Realm. His speed was dramatically reduced here; in comparison to his flying speed in the continent zone, his speed was like a turtle compared to a rabbit.

Hu~~

He quickly sped toward the group then stopped.

"Who are you?" The expression of a middle-aged male sitting on a green-winged wolf became pale-white as he instantly became wary.

This middle-aged male was an early-stage Sacred Lord and was the strongest person in the group. Behind the green-winged wolf was a carriage. The curtains were drawn open, and a female with jade-green horns inspected Zhao Feng.

"I used a damaged teleportation array and teleported to an unknown place. May I ask what place this is?" Zhao Feng concealed his aura and asked kindly.

"Not someone from the Giant Spirit Deer Race?" A sigh sounded from the group.

"This is the Red Leaf Forest Land owned by the Sky Feather Island Lord!" The middle-aged male inspected Zhao Feng suspiciously.

"Never heard of it," the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's voice sounded from within the Misty Spatial World.

"I wonder if there's any populated places nearby. I want to buy a map!" Zhao Feng spoke.

He just wanted to find a momentary place to rest for now since he had just arrived after the ordeal in space. Forests and mountains surrounded everything within several dozen thousand miles. Apart from beasts, there were basically no signs of any other humans.

"This is a place where beasts are occasionally seen. We are heading to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race in the west of the Red Leaf Forest Land. If you don't mind, you can come with us!" the female with jade-green horns said gently.

"Young Lady Lin'er, we can't take any random person with us. Plus, this person is extremely young, but his strength..." the middle-aged male said.

"Uncle Qing, let's help this young sir. He doesn't seem like a bad person!" Yu Lin'er looked at the somewhat helpless Zhao Feng.

"Thank you!" Zhao Feng immediately entered the group before they could finish their discussion.

Uncle Qing looked at Zhao Feng with dissatisfaction. The Young Lady was too kind; one couldn't tell who was nice and who was cruel with just one glance. Now, he just hoped that Zhao Feng wasn't some cocky brat.

Chapter 1145: Danger on the Way

"Let's go!" Uncle Qing said helplessly, and the group continued on their way.

"Master, these are members of the Green Jade Sheep Race, a race that just barely managed to be included in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. From the looks of it, a powerful opposing race attacked them, and they can only move to some other area now," the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon explained to Zhao Feng.

There were no countries or lord dynasties in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods; there were only forces and races of different sizes.

The laws of nature were stronger in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Battles over resources between different races would occasionally happen. Experts controlled the fates of the weak! The Green

Jade Sheep Race had been defeated by the Giant Spirit Deer Race and was now running to some other place.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh. Three-star powers in the continent zone were considered very strong, and it was rare to see battles between three-star forces.

Zhao Feng then turned his gaze toward the carriage. Those within the carriage would obviously be the main members of the Green Jade Sheep Race. Amongst them, Yu Lin'er was an Emperor, but she wasn't even thirty years old yet. Next to Yu Lin'er was a youth who was even younger.

"This youth is probably only around sixteen but is already at the Small Origin Core Realm!" Zhao Feng was stunned as he saw through the carriage. If this youth was in the continent zone, he would be considered a miraculous prodigy in the entire continent zone.

One had to know that when Zhao Feng was sixteen years old, he was only at the Ascended Realm, and even then, he was considered one of the younger ones amongst those of the same cultivation. From the looks of it, Zhao Feng's results back then would be a humiliation if he was born in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Zhao Feng then inspected the other people in the group. The members of the Green Jade Sheep Race were mainly Kings and Emperors, but their auras were extremely condensed. Light flashed through their eyes; it was obvious that they had strong foundations and had experienced a lot of battle. They were all very experienced and knowledgeable.

The Peak-tier Kings of the Green Jade Sheep Race are much stronger than normal Emperors in the continent zone! Zhao Feng couldn't help but smile as he became more curious about the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

"My name is Man Zi. Friend, where are you from?" At this moment, a male from the Green Jade Sheep Race greeted Zhao Feng.

"My name is Zhao Feng, and I'm from the western border of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!" Zhao Feng's expression remained the same as he replied according to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's directions. From what Zhao Feng knew, the reason this Man Zi came to talk to Zhao Feng was because Uncle Qing had ordered him to find out more about Zhao Feng.

"That's a bit far. Sky Feather Island is near the northern border of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!" Man Zi revealed a worried expression for Zhao Feng.

"But since Brother Zhao dares to travel alone, your strength must be great, right?" Man Zi closely inspected Zhao Feng. He couldn't sense a very strong ancient bloodline from Zhao Feng. Without a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, Zhao Feng's cultivation talent would definitely be weaker. However, Zhao Feng traveled alone despite his young age, which surprised many from the Green Jade Sheep Race.

Parts of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were ruled by powerful forces while other places were forbidden areas that were usually ruled by precious and rare beasts or full of some other dangers. Without great power, other races and forces would need to pay a price to pass through the territory of another force. If they accidentally entered the territory of beasts, they might be attacked.

Right at this moment, the sound of flying appeared in the clouds, and a fierce arrow charged over. Several dozen giant green birds with rotting wings revealed ghastly white bones as they glared at the members of the Green Jade Sheep Race with deadly eyes.

“Green Death Birds. Pay attention and protect Young Lady and Young Master!” Uncle Qing roared.

The momentum of the entire group suddenly changed. A surge of battle-intent and cold killing intent started to spread. Uncle Qing led eight people and waved the dark green spear in his hand as he released several golden beams of light.

“Green Azure Blow!”

“Green Light Strike!”

The other members of the Green Jade Sheep Race attacked alongside Uncle Qing.

The cultivations of these Green Death Birds were mainly at the level of Emperors. Although the Green Jade Sheep Race didn’t have many people, they had Uncle Qing, so nothing would happen to them.

The Green Death Birds were soon at a disadvantage. The majority of them were slain, and the remaining Green Death Birds left.

“Continue!” Uncle Qing said as the entire group continued on their way.

“Sorry for letting Brother Zhao see this joke. Even the Green Death Birds dare to attack us now!” Man Zi sighed next to Zhao Feng.

“Doesn’t the Green Jade Sheep Race have any Mystic Light Realm experts? It’s considered a three-star race, right?” Zhao Feng asked with a smile.

“Brother Zhao, stop making fun of us. Three-star races are at the very bottom in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. With the current population of the Green Jade Sheep Race, we are probably one of the weakest three-star forces!” Man Zi disliked what Zhao Feng just said.

Zhao Feng’s expression paused slightly. Three-star forces were at the very bottom in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods? Although Zhao Feng knew little about the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, a three-star force couldn’t have such little power here, right?

“Master, that’s indeed the case. Two-star and three-star forces are at the very bottom in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. They’re only tools for other stronger forces to obtain resources with!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said.

“Only a four-star race, such as the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, can be considered strong in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods....” Awe and respect flashed through Man Zi’s eyes when he mentioned the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, which was precisely their destination.

Zhao Feng’s expression became slightly grim. If even three-star powers were at the very bottom in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, then Zhao Feng would most likely have to go to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race that Man Zi talked about just to obtain a detailed map.

Zhao Feng would only be able to confirm his destination after obtaining a map. His main focus would obviously be finding Zhao Yufei. His goals after that were to join a powerful force and obtain resources to increase his power. After all, although Zhao Feng wasn't considered very weak in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, he wasn't very strong either.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed. In this period of time, the Green Jade Sheep Race was attacked by beasts five times. The worst time was when they met a Sacred Lord-level black-and-white Illusion Scale Snake; Uncle Qing and many members of the Green Jade Sheep Race paid a price to defeat it.

"Uncle Qing, come rest a bit here!" Yu Lin'er was slightly worried. Uncle Qing's injuries had become worse after the fight with the black-and-white Illusion Scale Snake.

"Don't worry. These little injuries won't do anything to me. We still have five more days till we reach the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race!" Uncle Qing squeezed out a smile.

As long as they reached the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, the Green Jade Sheep Race would be able to rest and recover. They would take back their territory that the Giant Spirit Deer Race captured in the future.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he looked at the black night sky.

Wu~~~~

Right at this instant, a fierce and cold aura appeared. The entire group turned cold and started to shiver.

"This aura... late stages of the Mystic Light Realm!" Uncle Qing's expression changed dramatically as his face turned pale-white.

Hu! Hu!

A giant black-armored eagle swept over alongside a gust of cold wind. The entire group shook from the pressure of this giant black-armored eagle. They were like candles in the wind that could blow out at any moment.

The giant black-armored eagle flew around the air above the Green Jade Sheep Race and looked downward with playfulness.

"It's a Black Scaled Ice Eagle!?"

"Uncle Qing, what do we do?"

The other members of the Green Jade Sheep Race panicked and turned toward Uncle Qing. After all, Uncle Qing was the strongest person here.

"Protect Young Lady and Young Master with our lives!" Uncle Qing revealed a decisive expression as he looked slightly unwillingly at Zhao Feng and sent him a message; "Please take Young Lady and Young Master to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race on the Green Winged Wolves. The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race will definitely give good compensation!"

The Green Jade Sheep Race obviously didn't put any hope on an outsider helping them to the death, so Uncle Qing hoped that Zhao Feng could at least help protect Yu Lin'er and the young master to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race and promised plentiful compensation.

"Hehe, even if these two have the main bloodline of the Green Jade Sheep Race, a four-star force like the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race won't look at them...." the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon laughed and said. It was obvious that Uncle Qing was tricking Zhao Feng; the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would definitely not give Zhao Feng anything for taking the direct descendants of the Green Jade Sheep Race to safety.

Zhao Feng didn't reply. All he did was look up at the Black Scaled Ice Eagle in the sky.

Seeing that Zhao Feng didn't reply, Uncle Qing could guess that Zhao Feng knew that he was tricking him.

"Could it be that the heavens want the Green Jade Spirit Race to become extinct?" Uncle Qing looked at the Black Scaled Ice Eagle in the sky with eyes of hatred.

However, a wisp of purple-and-gold suddenly flashed through Zhao Feng's eye at this moment.

Shu~~~

The Black Scaled Ice Eagle suddenly started to scream in fear. The Black Scaled Ice Eagle lowered its head in the air, as if it was bowing and admitting to its wrongdoings.

Hu!

The Black Scaled Ice Eagle then flapped its wings and sped off while the entire Green Jade Sheep Race stood there, dazed. Only Uncle Qing and Yu Lin'er glanced at Zhao Feng.

That wisp of faint eye-bloodline power just now... Uncle Qing's heart jumped. He felt a wisp of eye-bloodline power radiate from Zhao Feng's body right before the Black Scaled Ice Eagle started to act weird.

Although the eye-bloodline power was very faint, it was very strong. If his guesses were correct, this golden-haired male that joined their group midway was very likely a peak Mystic Light Realm expert. Only peak Mystic Light Realm experts would be able to scare off a Black Scaled Ice Eagle at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm with invisible momentum.

"Young Lady, you sensed it as well?" Uncle Qing messaged Yu Lin'er. Yu Lin'er had a secret treasure from their ancestors and should have sensed Zhao Feng taking action. Only Uncle Qing and the young master knew of this.

"Don't expose it! This senior should have no ill intentions!" Yu Lin'er looked toward Zhao Feng with gratitude.

"Then continue on our way!" Uncle Qing said. The Green Jade Sheep Race then reorganized themselves and prepared to head forward. There was only five days left till they would arrive at their destination.

"What happened just now?"

"I didn't think that the Black Scaled Ice Eagle would let us off!"

Some members of the group discussed with each another.

At this moment, Yu Lin'er walked out of her carriage.

"Young Sir Zhao, why don't you come and rest in the carriage? I hope you don't mind the troubles on the way!" Yu Lin'er said shyly. She was pretty and had a pair of horns on her head that radiated a faint light.

Chapter 1146: Esteemed Guest

"Young Sir Zhao, why don't you come and rest in the carriage? I hope you don't mind the troubles on the way!" Yu Lin'er said shyly.

Apart from Uncle Qing, everyone else stood in a complete daze. Why would Young Lady invite a human into her carriage? Although Yu Lin'er had also invited Uncle Qing to rest before, Uncle Qing was the strongest expert of their group and had protected her the entire way to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. He had done a lot of hard work.

On the other hand, this human who joined halfway had contributed nothing. He didn't even help when the Green Jade Sheep Race was attacked. This left a bad impression of Zhao Feng on the other members of the Green Jade Sheep Race, but now, the Young Lady invited this person into the carriage? The other members of the Green Jade Sheep Race didn't understand.

"Could Young Lady have taken a liking to this person?" a member of the Green Jade Sheep Race guessed.

There was no discrimination between races in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. After all, there were countless bloodlines, and some of the powerful races only had a couple dozen members alive. Therefore, interracial marriages were very common.

"Sure!" Zhao Feng hesitated for a moment before replying.

The materials of the carriage were extremely unique. There was even an array in it that blocked the inside off from the outside world. Zhao Feng smelled an elegant sensation when he entered the carriage, and it seemed able to calm the mind.

"Thank you for helping a moment ago, Senior! The Green Jade Sheep Race is eternally grateful!" Yu Lin'er bowed respectfully. If it wasn't for Zhao Feng scaring the Black Scaled Ice Eagle away, the entire Green Jade Sheep Race might have been killed.

"Liu Yun, quickly greet Senior!" Yu Lin urged her brother on the side.

"Greetings, Senior!" The young master of the Green Jade Sheep Race on the side bowed with respect. In his eyes, his sister's cultivation was already very high; someone that her sister called "Senior" must be incredible.

"It was just a small matter!" Zhao Feng didn't put it to heart. Everything came in cycles; if Yu Lin'er didn't help Zhao Feng earlier, Zhao Feng wouldn't have been able to help them this time.

“Senior’s goal this time is to find a detailed map?” Yu Lin’er asked.

“That’s right!” Zhao Feng immediately said.

“If Senior doesn’t mind, you can have a look at the Green Jade Sheep Race’s map!” Yu Lin’er pointed out with her finger, and a ball of light entered Zhao Feng’s forehead.

“This map only contains part of Sky Feather Island. According to the size of this map, it’s roughly one hundredth the size of a zone....” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s voice sounded in Zhao Feng’s ears.

The Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was extremely big, and every map was extremely precious. They were important to the bloodline races and weren’t usually revealed to others.

The Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was split into eighteen zones, each at least hundreds or thousands of times bigger than the continent zone. Sky Feather Island, which was contained in the Green Jade Sheep Race’s map, was the size of the entire Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“One island is the same size as the entire Great Gan Lord Dynasty!?” Zhao Feng’s heart jumped, and he couldn’t believe what the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said. No wonder they still hadn’t reached their destination even after continuing for two months – the size of Sky Feather Island was just that big.

“Does Lady Lin’er know what zone Sky Feather Island belongs to?” Zhao Feng asked.

“Zone? I heard father say the Gulong Zone, but I’m not sure about anything else!” Yu Lin’er was stunned. Back then, her father said that anyone who mentioned the word “zone” was an expert in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Over the last couple years, Zhao Feng was the first to say the word “zone” to her. Yu Lin’er couldn’t help but become even more respectful toward Zhao Feng.

“Hehehe, so it’s the Gulong Zone. This chick at least knows which zone she’s in. Looks like she knows some stuff!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon laughed.

Zhao Feng rolled his eyes at the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. The Green Jade Sheep Race was a three-star power, but in the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s eyes, it was like a normal village.

However, from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s summary, Zhao Feng could feel how big the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was. A three-star race like the Green Jade Sheep Race was limited to just Sky Feather Island and some nearby areas, which was why the map only marked such a small range.

“Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, how long would it take to reach the zone where the Spiritual Race lives from here?” Zhao Feng thought of a question and asked it.

“Hehehe, with your current speed, you’ll need at least a thousand years.” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon laughed.

At least a thousand years!? Zhao Feng’s mind shook. He had spent less than fifty years cultivating, but it would take him at least a thousand years to reach the Spiritual Race? And that was without any accidents along the way.

“Furthermore, the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods is full of danger. Many places are ruled by powerful forces that won’t even let you pass!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon kept laughing as he continued to speak.

“So, you should join a force and increase your strength to the Heavenly Divine Realm first. Only True Gods are able to travel across zones!”

Zhao Feng learned his lesson this time. Only True Gods had the right to travel across zones! He felt the importance of strength once more after listening to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. Without strength, one couldn’t even travel!

“Okay, then we shall stay at the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race for now!”

Zhao Feng had become slightly cocky after ruling over the continent zone. Now that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon told Zhao Feng about the situation of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, Zhao Feng felt that he was extremely small, as if he had returned to the past.

“Senior, did you find the directions home?” Yu Lin’er asked.

“I did, but the journey is kind of far. I will most likely need to remain behind in the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race for a while!” Zhao Feng smiled helplessly.

The size of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods exceeded Zhao Feng’s imaginations, and the law of the jungle was more prominent in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Yu Lin’er’s expression fell, but then lit back up. She had originally been thinking about whether this senior could help the Green Jade Sheep Race take back their territory since he seemed to be even stronger than Uncle Qing, but then she understood – stuff like this was better done by the Green Jade Sheep Race themselves.

At this moment, a faint golden light flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes, and Yu Lin’er also seemed to sense something. Several dozen experts of the Giant Spirit Deer Race could be seen when they opened the curtains, and they were heading toward the Green Jade Sheep Race.

The leading elder wore yellow clothes and had a cocky expression. His eyes seemed to be made from lightning as he stood with his hands behind his back on a flying bird. The powerful aura of the Mystic Light Realm radiated from his body, and an invisible surge of power descended upon the Green Jade Sheep Race. This reduced the speed of the Green Jade Sheep Race until they finally stopped.

Uncle Qing and Yu Lin’er revealed angered expressions the instant they saw this elder in yellow while the other members revealed scared expressions. They started to panic and didn’t know what to do. This elder was the Second Elder of the Giant Spirit Deer Race and was extremely deadly; he had killed the most members of the Green Jade Sheep Race.

“Hehehe, we finally managed to catch up to you!” The elder in yellow revealed an excited and cold smile. If they were just a little bit slower, the Green Jade Sheep Race would have entered the territory of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, but now that they managed to catch up, everyone from the Green Jade Sheep Race would die.

“Giant Spirit Deer Race!” Killing intent was released from Uncle Qing. He wanted to charge forward and slay this elder from the Giant Spirit Deer Race, but he was heavily injured after the long journey and various dangers they had to face. He was definitely not a match right now. Furthermore, even though the Giant Spirit Deer Race had less people, their overall strength was several tiers stronger than the Green Jade Sheep Race.

“Kill them all!” the elder in yellow said emotionlessly with an arrogant expression. Several members from the Giant Spirit Deer Race immediately started to circulate their True Yuan and were about to commence a slaughter.

“Although the Green Jade Sheep Race does indeed have a deep feud with you, there is an esteemed guest within the carriage right now. Don’t get too cocky!” At this moment, Yu Lin’er walked out and spoke in an angry tone.

“Hahaha, why don’t you say that the carriage contains a peak Mystic light Realm expert or even a True God!” The elder in yellow laughed and completely ignored what Yu Lin’er said. If the Green Jade Sheep Race really had an esteemed guest, how come they were slaughtered by the Giant Spirit Race and only had this many people remaining?

At this instant, war broke out between the two races. Those from the Giant Spirit Deer Race had already surrounded those from the Green Jade Sheep Race before the elder in yellow even did anything. Although the carriage had a defensive array, it had been damaged in the fight, and the carriage kept shaking.

Right at this moment, a heavy Mystic Light Realm aura spread from the flying bird beneath the yellow-clad elder’s feet as it descended.

“Senior, please help the Green Jade Sheep Race!” Yu Lin’er expression changed dramatically as she knelt in the air. There was nothing else she could do apart from putting her hopes on Zhao Feng.

“Fuck off!” A sudden, calm yet powerful voice sounded from the carriage as an invisible physical force spread through Heaven and Earth, covering the sound of everything.

The yellow elder that had just jumped into the air froze and spat out a mouthful of blood as he looked at the carriage in utter disbelief. The hearts of the other Giant Spirit Deer Race members shook as they coughed out blood as well and were sent flying backward.

At the same time, those from the Green Jade Sheep Race were dazed. A humming noise resounded across their minds, as if they couldn’t understand what was happening. Everything in Heaven and Earth had become dead-silent!

“This... Senior, spare me!” The yellow-clad elder’s mind shook as he remembered the alleged esteemed guest that Yu Lin’er mentioned. He didn’t expect that to be real. Just two words from that mysterious esteemed guest had severely injured his body and soul while all the others had been killed. Only peak Mystic Light Realm experts could have such strength.

Those from the Green Jade Sheep Race suddenly remembered Zhao Feng within the carriage and all took in cold breaths.

Yu Lin'er finally let out a breath and looked toward Zhao Feng within the carriage with gratitude. He had a calm expression and his eyes were shut, as if he didn't want to bother with what was happening in the outside world.

"Kill him and take revenge for our family!" At this moment, Yu Lin'er looked at the elder in yellow with decisiveness.

"Kill the Second Elder of the Giant Spirit Deer Race!"

"Kill him and take revenge for our family!"

Everyone from the Green Jade Shape Race instantly charged over. The elder in yellow, who was now heavily injured, didn't even have time to run; he was killed after being chased for a short distance.

"Continue on our way!" Zhao Feng's voice sounded from within the carriage.

Chapter 1147: Humiliation

"Continue on our way!" Zhao Feng's voice sounded from within the carriage.

Young Master Liu Yun looked at Zhao Feng with starry eyes. It was obvious that he was in awe. Although he was young, he still knew a bit about the family; it was because of the Giant Spirit Deer Race that his parents had died and that he was escaping to another place with his sister. In addition, experts ruled the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Everyone loved experts.

"Thank you, Senior!" Yu Lin'er slowly calmed down and entered the carriage. With this senior's strength, he should have been able to easily kill the Second Elder of the Giant Spirit Deer Race, but he only severely injured the Second Elder and let the clansmen of the Green Jade Sheep Race finish the deed. This made Yu Lin'er especially grateful to Zhao Feng.

At this moment, the members of the Green Jade Sheep Race focused on the "senior" within the carriage. None of them expected that this person who joined their cohort halfway and seemed to be afraid of death was a peerless expert. Those that were cold to Zhao Feng earlier felt their hearts shake, and they were full of regret.

"Senior Zhao's strength is indeed great or else he wouldn't travel alone!" Man Zi revealed a respectful expression.

"Let's go!"

The group continued forward after reorganizing themselves, but the atmosphere of the group was extremely solemn after the event. Almost no discussion was heard.

Several days quickly passed, and now that they were so close to the territory of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, they weren't ambushed by beasts anymore.

"Senior, we're here!" Yu Lin'er was very respectful.

Zhao Feng's eyes slowly opened, and an invisible surge of soul power spread. Although Zhao Feng didn't cultivate much on the way, Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan within the Misty Spatial World never stopped. Zhao Feng realized that his own Soul Intent would strengthen along with Zhao Wang's and Zhao Wan's.

Furthermore, as long as the distance between them wasn't very far, their soul power could be transferred to each another.

It is a soul cultivation technique, after all. Even if they are my clones, they are still helpful to my own soul! Zhao Feng thought in his heart. This meant that any decrease in Zhao Feng's soul strength could be completely ignored.

"I'll follow you into the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race's territory!" Zhao Feng said. After all, if Zhao Feng was alone, he would be considered suspicious to the various forces in this place. Entering the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race's territory with the Green Jade Sheep Race would be much simpler.

Zhao Feng saw a magnificent golden palace in the mountains after exiting the carriage. It gave off an ancient battle-intent.

The members of the Green Jade Sheep Race stood there respectfully as excitement and longing appeared in their eyes.

"Who's there?" Two members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race flew over at this moment. These two people had large bodies and golden-red hair. They also had a pair of golden-red horns and cold eyes.

"We are from the Green Jade Sheep Race, and we come under the order of our race's seniors to visit an Elder of your esteemed race!" Uncle Qing handed over a letter with a solemn expression.

Normal three-star powers didn't have the right to join a four-star power, but the patriarch of the Green Jade Sheep Race had a relationship with an upper echelon member of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. This time, the Green Jade Sheep Race came with a letter to seek protection from this Elder of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

Whoosh!

One of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race members quickly headed back. Soon afterward, the other member of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race took out a token and read a message on it before leading the group inside.

Zhao Feng inspected his surroundings on the way.

Although the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was a four-star power, they weren't something that could be compared with the Grand Imperial Hall or Sky Suspension Palace from the continent zone. After all, a true four-star power was a force with True Gods. Just one True God from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would probably be enough to wipe out all the fake four-star forces of the continent zone.

The mature members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race were mainly at the early stages of the Void God Realm. The core members were all at least at the peak of the Void God Realm.

In the continent zone, early-stage Void God Realms were called Kings and peak Void God Realms were called Emperors. However, the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods didn't have titles like Kings, Emperors, or Sacred Lords. After all, an early-stage Void God Realm would only be considered a low-middle echelon member in the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. Even peak Void God Realms could only be

considered mid-high echelon members. Identities like those weren't enough to be called a King or an Emperor.

"Stay here for now. When Elder Si has time, he will see you!" The person guiding them didn't even look at them as he spoke casually and left. From his point of view, even if he was just a guard, his status was more noble than the upper echelon members of a three-star power.

Those from the Green Jade Sheep Race looked at the old worn houses in front of them with anger. Such treatment was basically on par with the servants of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

"Let's just stay here for now. At least we're safe!" Uncle Qing said with a smile.

If one didn't have strength in this world, all they could do was hold it in. Their group of little more than a dozen was extremely small in front of a four-star race like the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. Letting the Green Jade Sheep Race stay here was already being extremely respectful on their part.

"Senior, sorry!" Yu Lin'er said apologetically.

"It's fine." Zhao Feng didn't mind at all. He randomly chose a room and started to cultivate.

"The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods is several times the amount in the continent zone, but the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in this four-star force is even more concentrated!" Zhao Feng smiled faintly. This place was one of the best cultivating places he had seen in his life so far.

"Hehe, any four-star power in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods will have a crystal mine, so the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi will be purer and more concentrated!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon smiled and said.

"So that's why!" Zhao Feng suddenly understood why the difference between three-star and four-star powers in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was so big. An entire crystal mine was enough to change the fate of a race, but one had to have enough strength to protect it.

This made the strong forces in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods extremely strong while the weaker ones were like dust.

Four stars was a huge threshold. Three-star forces were at the very bottom in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, and two-star forces were basically ants, but once one became a four-star power, they would be considered a strong force that could rule over a certain area and all the two-star and three-star races.

"Hehehe, I have an entire substandard God Crystal mine in the Ancient Dream Realm!" Zhao Feng felt smug.

Zhao Feng used his substandard God Crystal mine for two things. The first was to supply himself with cultivating resources while the second was to strengthen the beasts inside the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and started to cultivate. Now that he was in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, his main goal was to consolidate his strength.

Zhao Feng found that he could improve many aspects of himself after coming to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, so he didn't rush to break through to the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm. As for

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body, it was already at the 7th level – the level of True Gods – so it would be hard to make any improvements for a while.

Zhao Feng took out a few substandard God crystals and some precious ancient resources, then absorbed them with the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

Zhao Feng felt that cultivating here was extremely smooth. His cultivation speed had doubled, and surges of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi merged into Zhao Feng's body. Zhao Feng was also able to use resources more efficiently.

Meanwhile, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within the Misty Spatial World was now on par with the outside world. Zhao Wang, Zhao Wan, the little thieving cat, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon were all cultivating in it. Zhao Wang's cultivation was the lowest amongst them, but that only gave him the chance to make his foundation stronger.

As for the little thieving cat, it had been in seclusion ever since entering the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, which surprised Zhao Feng. Upon closer inspection, Zhao Feng could sense the aura of an ancient bloodline within the little thieving cat's body more clearly, and the little thieving cat's cultivation was increasing rapidly.

"As I thought, the background of this cat is not simple. It has such a unique bloodline!" Zhao Feng used part of his energy and focused on the little thieving cat.

Because cultivating was so smooth and there was no one there to disturb him, Zhao Feng stayed in seclusion. Time flowed like water and a month soon passed, but the Green Jade Sheep Race never saw the so-called Elder Si.

One day, Zhao Feng felt that the outside world was full of urgent noises, and he finally opened his eyes.

...

The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had many martial arts fields and arenas. At this moment, several hundred members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race gathered around the edges of a martial arts field. Of course, there were also members of other races present; the forces behind these people had paid heavy prices in order to send them to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race to cultivate.

In the very center of the group was Liu Yun from the Green Jade Sheep Race. Blood was leaking from the corner of his mouth as he looked around helplessly.

"Brat, what race are you from? How come I've never seen you before?" A youth in white clothes with golden-red sheep horns had a playful smile.

"He better not have snuck in!" A large-headed youth in green spoke next to the youth in white.

Several cronies immediately agreed. These members were all descendants of the Elders or Regulators within the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. The youth in white was called Si Jinhua, a descendant of Si Liuhan – the Second Elder of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

These people bullied the members of other races and would cause trouble whenever they felt like it. Coincidentally, they met Liu Yun today.

“Secretly watching members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race train is forbidden!” Si Jinhua said with a faint smile as he tried to scare Liu Yun.

The members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race nearby instantly started to laugh. Only a small amount of people looked at Liu Yun with sympathy.

“I’ll teach you a lesson today so that you won’t break the rules again in the future!” Si Jinhua laughed in a deadly manner, and the other members of the race nearby prepared to take action.

“Stop!” Uncle Qing flew over at this moment and released a strong power that pushed these people aside. The other members of the Green Jade Sheep Race, including Yu Lin’er, also arrived.

“Liu Yun, are you okay?” Yu Lin’er looked at Liu Yun with panic.

Si Jinhua’s expression changed slightly when he felt this pressure, but he revealed a faint smile after inspecting the group of people that just arrived.

“So, it’s this group of trash. Great Grandfather is just too shy to force you away. I didn’t think that you were all still here!” Si Jinhua laughed. He had heard his great grandfather talk about the Green Jade Sheep Race before.

The expressions of the Green Jade Sheep Race members changed dramatically when they heard this. They obviously knew what he meant and felt extremely humiliated. However, since this was the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race’s territory and this youth in white, who was only at the Great Origin Core Realm, was the descendant of Elder Si, the Green Jade Sheep Race wouldn’t dare to touch him even if they had ten thousand more guts.

“Hmm? That chick doesn’t look too bad. If you give her to me, I can ask Great Grandfather to take care of you!” Si Jinhua’s eyes travelled across Yu Lin’er’s body.

“You...!” Uncle Qing’s expression turned to anger as he started radiating killing intent.

“You dare to touch me?” Si Jinhua puffed out his chest. He wasn’t scared of the pressure of a Mystic Light Realm expert at all, and he even had a sign of disdain.

Hu~

A black-armored male hiding in darkness immediately appeared next to Si Jinhua and unleashed a fiery red light that pushed back Uncle Qing by several yards. It was obvious that this person was an expert assigned to protect Si Jinhua in secret.

“Hei San, you’ve come just in time. Apart from that woman, teach all the others a lesson!” Si Jinhua harrumphed coldly as his gaze landed on Yu Lin’er once more.

Chapter 1148: Displaying his Strength

“Uncle Qing!”

“Uncle Qing, are you okay?”

The members of the Green Jade Sheep Race had urgent expressions as they gathered around Uncle Qing.

Uncle Qing had a grim expression as he looked at this black-armored male with furrowed eyebrows. Urgency flashed through his eyes; the cultivation of this opponent should be at the early stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but Hei San was no ordinary Mystic Light Realm. He was a Mystic Light Realm expert from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race and Si Jinhua's personal bodyguard, so his strength should be much greater than normal early-stage Mystic Light Realms.

Uncle Qing's injuries still hadn't fully recovered yet, so he obviously wasn't Hei San's match. What Uncle Qing didn't expect though was that Hei San had attacked at full force just now without holding anything back at all. This proved that what Si Jinhua said a moment ago was true; Elder Si Liuhan, who they were here to seek protection from, didn't even put them in their eyes and just wanted to use this chance to squeeze out the potential of the Green Jade Sheep Race.

Uncle Qing was even wondering whether Si Jinhua caused trouble with the Green Jade Sheep Race under the orders of Si Liuhan. No matter what, Uncle Qing understood that they couldn't stay with the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race anymore. In this world, no strength meant no relationship.

"Sorry, the Green Jade Sheep Race shouldn't have interrupted you!" Although they did nothing wrong, Uncle Qing had to apologize to Hei San, Si Jinhua, and company.

"Young Lady, Young Master, let's leave this place!" Uncle Qing said.

The others weren't dumb either. They obviously knew that staying behind would be the same as facing the Giant Spirit Deer Race.

"Hmph, you just tried to attack my young master, and now you want to leave just like that?" Hei San laughed coldly and spoke in a forceful tone.

The nearby disciples all seemed to sense something and started to retreat.

"What?" The expressions of the Green Jade Sheep Race members changed dramatically. From the beginning, it was Si Jinhua troubling the Green Jade Sheep Race, but they weren't letting Uncle Qing leave after he apologized?

"Come with me and admit your sins to Elder Si!" Hei San revealed a disdainful expression as fiery red Mystic Light Sacred Power spread from his palms and increased the temperature of Heaven and Earth.

"Blazing Fire Sky Pole Hand!" Hei San's hands expanded and turned into a pair of fiery red beast claws, and they radiated a heart-shaking deadly aura.

Uncle Qing's expression instantly turned to panic. Hei San's cultivation was a level higher than his, and he wasn't at his peak state either. He was definitely not Hei San's match. Furthermore, they were still in the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race's territory; once they took action, the entire Green Jade Sheep Race would be punished.

Whoosh!

Hei San's figure flashed toward Uncle Qing with dark red fiery claws.

Right at this moment, a dark yellow bolt of lightning flashed in front of Uncle Qing.

Boom!

A strong surge of physical force and lightning spread. Everyone on the martial arts field felt a terrifying and heavy pressure descend upon them. They became unable to move, and their True Yuan and bloodlines almost completely froze.

“Arghh...!” Hei San screamed as his arms were shattered by the dominating power. His figure was thrown back into a hall several hundred yards away.

Bam!

Hei San spat out a mouthful of blood as he looked at Zhao Feng in shock. Although he had a Sacred Body, his two arms showed no signs of recovering.

One had to know that Zhao Feng’s state of existence had reached the level of a True God, and it contained the Destructive power of God Tribulation Lightning. The body of a measly early-stage Mystic Light Realm was useless against Zhao Feng.

“This... Senior Zhao!” Uncle Qing’s expression shook as he looked at Zhao Feng. He was shocked by Zhao Feng’s power, but then, Uncle Qing gave a deep sigh. They were in the territory of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race! After attacking a member of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, Zhao Feng would not be able to leave here alive. Since Zhao Feng was brought here by the Green Jade Sheep Race, the Green Jade Sheep Race would also be implicated.

However, even if Zhao Feng didn’t do anything, the Green Jade Sheep Race wouldn’t have been able to survive.

“Who are you? How dare you attack the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race?” Si Jinhua revealed panic for the first time. The strength of this human wasn’t to be underestimated; he was able to defeat Hei San in a single move.

Right at this moment, several powerful auras appeared from deeper within the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race’s territory.

Hu~ Hu~

The sound of flying appeared as six Mystic Light Realm experts of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race arrived at the martial arts field.

“Who dares to act as they wish in the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race?” The leading Elder had a fiery-hot gaze and a goatee as he looked at Zhao Feng in anger.

In this Elder’s eyes, the strength of this golden-haired male was at least at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm for him to be able to defeat Hei San in one move. On top of that, his strength was probably greater than others of the same cultivation.

However, this was the territory of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. The Elder had five more Mystic Light Realm experts next to him. No matter how strong this golden-haired male was, he wouldn’t be a match for them.

“Fifth Elder, quickly kill this person. He dares to challenge the superiority of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race!” Si Jinhua pointed at Zhao Feng and immediately said.

Those from the Green Jade Sheep Race instantly revealed looks of despair. They didn't expect six Mystic Light Realm experts of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race to appear right after Zhao Feng took action.

This Elder with a goatee was the Fifth Elder of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, and he had reached the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm. His strength was immeasurable.

However, what they didn't expect was Zhao Feng to be even more forceful.

"How dare you act like this in front of me!?" Zhao Feng's golden hair blew as he swept his cold eyes over the people in front of him.

He had been in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods for a while now, so he started to adapt to this place. Strength was the source of everything; the weak could only be humiliated. It was time for Zhao Feng to display his strength and obtain some resources from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

After all, aside from himself, Zhao Feng still had the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, who was a bottomless hole for resources. He was already starting to lack resources.

"What? You...!?" The expression of the Fifth Elder changed slightly as he became enraged. Zhao Feng basically copied what he said but acted in an even tougher manner.

Even those from the Green Jade Sheep Race were dazed as they looked at Zhao Feng in shock. Zhao Feng was extremely forceful and still composed even in front of six Mystic Light Realm experts. They didn't know whether or not it was because Zhao Feng didn't know how death was written or if he was truly that strong.

"Who is this person? What kind of bloodline does he have to act like this?"

"Regardless, he doesn't know how high Heaven is or how thick Earth is. How dare he act like this in front of the Fifth Elder!?"

Some of the surrounding Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race members discussed. They were either in shock or started to mock Zhao Feng.

"Fine. Today, I'll teach you a lesson on what it means to offend me!" the Fifth Elder roared in anger.

Hu!

The Fifth Elder and the other five Mystic Light Realm experts circulated their Mystic Light Sacred Power and immediately took action. A surge of terrifying aura spread across the martial arts field. Anyone below the Mystic Light Realm immediately retreated several hundred yards and hid into nearby buildings.

Only the six Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race members and Zhao Feng remained behind on the martial arts field.

"Hmph, that human is definitely going to die!" Si Jinhua harrumphed coldly as he looked at Zhao Feng in disdain, but in the next instant, his expression changed dramatically and he froze.

Boom! Boom! Peng!

The five other Mystic Light Realm experts from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race were slammed to the ground by a pressure as heavy as Mount Tai when they approached Zhao Feng. No matter how they struggled, they were unable to break free. As for the Fifth Elder, he coughed out blood after being sent flying with one punch.

Six Mystic Light Realm Elders of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race were defeated by Zhao Feng in one move. The entire martial arts field was enveloped by a dark yellow force of lightning, and the tough ground started to shatter inch by inch.

The clansmen hiding in the surrounding buildings had wide-open mouths as they looked at what just happened with disbelief.

“Senior Zhao...” Yu Lin’er’s expression changed dramatically as she covered her mouth with her hand. Next to her, Liu Yun looked at Zhao Feng with a fiery gaze.

“How is this possible... you...?” The Fifth Elder clutched his chest as shock appeared on his face.

Zhao Feng suppressed five early-stage Mystic Light Realms and heavily injured a peak-stage Mystic Light Realm expert with one punch the instant he took action. How was this possible? Based on the Fifth Elder’s senses, the cultivation of this golden-haired male was only at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. Could his true cultivation be at the Heavenly Divine Realm and he was just hiding his strength?

He obviously couldn’t know that Zhao Feng was already able to suppress Demigods in the continent zone many years ago. After entering the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, Zhao Feng’s state of existence had reached the level of a True God. This meant that his physical attacks were also strengthened.

Zhao Feng didn’t bother with the Fifth Elder. He simply merged an invisible Intent into the air.

Hu~~

Wind and clouds blew in the sky as a hand of lightning formed and grabbed toward Si Jinhua not far away.

“Senior... spare me!” At this moment, Si Jinhua felt a strong sense of death. The strength that Zhao Feng displayed utterly shocked him; after all, he was only at the Great Origin Core Realm.

“You dare to touch Jinhua?” a roar sounded from a golden building.

Whoosh!

A dark green figure instantly appeared between Zhao Feng and Si Jinhua.

Boom! Peng!

This elder immediately took action and prepared to save Si Jinhua from Zhao Feng.

“Second Elder!” On the side, the Fifth Elder revealed a joyful expression. Apart from himself, the other Elders of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had all touched the power of the Heavenly Divine Realm and were Demigods. In particular, Second Elder Si Liuhan was an elite even amongst Demigods.

“Hehe!” Zhao Feng laughed coldly as he moved his Intent.

Si Jinhua thought that he would be safe after his great grandfather arrived.

Boom!

But in the next moment, his body exploded.

This scene shocked everyone.

“Senior Zhao...!” Uncle Qing’s voice started to shake. He originally thought that Zhao Feng would earn the right to negotiate with the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race after defeating the Fifth Elder and revealing his strength. The Green Jade Sheep Race might be able to escape as well.

However, Zhao Feng suddenly killed Si Liuhan’s descendant even after the latter arrived. Such an action was the same as infuriating and challenging Si Liuhan directly. Why would Senior Zhao do such a dumb thing?

But what Uncle Qing expected didn’t happen.

“What is the meaning of this?” Si Liuhan looked at Zhao Feng with a cold and wary gaze. This golden-haired male still killed Si Jinhua even after seeing that he was coming. This scared Si Liuhan.

Although Si Jinhua was a descendant of his, Si Jinhua was weak and useless. Si Liuhan wouldn’t lose his mind over his descendant’s death.

Right at this moment, an old god-like voice sounded from a dark golden palace in the forbidden grounds of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race’s territory.

“Tell him to come see me!”

Chapter 1149: Respect

“Patriarch!”

The members of the family present on the martial arts field all lowered their heads in respect, as if they were bowing to an emperor. No one expected that a small issue between two Origin Core Realm disciples would have raised the attention of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race Patriarch.

“Come with me!” Si Liuhan looked coldly at Zhao Feng and spoke.

Whoosh!

The two figures then disappeared.

In the forbidden grounds of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was a golden palace. Although this place was forbidden, there were no guards around or any defensive arrays. This was because the patriarch of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race himself was the strongest.

Any four-star power in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods needed at least one True God. In the eyes of two-star and three-star forces, True God experts were the real experts of the realm. Just one word from a True God could decide their fate.

Within a spacious yet quiet golden hall:

“Patriarch, I’ve brought him!” The Second Elder stood respectfully to the side.

At the front of the hall was an elder with white hair and a withered aura. This person was the Patriarch of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, True God Sky Fire.

His eyes suddenly opened, and two rays of golden light looked at Zhao Feng with limitless force.

“Human, what is your goal in causing trouble in the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race and injuring my clansmen?” True God Sky Fire’s voice resounded across the hall.

The entire hall seemed to freeze. Just raising one’s hand or foot required one to face this massive pressure. The Second Elder felt that even breathing was difficult, but Zhao Feng had a calm expression and steady aura.

“This one just wants to obtain some resources from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race by relying on my strength!” Zhao Feng got straight to the point and looked at True God Sky Fire.

Since he had been in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods for a while now, Zhao Feng basically understood the rules of this world.

According to his guesses, True God Sky Fire should be a relatively old Rank One True God. If True God Sky Fire had a divine weapon, then his strength would probably be even greater than True God Tian Fan when he descended to the continent zone.

A Rank One True God was enough to wipe out the entire continent zone, but Zhao Feng wasn’t the Zhao Feng from back then anymore. At the very least, if he focused on running, there was nothing a Rank One True God could do to him.

“What do you want?” True God Sky Fire’s eyebrows furrowed together.

No force would reject experts. As long as one wasn’t from an opposing force and was strong enough, they could work together. The strength that Zhao Feng just displayed a moment ago easily surpassed normal Demigods. His true strength was probably on par with the race’s First Elder.

“One: cultivation resources. Two: the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race’s map!” Zhao Feng told them what he wanted.

“Patriarch, this person’s background is unclear and very likely might be a spy sent by other races. We should do a thorough search first before coming to a decision!” Si Liuhan immediately said.

It was obvious that he didn’t like Zhao Feng’s attitude. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had slain one of his descendants in front of so many people, which made him lose a lot of face. Although he wasn’t confident that he could defeat Zhao Feng personally, the patriarch was present, so he was obviously thinking about how to frighten Zhao Feng.

“This one comes from a place very far away and knows nothing about this place at all. That’s why I want the map in the first place,” Zhao Feng said with a calm expression.

“Brat, maps are extremely important and precious in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. They are a symbol of status, and they aren’t easily obtained!” True God Sky Fire said with interest.

The Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was filled with countless dangers, and nature was everchanging, so a detailed map was extremely useful. Furthermore, every inch of land was being fought over at every moment by different races or powers, so the more recent the map, the more precious it was.

"If that's the case, then I will just have to go to some other race nearby!" Zhao Feng said with a smile and prepared to leave.

"Test him out!" Sky Fire True God messaged Si Liuhan.

"Do you think this is a place you can enter and leave as you wish?" Si Liuhan's face turned cold as a golden spear appeared in his hand.

"Golden Flow Raging Howl!" Si Liuhan waved the flaming golden spear, and golden flames that could melt anything instantly appeared around him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Golden waves filled the sky and charged toward Zhao Feng.

"Substandard God weapon!" Zhao Feng's expression changed.

Substandard God weapons would only appear once every couple dozen millennia in the continent zone. Only a small number of Demigods had one. However, the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was different. Most Demigods had substandard God weapons, and sometimes, they even had more than one. The one that Si Liuhan had was of a very high grade.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's figure flashed toward the flame-covered Si Liuhan.

"What?" Si Liuhan's expression changed dramatically. He originally thought that Zhao Feng would at least take out a weapon to fight back, but Zhao Feng was charging toward his attack with bare fists.

Boom!

Golden flames churned and lightning blew as Si Liuhan's figure slammed into a wall. Since the hall was under the protection of True God Sky Fire, no damage was done.

"How is this possible?" Si Liuhan's expression turned to shock.

At this moment, Zhao Feng looked at the spear in his hands with a smile. This spear was Si Liuhan's substandard God weapon. In the exchange just now, Si Liuhan was defeated in one move, and even his substandard God weapon was taken by Zhao Feng.

Si Liuhan was utterly shocked, and cold sweat poured down his back. He originally thought that, although Zhao Feng could defeat the Fifth Elder in just one move, he was only a bit stronger than the Elder. However, Si Liuhan was defeated in one move as well, just like the Fifth Elder.

Whoosh!

The substandard God weapon was put into the Misty Spatial World by Zhao Feng.

"Thank you for the present, Elder Si. I'll be going now!" Zhao Feng laughed, then continued to leave.

Since his state of existence had reached the level of a True God, attacks from anyone weaker than a True God wouldn't do much damage to him. Even though he was in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods now, that was still the same.

"Little Friend, slow down. Your strength is enough to obtain the map of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race!" True God Sky Fire said with a faint smile.

Just now, he purposely let Si Liuhan test out Zhao Feng's true strength, but he could only see one thing from the exchange, and that was a Divine Body. Although Zhao Feng was only at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, his state of existence had reached the level of a True God. He cultivated a profound body-strengthening technique, allowing his body to be on par with a Divine Body. It was because of this that Zhao Feng was able to completely ignore Si Liuhan's attack and steal his substandard God weapon.

"I just remembered that I'm still lacking a few weapons!" Zhao Feng stopped and revealed a cunning smile.

Si Liuhan lowered his head in embarrassment. His substandard God weapon had been taken away by Zhao Feng, and now the latter was saying that he still lacked weapons?

"Little Friend Zhao doesn't need to worry about that!" True God Sky Fire hesitated for a moment before saying with a faint smile.

"Okay, then I'll be waiting!" Zhao Feng smiled faintly and bowed before leaving.

"Patriarch, no one knows the history of that brat, and he's extremely greedy. Do we really need to borrow his power?" Si Liuhan was slightly unhappy. After losing his substandard God weapon, Si Liuhan might not even be a match for the Third Elder now.

"His strength is greater than you think, and the current situation of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race isn't very good...." Helplessness flashed through True God Sky Fire's eyes as he sighed lightly.

After leaving the forbidden grounds, Zhao Feng relocated. The Green Jade Sheep Race was also fine, and they received better treatment from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

Eventually, everyone from the Green Jade Sheep Race arrived outside Zhao Feng's hall.

"The Green Jade Sheep Race will never forget Senior Zhao Feng's gratitude. We cannot repay you...." Everyone from the Green Jade Sheep Race knelt on the ground.

"Get up. I can't stay here forever. In order to be respected by others, you have to rely on your own strength!" Zhao Feng sighed.

"The Green Jade Sheep Race understands." Those from the Green Jade Sheep Race had decisive gazes.

Instead of being punished by the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race for causing trouble in the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race – heavily injuring an upper echelon member and killing Si Jinhua – Zhao Feng was instead respected by the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. All of this was because of strength.

On the other hand, the Green Jade Sheep Race had done nothing wrong but had to apologize even after being humiliated by the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. Right now, the Green Jade Sheep Race was just

being protected by Zhao Feng. Once Zhao Feng left, their status would drop by a thousand yards, and they would be bullied once more.

Zhao Feng entered seclusion once more after the Green Jade Sheep Race left.

Zhao Feng multitasked within the Misty Spatial World.

He first cultivated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to consolidate and strengthen his foundation. He would soon be able to successfully reach the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

The second of his thoughts absorbed the God Tribulation Lightning symbols and used the power of God Tribulation Lightning to refine his Sacred Lightning Body. The God Tribulation Lightning symbols had always been Zhao Feng's killing move, and he started to absorb God Tribulation Lightning without worry after obtaining the Lightning God Crystal. It could increase his strength and refine his Sacred Lightning Body.

Zhao Feng used the third of his thoughts to increasing the level of his comprehension.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three fruits floated in front of Zhao Feng. At this moment, several small holes were present in these fruits, so more Intent washed toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan were cultivating not far away from Zhao Feng, and the Intent was also very useful for them.

"Strength is everything!" Zhao Feng had a decisive gaze.

Although his status in the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race wasn't bad, four-star powers were only middle-level existences in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods at best. There was nothing to be happy about. Furthermore, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was the most normal and weakest four-star power; they only had one Rank One True God, who was reaching the end of his lifespan.

It was because of this issue that the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race urgently needed other experts and were thus so respectful to Zhao Feng. If it was a four-and-a-half-star force instead, they wouldn't need Zhao Feng's help.

"The Spiritual Race is at least a five-star race!" Zhao Feng's heart shook. If he went to the Spiritual Race with his current strength, his result would probably be the same as the Green Jade Spirit Race when they arrived at the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

Si Liuhan arrived at Zhao Feng's place ten days later.

"Zhao Feng, this is the map that the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race has created!" Si Liuhan took out a jade slip that was enclosed with a unique secret technique.

Chapter 1150 – Black-Tongued Lizard Race

Zhao Feng took the jade slip, activated his Sacred Lightning Body, and used the power of God Tribulation Lightning to destroy the seal. An enormous surge of information entered Zhao Feng's mind after he put his consciousness inside.

“Red Leaf Forest Grounds, Sky Feather Island, Blue Ocean Bay...”

This map was more than a dozen times bigger than the Green Jade Sheep Race’s map, and it was also more detailed and up-to-date.

Zhao Feng found that Sky Feather Island had close to twenty-four four-star powers, and Sky Feather Island was just one of the islands in Blue Ocean Bay. A four-and-a-half-star power ruled the entire Blue Ocean Bay.

At the same time, Zhao Feng found out that there was a giant ancient teleportation array in Sky Feather Island that could directly send him to the edges of Blue Ocean Bay. This meant that, if Zhao Feng wanted to leave, it would be best to use the teleportation array on Sky Feather Island. However, this teleportation array was under the control of the Sky Feather Island Lord.

“Zhao Feng, the weapon you’ll be receiving is in First Elder’s hands, and he needs you to go get it yourself,” Si Liuhan said coldly.

“Where is First Elder?” Zhao Feng immediately asked. Apart from True God Sky Fire and Si Liuhan, Zhao Feng didn’t sense any other experts at that level in the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

“In Fire Sea Forest. That is where the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race is fighting against the Black-Tongued Lizard Race!” Si Liuhan said with a smile.

The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race’s map was extremely precious. If Zhao Feng wanted another substandard God weapon as well, he obviously needed to do something more. When Zhao Feng went to pick it up, he would have to help the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

“It’s good that way. It’s time for me to go work out. I haven’t met anyone recently that I can actually have a fight with!” Zhao Feng laughed coldly and sent Si Liuhan away.

Si Liuhan left Zhao Feng’s place with a grim expression. What Zhao Feng meant was that Si Liuhan didn’t have the ability to fight against Zhao Feng.

“Arrogant and cocky. You’ll see what happens next!” Si Liuhan revealed a cunning smile.

The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had five Elders in total. First Elder, Third Elder, and Fourth Elder were all at the battlefield. Most of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race’s elites were also there, but even then, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was on the defensive and didn’t dare to clash against the Black-Tongued Lizard Race head-on.

“Fire Sea Forest...” Zhao Feng quickly searched for this location on the map in his mind.

Fire Sea Forest was in the Red Leaf Forest Grounds. Because there were so many Fire-elemental resources there, it looked like a sea when viewed from above, which is where it got its name.

The two four-star powers were fighting this time because they found a bunch of resources underneath Fire Sea Forest – Sky Pearl Fire Ginseng. Sky Pearl Fire Ginseng contained ancient Fire-elemental Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, and it was extremely beneficial for one’s state of existence even if they were Demigods or Gods.

Zhao Feng headed toward the destination after confirming his route.

Fire Sea Forest was in the territory of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, so it wasn't very far. With Zhao Feng's current speed, he could arrive in two months.

Although Zhao Feng was busy heading toward the destination, Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan were still cultivating within the Misty Spatial World, so new experiences and comprehensions kept on popping up in Zhao Feng's mind.

"I'm here!" Zhao Feng stopped. He could see a weird red forest covered in red mist in the distance.

"This environment is extremely suitable for people that cultivate the element of Fire!"

The Fire of Wind Lightning Sacred Power within Zhao Feng's body felt the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and the Fire-elemental resources in the air and started to boil.

Zhao Feng found several hundred Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race members in some ruins. Several hundred miles away was a large number of Black-Tongued Lizard Race members.

"Is this newcomer Zhao Feng?" At this moment, an elder with a red beard that almost reached his knees walked out from the group of Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race members.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng immediately descended to the ground.

There were many members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race around the ruins. They had ugly expressions, and most of them were heavily injured. Seeing Zhao Feng arrive, the members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race revealed joyful expressions when they thought they were about to receive powerful reinforcements, but that turned into disappointment and disdain when they sensed Zhao Feng's cultivation.

"What's wrong with the patriarch? Why did he send a late-stage Mystic Light Realm cultivator?"

"What can a human at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm do?"

The members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race sighed one after another. Even First Elder paused for a moment and looked suspiciously at Zhao Feng. True God Sky Fire said that a powerful expert had joined them and would take the substandard God weapon here in exchange for helping them fight the Black-Tongued Lizard Race. Of course, the race would then take out another substandard God weapon and give it to First Elder, but True God Sky Fire didn't tell him that Zhao Feng was only at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

"First Elder, I'm here under orders from True God Sky Fire to take the substandard God weapon!" Zhao Feng arrived in front of First Elder and said.

"What? This brat is here to take the substandard God weapon?"

"Now that the two races are fighting, he's going to take away the substandard God weapon? What hope do we have!?"

The members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race looked at Zhao Feng with disgust.

“First Elder, this is indeed not very good!” At this moment, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race’s Third Elder walked over.

“Shut up!” First Elder roared and released a terrifying aura, causing everyone to quieten down. First Elder was the strongest Demigod in the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, and he was considered the patriarch when True God Sky Fire was in seclusion.

“This is the order of the patriarch!”

A long sword covered in golden seals appeared in First Elder’s hand. Zhao Feng took this substandard God weapon and inspected it for a while.

“Not bad!” Zhao Feng was pretty satisfied. This was the best substandard God item he had seen so far.

“Now we will need Brother Zhao to help our race fight the enemy!” First Elder looked deeply at Zhao Feng. Although Zhao Feng was only at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, First Elder could see that Zhao Feng was not normal. Furthermore, he trusted the patriarch’s decision; why would True God Sky Fire send someone useless over to support them?

“Of course!” Zhao Feng immediately agreed.

Although the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was relatively weak, this environment suited them, which was why they could last so long.

“Understood!” Zhao Feng found a random spot and entered the Misty Spatial World.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two substandard God weapons appeared in Zhao Feng’s hands – the flaming golden spear and the golden long sword. Zhao Feng gave the flaming golden spear to Zhao Wang and gave the golden long sword to Zhao Wan.

“The element of Metal within this golden long sword is rather pure, and it can be used to cultivate the Metal of Wind Lightning in the future!” Zhao Feng planned.

If the members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race heard what Zhao Feng just said, they would probably cough out blood. Zhao Feng was planning to use a substandard God weapon as a cultivation resource? That was just a complete waste.

In reality, Zhao Feng didn’t even need any weapons. His Golden Kun Sacred Lightning had reached the 7th level, so his body was the best weapon. It had also merged with the bloodline power in his index finger and was basically a “divine weapon” that surpassed substandard God weapons.

What Zhao Feng really lacked was a long-range weapon. The Sky Locking Bow couldn’t satisfy Zhao Feng anymore, and Zhao Feng didn’t want to reveal the Ancient God Seal. After all, True God Tian Fa came to the continent zone specifically for this item; from this, one could see that the Ancient God Seal was considered precious even amongst divine weapons.

Zhao Feng sat down and started to cultivate.

He first cultivated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Divine Forming Technique before trying to analyze the third level of the Soul Splitting Technique. The mysterious golden ball replicated ancient resources within the dimension of his God Eye. Many Intents gathered around the Lightning God Crystal and slowly absorbed the power of God Tribulation Lightning, then merged it into his Sacred Lightning Body.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, putting aside the Gulong Zone, it would be extremely hard for Zhao Feng to leave Sky Feather Island or Blue Ocean Bay with his current strength. Furthermore, the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was extremely cruel and dangerous. Only by increasing his strength would Zhao Feng be able to survive and see Zhao Yufei as well as Xin Wuheng, who had an unknown level of strength. Therefore, Zhao Feng needed to use all his time to increase his strength.

Opposite the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was where the Black-Tongued Lizard Race was.

“First Elder, it seems the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race has received reinforcements!” Cold light flashed through the eyes of a green thick-skinned elder. The Black-Tongued Lizard Race originally only needed to attack two or three more times before they would be able to defeat the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

The Black-Tongued Lizard Race didn’t really want the resources; their focus was the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race itself. The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was becoming weaker, and True God Sky Fire was reaching the end of his lifespan. The Black-Tongued Lizard Race couldn’t allow another True God to appear in the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

“Bao Li, it’s just someone at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. There’s no need to worry!” The Black-Tongued Lizard Race’s First Elder had a cold expression.

“But why would the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race send over a single human at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm!?” Bao Li started to think.

“First Elder, what Bao Li said is correct. There is definitely something suspicious about it!” At this moment, a Demigod expert wearing dark blue armor walked over.

“Then go and test them out!” First Elder thought for a while before speaking.

“Sure. We will go scout out the situation!” Bao Li and the dark-armored male directed three hundred members of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race and quietly approached the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race before charging out at a certain moment.

“Kill!!! Kill everyone from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race!” The dark-armored male revealed a deadly gaze and roared.

“Enemy attack! The Black-Tongued Lizard Race is attacking!”

“Quick! Defend!”

The members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race quickly entered battle mode.

“Hmm? The First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race hasn’t moved yet?” The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race’s First Elder was surprised.

“The fight has finally started?” Zhao Feng opened his eyes, which were filled with battle-intent.

“Zhao Feng, join my group and listen to my orders!” At this moment, the Third Elder of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race spoke. The Second and Third Elder were close, and he had received Second Elder’s message beforehand to teach Zhao Feng a lesson.