

## **K O G 1151**

### Chapter 1151 – Stunning Change of Events

“Zhao Feng, join my group and listen to my orders!”

The Third Elder of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had an arrogant expression. The other members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race also disliked Zhao Feng.

“Who do you think you are!?” Zhao Feng roared with a cold expression.

This roar instantly dazed the Third Elder, and the other members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race nearby looked at Zhao Feng in shock.

The Third Elder had an enraged expression as he looked at Zhao Feng, but his heart shook when he saw Zhao Feng’s eyes. At this moment, the Third Elder felt like he was sealed in ice. His soul was completely suppressed by Zhao Feng, and he stood there, stunned, as if he had instinctively bowed in front of Zhao Feng’s power, but he soon reacted and looked angrily at Zhao Feng with an embarrassed expression.

“How dare you offend me!? I am the Third Elder of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race!” Third Elder roared. Zhao Feng actually dared to humiliate him in front of the other clansmen of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race? If it wasn’t for the fact that the Black-Tongued Lizard Race had already started attacking, Third Elder would have attacked Zhao Feng.

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

“So weak yet so cocky!”

“He’ll see what’s coming later!”

The clansmen of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race discussed Zhao Feng right in front of him.

“Do the two of you want to be killed by the Black-Tongued Lizard Race?” the First Elder spoke at this moment.

The Black-Tongued Lizard Race was attacking right now, yet Zhao Feng and Third Elder were about to fight. The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was originally not a match for the Black-Tongued Lizard Race, so that was just suicidal.

“Hahahaha, what a bunch of retards. You’re still fighting amongst each other at such a moment?” A dark-armored Demigod of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race laughed in the air.

Boom! Peng!

The dark-armored male slashed out with the dark blade in his hand and released a shocking blow. At the same time, the other members of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race attacked as well.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Wind, fire, and lightning filled the skies. It was as if doomsday had arrived and was crushing toward the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

“Defend!” All the members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race circulated their Sacred Power to block this barrage under First Elder’s orders.

“Counterattack!” A light flashed through First Elder’s eyes.

The First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race and some of their other members still hadn’t come over yet. The overall battle-power of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race right now was slightly higher than their opponent, so this was the best chance for the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race to counterattack.

Once the opposing force’s First Elder took action, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would have to go on the defensive. The First Elder of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race focused on the First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race while the others attacked.

“Kill!”

“Kill all of these bastards!”

The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race listened to First Elder’s command and immediately took action the instant the First Elder gave the order.

“Hehehe, let me face the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race’s reinforcements!”

The dark-armored male’s eyes searched for Zhao Feng’s figure. After all, the whole reason they came over was to test out Zhao Feng.

Shu~~

A bolt of scarlet lightning flashed in front of the dark-armored male.

“What speed...!” The dark-armored male was surprised.

The speed that Zhao Feng just displayed wasn’t something that someone at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm could have. What surprised the dark-armored male even more though was that Zhao Feng was running directly at him. Under normal circumstances, the dark-armored male would think that Zhao Feng was an idiot, but a sense of uneasiness appeared in his heart at this moment.

On the other side, the members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race also paused when they looked at Zhao Feng. A Mystic Light Realm expert fighting against a Demigod – wasn’t this the same as courting death?

“This person...” The First Elder’s expression became grim as his eyebrows furrowed together. He was originally planning to fight this dark-armored male personally, but Zhao Feng got there first.

“Black Demon Force Sky Slash!” A black Mystic Light Sacred Power appeared from the dark-armored male.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The dark-armored male slashed out with the long blade and unleashed several sharp slashes that engulfed Zhao Feng’s figure.

“Physical Force Lightning Domain!” Zhao Feng circulated his Earth of Wind Lightning and activated his Sacred Lightning Body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A heavy and dark domain of lightning spread from Zhao Feng’s body. The terrifying power of lightning and physical force destroyed everything nearby and covered the dark-armored male as well.

“What!?” The dark-armored male felt his bloodline and Sacred Power churn, as if it was going to break out at any moment. The nearby space was filled with a heavy lightning that suppressed his power.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng immediately appeared next to the dark-armored male, released the bloodline power within his index finger, and stabbed out as he merged the power of the Physical Force Lightning Domain into it.

“What a powerful... ancient bloodline power!” The dark-armored male’s heart shook. The ancient bloodline aura coming from Zhao Feng’s finger completely suppressed his own bloodline power and caused his body to instinctively shake.

Peng!

A small hole appeared in the dark-armored male’s chest. A strong surge of physical force and lightning then erupted and engulfed the dark-armored male.

Boom! Bam!

The dark-armored male’s body was split in two as his waist was destroyed by Zhao Feng’s finger. The upper and lower halves of the dark-armored male were scorched black and lost their lifeforce.

Whoosh!

A dark Yuan Soul sped into the distance.

“How is this possible? That brat must be a True God expert!” The dark-armored male was shocked. In just one move, his Sacred Body was destroyed; this was something that only True God experts could do.

“What? That human brat...!?” On the other side, Bao Li’s eyes bulged out as he stared at Zhao Feng. He was sure that what he just saw was correct; a Demigod was defeated by Zhao Feng in just one move.

Something like this only happened in the legendary five-star powers. Five-star powers that ruled at the peak of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods raised the strongest geniuses of the Fan Universe, and only they had the ability to instantly defeat someone with higher cultivation. However, it was impossible for a peerless genius of a five-star power to appear in the territory of such a small force in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

“How is this possible!?” It wasn’t just the Black-Tongued Lizard Race that was stunned; the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race members were shocked as well.

Third Elder stared at Zhao Feng and started to tremble uncontrollably.

“No wonder the patriarch would send such a person over!” First Elder finally relaxed and revealed a faint smile. Based on the performance just now, Zhao Feng obviously had the strength of a Rank One True God.

At this point, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would definitely be able to defeat the Black-Tongued Lizard Race. They had a True God-level expert on their side, and the enemy had lost a Demigod!

“His interspatial dimension!” Zhao Feng’s left eye locked onto the Yuan Soul that was trying to escape.

After their physical body was destroyed, Yuan Souls would usually take their interspatial dimension with them, just like how Zhao Feng had stored all his resources in the dimension of his left eye before taking over a new body. When True God Tian Fa was defeated originally, he had also taken his interspatial dimension with him or else he wouldn’t have been able to recover so quickly.

Whoosh!

A purple-and-gold ball of lightning formed in Zhao Feng’s left eye and radiated a shocking Eye Intent.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!”

Voom!

A dark purple ball of flaming God Tribulation Lightning symbols exploded on the black Yuan Soul.

“Arghhh...!” The dark-armored male screamed as his soul started to become weaker.

“Not good!” The expression of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race’s First Elder changed dramatically as he immediately charged toward Zhao Feng. He knew that he wasn’t Zhao Feng’s match based on the strength that Zhao Feng just displayed, but all he needed to do was block Zhao Feng for a moment and save the dark-armored male. After all, Demigods were peak experts in four-star powers and affected their rise or fall.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!” Zhao Feng circulated the Fire of Wind Lightning and thrust out his palm.

Boom! Boom! Peng!

A giant scarlet-golden palm of lightning shot forward and sealed off the movement paths that the Black-Tongued Lizard Race’s First Elder could take. At the same time, Zhao Feng caught up to the Yuan Soul of the dark-armored male and unleashed another soul attack.

Peng!

The Yuan Soul of the dark-armored male disappeared into Heaven and Earth, and Zhao Feng took away his interspatial dimension.

The battlefield between the two races was dead-silent! A Demigod had died without any resistance.

At this moment, the faces of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race members turned white and their bones turned cold. From their point of view, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race basically had another True God expert now, so they would have no chances of winning.

“Run!” The remaining members of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race immediately retreated.

“Retreat!” Bao Li immediately gave the order, and several hundred members of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race threw off their armor.

“The spoils of war from one Demigod is not enough!” A pair of scarlet wings of lightning appeared on Zhao Feng’s back.

Shua!

Zhao Feng turned into a scarlet bolt of lightning and charged toward the First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race.

“You bunch of idiots! Are you just going to watch?” Zhao Feng glanced at the members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

“Kill! Chase after them while we have the advantage!” First Elder recovered from the shock and immediately gave the order. The morale of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race members increased as they chased the enemies.

“Human, don’t get too cocky!” The First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race knew that he wasn’t Zhao Feng’s match and immediately tried to escape.

“Heaven Piercing Finger!” Zhao Feng’s right index finger released an ancient bloodline aura and a surge of Wind Lightning Sacred Power.

Whoosh!

A scarlet-golden light shot through the air with a terrifying power of Wind Lightning.

Bam!

A hole appeared in the First Elder’s right shoulder as he tried to escape, and blood splattered out. At the same time, more scarlet-golden light continued forward and slew two Sacred Lords of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race. With a thought, Zhao Feng took away their interspatial dimensions.

“Dammit, this brat...!” The First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race had an extremely ugly expression. Zhao Feng was faster than him, but instead of focusing on just him, Zhao Feng killed other members of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race at the same time.

In just a short while, Zhao Feng had killed almost twenty Mystic Light Realm experts.

“Where do you think you’re running to?” At this instant, the First Elder and Third Elder of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race chased over. They obviously knew that killing the top experts of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race was the key to weakening their race overall.

“Fuck off, he’s my prey!” Zhao Feng looked at First Elder and Third Elder and roared. He helped them resolve the danger this time, but they came to take his spoils of war?

“You...!” Third Elder had an enraged expression and wanted to swear, but he had to stop himself.

“Let’s go kill the other members of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race!” First Elder said.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, strength was everything! Zhao Feng was looked down on by everyone earlier, but now, no one dared to go against him!

“What? Is he confident that he can kill me by himself!?” The Black-Tongued Lizard Race’s First Elder was shocked, and cold sweat started to appear.

Chapter 1152 – Killing Everyone

“What? Is he confident that he can kill me by himself!?” The Black-Tongued Lizard Race’s First Elder was shocked, and cold sweat started to appear.

Defeating and killing someone were completely different concepts. The difficulty of the latter was several times harder than the former.

“Could he be a prodigy of the Golden Jade Race?” The First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race guessed.

The Golden Jade Race was ranked 2532nd among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and they were the rulers of Blue Ocean Bay. They were a four-and-a-half-star power.

Apparently, the prodigies of the Golden Jade Race were the top geniuses of Blue Ocean Bay, and they had the ability to kill experts with higher cultivation. However, almost all of these prodigies were Demigods. It wasn’t that they couldn’t break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm, they were just suppressing their strength and consolidating their foundation to become a higher-ranked God.

Apparently, geniuses who were able to become Rank Three True Gods right away had a much higher probability of becoming an Ancient God.

“Evil Light Flash!” The First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race burned his Mystic Light Sacred Power and used an escape technique.

Whoosh!

He turned into a black streak of light and started to slowly fade away in the air.

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!” The pair of wings behind Zhao Feng’s back instantly released a dazzling scarlet-golden lightning that pushed his speed to the limit, and he instantly disappeared from sight.

“So fast!” Third Elder was stunned. Not only was Zhao Feng strong, his speed also surpassed Demigods.

“But Zhao Feng can’t do anything if the First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race only focuses on running away!” The First Elder of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race sighed and thought that Zhao Feng was being too cocky. The strength of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race’s First Elder was far greater than his own, and he was extremely cunning. While Zhao Feng might be able to defeat him, it would be extremely difficult to kill him. After all, everyone knew the difference in difficulty between defeating and killing someone.

“It’s better this way. Zhao Feng’s chasing after the First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race while we can kill all the others!” Third Elder revealed a cold and deadly smile.

Of the two Black-Tongued Lizard Race Demigods present, one had died while the other was running away.

The Black-Tongued Lizard Race only had one remaining Demigod in their group now – Bao Li. They were obviously not a match for the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, so everything went smoothly. The majority of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race’s group was killed. Only Bao Li and a small number of clansmen were able to escape.

“Dammit, they got away!” Third Elder was unresigned. This was a great opportunity to kill as many enemies as possible, but there wasn’t much they could do. The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would only be able to kill every member of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race if their strength was several tiers higher than the enemy’s.

“But the Black-Tongued Lizard Race is no longer a match for the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race!” First Elder was overjoyed. This result had already exceeded their expectations.

The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race stayed behind to gather the spoils of war and recover from their injuries. Of course, they also needed to wait for Zhao Feng to return. They didn’t dare to go anywhere before Zhao Feng returned.

“First Elder, do you think that the First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race and Bao Li could have attacked Zhao Feng together?” Third Elder suddenly said.

There were quite a few members of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race that had escaped. If they met up with the First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race and Zhao Feng on the way, Zhao Feng would need to face everyone from the Black-Tongued Lizard Race alone.

“That... that is a possibility!” First Elder’s expression changed slightly when Third Elder mentioned this.

Although Zhao Feng was cocky, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race needed Zhao Feng.

“Let’s go have a look....” First Elder got up and prepared to lead the group and see what was happening. However, at this moment, a terrifying surge of Wind Lightning appeared in the distance.

Weng~~ Shu!

Zhao Feng instantly arrived in the air above the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

“You bunch of idiots, you let so many enemies escape. I had to go kill them all myself!” Zhao Feng looked down from above. It was as if he was a deity gazing over mortals.

“What!?” Third Elder cried out.

He originally guessed that Zhao Feng might have been pincer-attacked by the Black-Tongued Lizard Race, but Zhao Feng managed to kill Bao Li and the others that escaped? What kind of monster was he? At the same time, another question appeared in his heart; was the First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race dead too?

Everyone from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was filled with shock and respect for Zhao Feng.

“Little Friend Zhao Feng, it’s good that you’re fine. Let’s quickly mine the resources and return to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race!” First Elder was full of smiles.

The stronger Zhao Feng was, the more helpful he was to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was on the verge of falling to a three-star power, but now, they might be able to use Zhao Feng and retain the title of being a four-star power or even expand.

“Let’s go!” The group returned the way they came under First Elder’s orders.

“I didn’t think that Senior Zhao would be so strong. It’s all because of him that we were able to win!”

“I’ve never seen such a strong cultivator at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. Could Senior Zhao be a prodigy from a five-star power that accidentally came here?”

The members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race kept discussing Zhao Feng on the way back. Excitement and awe filled their eyes. In their hearts, the status of Zhao Feng had exceeded the five Elders of the race; he was the top person beneath only the patriarch.

They soon arrived at Fire Sea Forest. The task of mining the resources was obviously given to the weaker members while Zhao Feng sat on the side and organized his spoils of war.

“The wealth of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race’s First Elder isn’t bad, but the others have nothing!” Zhao Feng was full of smiles.

The First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race thought that he would be able to escape once he used his spatial escape technique, but that was his biggest mistake. After leaving the group, Zhao Feng immediately summoned the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Zhao Wan to help. The First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race had no way to survive!

“Little Black, this is yours!” Zhao Feng picked out a majority of resources that he didn’t need and threw them to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“Okay....” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn’t like the title that Zhao Feng gave it, but there was nothing it could do.

“Little Friend Zhao Feng, we can go now!” First Elder arrived next to Zhao Feng and said with a faint smile.

“En!” Zhao Feng nodded his head faintly.

Apart from the patriarch of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, Zhao Feng was now the number one person. It wouldn’t even be too hard for Zhao Feng to conquer this four-star power, but there was no need to do so. Zhao Feng didn’t have enough time to manage it anyway.

Zhao Feng followed First Elder and went to see True God Sky Fire after returning to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

“Patriarch, we have successfully gathered the Sky Peal Fire Ginseng and killed all the members of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race there. The three Demigods...” First Elder paused for a moment because he wasn’t sure if the First Elder of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race had died or not.



“The three enemy Demigods have all been killed!” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile as he looked at True God Sky Fire.

“What!?” True God Sky Fire exclaimed.

Even if Zhao Feng’s strength was extremely close to the level of a True God, True God Sky Fire couldn’t believe that three Demigods of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race had been killed. This meant that everyone from the Black-Tongued Lizard Race in the Fire Sea Forest had been slain.

“Good. Little Friend Zhao, I was correct in choosing you!” After the shock passed, True God Sky Fire congratulated with smiles on his face.

However, Zhao Feng had a cold expression and didn’t move.

“This is the payment for Little Friend Zhao helping!” True God Sky Fire then handed an interspatial ring over.

The result of this battle had exceeded True God Sky Fire’s expectations. One substandard God weapon wasn’t enough.

“Thank you. If the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race has any difficulties in the future, I will definitely help!” Zhao Feng took the interspatial ring and said goodbye to True God Sky Fire.

“Patriarch, Zhao Feng’s strength has most likely reached the level of a Rank One True God!” First Elder said in a solemn tone after Zhao Feng left.

“His state of existence has already reached the level of a True God, and he’s cultivated a profound body-strengthening technique as well. He basically has the Divine Body of a Rank One True God!” True God Sky Fire revealed what information he knew.

“If that’s the case, we could let Zhao Feng help us obtain the Exchange Spiritual Hall.” First Elder had a courageous thought.

Exchange Spiritual Halls in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were similar to the Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces in the Nanlin Sea; they were a place for replenishment. However, the Exchange Spiritual Halls in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were created by the various forces within a certain area, and the controller of each one was picked from among these forces.

There were five Exchange Spiritual Halls spread out in Sky Feather Island, but there was close to twenty four-star powers in Sky Feather Island. A contest would be held in Sky Feather Island every millennium in order to fight over the Exchange Spiritual Halls. The winner would be able to control the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

In other words, the controllers of the five Exchange Spiritual Halls were basically the strongest five forces in the entire Sky Feather Island. Of course, the profit made from a thousand years of owning one Exchange Spiritual Hall were extremely great and could change the fate of a force.

In the past, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race didn’t even think about participating in the competition.

“Let me think about it....” True God Sky Fire started to think.

In reality, True God Sky Fire already had this thought when Zhao Feng fought with Second Elder, but since this was such an important issue, he needed to think about it some more.

...

Zhao Feng entered seclusion after returning to his residence.

Within the Misty Spatial World:

Shua! Shua!

Several high-grade substandard God Crystals and precious resources floated in front of Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to absorb their energy in order to cultivate the Earth of Wind Lightning. At the same time, Zhao Feng multi-tasked and comprehended many other things as well.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes a month later.

“It will be very hard for my Earth of Wind Lightning to make any major improvements unless I increase my cultivation!” Zhao Feng let out a breath.

In reality, he could have become a Sacred King and broken through to the Heavenly Divine Realm long ago. His strength had already reached the level of a Rank One True God, and he already had a God Tribulation Lightning Sacred Body and a Lightning Soul Body. The True God Lightning Tribulation wouldn't be very difficult.

“But even if it goes well, I'll only be able to become a Rank Two True God if I do it now!” Zhao Feng shook his head. In reality, Zhao Feng wasn't very confident if he could even become a Rank Two True God.

“Apparently, if one can become a Rank Three True God instantly, the chances of becoming an Ancient God will be much higher. I wonder if anyone's reached Rank Four or even Rank Five straight away....”

Zhao Feng had a lot of expectations. Becoming a higher-ranked God saved time and resources and also gave him more potential in the future. If he could meet the requirements, Zhao Feng would try to become a higher-ranked God. This was the reason why Zhao Feng suppressed his cultivation and consolidated his foundation.

Chapter 1153 – Exchange Spiritual Hall

It was now very hard for Zhao Feng's Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to improve, and his state of existence had already reached the level of a Rank One True God.

Zhao Feng decided to put his focus on his bloodline power. A strong bloodline was very helpful to breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm. For example, the top two hundred bloodlines in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races would become Rank Two True Gods when they broke through to the Heavenly Divine Realm even if the individual's foundation was very weak. This was one of the benefits that a strong bloodline brought.

While Zhao Feng's perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline was considered one of the top bloodlines in the continent zone, it was useless in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods because the purity of the

bloodlines in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was extremely high. For example, the bloodline of the Golden Jade Race, who ruled Blue Ocean Bay, was only ranked two thousand something, but at the same cultivation level, someone like Wen Luoan who had the high-ranking Heaven Sun Battle Race bloodline wouldn't be their match. This was the difference between the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and other dimensions.

For someone like Zhao Yufei, who had an ancient bloodline but was from a weak dimension, the purity of their bloodline would increase after entering the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. However, this was only limited to ancient bloodlines; Zhao Feng's Imperial Dao bloodline hadn't changed at all after coming here.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng arrived in the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng now had a big army of beasts within the Ancient Dream Realm. Apart from the Golden Winged Scarlet Tigers, Sky Fire Lightning Ape, Earth Shattering Raging Bulls, and the Earth Crystal Race, Zhao Feng had also conquered several races ranked in the eight thousands of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. The strongest was the Yao Fire Fox Race; they were ranked 8030th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. However, Zhao Feng needed a terrifying amount of resources to raise this beast army.

"Continue the expansion and attack the Electricity Light Bat Race!" Zhao Feng ordered as he led several beast groups toward the next target.

Zhao Feng won once again after a heavy clash. The weaker beasts were eliminated, and Zhao Feng was able to enslave some stronger members of the Electricity Light Bat Race as well.

"The Ancient Dream Realm might be bigger than I imagined. I'm probably still only at the border of the Ancient Dream Realm!" Zhao Feng couldn't help but guess after witnessing the size of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Zhao Feng felt that the Ancient Dream Realm was somehow connected to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

"I shall expand bit by bit. As long as I don't offend races that are too strong, I will eventually be able to reach the inner region of the Ancient Dream Realm!" Zhao Feng was full of excitement.

If the border already contained such plentiful rewards, then the center would be even better.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng returned to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods with some flesh and ancient bloodline essence. Many beasts died during the fights for territory, and their bodies were full of precious resources.

"Master, give me some more resources, and I'll be able to recover to the level of a Demigod." The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon arrived next to Zhao Feng greedily. It had already used up all the resources Zhao Feng gave it earlier. After all, those resources were obtained from Mystic Light Realms and Demigods, so they weren't very precious.

"These are yours...." Zhao Feng took some of the flesh and bloodline essence and gave them to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. He couldn't use that much by himself anyway.

Zhao Feng then glanced at Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan.

Zhao Wan was still at the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but Zhao Feng warned him not to hurry. It was best to strengthen his foundation and break through to become a higher-ranked God. As for Zhao Wang, he was at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm; the same as Zhao Feng.

Furthermore, both of their bloodlines were from the Eight Great God Eyes, so their bloodlines had improved after entering the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Adding on the fact that they used ancient resources to cultivate, their bloodlines weren't any weaker than the top two hundred bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

"My eye also seems to be changing...." Zhao Feng murmured gently.

The Ancient Dream Realm and the God's Spiritual Eye had both started to change ever since he entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. The Ancient Dream Realm's change was extremely quick, but the God's Spiritual Eye's change was extremely slow. It was hard to even detect, and it was still changing even now.

"Oh well. I'll strengthen my bloodline first!" Zhao Feng took out some bloodline essence from the Electricity Light Bat Race and infused it into his bloodline.

Weng~

Zhao Feng activated his Blood Devil Sun bloodline, causing his body to instantly turn red. A twisty blood-colored fire appeared behind him.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng used his bloodline power to absorb the different Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines he had acquired.

"It's not as if bloodlines never change. As long as I keep on absorbing the power of other bloodlines, my bloodline will become stronger and surpass ancient bloodlines even if it isn't one itself...."

At this point, Zhao Feng's perfect Blood Devil Sun bloodline had already exceeded the range of the Tie Family's "perfect" Blood Devil Sun Bloodline. Zhao Feng's bloodline contained many other bloodlines to the point where it could be called an Evolved Blood Devil Sun bloodline, but Zhao Feng thought that the name Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline would be better.

Like this, Zhao Feng kept merging ancient bloodlines into his Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline to strengthen it. After a month, Zhao Feng's body was even more red. A dark hint of crimson appeared within his body, and the fire was stronger than ever before as it gave off an ancient aura.

"The bloodline is indeed becoming stronger, but the effect is still very weak!" Zhao Feng stopped using his Ancient Blood Devil Sun Bloodline and walked out of his hall.

The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had close to twenty martial arts field, and many members and disciples were sparring with one another. After defeating the Black-Tongued Lizard Race and obtaining the Sky Pearl Fire Ginseng, the morale of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had increased, and they were becoming stronger.

“Senior Zhao!” Uncle Qing’s voice sounded not far from the hall.

“We are finally able to see Senior after such a long time!” Yu Lin’er smiled.

Other than going to the battlefield that one time, Zhao Feng spent most of his time in seclusion, so the Green Jade Sheep Race rarely saw him.

“Senior Zhao, let’s go to the Exchange Spiritual Hall and buy some resources that we need!” Liu Yun seemed to be excited and spoke with a pure voice.

“Exchange Spiritual Hall?” Zhao Feng had paid attention to this name when he obtained the map from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, but he didn’t delve further into it.

“The Exchange Spiritual Hall is a place for replenishment created by all the forces within a certain area, and there are many unique markets there. We are planning to trade some of the items we don’t need for some cultivation resources...” Yu Lin’er introduced to Zhao Feng. She was very surprised that Zhao Feng didn’t know what Exchange Spiritual Halls were even though he was from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. If Zhao Feng came from some other dimension, he should be a Demigod at minimum.

“Oh? I’ll come with you then!” Zhao Feng was slightly interested in the place that Yu Lin’er talked about. In reality, everything was new to Zhao Feng, and he wanted to experience it all.

“Senior Zhao, please!” Uncle Qing’s expression turned to joy, and he spoke in a very respectful tone. The Green Jade Sheep Race trio was originally worried about going to the Exchange Spiritual Hall. Although the Exchange Spiritual Hall was basically the only fair place in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, they were too weak, so they were still scared.

Sky Feather Island had a total of five Exchange Spiritual Halls. The closest Exchange Spiritual Hall to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was controlled by the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race nearby.

Zhao Feng and the Green Jade Sheep Race trio arrived at the Exchange Spiritual Hall two months later.

The Exchange Spiritual Hall was enormous. There were palaces and halls of every color and kind within it, and they were all connected to one another. They even touched the clouds.

A powerful array was set around the Exchange Spiritual Hall. Even True God experts would find it difficult to enter by force. There was an entrance at each of the four cardinal directions of the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Experts of different races were heading toward the Exchange Spiritual Hall. Most of them were in groups.

“Senior Zhao, let’s go as well!” Uncle Qing led Zhao Feng and company toward the entrance.

Ten late-stage Mystic Light Realm experts radiating terrifying auras stood before a golden door and scared the experts entering the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

“Here are your tokens. Ten substandard God crystals will allow you to stay here for one day!” The guards gave tokens with numbers on them to the various experts.

“Ten substandard God crystals for one day!?” The expressions of Uncle Qing and company paused. It was obvious that this was their first time actually coming here.

While this cost was acceptable to experts at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm or higher, it was very expensive for everyone below that. However, they were very curious about the Exchange Spiritual Hall, and they even brought Zhao Feng along with them. They were obviously too embarrassed to just leave, so they could only spend ten substandard God Crystals.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly. Ten substandard God crystals was the entire wealth of an early-stage Mystic Light Realm cultivator in the continent zone.

Zhao Feng and company soon reached the entrance.

“Twenty substandard God crystals for a day!” The leading guard looked at the Green Jade Sheep Race and Zhao Feng before speaking in a cold voice.

“Senior, wasn’t it ten substandard God crystals for a day?” Yu Lin’er immediately said as her expression froze. Putting aside twenty, ten substandard God Crystals was already very expensive for Yu Lin’er.

Furthermore, they had four people here. This meant that it would cost them eighty substandard God crystals for one day.

“Hmph. If I say it’s twenty substandard God crystals for a day, then it’s twenty!” The big guard instantly released a heavy pressure and suppressed the Green Jade Sheep Race trio, causing their bodies to tremble.

The guard could obviously see that they were from the Green Jade Sheep Race, which was just a lowly three-star power. There was only one initial-stage Mystic Light Realm from the Green Jade Sheep Race group in front of him; the other two were a peak Void God Realm and a Great Origin Core Realm. While he couldn’t tell the cultivation of the human, this human couldn’t be too strong. He would be able to kill all these weak ants in just one blow.

“Hehehe, even a Great Origin Core Realm dares to come here? They don’t know how death is written, do they?”

“Hand over the fees or fuck off!”

Many experts behind Zhao Feng and company started to become impatient and mocked.

Zhao Feng took a step forward with a calm expression.

“Senior Zhao!” The Green Jade Sheep Race trio was extremely embarrassed. As expected, even if the Exchange Spiritual Halls were relatively fair, they were just too weak; they were unable to obtain the rights to be treated fairly.

Chapter 1154 – Xi Feng

“Brat, what do you think you’re doing?”

The leading guard looked at Zhao Feng in disdain. Although he couldn’t see through Zhao Feng, how strong could this human be if he hung out with the Green Jade Sheep Race?

“Twenty!?” Zhao Feng roared in a deep tone as his expression changed, and a strong surge of eye-bloodline power shot out from his left eye as he looked at this guard.

The guard’s soul instantly felt lightning and thunder boom across his soul. The terrifying pressure almost made him faint. The other guards nearby felt that something was wrong and instantly released their powerful auras, but in the next instant, a dark yellow flash of lightning glittered from Zhao Feng’s body and released a terrifying physical force.

Weng~~ Boom!

The eight guards and everyone behind Zhao Feng instantly became unable to move.

“So strong..!”

“Could this be a Divine Body!?”

Apart from the Green Jade Sheep Race trio, everyone else tried to struggle against Zhao Feng’s physical force. It was as if Zhao Feng only needed one thought to make them fall to the ground.

“True God...! My Lord, forgive us!” The big guard’s expression turned to shock as he immediately started to beg. From his perspective, it was very likely that this person was a True God, and behind a True God was definitely a four-star power at the least.

Even the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race wouldn’t want to offend a four-star power for no reason, and he was just a normal member of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race.

“Ten substandard God Crystals for a day!” the guard immediately said.

“Ten?” Zhao Feng repeated in a questioning tone.

“No... no! One is fine!” the guard gritted his teeth and immediately said.

Hu~

The terrifying pressure disappeared.

“Quickly take us through the procedure!” Zhao Feng took out four substandard God Crystals and said.

“Yes, yes!” The bulky guard immediately nodded his head, and the others in line also held their breaths. The Exchange Spiritual Hall forbade fighting, but they technically hadn’t entered yet, and no one would care if this True God senior killed them.

Zhao Feng and company entered the Exchange Spiritual Hall after obtaining four tokens.

The Exchange Spiritual Hall seemed like a different place from the outside world. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here was extremely thick, and it could even be considered a sacred land of cultivation.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Experts of all races moved through the air. There were small flying machines and spiritual pets as well.

Many weird structures could be seen. Some were big and magnificent while others were mysterious and elegant. There were also areas with small stores. As long as outsiders handed over a certain fee, they would be able to open a stand as well.

“So many people!” Liu Yun revealed a pure smile.

“This is the messaging token of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. Find me after you’re done.” Zhao Feng gave Yu Lin’er a golden-red token. True God Sky Fire had given this to Zhao Feng in order for easier interaction.

“Thank you, Senior Zhao!” Yu Lin’er took the token and disappeared into the crowd with Uncle Qing and Liu Yun.

Everyone had different needs. Zhao Feng needed to do his own thing, so he had to part ways with the Green Jade Sheep Race for now.

Right at this moment, discussion broke out near the entrance where Zhao Feng came in.

“Isn’t that Xi Feng? The disciple of the Sky Feather Island Lord!”

“It really is Xi Feng! I didn’t think that he would come here!”

Many experts looked at the entrance. A handsome male with pale-white skin and an arrogant expression slowly walked into the Exchange Spiritual Hall amidst the kneeling and bowing of nearby guards.

“Xi Feng, a disciple of the Sky Feather Island Lord. Although he’s only a Demigod, he has the battle power of a Rank One True God. Apparently, he is purposely suppressing his cultivation in order to become to a stronger God!”

“Geniuses are indeed different. People like us who have reached the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm can’t progress any further and have to try and break through no matter what!”

The appearance of Xi Feng raised the attention of all the nearby experts and caused them to talk to each another. The Sky Feather Island Lord was the ruler of the entire Sky Feather Island, so his disciple Xi Feng obviously gained much attention.

Zhao Feng’s gaze also landed on Xi Feng. The latter was indeed not simple, to have the strength of a Rank One True God while having the cultivation of a Demigod.

“This is just Sky Feather Island. Who knows how strong the prodigies of other forces that rule Blue Ocean Bay are? Not to mention the rest of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.” Zhao Feng looked forward to the large Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

One had to know that there were several dozen places similar to Sky Feather Island within Blue Ocean Bay alone, and according to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Blue Ocean Bay was just a small corner in the Gulong Zone.

“There will be one day when I will fight against the geniuses outside Sky Feather Island!” Zhao Feng said gently as battle-intent filled him.



Of course, Zhao Feng wanted to see the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes or even the Eight Great God Eyes themselves the most, but Zhao Feng hadn't obtained any information regarding the Eight Great God Eyes even after such a long time. Geniuses that had a bloodline from the Eight Great God Eyes wouldn't appear in such a remote place in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

"Hehehe, ignorant!" Xi Feng heard what Zhao Feng said on the way and shook his head with a laugh. He could easily crush a measly late-stage Mystic Light Realm expert, but this person said that he wanted to fight against the geniuses from the outside world?

When one mentioned the true geniuses of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, even Xi Feng was filled with respect. According to what his master – the Sky Feather Island Lord – said, the prodigies of peak four-star forces or even five-star forces in the Gulong Zone had the battle-power of a Rank Three True God when they were a Demigod and were destined to become a Rank Three True God or even higher when they broke through.

Zhao Feng didn't bother with what Xi Feng said and moved into the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

"The Dingsheng Auction Hall?" Zhao Feng's footsteps paused for a slight moment when he saw a large auction hall.

He had originally been planning to trade some resources he didn't need for some he did need, but he suddenly remembered that there was no point in keeping the three substandard God weapons he looted from the three Elders of the Black-Tongued Lizard Race. If he took them to the auction, they might be able to go for a good price. After all, most of the people in the Exchange Spiritual Hall were between the early stages and peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm. Demigods could be occasionally seen as well, while True Gods were extremely rare. Thus, Substandard God weapons should go for a decent price.

Furthermore, the items and resources Zhao Feng needed now were extremely valuable, so it was hard to find what he wanted in the shops. The auction hall might be a good choice for that too.

Zhao Feng walked directly into this auction hall.

"This guest, may I ask if you are selling or buying?" a pretty maid at the entrance said.

"Selling!" Zhao Feng said. The maid then led Zhao Feng into a secret hall.

"Guest, please take out what you are selling, and I will have a look at it!" An elder with dark blue eyes gave off cold air as he said with a faint smile.

The auction obviously needed to confirm whether their items were real or fake, and they also needed to determine whether the value of the items was worthwhile to the auction.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng opened his hand, and three differently-shaped substandard God weapons appeared!

"Three substandard God weapons!" The elder's eyes lit up.

Someone that could take out three substandard God weapons at once was definitely not simple. After all, substandard God weapons were extremely precious even to four-star powers.

The elder suggested to sell these three substandard God Crystals separately in order to maximize the profit.

“Sell these items as well!” Zhao Feng thought for a moment before deciding to auction off the rest of the resources within his interspatial dimension that he didn’t need.

Many of these were resources that Zhao Feng had duplicated too many of in the past, some came from the spoils of war from the Black-Tongued Lizard Race, and some came from the payment that True God Sky Fire gave him. These resources were too low-level for him, and even the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn’t want them.

“So many...!” The elder’s expression turned to surprise and joy. These resources were very useful to those at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm. Although not overly precious, the amount was shocking.

“Guest, don’t worry. Because you are selling so many important items at once, you can directly enter this auction, and the Dingsheng Auction will definitely sell everything for a good price that satisfies you!” the blue-eyed elder said with a warm smile.

The blue-eyed elder then took out a message token after sending Zhao Feng away with his eyes.

“Keep an eye on that person. He’s only at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but his wealth is at least on par with a True God!” The blue-eyed elder revealed a cunning smile.

...

The auction was crowded with people, so Zhao Feng paid a high price to enter a VIP room.

The auction soon started, but since the items were too low-rank, Zhao Feng didn’t bother at all and started to just cultivate within the room.

The auction kept progressing. Even if two forces hated one another because of the auction, they wouldn’t attack each other in the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

Some of the ancient resources that Zhao Feng were selling came up. Zhao Feng’s huge amount of resources was split into several different tiers since that would increase the price.

“Five hundred substandard God Crystals!” a cold voice sounded from the room next to Zhao Feng.

“Six hundred substandard God Crystals!” A Demigod with fiery-red thick skin immediately called out.

“Isn’t that Demigod Chen Yuhai from the Scarlet Sun Race?” Some people recognized Chen Yuhai’s identity. The Scarlet Sun Race was one of the stronger four-star forces in the area.

“Hmph, you don’t know what’s good for you, do you!? Seven hundred substandard God Crystals!” a slightly angry voice sounded from the room next to Zhao Feng.

“It’s Xi Feng!”

“The disciple of the Sky Feather Island Lord!”

This time, some of the people recognized Xi Feng's voice, and Chen Yuhai instantly revealed a fearful expression.

"Young Sir Xi Feng, this one didn't know that you also needed these resources. I will give you one hundred substandard God Crystals later personally!" Chen Yuhai apologized.

After Xi Feng exposed his identity, no one else competed against him. Xi Feng then bought a portion of Zhao Feng's resources with a price of seven hundred substandard God Crystals. What Zhao Feng didn't expect was that even more of his items were bought by Xi Feng at a very low price.

The remaining items all exceeded Zhao Feng's expectations and were bought by many experts.

"What we are selling next is a Golden Yuan Stone. This stone contains a very pure Metal-elemental power, and it's a necessity for creating God Crystals. Furthermore, this Golden Yuan Stone is of an extremely high grade...."

Zhao Feng finally opened his eyes. Something he needed finally appeared.

"The Golden Yuan Stone's starting price is five hundred substandard God Crystals. Let the auction start!" the host of the auction said.

"One thousand substandard God Crystals!" Zhao Feng, who was in the room next to Xi Feng, instantly said after the host finished speaking.

"So rich! An increase of five hundred substandard God Crystals at once!"

"Hmph, this Golden Yuan Stone is extremely big, so it's worth that price!"

Some of the people within the auction discussed.

"Eleven hundred substandard God Crystals!" A blacksmith master thought for a moment before speaking.

"Two thousand substandard God Crystals!" an emotionless voice sounded from the room next to Xi Feng.

This time, the entire auction became dead-silent. Zhao Feng was just too crazy; he first raised the price to one thousand substandard God Crystals right away, then made it two thousand substandard God Crystals on his next bid. Some people even wondered whether he would raise the price to three thousand if someone else joined in.

### **Chapter 1155: Wild Ancient**

"Who is this person that can take out so many substandard God Crystals to buy this Golden Yuan Stone!?"

"Two thousand substandard God Crystals – even normal Demigods can't take out so many!"

Everyone wondered whether this person was an Elder of a powerful four-star force or something. Even Xi Feng was curious and wanted to know who was in the room next to him.

Two thousand substandard God Crystals far exceeded the value of the Golden Yuan Stone, so no one competed against Zhao Feng. He was able to successfully buy it, and he did so because he was going to cultivate the Metal of Wind Lightning in the future.

*I have an entire substandard God Crystal mine in the Ancient Dream Realm, so two thousand substandard God Crystals is nothing!* Zhao Feng couldn't help but smile.

One substandard God Crystal mine was roughly the wealth of a weaker four-star force. From this, one could see how rich Zhao Feng was. Furthermore, the Earth Crystal Race also produced substandard God Crystals for Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng bought a few more precious items at an extremely high price. At this point, the attention he drew was not any less than the disciple of the Sky Feather Island Lord, Xi Feng.

Zhao Feng had now spent over ten thousand substandard God Crystals. Only True God experts could take out so many substandard God Crystals.

"What courage! This one would like to meet you after the auction ends!" Xi Feng's voice sounded from the room next to Zhao Feng at this instant.

The auction instantly quieted down. Now that Xi Feng wanted to know who this mysterious expert was, the latter would definitely give his name. They all wanted to know who this rich expert was, but no sound came from the room next to Xi Feng.

Although Zhao Feng's impression of Xi Feng wasn't that good, he wasn't against the idea of getting to know each another. After all, Xi Feng was the disciple of the Sky Feather Island Lord, and at some point, Zhao Feng would need to use the teleportation array that the Sky Feather Island Lord was in charge of. However, Zhao Feng didn't want to reveal his identity right now since almost all the experts here would start keeping an eye on him. Zhao Feng didn't want to go around finding trouble on purpose, so he kept silent.

"This person...!" Xi Feng had a slightly angry expression. Since Zhao Feng didn't say anything, he obviously didn't want to become acquaintances.

He was the disciple of the Sky Feather Island Lord! Even if the opposing party was a True God expert, they should still give him face. Instead, he was completely ignored in front of everyone.

"The next item that we are auctioning is a substandard God weapon..." At this moment, the auction's host broke the silence and continued the auction.

The appearance of a substandard God weapon meant the auction's climax was approaching, but it was unable to catch Zhao Feng's attention.

The last item that the auction sold was a treasure that could increase one's chances of breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm, but Zhao Feng was already completely confident in breaking through. The only issue for him was what Rank he would reach, so he didn't participate in the bidding for this treasure.

After the auction ended, Zhao Feng went to the inner area of the Dingsheng Auction Hall and took the payment for his sold items. Although he spent a lot, what he received in return from selling his items exceeded the amount he spent.

Zhao Feng continued to walk around the Exchange Spiritual Hall after the Dingsheng Auction ended. Zhao Feng walked into a few shops that sold weapons, but he didn't find any that suited him. Bows were relatively rare, so their price was lower even in auctions, at least whenever they showed up at all.

Zhao Feng suddenly smelled some tasty meat and wine. There was also the sound of chattering as well.

"Saint Pearl Tower...." Zhao Feng turned toward the building.

The building was even bigger than the Dingsheng Auction Hall. From this, one could see how popular this place was. Cultivators only needed to absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. Since they didn't need to eat, this restaurant must have some unique points for it to be so popular.

"Let's go have a look inside!" Zhao Feng was slightly interested. He found a place where no one was sitting and sat down.

"May I ask what this customer wants?" a slightly short waiter said energetically. He waved his hand, and a screen that contained the dishes and prices appeared in the air.

This was Zhao Feng's first time coming, and since he didn't know anything, he just picked a few random dishes.

"Ok, young sir, please wait a short while!" The waiter had a joyful expression. This customer had picked some of the priciest dishes that normal people couldn't afford.

"The food here seems to be made from cultivation resources and the flesh of rare beasts!" Zhao Feng inspected the food of the other customers.

"Interesting." Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

The path of cultivation was filled with danger and extremely difficulty, and there were benefits to resting from time to time. Furthermore, the food here was made from resources. There was no downside to increasing one's cultivation while eating good food.

Zhao Feng's food soon arrived, and he started to taste it without saying anything else.

*Miao miao!*

With a flash of silver, the little thieving cat appeared on the table.

"As expected of a greedy cat!" Zhao Feng was slightly speechless.

Ever since entering the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, the little thieving cat had always been in seclusion and rarely interacted with Zhao Feng, but now, the little thieving cat jumped out with a hungry expression.

Zhao Feng revealed a surprised expression after closely inspecting the little thieving cat. At this time, the little thieving cat was a Demigod, and its foundation was extremely strong.

*This little cat has already surpassed me!* Zhao Feng gulped.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat waved its paws at Zhao Feng.

“You need a large amount of resources to prepare your breakthrough to the Heavenly Divine Realm?”  
Zhao Feng was surprised.

The little thieving cat only recently became a Demigod, but it was already preparing to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm? What kind of monster was this cat?

Unfortunately, Zhao Feng didn't even have enough resources for himself, so he definitely wouldn't be able to satisfy the little thieving cat. Besides, the little thieving cat needed a large amount of rare resources that Zhao Feng couldn't supply even if he wanted to.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat sighed and revealed a look of mockery.

Zhao Feng was speechless. The little thieving cat was saying that it would have to wait for Zhao Feng's cultivation to catch up to get its resources.

“Just eat and shut your cat mouth!” Zhao Feng said in dissatisfaction.

“Did you hear that the Wild Ancient secret dimension that opens once every ten thousand years has become weird and might open earlier than usual?”

“How is that possible? It's only been a thousand years since the last time the Wild Ancient secret dimension opened!”

Apart from the tasty food, the Saint Pearl Tower was a place where the experts of big forces talked to each another.

The Wild Ancient secret dimension was one of the most well-known secret dimensions of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. It opened once every ten thousand years, and this had never changed since the beginning of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

The background of the Wild Ancient secret dimension was extremely mysterious.

Apparently, at the beginning of time, there was only one Ancient Desolate Continent. It was extremely large and had no end. On a certain day, a large war between Gods and Demons happened in the Ancient Desolate Continent and shattered it. Heaven and Earth spread and turned into the current Fan Universe.

The Ancient Desolate Continent that shattered turned into pieces of dust that spread across the Fan Universe. The Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was the biggest piece of land that remained from the breaking of the Ancient Desolate Continent.

Apparently, the Wild Ancient secret dimension was also a large piece of land left behind from the Ancient Desolate Continent, but it had never been exposed to the rest of the universe, and the living things inside still had the appearance of ancient times. The resources there were extremely rich, and there were possibly even inheritances from powerful beings of the Ancient Era.

“Sigh, there’s no point in us talking about it. The Wild Ancient secret dimension is completely unrelated to us!”

“The weakest people that can enter are from four-and-a-half-star forces!”

Sighs sounded within the Saint Pearl Tower. Everyone present had only heard of the Wild Ancient secret dimension; none of them had actually seen it in their lives before.

Four-and-a-half-star forces were forces that had an Ancient God – Rank Seven True Gods. The entire Sky Feather Island didn’t have one Ancient God.

“Only four-and-a-half-star forces have the right to enter the Wild Ancient secret dimension?” Zhao Feng was surprised. He didn’t think that he would hear news like this.

*...only four-and-a-half-star forces can enter? Doesn’t that mean that the secret dimension is controlled by the five-star powers of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!?* Zhao Feng’s heart shook.

If a force needed an Ancient God to be considered a four-and-a-half-star power, then what about five-star powers? What kind of heaven-defying experts would they have? Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng felt that he was as small as an ant in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

“The number one secret dimension of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods is fated to not be with me!” Zhao Feng shook his head with regret.

Only the ruler of Blue Ocean Bay – the Golden Jade Race – could be considered a four-and-a-half-star power. With Zhao Feng’s current strength, putting aside obtaining a spot to enter, he wouldn’t even be able to get in contact with the Golden Jade Race, so Zhao Feng gave up this thought and decided to focus on cultivating. He would be able to see the broader lands of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods in the future regardless.

“Hahaha, you don’t need to be so sad!” At this moment, a male in white and a middle-aged male with scarlet skin walked into the Saint Pearl Tower.

“Young Sir Xi Feng is here!”

“I’ll pay for all of Young Sir Xi Feng’s expenses this time!”

At this moment, countless experts in the Saint Pearl Tower came forward and greeted Xi Feng.

The scarlet-skinned male next to Xi Feng was Chen Yuhai from the auction.

“My master, the Sky Feather Island Lord, will soon send me to the Golden Jade Race. I might be able to enter the Wild Ancient secret dimension!” Smugness appeared on Xi Feng’s handsome face.

This was indeed the case. The Sky Feather Island Lord was planning on sending Xi Feng to the Golden Jade Race, but Xi Feng wasn’t truly confident he would be able to obtain a spot to enter the secret dimension. He actually hoped that the Wild Ancient secret dimension would open a bit later; this would give him time to prepare and fight against the prodigies of the Golden Jade Race.

“Young Sir Xi Feng is indeed lucky!”

“I didn’t think that Young Sir Xi Feng would represent Sky Feather Island and enter the number one secret dimension in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!”

When everyone heard Xi Feng, they became even more warm to him.

Xi Feng and Chen Yuhai scanned over the Saint Pearl Tower and found that there were people at every table. Xi Feng suddenly walked in Zhao Feng’s direction.

“This friend, do you mind if my friend and I sit here?” Xi Feng’s warm smile hid cold intentions. In reality, his meaning was very clear – he wanted to make Zhao Feng leave.

Of course, the reason he picked Zhao Feng was because he was the only person alone at a table while the other tables all had at least three people. He also remembered the “boast” that Zhao Feng made when he entered the Exchange Spiritual Hall, so he had a slight impression of Zhao Feng.

“Young Sir Xi Feng, there’s no need to talk to him!” Chen Yuhai had a grim expression as he looked at Zhao Feng angrily. A measly late-stage Mystic Light Realm was nothing in his eyes.

However, Zhao Feng stood up at this moment.

“Don’t bother, I’ve finished eating anyway. Young Sir Xi Feng can have this spot!” Zhao Feng picked up the little thieving cat and left.

“Hmph, looks like you know what’s good for you!” Chen Yuhai harrumphed angrily before speaking with a smile, “Young Sir Xi Feng, please sit. I shall pay for this meal!”

However, Xi Feng stood there and revealed a thoughtful expression on his handsome face. “That person’s voice is slightly familiar. I feel like I’ve heard it somewhere before...”

Xi Feng suddenly remembered the cold voice that kept on calling out high prices in the room next to his in the auction.

### **Chapter 1156: Killing One After Another**

Zhao Feng walked out from the northern gate of the Exchange Spiritual Hall after leaving the Saint Pearl Tower.

*Whoosh! Weng~~*

Zhao Feng turned into a bolt of lightning and disappeared into the distance.

“I didn’t come here for nothing this time. I managed to obtain such important news and taste the food of the Saint Pearl Tower!” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat agreed that the food of the Saint Pearl Tower tasted good and that Zhao Feng should go there often.

“Okay, we’ll go next time if we have the chance!” Zhao Feng agreed with the little thieving cat.

“Hmph. You won’t have the chance to in the future!” In the next instant, a cold voice sounded from a forest several miles behind Zhao Feng.



*Whoosh!*

A golden arrow radiating a cold aura shot toward Zhao Feng with the speed of lightning.

*Boom! Peng!*

Golden light exploded, and a golden storm started to spread.

“As expected of Senior Lu Wei. He never misses!”

“Senior Lu Wei’s arrow has probably already killed him. We don’t even need to do anything. The upper echelon of the family has overestimated that brat!”

Two cultivators at the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm next to Lu Wei laughed with cold expressions. The three cultivators all had two shared characteristics; they had a pair of blue eyes and faint white fur that gave off a cold sensation.

*Weng~~ Boom!*

The golden storm in the distance suddenly exploded, and a tall youth covered in golden-white lightning suddenly appeared.

“Looks like this person has cultivated a profound body-strengthening technique!”

“He isn’t simple. Attack together and kill him!”

The two peak-stage Mystic Light Realm members of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race jumped out from the forest. Lu Wei was slightly slower as he looked at Zhao Feng with puzzlement, but since the others of his race had already charged out, Lu Wei focused and raised the golden bow in his hand.

*Weng~*

A golden arrow shot out with a Whoosh!

“I truly didn’t come for nothing. The Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race is giving me presents even after I leave the Exchange Spiritual Hall? I’ll take it!” Zhao Feng laughed and activated his Sacred Lightning Body as he charged forward.

“Cocky!” One of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race members mocked when he heard what Zhao Feng said, but in the next instant, a flash of dark yellow lightning appeared and slammed down with a terrifying force of gravity and lightning.

*Boom! Peng!*

This member of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race was scorched black and he started falling.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!” Zhao Feng circulated the Fire of Wind Lightning and used part of his Divine Power as he thrust out.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The palm was like a mountain as it slammed into the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race member and completely destroyed his soul and body.

“This...!” The other member of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race stood in utter shock, and his legs started to tremble in fear. A peak-stage Mystic Light Realm expert was killed in just one move. How was this possible? How could a late-stage Mystic Light Realm do this? The only possibility he could think of was that this youth was a True God expert that was hiding his cultivation.

“This person’s strength...!” Lu Wei in the distance was shocked. He felt a sense of danger the instant Zhao Feng revealed his true strength.

*Run!* This was the first thought in Lu Wei’s mind.

*Whoosh!*

Lu Wei turned into a streak of light and shot into the distance.

“This person will definitely not dare to attack me as long as I return to the Exchange Spiritual Hall!” A sense of calmness appeared in Lu Wei’s panicked expression.

*Weng~~~*

A pair of scarlet wings of lightning spread behind Zhao Feng’s back.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and charged toward Lu Wei.

“...chasing after Lu Wei?” The other member of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race instantly let out a breath after seeing Zhao Feng chase after Lu Wei. However, in the next moment, a streak of silver flashed across him.

*Shua~~~*

A black ripple sliced this Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race member in half, including his soul.

“How is this possible? This spiritual pet...!?”

The Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race member’s face was filled with shock. He never would have thought that a spiritual pet would kill him. It seemed like its owner simply found it too disdainful to do it himself.

*Plop!*

The body that had split in two fell to the ground.

*Miao miao!*

The little thieving cat put the black blade away and took the interspatial dimension away.

...

“Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!”

Zhao Feng used the flying technique and instantly caught up to Lu Wei.

“Senior, forgive me! I was forced to do this by the family!” Lu Wei immediately started to beg when he felt the pressure descend upon him. Although he was a Demigod, he specialized in stealth and assassination. Once the enemy got close to him, his battle-power would reduce dramatically.

Zhao Feng cultivated the Dao of Lightning and trained in a profound body-strengthening technique, which was a perfect combination for close combat. Zhao Feng was also faster than him, so Lu Wei had no chance of winning.

“All I know that is that you came to kill me. I never go easy on those that want me to die!” Zhao Feng laughed in disdain. When one made preparations to kill someone else, they also needed to prepare to be killed.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!”

A purple-and-gold fire appeared from Zhao Feng’s left eye alongside an undulation of strong eye-bloodline power.

*Voom!*

Lu Wei instantly screamed when Zhao Feng’s soul attack landed on him, but he was unable to continue escaping.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!” Zhao Feng circulated the Fire of Wind Lightning and summoned his Divine Power as he thrust out his palm toward Lu Wei.

*Boom! Peng! Bam!*

Lu Wei’s figure was thrown several miles before finally turning into ashes from the terrifying power of God Tribulation Lightning.

“My Sacred Lightning Body contains the power of God Tribulation Lightning, so the damage caused by the Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm is even stronger!” Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression when he felt the power of that palm just now. His power was truly comparable to a Rank One True God in terms of both offense and defense.

Zhao Feng didn’t leave after killing Lu Wei. Instead, he just stood there. Everything within ten thousand miles was dead-silent, as if everything was frozen.

“Illusion Soul Blast!” Zhao Feng’s eye suddenly focused on a certain place ten thousand miles away.

*Weng~*

A purple-and-gold mist instantly snuck toward the forest.

*Whoosh!*

A red flame instantly shot into the air and flew in the direction of the Exchange Spiritual Hall. This person was scarlet and seemed like he was on fire. It was Chen Yuhai from the Scarlet Sun Race.

“Senior, forgive me! I just came here by coincidence and have no other intentions!” Chen Yuhai said while flying away.

In reality, Xi Feng had sent him after Zhao Feng to kill the latter, but he found that the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race was also planning to kill Zhao Feng, so he hid in the darkness. As long as Zhao Feng died either way, his task was complete.

However, in just the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng killed everyone from the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race that came after him. Although Chen Yuhai was stronger than Lu Wei, he still wasn't Zhao Feng's match.

"Coincidence, huh? You 'coincidentally' followed me for a very long time!" Zhao Feng's playful voice sounded.

Chen Yuhai smiled bitterly. Zhao Feng noticed the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race and him long ago.

"Even if it was a coincidence, I need to kill you!" Zhao Feng's expression turned cold.

He noticed that there were people following him long ago, so he left the Exchange Spiritual Hall to finish off all these troubles.

Zhao Feng was very lucky that Xi Feng didn't come. While Zhao Feng could kill Xi Feng, behind Xi Feng was the Sky Feather Island Lord, and Zhao Feng couldn't afford to offend him right now.

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng used a Soul eye-bloodline technique after closing the distance.

*Voom!*

A purple-and-gold fire exploded in Chen Yuhai's face, but Chen Yuhai's soul was stronger than the previous opponent and was able to resist for a while.

The kept point though was that Chen Yuhai found the target to survival – the Exchange Spiritual Hall not far away. Once he entered the Exchange Spiritual Hall, no one in Sky Feather Island apart from the Sky Feather Island Lord would dare to kill him.

...

Many experts of different races were lining up outside the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

*Boom!*

The sound of battle appeared in the distance, and a terrifying pressure of fire and lightning crushed over.

"Isn't that Senior Chen Yuhai from the Scarlet Sun Race!?" A nonhuman expert at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm exclaimed in surprise.

"Someone seems to be chasing after Senior Chen Yuhai!"

"Which race's expert is chasing after Senior Chen Yuhai?"

It wasn't just those in line that were surprised; even the guards of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race looked over in surprise. The Scarlet Sun Race was also a four-star power. Although not as strong as the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race, they were still in the top ten among the four-star forces in Sky Feather Island.

"Sky Penetrating Finger!" Zhao Feng released the ancient bloodline power within his index finger and fused it with the force of Wind Lightning.

*Whoosh!*

A scarlet-golden light flashed through the air and pierced through Chen Yuhai's head.

*Whoosh!*

The scarlet-golden light kept on shooting forward and killed a weak cultivator from another race in the line nearby.

*Weng~ Weng~ Weng~*

Zhao Feng instantly appeared in the air above Chen Yuhai and released a terrifying soul attack with the power of God Tribulation Lightning. Chen Yuhai's weak soul was instantly destroyed, and Zhao Feng took his interspatial dimension.

*Si!*

The area was dead-silent as all the experts near the entrance of the Exchange Spiritual Hall were stunned. The Second Elder of the Scarlet Sun Race, Chen Yuhai, was killed so simply? Who was this golden-haired youth?

Zhao Feng didn't bother with these people and just took out a message token. "I'm outside the Exchange Spiritual Hall. Come on!"

A silver-gray streak of light flashed and landed on Zhao Feng's shoulder.

The Green Jade Sheep Race trio soon walked out from the gate.

"What's going on...?" Uncle Qing felt that the atmosphere wasn't right, but he didn't think too much about it.

"Let's go!" Zhao Feng circulated his Intent and covered the Green Jade Sheep Race trio with it.

*Weng~~*

Divine Power filled the Misty Spatial World.

*Whoosh!*

The group started to disappear in a flash of silver.

"Who is that person that can kill Chen Yuhai so easily?"

"Could that be a treasure that can pass through space?"

The gate slowly returned to normal after Zhao Feng and company left.

...

Next to Zhao Feng's residence in the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race:

*Weng~~*

Zhao Feng and the Green Jade Sheep Race trio slowly appeared with a flash of silver.

*Is that a treasure that can pass through space?* Uncle Qing was stunned. Such treasures were more valuable than others of the same grade.

“Senior Zhao, we will be leaving now!” The Green Jade Sheep Race trio didn’t dare to continue disturbing Zhao Feng.

“What a big energy expenditure!” Zhao Feng murmured.

Even though he used Divine Power to teleport, it still spent a lot of his energy. The Green Jade Sheep Race trio had extremely low cultivations and could basically be ignored. The important issue was that the structure of space in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was different from the continent zone, so it required more energy to move through it.

If he had used the same amount of energy in the continent zone, Zhao Feng would have been able to travel several times as far.

Zhao Feng soon took out a message token.

“Little Friend Zhao Feng, come to my place. I have something to discuss with you!” True God Sky Fire’s voice sounded.

### **Chapter 1157: Scarlet Sun Race**

Zhao Feng immediately came to where True God Sky Fire was in seclusion. First Elder was also here.

“Why does Patriarch want to see me?” Zhao Feng immediately asked.

True God Sky Fire sent him a message the moment he returned to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. From this, he could see that True God Sky Fire was paying attention to him. He waited specifically for him to return, so there must have been some important issue that True God Sky Fire wanted to talk to Zhao Feng about.

“What does Little Friend Zhao think of the Exchange Spiritual Hall?” On the side, First Elder revealed a faint smile and spoke.

“Exchange Spiritual Hall?” Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He thought that First Elder knew about him leaving the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race for the Exchange Spiritual Hall. However, he could tell that the Exchange Spiritual Hall was a popular place, so perhaps First Elder didn’t know what happened.

Only a few places in the broad Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were fair. Even experts that roamed alone or those that were avoiding enemies would occasionally enter the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

“Little Friend Zhao should know that the controller of the nearest Exchange Spiritual Hall is the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race, right?” First Elder continued.

“Of course!”

Most of the guards around the Exchange Spiritual Hall were from the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race. How could Zhao Feng not know this? Furthermore, the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race that was involved with the auction had tried to kill him afterward; Zhao Feng wouldn’t forget about this so easily. When Zhao Feng had enough strength in the future, he would teach the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race a lesson.

“In reality, the controller of the Exchange Spiritual Hall is not set. A competition for the Exchange Spiritual Hall is held once every millennium to determine who the next controller will be. There is still one year left till the next competition for the Exchange Spiritual Hall....” True God Sky Fire spoke at this moment. He thought that Zhao Feng would have already figured out what his goal was after First Elder said so much, but Zhao Feng still had a careless attitude, so he spoke up.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment. He really hadn’t heard about any competition for the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

“So, Patriarch wants me to represent the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race and fight for the Exchange Spiritual Hall?” Zhao Feng instantly knew what True God Sky Fire and First Elder meant. However, Zhao Feng was shocked at the appetite of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race; they were one of the weakest four-star powers in Sky Feather Island, but they were planning to eat such a big piece of meat?

“That’s right!” True God Sky Fire gave an awkward smile. He was suspicious about whether Zhao Feng was actually from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods or not that he didn’t even know about this.

“Little Friend Zhao has been to the Exchange Spiritual Hall and should know how much profit a place like that would generate over a thousand years. In addition, if the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race takes control of the Exchange Spiritual Hall, Little Friend Zhao will have some special rights....” True God Sky Fire immediately offered benefits.

“Furthermore, anyone participating in the competition has to be a Demigod or weaker. Little Friend Zhao should have no problem at all!” First Elder spoke at this moment and tempted Zhao Feng along with True God Sky Fire.

All the forces in Sky Feather Island were four-star powers, so True God experts were the peak experts of every force. If True Gods fought for the Exchange Spiritual Hall and were heavily injured or killed, it might cause the four-star power behind them to fall into danger. After all, there were many feuds between the various forces of Sky Feather Island, so once a certain race was at a disadvantage, it was very likely an enemy would attack.

Therefore, Sky Feather Island set the rule that only those below True Gods could participate in the fight for the Exchange Spiritual Hall. There was no age limit. From True God Sky Fire’s point of view, Zhao Feng’s strength was basically unparalleled against anyone that wasn’t a True God yet. Apart from Xi Feng – the disciple of the Sky Feather Island Lord – he shouldn’t have a match at all. There would be no problem in him taking over one Exchange Spiritual Hall.

“I’m very interested in the Exchange Spiritual Hall and can agree to your request, but...” Zhao Feng’s tone slowed down, raising the hearts of True God Sky Fire and First Elder to the top of their lungs. “I want 60% of the profit generated by the Exchange Spiritual Hall!”

Zhao Feng’s words almost made True God Sky Fire jump from his seat. Zhao Feng wanted 60% of the profit? The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was an enormous four-star power, but they would only get 40% while a single person got 60%? Zhao Feng was ripping them off!

First Elder stood dazed and looked at Zhao Feng in shock. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to have such terrifying terms.

“Of course, this 60% isn’t just compensation for taking the Exchange Spiritual Hall...” Zhao Feng’s expression turned cold as he continued, and the expressions of True God Sky Fire and First Elder returned to normal.

They obviously knew what Zhao Feng meant. The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race only had one True God; even if they managed to obtain the Exchange Spiritual Hall, they wouldn’t have the strength to protect it on their own and would only bring disaster upon themselves.

For example, the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race that was ranked fourth among all the forces in Sky Feather Island had three True God experts. Destroying the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would be extremely easy for them. However, Zhao Feng’s strength might very likely have reached the level of a Rank One True God. As long as Zhao Feng helped, it would mean that the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would have two True God-level battle-powers. This would push them into the top ten forces within Sky Feather Island and scare off the other forces.

In reality, True God Sky Fire and First Elder had already thought about this as well or else they would have told Zhao Feng about this issue before they saw his strength. They didn’t expect Zhao Feng to know everything so clearly at such a young age.

“I can agree to Little Friend Zhao’s request, but Little Friend Zhao can’t forget about the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race after you break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm!” True God Sky Fire hesitated for a moment before agreeing.

From his point of view, Zhao Feng already had a Divine Body and should be able to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm at any moment, but he was purposely suppressing his cultivation in order to become to a higher-ranked God upon breakthrough. When Zhao Feng became a Demigod, he would be able to obtain a glorious title – Quasi-God.

The Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had a tier of peerless prodigies; when they reached the level of Demigod, they could break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm with 100% confidence, but they suppressed their cultivation and strengthened their foundation in order to become a higher-ranked God. These peerless prodigies already had the battle-power of a Rank One, Rank Two, or even Rank Three True God when they were a Demigod. It was unsuitable to call them Demigods at that point, so people called them Quasi-Gods.

From True God Sky Fire’s point of view, once Zhao Feng became a Demigod, he would definitely be able to obtain the title of Quasi-God. He obviously wanted to attract a genius like this. Once Zhao Feng broke through to the Heavenly Divine Realm, he might be able to become a Rank Two God directly.

“That’s good. Patriarch just needs to tell me when the fight for the Exchange Spiritual Hall is!” Zhao Feng immediately left after seeing True God Sky Fire agree.

Since everyone that participated in the fight for the Exchange Spiritual Hall was below the True God level, this issue posed no challenge to Zhao Feng.

Back when True God Tian Fa had descended to the continent zone and suppressed his cultivation, he fought almost twenty Demigods and several dozen Sacred Kings alone. He was extremely heroic and fierce. Although the experts in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were stronger than the experts of the continent zone, it would be extremely easy for Zhao Feng to deal with seven or eight Demigods with his



Rank One True God strength. Zhao Feng wouldn't reject an offer that gave him a large amount of resources and had no danger at all.

Zhao Feng immediately entered seclusion after returning to his hall. Zhao Feng had heard other people talk about the Wild Ancient secret dimension in the Saint Pearl Tower, and this had ignited his will to become stronger.

No one in Sky Feather Island had the right to enter the Wild Ancient secret dimension; only the Golden Jade Race in Blue Ocean Bay had the right to do so. In the outside world, there were four-and-a-half-star forces, peak four-star powers, and even legendary five-star forces.

"I will only be able to see the view of the entire Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods when I become strong enough..." Zhao Feng's gaze was extremely tough and decisive. The power of his soul had increased and become purer.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Large amounts of resources that contained the element of Earth, Wind, and Lightning appeared before Zhao Feng. At the same time, Zhao Feng multitasked and cultivated the Divine Forming Technique, the Wind Lightning Raging Finger, the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, and also strengthened his Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

One day, the Earth of Wind Lightning around Zhao Feng suddenly became chaotic, and the aura radiating from Zhao Feng's body increased. This was the sign showing that his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had broken through to the peak stages of the 9th level.

This had always been a small bottleneck stopping Zhao Feng. Logically speaking, when the Earth of Wind Lightning reached the peak stages, Zhao Feng's cultivation should also have reached the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but now, Zhao Feng managed to let the Earth of Wind Lightning break through while suppressing his cultivation.

Zhao Feng didn't stop after breaking through this small bottleneck. He took out more resources to continue cultivating the Earth of Wind Lightning. A month later, Zhao Feng's Earth of Wind Lightning strengthened once more with the help of many resources.

Now that the Earth of Wind Lightning had reached the peak stages and Zhao Feng's foundation was so strong, he would soon be able to break through to the 10th level – the Metal of Wind Lightning. However, Zhao Feng just focused on strengthening his foundation so that he could break through to become a higher-ranked God in the future. This was why he spent so many resources to cultivate the Earth of Wind Lightning.

One day, True God Sky Fire's expression changed slightly, and he opened his eyes in surprise. He quickly took out a message token and sent a message before flying out.

The sky in the distance had turned red. It was as if the sky was burning. A flaming red light with terrifying heat descended into the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. The leader was clad in scarlet flames and radiated a stunning scarlet light. He was like a sun, and he caught everyone's attention.

"Sky Fire, get out here!" This elder roared as a wave of hot air swept toward the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race as if it was going to melt everything.

At this moment, True God Sky Fire and the five Elders charged out.

Hu~

True God Sky Fire waved his hand, and a scarlet-golden fire extinguished the elder's flames.

"True God Sun Flame, what is the meaning of this?" True God Sky Fire looked at True God Sun Flame with an ugly expression.

True God Sun Flame was the patriarch of the Scarlet Sun Race. He had led himself, another True God expert, and most of their upper echelon to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. The Scarlet Sun Race was one of the top ten strongest four-star powers in Sky Feather Island, and they weren't something that the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race could fight against.

"Hmph, True God Sky Fire, hand over Zhao Feng or else there will be no end to this!" True God Sun Flame's eyes were cold, and he had a cocky expression. He didn't put True God Sky Fire in his eyes at all. He believed that the measly Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would know what was good for them and obediently hand over that human named Zhao Feng.

Chapter 1158 – Force Back

"Senior Zhao?" The expressions of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race members turned to surprise. They didn't expect that the Scarlet Sun Race had come for Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng!?" True God Sky Fire's eyebrows furrowed. The only place Zhao Feng had been to recently was the Exchange Spiritual Hall. This meant that Zhao Feng must have offended the Scarlet Sun Race in the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

In the past, True God Sky Fire might have handed over Zhao Feng due to the pressure of the Scarlet Sun Race. After all, the Scarlet Sun Race was a strong four-star power in Sky Feather Island, and the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was one of the weakest. In a head-on clash, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would be at a huge disadvantage.

However, Zhao Feng had just agreed to True God Sky Fire's request to participate in the fight for the Exchange Spiritual Hall. Once they handed over Zhao Feng, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would lose the opportunity to rise. They would probably stay at the bottom level of Sky Feather Island forever.

"Patriarch, we don't know what sinful acts this Zhao Feng has committed. Let's just hand him over. Only then will we be able to evade the disaster!" A cold light flashed through the eyes of Second Elder Si Liuhan as he spoke to the Patriarch.

"Patriarch, please place the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race first!" Third Elder also agreed.

"Hmph, hand him over!" Next to True God Sun Flame was a middle-aged man who harrumphed impatiently.

This person was True God Giant Flame, someone that had broken through in the last several thousand years. It was because of his appearance that the Scarlet Sun Race was able to improve from a low-ranked four-star power to a middle-ranked four-star power.

“Zhao Feng is my race’s esteemed guest. If I hand him over now, how will the others in Sky Feather Island look at me?” A sharp light shot out of True God Sky Fire’s eyes as his aura increased.

“Hmm?” The upper echelon of the Scarlet Sun Race in the sky looking down over the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race were surprised. It was obvious that none of them expected True God Sky Fire to decline!

“Patriarch, Zhao Feng is just an outsider. How can you not care about the safety of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race because of him...?” Second Elder Si Liuhan’s expression changed dramatically as shocked filled his eyes.

“Shut up!” True God Sky Fire roared at Si Liuhan.

He had thought about it carefully before making this decision. As long as Zhao Feng had the strength of a Rank One True God, then they would be able to survive this danger. Once they took over the Exchange Spiritual Palace, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would be able to rapidly expand. Zhao Feng also played a key part in whether they would be able to guard the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

True God Sky Fire was betting everything on Zhao Feng. If it worked, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would rise. If it failed, they would have reached the point of no return.

“Good, someone from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race killed the Second Elder of the Scarlet Sun Race, Chen Yuhai. Today, I shall let you all see the rage of the Scarlet Sun Race!” The scarlet fire around True God Sun Flame shot into the air and released limitless heat.

“Are you looking for me?” a voice suddenly sounded just as the battle was about to start.

Whoosh!

A dark yellow bolt of lightning instantly appeared next to True God Sky Fire. There was also a silver-gray cat on this person’s shoulder.

“Zhao Feng!” True God Sun Flame looked at Zhao Feng angrily. News travelled very fast in the Exchange Spiritual Hall, so it was very easy to distinguish Zhao Feng’s features.

Second Elder, Third Elder, and a few others of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race also revealed enraged expressions. The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was only facing such danger because of Zhao Feng, but since their Patriarch was unwilling to hand over Zhao Feng, they didn’t dare to do anything.

“Zhao Feng, the Scarlet Sun Race has two Rank One True Gods!” True God Sky Fire said as he saw Zhao Feng arrive.

His meaning was very clear; as long as Zhao Feng was able to stall one of the True Gods, this battle was as good as won. After all, True God Sun Flame had come here with only a portion of their clansmen, and this was the main headquarters of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, so the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had the advantage in numbers.

“It’s just two Rank One True Gods. There’s nothing to worry about!” Zhao Feng inspected the Scarlet Sun Race and smiled faintly.

The hearts of all experts from both races shook. “Just two Rank One True Gods. There’s nothing to worry about.” If a Rank Two True God said this, there would be nothing wrong with it, but a human at the late

stages of the Mystic Light Realm said it. Many from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race even wanted to laugh, but they couldn't because they were facing such huge danger.

True God Sky Fire and First Elder froze, and they both squeezed out a smile. Obviously, they hoped that Zhao Feng wouldn't be scared of two Rank One True Gods, but wasn't this a little too much?

On the other hand, the upper echelon members of the Scarlet Sun Race had extremely ugly expressions. According to the intel, Chen Yuhai had been killed without any resistance, and he was a Demigod. This meant that Zhao Feng was indeed very strong.

Could he have hidden his cultivation? True God Sun Flame guessed in his heart. This human at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm was so calm even when facing such big danger; this made True God Sun Flame feel uneasy. After all, he was a True God that had lived for hundreds of millennia, and he didn't act rashly.

"Zhao Feng, if you know what's good for you, then come with us!" True God Giant Flame roared at this moment.

"Let me see if you have the ability to make me!" Zhao Feng revealed a disdainful look.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat on Zhao Feng's shoulder also made faces at True God Giant Flame to show its disdain.

"You...! Good! Today, I will kill you personally!" The fire around True God Giant Flame's body instantly rose and made the ground hot.

"I also want to witness the strength of a Rank One True God!" Golden-white lightning flashed around Zhao Feng's body as his figure grew taller, and he charged forward like a metallic mountain of lightning.

The other members of the two races didn't move at all. Second Elder and Third Elder started to think; if Zhao Feng was finished off by True God Giant Flame, then the problem would be resolved. True God Sky Fire and First Elder wanted to use this chance to see Zhao Feng's true strength.

"This brat dares to fight against True God Giant Flame!?" True God Scarlet Flame paused. It didn't make sense that a measly late-stage Mystic Light Realm dared to fight against a Rank One True God.

"Scorching Flame Ignition!"

"Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch!"

A flaming red light and a ball of dark lightning clashed.

Boom!

An explosion sounded in Heaven and Earth as fire, earth, and lightning swept outward. True God Sky Fire immediately circulated his Divine Power to block the remanant power from reaching the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

Whoosh!

Two figures shot out from the center of the explosion.

“Divine Body!” True God Giant Flame was shocked. A measly late-stage Mystic Light Realm had the Divine Body of a Rank One True God? Furthermore, Zhao Feng also cultivated a very profound body-strengthening technique, giving him powerful defense. Zhao Feng’s attacks also contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning; even though True God Giant Flame was a Rank One True God, he didn’t feel good right now.

On the other side, Zhao Feng felt a searing pain in his chest as a scarlet fire started to enter his body and burn.

“Hmph, the bloodline of the Scarlet Sun Race allows us to send a unique toxic fire into the enemy’s body!” True God Giant Flame laughed coldly. In the exchange just now, he realized that Zhao Feng didn’t have a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, an ancient bloodline was a symbol of status. If one had a terrifying bloodline, they might even be taken away by peak four-star powers or even five-star powers.

However, right at this moment, a red light suddenly appeared around Zhao Feng.

Voom!

Zhao Feng was covered in a red glass-like fire. The aura of this bloodline was extremely chaotic and fierce as it instantly devoured the toxic fire.

Zhao Feng’s Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline had evolved after using so many precious resources and bloodlines. It wasn’t weaker than the Scarlet Sun bloodline that was ranked in the eight thousands of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

“What!?” True God Giant Flame was shocked. He hadn’t felt any bloodline from Zhao Feng’s body a moment ago, but now, a powerful bloodline had appeared around him. It didn’t seem to be an ancient bloodline, but its strength was actually slightly stronger than the Scarlet Sun bloodline.

“A Divine Body and a unique bloodline. The battle-power of this person is probably on par with True God Giant Flame!” True God Sun Flame analyzed based on what happened in the last couple seconds. This meant that the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race basically had two Rank One True God experts. If they started a war now, it would result in both sides being heavily injured.

“I didn’t think that Zhao Feng was still hiding a bloodline!” True God Sky Fire was surprised.

Not everyone in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had an ancient bloodline. Even though some didn’t have any ancient bloodlines, they used their own effort to cultivate to the top. There was a being like this a hundred million years ago. He didn’t have any bloodline, but he rose like a meteor, defeated all the prodigies of every zone, and finally became a divine king in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

The clansmen of both races were filled with disbelief. A late-stage Mystic Light Realm was able to fight against a Rank One True God? How was this possible?

“Hmph, let me witness the strength of your Fire bloodline!” Although True God Giant Flame now knew of Zhao Feng’s true strength, he was still very interested in Zhao Feng’s unique bloodline. Besides, he

hadn't used his full power in the exchange a moment ago. This time, he was going to crush Zhao Feng and recover his face.

Boom!

Fire started to bubble around True God Giant Flame and radiate a scarlet light.

"Then I shall let you see!" Zhao Feng's mouth curled upward.

Weng!

Zhao Feng's index finger released part of the Ice Imperial Spear's seal, and he merged the Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline into it.

"Scarlet Sun Divine Fire!"

"Wind Lightning Raging Finger!"

The two scarlet figures clashed like two suns. This time, one of the scarlet figures was sent flying, leaving behind a trail of fire in his wake.

"That's..." Several bloody holes could be seen in True God Giant Flame's chest, and blood spurted out of them.

"Giant Flame!" True God Sun Flame called out. Giant Flame used a divine technique just now but was still at a disadvantage. This shocked Sun Flame.

"You are very strong. There's nothing wrong with you killing Chen Yuhai. Let's go!" True God Sun Flame immediately said and left the territory of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race with True God Giant Flame and the others.

Strength was everything in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, and the strength that Zhao Feng displayed wasn't any weaker than a Rank One True God. Now that the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had two experts with the battle-power of a Rank One True God, the Scarlet Sun Race wouldn't dare to fight against them anymore.

Everyone from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race stood in shock after the Scarlet Sun Race left. The stunning scene they just saw couldn't escape their minds. Senior Zhao had managed to injure True God Giant Flame from the Scarlet Sun Race!

"Patriarch, if there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now!" Zhao Feng greeted before disappearing.

Zhao Feng's Earth of Wind Lightning and his Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline had made many improvements lately, but True God Giant Flame was considered a new True God, so there was nothing to be proud of in injuring him. Zhao Feng would only be happy if he could heavily injure an old True God like True God Sun Flame.

"Go back to what you were doing!" True God Sky Fire roared and woke everyone up. The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race started to slowly return to normal.

None of them thought that the Scarlet Sun Race that had come over so fiercely would leave just like that. Everyone from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race felt that the race was slowly rising, and this all seemed to start when Zhao Feng arrived.

### **Chapter 1159: Metal of Wind and Lightning**

Zhao Feng started to cultivate again after forcing back the Scarlet Sun Race.

With his current strength, putting aside the Blue Ocean Bay and the eighteen zones of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, he couldn't even roam around Sky Feather Island freely.

With the help of an enormous amount of resources, Zhao Feng broke through the small bottleneck in the Earth of Wind Lightning and kept on improving. There were signs of breaking through to the next level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

"There are still a lot more Earth-elemental resources. It'd be best if I absorb them all, then break through to the 10th level – the Metal of Wind Lightning!"

Zhao Feng continued to suppress his cultivation as he absorbed resources in a frenzy. He had already made a great deal of preparations for the Earth of Wind Lightning, so he still had leftovers even though he was about to break through.

In regard to another issue, the resistance of Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body against God Tribulation Lightning was extremely strong since he was constantly using it to refine his Sacred Lightning Body for some time now. It could even store God Tribulation Lightning.

Zhao Feng could also directly channel the power of God Tribulation Lightning from the Lightning God Crystal into his Sacred Lightning Body. If he did that, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body would no longer be just a defensive method and could instead be used for offense as well.

Because the Lightning God Crystal contained such a large amount of God Tribulation Lightning, Zhao Feng wasn't able to duplicate it, so he prepared to absorb some more power of God Tribulation Lightning and only duplicate it later. He might also just wait until his Soul Intent became stronger. At that point, Zhao Feng would be able to store the power of God Tribulation Lightning forever.

Although he couldn't duplicate the Lightning God Crystal, there should be no problem in duplicating the Misty Spatial World.

One day, Zhao Feng moved all the resources and living things within the Misty Spatial World into another interspatial dimension. This interspatial dimension was taken from Chen Yuhai. Its grade wasn't bad; it was close to the level of a substandard God item, and it could store living things as well.

Zhao Feng then put the Misty Spatial World into the dimension of his left eye and started to duplicate it. Zhao Feng planned to give Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan one each so they could leave and go to other places. Zhao Feng also wanted one for back-up, so this meant he needed a total of three more Misty Spatial Worlds.

Duplicating a substandard God item was extremely difficult and required a lot of time, so Zhao Feng spent all his time in seclusion.

In the outside world, Sky Feather Island started to become more crowded as people moved through the Exchange Spiritual Halls.

“I wonder which races will be in control of the Exchange Spiritual Halls this time!”

“I heard that one of the geniuses of the Green Feather Race obtained the inheritance of a True God by coincidence and is now very strong!”

“The genius of the Shark Tooth Race, Seng Yu, can already exchange several blows with a Rank One True God!”

The experts of different races in the Saint Pearl Tower discussed who they thought would win while they ate the delicious food.

“Brother Zhang, tell us about the prodigies of the Scarlet Sun Race!” A youth who was eating with a dark-red-skinned male asked.

The Scarlet Sun Race was a powerful four-star force ranked in the top ten of Sky Feather Island. Although their prodigies might not be as strong as the top five forces, they should still be very strong.

“The Scarlet Sun Race... will not be participating in the fight for the Exchange Spiritual Hall!” Brother Zhang said in an awkward manner. He felt like he lost face when he said this in front of everyone, but the Scarlet Sun Race would indeed not participate in the fight for the Exchange Spiritual Hall this time.

“Brother Zhang, is there a reason why?” The friend that was drinking with him asked in surprise. The surrounding customers were all curious as well.

“The prodigies of the Scarlet Sun Race aren’t as strong as before!” Brother Zhang sighed and said.

Of course, this wasn’t actually the case. The Scarlet Sun Race had actually trained a group of geniuses and chose the strongest of them for the competition, but they gave up on the Exchange Spiritual Hall after they attacked the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race half a year ago. All of this was due to a youth named Zhao Feng. He was only at the late stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but he had severely injured True God Giant Flame. Such strength made the prodigies of the race lose their confidence.

Brother Zhang had been present as well, witnessing it with his own eyes. After that event, the upper echelon members of the Scarlet Sun Race were sure that the closest Exchange Spiritual Hall would fall into the hands of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. This was also why the Scarlet Sun Race and the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race weren’t fighting. However, no one knew that True God Giant Flame had been injured by an unknown human since the Scarlet Sun Race locked down all information.

Everyone within the Saint Pearl Tower could tell that this person from the Scarlet Sun Race wasn’t willing to tell them the truth. Although they were curious as to what the real reason was, their attention was soon attracted by other topics.

Within a dark palace made of ice in a forbidden area of the Exchange Spiritual Hall:

“Patriarch, what should we do this time for the competition for the Exchange Spiritual Hall?”

“That Zhao Feng is too terrifying. He killed the Demigod and two peak-stage Mystic Light Realm experts that we sent out!”



“Apparently, the Scarlet Sun Race attacked the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race but returned without even fighting. That must’ve been because of Zhao Feng!”

Many of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race upper echelon members were extremely worried.

In particular, one blue-eyed elder had a worried expression. This person was the elder that had determined the value of the items that Zhao Feng sold at the auction. Because of his ignorance and incorrect estimation of Zhao Feng’s strength, the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race had offended Zhao Feng. If they had been able to attract Zhao Feng over before the competition for the Exchange Spiritual Hall started, then there wouldn’t have been any problem at all, but now...

“Hahaha, there’s no need to worry!” A wicked elder wearing ice-blue robes laughed.

The upper echelon members were instantly surprised. Did the patriarch have some special methods?

“Come out!” The blue-robed elder laughed wickedly, and a figure radiating ice instantly appeared next to him.

This male wasn’t very cold himself, but he radiated a chilling Sword Intent. He suddenly focused his eyes, and an icy sword-light appeared. The chilling aura from it shook these experts’ hearts. It was as if their souls had been stabbed.

“What Sword Intent!”

“Who is this person? Just one move makes me look up to him!”

Many upper echelon members of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race, including Demigod Elders, were shocked.

“Gu Lan, that’s enough. Your real opponents will soon appear!” The blue-robed elder laughed with excitement.

*This Exchange Spiritual Hall will always belong to the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race.*

...

Within the Misty Spatial World, four unique Sacred Powers of Wind Lightning formed a whirlpool in the air above Zhao Feng. Water of Wind Lightning, Wood of Wind Lightning, Fire of Wind Lightning, and Earth of Wind Lightning spun endlessly. The Earth of Wind Lightning was the densest, and it was like a wave that kept on tossing and turning.

At the same time, these four Sacred Powers of Wind Lightning spun in Zhao Feng’s Sacred Power Whirlpool as a profound Intent merged with them.

*Weng~~ Boom!*

A golden ray of light shot out from the center of the Sacred Power Whirlpool and radiated a piercing aura. The Earth of Wind Lightning started to extend and transform into a golden Sacred Power of Wind Lightning.

“Metal of Wind Lightning – an offensive force that is even stronger than the Fire of Wind Lightning!” Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression.

The instant the Metal of Wind Lightning appeared, Zhao Feng was unable to suppress his cultivation any longer, and he instantly broke through to the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm, also known as a Sacred King in the continent zone.

*Shua! Shua!*

Many resources and items that contained the element of Metal appeared before Zhao Feng. He had been preparing these resources for the Metal of Wind Lightning for a long time now. The ones that he just took out were only the lowest-graded ones.

*Weng~ Weng~*

Zhao Feng immediately circulated the five surges of Wind Lightning Sacred Power to absorb the element of Metal and increase the Metal of Wind Lightning Sacred Power.

*Hu~~*

The amount of Zhao Feng's Metal of Wind Lightning Sacred Power increased at an extremely fast speed, and it was soon on par with the other four Sacred Powers of Wind Lightning.

The reason why the Metal of Wind Lightning could be formed so quickly was because Zhao Feng had studied the vine fruit that contained the element of Metal to increase his understanding of Metal, so this Metal of Wind Lightning wasn't strange to him. Zhao Feng would soon easily master the Metal of Wind Lightning.

“Wind Lightning Raging Finger!”

Zhao Feng circulated the Metal of Wind Lightning Sacred Power and pointed out. A piercing metal aura flashed through the air and shot forward.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon that was cultivating on the side didn't know that Zhao Feng was using it as a test subject, and it didn't have any time to evade at all.

*Whoosh!*

A thin golden light pierced through its arm.

*This brat's already so strong after just breaking through to the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm?*

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had just recovered to the level of a Demigod, and its Destruction Dragon Body was stronger and more profound as well. It had surpassed the level of a Rank One Divine Body, but it was still pierced through by Zhao Feng's finger. Luckily for The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Zhao Feng's finger didn't contain the power of God Tribulation Lightning, so its injury would soon recover.

“Little Black, I allow you to recover to the cultivation of a Rank One True God!” Zhao Feng spoke at this moment.

“Thank you, Master!” The grudge that formed just now instantly disappeared, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn't even get mad at Zhao Feng calling him Little Black.

“Hm? It succeeded?” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed slightly, and a golden ripple of light flashed through his left eye.

*Whoosh!*

A spatial whirlpool appeared in the air, and four Misty Spatial Worlds appeared. Since he had been focusing on cultivating so much, Zhao Feng only just realized that he had finished duplicating the Misty Spatial World.

Zhao Feng immediately put all the items and living things from the interspatial dimension back into the Misty Spatial World.

“These two are yours!” Zhao Feng threw one to Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan, then continued to cultivate after giving some orders.

“I need to merge the power of God Tribulation Lightning into the Metal of Wind Lightning. Only then will the Metal of Wind Lightning become indestructible!” This was a plan that Zhao Feng had prepared long ago.

“Wait! What if I... merge the Fire of Wind Lightning and Metal of Wind Lightning together?” A thought suddenly appeared in Zhao Feng’s heart.

Zhao Feng’s Fire of Wind Lightning already contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning. If he could merge the Fire of Wind Lightning and the Metal of Wind Lightning together, what kind of terrifying power would that create? Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

However, right at this moment, a faint golden light flashed in his message token.

“It’s about to start?” Zhao Feng, who had been in seclusion for a year now, almost forgot about the competition for the Exchange Spiritual Hall. After all, a battle against Demigods meant nothing to him a year ago, let alone now. Zhao Feng’s cultivation just increased, and he had cultivated the Metal of Wind Lightning. The fight for the Exchange Spiritual Hall would be like child’s play to him.

*Shua!*

Zhao Feng immediately left the Misty Spatial World.

“Little Friend Zhao, it’s time to leave!”

The upper echelon members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race were quietly waiting for Zhao Feng. All the regular members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race below seemed to be looking up at a deity; they were filled with excitement and respect.

## **Chapter 1160: Gu Lan**

Sky Feather Island had five Exchange Spiritual Halls. The richest Exchange Spiritual Hall was owned by the Sky Feather Island Lord, so no one dared to fight for it. The remaining four Exchange Spiritual Halls were fought over by the remaining forces of Sky Feather Island Zone.

The Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race was ranked fourth among the forces of Sky Feather Island in terms of strength, and it was the weakest of the four forces that owned an Exchange Spiritual Hall. It was because

of this reason that the competition for this particular Exchange Spiritual Hall was going to be extremely tough. A total of six four-star powers were going to participate, but the situation this time was different from before; instead of the Scarlet Sun Race, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race – the weakest force in the area – was participating.

When the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race arrived at the Exchange Spiritual Hall, they were mocked by the other experts and looked down upon.

“I didn’t think that the weakest four-star power of Sky Feather Island would participate in the fight for the Exchange Spiritual Hall. Could the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race have trained a powerful Demigod genius?”

“Stop joking. I’m sure that the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race will send their First Elder out to fight!”

There were always some people in the crowd that weren’t strong but liked to mock others. However, it was true that the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race indeed didn’t have any Demigod geniuses. Apart from the four Demigod Elders, they didn’t have any other Demigods.

The Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race had five more Demigod geniuses apart from their six Demigod Elders. The strongest Demigod genius was even stronger than the six Elders; this genius was obviously suppressing his cultivation and trying to become a higher-ranked God.

The other powerful races also raised geniuses like this. Once they managed to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm, they might very likely become a Rank Two True God directly and lead the race. For example, the Scarlet Sun Race, which was ranked in the top ten, had three Demigod geniuses who were stronger than the Demigods of the older generation.

Therefore, most of those that appeared in the competition for the Exchange Spiritual Hall were younger Demigods. Even if they weren’t, they wouldn’t be far off. It would be a big joke if the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race sent out the First Elder, who was more than a hundred thousand years old.

“I think that the Shark Tooth Race will win this time. Seng Yu has become even stronger!”

“Did you not hear the rumors? The patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race found a Demigod expert and brought him back to the race. Now this genius is participating in the competition!”

The strongest forces participating were the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race and the Shark Tooth Race. After that were the Emerald Green Feather Race and the Scarlet Sun Race, but the Scarlet Sun Race had given up this time. The other races were not in the top ten, so no one thought well of them.

A large arena had been built in the Exchange Spiritual Hall for the competition. Stone stands surrounded the arena. Only the stronger forces or True God experts could sit on the stone stands; the other spectators could only hover in the air and watch.

There were only a few people on the eastern stands, but they were the center of attention. Amongst them was a human with white skin and a handsome face. He had an arrogant and noble attitude. This was Xi Feng, the disciple of the Sky Feather Island Lord.

“Martial Uncle, who do you think will win this time?” Xi Feng looked at a middle-aged male next to him with respect.

“I heard that the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race recruited a strong Demigod genius. They will probably win again this time!” This male had a dark and nasty expression, as if he was a ghost, and he spoke in a nonchalant tone.

The Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race members were full of smiles. Only one of the youths had a cold expression, and his eyes were closed.

On the other side, those from the Shark Tooth Race felt extremely frustrated and angry, but they didn't dare to do anything because the person in front of them was True God Guili, a Rank Two True God of Sky Feather Island. He and Xi Feng were the judges for the Exchange Spiritual Hall competition, and a judge saying that the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race would win in front of everyone else meant that True God Guili was standing on the Blue-Eyed Iced Wolf Race's side.

However, the Shark Tooth Race believed that True God Guili would stand on their side as long as they could defeat the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race and took out enough wealth.

“Seng Yu, preserve your strength and watch out for Gu Lan from the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race!” the patriarch of the Shark Tooth Race said to a large male radiating a fierce aura.

“Ding Hu, help Seng Yu!” the patriarch of the Shark Tooth Race said to another genius.

There were two stages to the competition of the Exchange Spiritual Hall. The experts of every force that was participating would enter the arena, and only the four that remained behind could progress to the second stage. The victor would then be decided in the second stage.

Each force could send out two people in the first stage, but in reality, the mission of the second person was the protect the strongest expert of the race so that they could preserve their strength for the second round.

“Since everyone is here, we can start now!” True God Guili said in a raspy voice from the eastern stone stands.

“It's about to start!”

Discussion broke out amongst the spectators.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

More than ten powerful auras instantly leapt onto the arena.

Since there were six participating forces this time, there should've been twelve people on the arena, but instead, there was only eleven. Everyone couldn't help but look at Zhao Feng, who represented the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

“They dare to participate with just one person? Aren't they just going to humiliate themselves?”

“Doesn't the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race have several Demigod elders? Two people would at least increase their chances a little bit! Hahaha!”

“This person's cultivation is so low. Is the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race sending him to his death?”

Some of those nearby roared with laughter when they saw Zhao Feng. Many geniuses on the arena also revealed disdainful looks.

"I don't know where you get the courage to participate in this competition with just the cultivation of a measly peak-stage Mystic Light Realm!" The strongest expert of the Emerald Green Feather Race had a smile of mockery.

Gu Lan from the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Zhao Feng.

"It's him?" Xi Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

"Feng'er, what is it?" True God Guili asked.

Xi Feng was a genius that was soon going to the Golden Jade Race with the island lord, and he had been cultivating with even more effort after hearing about the Wild Ancient secret dimension. His strength was increasing very rapidly. No Demigod in Sky Feather Island was Xi Feng's match.

"Nothing!" Xi Feng shook his head and ignored Zhao Feng. Although he had a deep impression of Zhao Feng and even sent Chen Yuhai to kill Zhao Feng a while ago, he was about to go to the Golden Jade Race, which was a four-and-a-half-star power. He might even be able to enter the Wild Ancient secret dimension. At that point, he would personally find Zhao Feng and make the latter kneel in front of him as revenge for Zhao Feng ignoring him in the auction hall.

Zhao Feng had a calm expression on the arena, as if nothing could enter his eyes. After breaking through to the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm, the strength and quantity of his Sacred Power had increased, and he also controlled the Metal of Wind Lightning now. The Demigods in front of him weren't able to ignite his will to fight at all.

"The first stage of the fight for the Exchange Spiritual Hall starts now!" True God Guili said from the stone stand, and the aura of powerful bloodlines rose into the air one after another.

*Let's end it right away!* Zhao Feng revealed a cold and decisive look. As long as he defeated everyone, there would be no need for the second stage. He would be the victor as long as he was the only one that passed the first stage.

"Hehe, brat, let me send you down!" The genius from the Emerald Green Feather Race that just mocked Zhao Feng charged at him with a cocky expression.

Zhao Feng revealed a smile when he looked at this person.

*Weng~~*

A surge of extremely bright Metal of Wind Lightning formed on Zhao Feng's hand.

However, right at this moment, the skinny youth from the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race spoke in a cold voice; "If I defeat all of you, I can become the victor straight away!"

Gu Lan had the same thought as Zhao Feng, which made Zhao Feng pay some slight attention. However, the other Demigods on the arena all looked at Gu Lan with surprise and radiated an ill intent toward him.

“Gu Lan, what are you saying?” The other Demigod genius from the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race next to Gu Lan said in shock. It was obvious that this wasn’t planned beforehand.

Everyone outside the arena started to talk.

“This Gu Lan...” The patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race had a helpless expression. Gu Lan was a genius of the Sword Dao that he found by accident, and he was taken to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods from a very nearby dimension.

Entering the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods before breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm proved his talent. The only problem was that Gu Lan was too direct and only had eyes for battle!

“This person’s so cocky!”

“He’s the expert that the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race recruited, a genius of the Sword Dao!”

Many eyes landed on Gu Lan.

“Seng Yu, team up and defeat this person!” The patriarch of the Shark Tooth Race revealed a deadly smile, and all the other Demigod experts started to team up.

Apart from Zhao Feng, all of the other Demigod geniuses stood opposite the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race.

“This person isn’t bad!” Xi Feng said with a hint of praise, as if he was a senior evaluating a junior.

From his point of view, he could defeat the opposing eight Demigods easily if he had the help of another Demigod as well because his strength had reached the level of a Rank One True God. He could be considered a Quasi-God.

“Kill!” Every genius apart from Zhao Feng charged toward the two Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race members.

Gu Lan’s eyes suddenly changed as limitless bone-chilling Sword Intent shot out.

*Shua!*

A sword of ice appeared in his hand and covered the surroundings in a layer of frost.

“Sword of Ice Extermination!”

A powerful Sword Intent radiated from Gu Lan and completely merged into the sword of ice in his hand as he slashed out. An arc of ice instantly slashed toward the Demigod prodigies.

All of the geniuses felt a bone-chilling pain in their body and soul, and they had thoughts of retreating when they looked at the dominant and lone Gu Lan.

“Reversal Shark Strike!” Seng Yu activated his bloodline and charged out. He held a big water blade and slashed out a fearsome shark with it.

“Ice Force Slash!” Gu Lan’s expression remained the same as he struck out with his sword of ice. A heart-shaking storm of ice instantly pierced through the giant shark and froze it.

Seng Yu’s Sacred Power almost completely froze as the remaining Sword Intent of ice covered him. He revealed a look of fear and lost all will to fight.

“So strong!” The other genius of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race was overjoyed when he saw Gu Lan was so strong.

“Sword of Ice Extermination!” Gu Lan waved his sword of ice around and unleashed waves of icy Sword Intent.

The entire arena was covered in a bone-chilling Sword Intent, defeating all the experts that had attacked him, including Seng Yu from the Shark Tooth Race and those from the Emerald Green Feather Race.

However, there was always an exception. Zhao Feng didn’t move from the beginning and watched all of this silently. The majority thought that Zhao Feng was scared, and he was soon forgotten.

*This means that I only need to defeat him!* Zhao Feng’s expression didn’t change.