

K O G 1161

Chapter 1161 – Powerful Blow

Several dozen thousand experts in the Exchange Spiritual Hall looked at the battle on the arena quietly. The fight for the Exchange Spiritual Hall this time was different from the past; two geniuses of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race had directly defeated all the other experts. The one that caught the most attention was obviously Gu Lan, the lone and proud expert of the Sword Dao!

“What a powerful Sword Intent!”

“Is this the strength of an expert that cultivates the Dao of the Sword? He’s already become one with the sword!”

Countless experts watching were amazed by Gu Lan’s performance. There were many experts that cultivated the Dao of the Sword as well, and they identified Gu Lan’s current level.

“That person...? How is this possible!?” The patriarch of the Shark Tooth Race looked at the human in disbelief. They obviously knew a bit about Gu Lan and that he was brought from another dimension to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, but how could he be so strong? The geniuses that the Shark Tooth Race trained were nothing in front of him.

“He’s too strong!” Those from the Emerald Green Feather Race admitted defeat.

It looked like the owner of this Exchange Spiritual Hall would be the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race again. As time progressed, the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf would only become stronger, and they would throw off the other four-star forces.

“This brat isn’t bad!” True God Guili revealed a faint smile when he looked at Gu Lan.

It was obvious that everyone had forgotten about Zhao Feng. Gu Lan was just too strong and too eye-catching. Of all the geniuses present, only Xi Feng could suppress him.

Zhao Feng only had the cultivation of a peak-stage Mystic Light Realm, and he was only still on the arena because he didn’t attack Gu Lan, or maybe Gu Lan was just too disdainful to attack Zhao Feng. The geniuses from all the other races couldn’t even block one sword of his, so this weak human from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race wasn’t worthy of Gu Lan even raising his sword.

“Zhao Feng!” The expressions of those from the Blazing Sheep Golden Sheep Race tightened. They didn’t expect the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race to have such a strong expert of the Dao of the Sword. They didn’t know whether Zhao Feng could handle it or not.

“Looks like the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race wins again!” True God Guili on the eastern stone stand faintly nodded his head.

“Congratulations, patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race!”

“I hope that the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race will be eternally prosperous!”

Although the other races didn’t like the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race, they still had smiles on their faces.

“The competition hasn’t ended yet, right?” a voice suddenly sounded on the arena.

Zhao Feng was extremely unhappy. He hadn't lost yet and was still standing on the arena, but they had declared the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race the victor already.

Everyone started to laugh when they heard what Zhao Feng said.

"How can the human from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race be so dumb? Does he think he's Gu Lan's match?"

"He probably wants to regain some face. After all, he hasn't done anything since this fight started!"

The nearby experts and spectators mocked.

"Zhao Feng, you're not Gu Lan's match. Furthermore, still there's two geniuses of my race on the arena!" The Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race patriarch laughed. Zhao Feng had killed clansmen from the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race, and now the patriarch was going to make Zhao Feng lose without even fighting, making a fool of him in front of several dozen thousand people.

However, Gu Lan's eyes had been locked onto Zhao Feng ever since the start, and the sword in his hand still radiated a cold light.

"Hahaha, it wouldn't matter even if every genius of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race was here!" Zhao Feng looked at the patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race with cold eyes and laughed.

Back when he came to sell his items in the auction hall, the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race had tried to kill him. Zhao Feng obviously hadn't forgotten about this. They were the auctioneers, but they had done something so shameless. If Zhao Feng wasn't strong enough, he would have been killed by Lu Wei's arrow already.

Besides, it was time for Zhao Feng to spread his name. Apart from the Sky Feather Island Lord, there was nobody he needed to be scared of.

"What did you say?" The patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race immediately stood up and radiated a terrifyingly cold aura. Frost instantly appeared on the people not far from him, and they immediately retreated backward.

"This person is so cocky. All the geniuses of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race aren't his match?"

"I think he's become an idiot after being scared by Gu Lan's strength and is just talking nonsense!"

Some people mocked.

No matter what was said, the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race was one of the five strongest races in Sky Feather Island, so Zhao Feng's words were rather cocky.

"Patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race, there are still three people on the arena. Do you think you've won already? Are you ignoring the existence of the judge?" Zhao Feng wasn't scared by the enraged Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race patriarch at all, and he even used True God Guili, who stood on the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race's side.

Although True God Guili was biased toward the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race, the rules were still there, and they were set by the Sky Feather Island Lord. No matter what, he couldn't go against the rules or else he would be slapping the Sky Feather Island Lord's face.

"Sit down!" True God Guili's expression turned cold.

The patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race was enraged, but he could only sit down and glare at Zhao Feng with cold eyes.

"Let the fight continue!" True God Guili said. He didn't say, "Begin the second stage," he just said, "Continue." His meaning was very clear – he was telling the geniuses of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race to quickly finish off Zhao Feng. There was no need to enter the second stage.

After True God Guili said this, the entire Exchange Spiritual Hall became quiet. Everyone was waiting for Zhao Feng's expression when he was defeated. Even some people from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race were mocked by the other races nearby.

"Go down!" Gu Lan told the other genius from the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race.

"Yes!" This genius jumped off. He only participated in order to help Gu Lan obtain victory. Gu Lan could defeat Zhao Feng in one sword, so there was no point in him staying behind.

However, what Gu Lan said next surprised him and everyone else.

"You are very strong, so I left you till last. I shall be your opponent!" Gu Lan, who was usually cold and didn't speak much, spoke a lot this time.

This wasn't the key point though. The key point was what he meant. Gu Lan, who had defeated all the other Demigod geniuses, said that Zhao Feng was very strong. At the very least, the word "strong" meant that Zhao Feng was stronger than the geniuses that were defeated.

"I need to thank you for sending away those useless people!" Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

Gu Lan reminded him of Yu Tianhao, but Gu Lan liked to fight even more. Only the sword and fighting were in his eyes; he didn't think about anything else.

"What? Useless people?" The geniuses around the arena that had been defeated by Gu Lan instantly became red in the face. There was nothing they could say after being defeated by Gu Lan, but now, even a peak-stage Mystic Light Realm was mocking them?

"Take this sword!" Gu Lan waved the sword of ice in his hand and radiated a powerful cold battle-intent from his eyes.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Surges of invisible Sword Intent merged with the element of Ice around Gu Lan and formed a sword of ice that gave off an aura of destruction.

"So strong! Is this his true strength?"

"So, he was preserving his strength before!"

The geniuses that were crushed by Gu Lan were stunned and didn't know how they should feel. Facing such a strong Gu Lan, Zhao Feng would certainly be defeated, and his outcome would be even worse than theirs.

"Ice Heart Sword!" Gu Lan instantly controlled the sword of ice and merged the ice from Heaven and Earth into his sword.

Whoosh!

Gu Lan was like a sword himself as he stabbed toward Zhao Feng. A cold Sword Intent that penetrated forward unstopably shot toward Zhao Feng. Those standing behind Zhao Feng instantly felt their souls start to become injured, and they immediately fled.

"Good!" Praise appeared from Zhao Feng's eyes. In his eyes, Demigods were too weak, so he didn't take this competition to heart. He didn't expect to meet such a strong Demigod that cultivated the Dao of the Sword here.

Weng~~~

Dark yellow symbols of lightning flashed around Zhao Feng's body, and the Metal of Wind Lightning appeared around his hand.

"Wind Lightning Raging Finger!" Zhao Feng circulated his Metal of Wind Lightning and pointed out.

The power of the Wind Lightning Raging Finger was several times stronger when used with the Metal of Wind Lightning. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body contained some power of God Tribulation Lightning that was also merged into the attack.

Whoosh!

The invisible Intent of the ice sword in the air was instantly sliced apart by Zhao Feng's golden finger.

"Defeat!" Zhao Feng released the ancient bloodline Divine Power in his index finger.

Boom!

An explosion of golden light erupted.

Plop!

Gu Lan was thrown off the arena, and his sword of ice was cut in two.

Gu Lan was defeated in just one move!

The spectators were dead-silent as they looked at this scene with bulging eyes. None of them would have ever thought that the Zhao Feng they ignored would manage to defeat Gu Lan in just one move! They didn't even see how Zhao Feng defeated Gu Lan because his move was too incredible.

"This isn't possible!"

"How can Gu Lan lose to someone like him?"

The geniuses that were crushed by Gu Lan were stunned, and they looked at Zhao Feng in a daze. The genius from the Emerald Green Feather Race that was about to attack Zhao Feng at the very beginning felt his heart twitch. If it wasn't for Gu Lan attracting their attention, he would have been instantly defeated by Zhao Feng.

Below the arena, Gu Lan slowly got up and looked coldly at Zhao Feng. He had never been defeated so utterly. Furthermore, he had lost to someone that had lower cultivation than him. However, Gu Lan had to admit Zhao Feng was very strong.

The patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race stood up after the shock passed.

"This isn't possible! What kind of devious method did you use!?" The patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race had a cold expression.

Gu Lan's strength was greater than normal Rank One True Gods, but Zhao Feng managed to defeat him in just one move. Could Zhao Feng's strength have reached the level of a Rank Two True God? This was impossible. If this was true, he couldn't allow Zhao Feng to live.

Zhao Feng looked coldly at the patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race. *I must have used some sort of devious method to defeat Gu Lan?*

Gu Lan also revealed a disdainful expression. He only just arrived in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and didn't know anything, so he agreed to join this competition. He had no feelings for the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race.

True God Guili on the eastern stage also paused for a moment. He didn't expect this normal golden-haired youth to be the strongest.

The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was extremely excited. They didn't expect Zhao Feng to win so quickly and so simply. In just the short span of one year, Zhao Feng's strength had increased dramatically.

"This person...!" Hatred flashed through Xi Feng's eyes. The more excellent and stronger Zhao Feng was, the worse Xi Feng felt.

Right at this moment, the patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race sent a message to True God Guili; "True God Guili, if you can help me obtain this Exchange Spiritual Hall, I'm willing to give you 60% of the profit generated over the next one thousand years."

True God Guili revealed a cold smile and sent Xi Feng a message.

"Okay, Martial Uncle, don't forget that!" Xi Feng revealed an excited look before fiercely glaring at Zhao Feng.

Chapter 1162: Xi Feng Defeated

Several dozen thousand spectators in the Exchange Spiritual Hall were still in shock. Even someone as strong as Gu Lan was defeated by Zhao Feng in just one move. None of them expected the winner to be the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, which was the weakest force in Sky Feather Island.

“He’s even stronger than before!” True God Giant Flame from the Scarlet Sun Race said. In the fight against Zhao Feng last time, he was at least able to make sure that he wasn’t utterly defeated by Zhao Feng, but now, he didn’t even dare to fight against Zhao Feng.

“Hmph, what’s the point of the measly Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race being in charge of the Exchange Spiritual Hall for a thousand years?” The Patriarch of the Shark Tooth Race harrumphed coldly.

Although the Shark Tooth Race’s performance in the fight for the Exchange Spiritual Hall wasn’t very good, at least the victory didn’t belong to the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race. Even if the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was able to control the Exchange Spiritual Hall for a thousand years, they wouldn’t achieve much because they were too weak.

Just when everyone thought that the witness from Sky Feather Island would announce the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race as the victor, Xi Feng stood up.

“Wait, I just remembered that you are Zhao Feng, the evil person that killed my very good friend Chen Yuhai!” Xi Feng said with regret as deadliness flashed through his eyes.

“Your very good friend?” Zhao Feng revealed a surprised expression.

Although his impression of Xi Feng wasn’t very good, he didn’t think that Xi Feng would be able to say something like this. Back at the Auction Hall, Chen Yuhai immediately apologized after learning Xi Feng’s identity. Was that something that very good friends would do?

It was obvious that Xi Feng was just finding an excuse to take action against Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng indeed killed Chen Yuhai in front of the Exchange Spiritual Hall. Everyone had clearly seen it, so he wouldn’t be able to deny it.

“Am I not?” Xi Feng looked at True God Sun Flame on the side.

“That’s right, Young Sir Xi Feng and Chen Yuhai are best friends!” True God Sun Flame hesitated for a moment before saying through gritted teeth.

The Scarlet Sun Race didn’t dare to go against Sky Feather Island. Furthermore, once Xi Feng successfully broke through to the Heavenly Divine Realm, the forces of the Sky Feather Island Lord would become even stronger.

Besides, the relationship between the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race and the Scarlet Sun Race wasn’t very good, so there was no need for the Scarlet Sun Race to offend Xi Feng anyway.

All the experts of the other forces also started to understand that Sky Feather Island was just finding an excuse to take action against Zhao Feng, but they didn’t dare to say anything. The strongest force present was the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race, and they would obviously love if Xi Feng could finish off Zhao Feng. The Exchange Spiritual Hall would be theirs.

True God Sky Fire and company were dazed, and they stood there with bitterness. Although they had won, the judges of the competition wanted to take action against Zhao Feng? In this world, strength was everything. If one wasn’t strong enough, there was no such thing as fairness.

“So, what do you want?” Zhao Feng’s expression was cold as he said. Chen Yuhai had definitely come to kill Zhao Feng under Xi Feng’s orders, so Zhao Feng already disliked Xi Feng.

“Repay a life with a life. Since you dare to kill my very good friend, I will personally send you to accompany him. However, seeing that you are very talented and won the competition this time, as long as you cripple your cultivation, I will forgive you!” Xi Feng’s handsome face revealed a smug, cold smile.

Cripple your own cultivation? If one didn’t have strength in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, it was better to just die.

Everyone sighed in their hearts. They didn’t expect Xi Feng to be so ruthless as to give Zhao Feng a choice between “dying” and “better off dying.”

The members of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race had arrogant and smug expressions as they looked at Zhao Feng on the arena.

“Hahaha!” Zhao Feng suddenly started to laugh as he radiated a terrifying aura.

Xi Feng’s expression became cold. This would be the only time that Zhao Feng could laugh.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll have to choose the second path!” Zhao Feng said.

“Ai, so unfortunate!”

“Who told him to offend Xi Feng?”

The experts and forces present felt slightly regretful. They didn’t expect Zhao Feng to cripple his own cultivation in order to live.

“Good!” Xi Feng revealed a satisfied smile as he looked down from above. He was the strongest genius of Sky Feather Island. Everyone in the younger generation had to bow to him.

Back at the Exchange Spiritual Hall, Zhao Feng had rejected his meeting, and Xi Feng remembered this very clearly. Now, Zhao Feng needed to cripple his own cultivation due to his orders. This made Xi Feng feel extremely proud.

The Patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race and True God Guili exchanged smiles, but their smiles froze the next moment.

“Then I’ll be troubling Young Sir Xi Feng to cripple my cultivation for me!” Zhao Feng’s eyes radiated cold intent, and his golden hair blew in the wind.

Silence! Everything became silent once more!

Zhao Feng wasn’t actually giving in at all. Instead of choosing to cripple his own cultivation, he was challenging Xi Feng, the strongest genius in Sky Feather Island and the disciple of Sky Feather Island Lord. This was an extremely courageous, bold, and cocky action.

Those from the Scarlet Sun Race saw Zhao Feng standing up straight and couldn’t help but reveal guilty expressions.

“You brought this upon yourself!” Xi Feng paused for a moment before revealing a deadly and fierce glint.

Zhao Feng was just toying with him. Xi Feng instantly leapt into the air and glared at Zhao Feng as he radiated an invisible force.

When Xi Feng landed on the arena, the winds of Heaven and Earth blew as countless white blades of air surrounded him. Even normal True God experts that were close to him felt a dangerous aura from Xi Feng and couldn't help but retreat.

Everyone's gaze focused on Xi Feng. They didn't expect that they would be able to see Xi Feng fight personally. His opponent – Zhao Feng – was very unlucky.

"I'll let you witness the strength of the number one genius of Sky Feather Island!" Xi Feng's eyes were cold as he stared at Zhao Feng. The nearby countless blades of wind were easily controlled by him.

"You talk a lot of nonsense!" Zhao Feng murmured as his figure flashed. He circulated the Metal of Wind Lightning as he charged toward Xi Feng in a bright flash of golden light.

Zhao Feng also knew the element of Wind, so the force around Xi Feng couldn't stop Zhao Feng.

"Wind Lightning Raging Finger!" Zhao Feng pointed out, and the power of Wind Lightning struck out.

Whoosh!

Golden lightning flashed as the barrier of wind around Xi Feng was instantly pierced through. The bolt of golden lightning instantly shot toward Xi Feng's chest.

"What a shameless bastard! How dare you attack me by surprise!" Xi Feng cursed with a noble expression.

"Wind Essence Palm!" Xi Feng waved his palm, and the power of Wind nearby gathered into one white palm that thrust forward.

Whoosh! Shu~~~~

The two powers of Wind interacted with one another. Wind howled as blades of wind flew forward.

"So strong! Young Sir Xi Feng's strength isn't any weaker than the True God experts of the older generation!"

"Quickly retreat! Young Sir Xi Feng's Wind Essence Heavenly Technique is too strong!"

Apart from the strong races on the stone stands, the surrounding spectators quickly retreated.

"I admit that you're very strong, but today, you will die!" Xi Feng could feel that Zhao Feng was very strong the instant they exchanged blows, but he was Xi Feng! He couldn't lose. He was going to let Zhao Feng see his true strength.

Hu!

A thin tornado instantly appeared around Xi Feng. The power of Wind became stronger and stronger until it finally formed a giant tornado that lifted him up.

At this moment, Xi Feng floated in the middle of the tornado. He seemed to become one with it as his hair blew wildly, and he had a gruesome expression.

“Hmph, I didn’t expect Xi Feng to use his bloodline power right away. This brat’s done for!” True God Guili smiled faintly as he looked at Xi Feng.

Xi Feng had the bloodline of the Sky Hell Wind Race, which was ranked 3562nd among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. They had terrifying power, and no one’s bloodline in Sky Feather Island was stronger than Xi Feng’s.

“As expected of Young Sir Xi Feng, the disciple of Sky Feather Island Lord. His bloodline is so noble!” Those from the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race said respectfully.

In a place like Blue Ocean Bay, the bloodlines of most people were in the seven thousands or even lower, but Xi Feng had a bloodline that was ranked in the three thousands. There was no need to explain how noble and unique his bloodline was.

The bloodlines of the nearby people started to tremble as they looked at the god-like Xi Feng with admiration.

“Sky Hell Wind Race bloodline!” Zhao Feng’s gaze focused on Xi Feng. Xi Feng’s bloodline was indeed the strongest bloodline Zhao Feng had encountered after coming to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye started to jump, stopping the Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline within his body from shaking. At the same time, a battle-intent that was unwilling to bow down radiated from the God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Powerful bloodlines seem to be able to pressure and improve my God’s Spiritual Eye!” Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression.

Whoosh! Weng~~

A pair of scarlet wings of lightning condensed behind Zhao Feng’s back as he turned into a ball of scarlet fire and lightning that shot toward Xi Feng.

“You’re courting death!” Xi Feng laughed coldly.

Now that he had activated his bloodline power, it was impossible for Zhao Feng to be his match. The purity of the bloodlines in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were different from normal. High-tier bloodlines were able to suppress low-tier bloodlines very easily.

“Anger of the Windstorm!” Xi Feng controlled the power of Wind in Heaven and Earth as he unleashed an attack against Zhao Feng.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!” Zhao Feng activated the Sacred Lightning Body and released the power of God Tribulation Lightning, which destroyed all the power of Wind that tried to approach. At the same time, Zhao Feng thrust out a golden palm.

This Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm was created by the Metal of Wind Lightning, and it was extremely strong when used with the Sacred Lightning Body. It was like a golden mountain that could destroy everything.

Boom!

Xi Feng revealed a stunned expression as he was hit by the wind pressure of Zhao Feng's palm, but since he had the bloodline of the Sky Hell Wind Race, his resistance toward the element of Wind was slightly stronger.

However, Zhao Feng suddenly waved his fists and punched out.

Boom! Peng!

Xi Feng instantly started to defend, but he was still damaged by Zhao Feng.

"How is this possible?" Xi Feng spat out a mouthful of fresh blood in disbelief.

How could Zhao Feng become stronger in just an instant? He had already activated his bloodline power but wasn't Zhao Feng's match?

It wasn't just Xi Feng that was surprised. Everyone else didn't believe it, and explosions rang across their minds. Young Sir Xi Feng had already activated the bloodline of the Sky Hell Wind Race but was still at a disadvantage? How was this possible?

"Sky Feather!" Xi Feng roared as a fan made of feathers appeared in his hand. The pure white feathers on it radiated an invisible Divine Power of Wind.

This Sky Feather was a hidden card that the Sky Feather Island Lord had given him. It was a low-tier divine weapon.

Being the strongest genius of Sky Feather Island, he was not allowed to lose. He had to defeat and humiliate Zhao Feng with overwhelming power.

"You can die peacefully after knowing that you forced me to use my divine weapon!"

Xi Feng's expression was unusually terrifying. Only strong True Gods in Sky Feather Island had divine weapons. Normal Demigods were unable to obtain a divine weapon, and even if they did, it was hard for them to control it. However, Xi Feng was very talented and was able to use the power of this divine weapon after practicing with it for a long time.

But in the next instant, he couldn't help but look at Zhao Feng's left eye. He seemed to see a purple-and-gold mist, and he was unable to find the exit to this world.

Whoosh! Weng~~

A bolt of scarlet lightning flashed across his eyes.

Boom!

Xi Feng felt a searing pain from his stomach, and he woke up from the illusion.

Peng! Boom!

Xi Feng went flying into the large stone stand behind him while Zhao Feng floated in the air and held the Sky Feather that Xi Feng just took out. It would have been troublesome if Xi Feng had used the divine

weapon after activating his bloodline power, so Zhao Feng used the Forbidden Illusion Lost World against Xi Feng without any hesitation. Zhao Feng was able to easily control Xi Feng with his illusions.

“Xi Feng lost!”

“Who is this person?”

The spectators cried out.

Xi Feng wasn't Zhao Feng's match even after activating his bloodline power, so he took out a divine weapon but was humiliated once more. Now, even his divine weapon had been taken away. Xi Feng utterly lost to Zhao Feng.

“So strong!”

On the side, Gu Lan watched the fight from beginning to end. It wasn't a coincidence that Zhao Feng could defeat him in one move. He definitely had real strength.

“Isn't Young Sir Xi Feng going to cripple my cultivation? Why are you going easy on me?” Zhao Feng laughed coldly as he slowly walked toward Xi Feng.

“I'm... going to kill you!” Xi Feng roared in anger as his eyes went blood-red, but fear appeared in his heart when he saw Zhao Feng slowly walking over.

Chapter 1163: Lightning-Fire Obliteration

At this moment, Xi Feng lay in a hole with an enraged expression, but he showed signs of fear in his eyes when Zhao Feng approached.

“How dare you injure someone from Sky Feather Island?” True God Guili suddenly stood up from the eastern stands and radiated a terrifying pressure. The force of a Rank Two True God caused the hearts of everyone present to shake, and they took a few steps back.

“Hehehe, this brat will definitely die now!” Those from the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race laughed coldly in their hearts when they saw True God Guili become angry.

Although Zhao Feng had defeated Xi Feng, which was extremely shocking, True God Guili had to take action now that Xi Feng was injured. This meant that Zhao Feng would die without a doubt.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed when he sensed this horrifying force. He had only participated in the competition for the Exchange Spiritual Hall in order to take control over it. He really wanted to kill Xi Feng, but he didn't do so because True God Guili was present and because Xi Feng was the Sky Feather Island Lord's disciple. However, killing intent appeared in Zhao Feng's heart after seeing that True God Guili was going to attack him anyway.

“Sky Penetrating Finger!” Zhao Feng's index finger radiated the aura of an ancient bloodline, which shot out alongside a piercing Metal of Wind Lightning.

The Sky Penetrating Finger was extremely fast, and its power was released to its maximum potential when used with the Metal of Wind Lightning.

“How dare you!?” True God Guili roared as he charged toward Zhao Feng.

True God Guili didn't think that Zhao Feng would still dare to attack Xi Feng after he spoke. If Zhao Feng truly injured Xi Feng, then True God Guili would also lose face. However, Zhao Feng's finger technique was extremely fierce. Even a Rank Two True God couldn't stop it.

"Zhao Feng wants to kill Xi Feng!" The hearts of the several dozen thousand spectators thudded. This peak-stage Mystic Light Realm human dared to kill Xi Feng!

"Zhao... Zhao Feng!" Those from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race felt their hearts twitch. Zhao Feng was going to kill the disciple of the Sky Feather Island Lord? They never would have thought that the competition for the Exchange Spiritual Hall would end up like this.

"He's going to kill me...." Xi Feng felt as if he was covered in ice. Ever since he became the disciple of the Sky Feather Island Lord, he had never felt such bone-chilling killing intent.

Zhao Feng's finger technique was very strong. Even if Xi Feng wasn't killed by it, he would be heavily injured, but at the critical moment, Xi Feng took out a small circular shield from his interspatial dimension and activated it.

Ding!

The flash of golden light landed on the small circular shield. Xi Feng felt his hands go numb, and his heart started to thud.

"So close...." Xi Feng was drenched in cold sweat.

"Brat, today, I will scatter your ashes!" True God Guili let out a breath after seeing that Xi Feng was fine and immediately descended toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's eyes revealed battle-intent when he looked at True God Guili. Demigods were like ants to Zhao Feng, and Rank One True Gods were comparable to him. Rank Two True Gods were the ones that he wanted to challenge. One would only be able to unleash all their potential when fighting against someone stronger.

"He's challenging a Rank Two True God!" Below the arena, Gu Lan revealed a stunned expression.

At this moment, everyone was in utter shock as they looked at Zhao Feng on the arena. He was filled with battle-intent when facing a Rank Two True God. This made them unable to take their gazes away from Zhao Feng.

"Ignorant junior, I will show you the power of a Rank Two True God!" True God Guili had an enraged expression. A measly peak-stage Mystic Light Realm dared to challenge him?

"Heaven Luo Earth Sha Palm!" True God Guili started to circulate limitless Divine Power as he thrust out a fearsome black palm.

Hu!

At this moment, the skies darkened from the pressure. The palm was like a ghost that leapt toward Zhao Feng.

"Rank Two True Gods are indeed not simple!" Zhao Feng had a grim expression.

The power of True Gods came from their Divine Stage, and all attacks were formed from pure Divine Power. The higher ranked one was, the stronger and purer their Divine Power was.

At this moment, Zhao Feng didn't dare to fight with Sacred Power since his five-colored Mystic Light Sacred Power was nothing against a Rank Two True God.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng circulated a surge of his white Divine Power. This was the Divine Power that he had refined through the Divine Forming Technique. At the same time, Zhao Feng completely activated the bloodline Divine Power in his index finger.

"Earth Destroying Finger!" Zhao Feng's finger released a brilliant light of Metal of Wind Lightning that contained a wisp of Divine Power, and it shot out with domineering power.

Weng~~ Boom!

An enormous bolt of limitless scarlet lightning clashed with True God Guili like a pole from heaven.

Boom!

An enormous shockwave spread outward.

"Run!"

"What terrifying power!"

The spectators around the arena instantly retreated very far away, including the strong forces on the stone stands.

When the dust faded away, Zhao Feng and True God Guili both stood on the tattered arena. Based on the explosion, the two were on par with one another!

"How is this possible!? Zhao Feng's not dead or injured!" Everyone was shocked. They didn't think that Zhao Feng would be able to fight against a Rank Two True God.

It would be very unfortunate if someone so talented like him was killed by True God Guili like this. However, the hearts of those that had feuds with Zhao Feng clenched, and they hoped that True God Guili would immediately kill Zhao Feng.

"He was preserving his strength before!?" Xi Feng's pale-white face became even uglier.

"This brat has Divine Power!" True God Guili had a grim expression. He could tell that Zhao Feng had just broken through to the peak stage of the Mystic Light Realm not long ago, but he already had Divine Power? If it wasn't for the fact that Zhao Feng had injured Xi Feng and didn't give True God Guili a way out, he would've really liked to recruit Zhao Feng to be a subordinate of the Sky Feather Island Lord.

"Come at me again!" Zhao Feng fully activated the Sacred Lightning Body. The Metal of Wind Lightning surrounded his right hand while the Fire of Wind Lightning gathered on his left hand. The two Sacred Powers of Wind Lightning also contained some Divine Power.

“You’re courting death!” True God Guili’s expression turned cold. No matter how excellent Zhao Feng was, he was going to be killed.

“Luo Sha Palm!” True God Guili’s palms condensed the Divine Power of Luo Sha, and he was like a devil from hell as he unleashed a terrifying attack toward Zhao Feng.

“God Obliterating Finger! Sky Destruction Sacred Lightning Palm!”

Zhao Feng used two powerful techniques at the same time. The Sky Destruction Sacred Lightning Palm was Zhao Feng’s most familiar palm skill and could be used very easily. The power of this skill was also very great.

The God Obliterating Finger was Zhao Feng’s current strongest finger skill, and it was incredibly powerful.

Boom! Peng! Bam!

Zhao Feng and True God Guili clashed, and everything around them turned to dust.

“One move, two moves, three moves... ten moves. Zhao Feng’s managed to exchange ten moves with True God Guili without being defeated!”

“Using two different powers and skills at once! Zhao Feng’s talent is terrifying!”

The spectators exclaimed in shock around the Exchange Spiritual Hall. It was incredible that a peak-stage Mystic Light Realm could exchange blows with True God Guili.

Boom! Peng!

Zhao Feng was forced back by True God Guili.

“Hahaha, brat! How much more Divine Power do you have?” True God Guili laughed.

Zhao Feng relied mainly on his Divine Power in order to fight, but how much Divine Power did a measly peak-stage Mystic Light Realm have?

Zhao Feng had a grim expression. He indeed didn’t have much Divine Power, and his Divine Power was also much weaker than True God Guili’s. If Zhao Feng didn’t have any Divine Power, he would not be True God Guili’s match.

However, Zhao Feng revealed a smile at this moment. Such a smile at such a difficult moment made one feel weird.

Zhao Feng clapped his hands together, and the Fire of Wind Lightning and Metal of Wind Lightning clashed.

Boom! Peng!

An explosion sounded as the two eruptive forces finally merged together. One had to know that it wasn’t just the two Sacred Powers that merged together; the power of God Tribulation Lightning had also merged as well.

Weng!

A ball of scarlet lightning flashed with golden light as it radiated a terrifying force not any weaker than the Divine Power within Zhao Feng's body.

"This is... you're using me to refine your power!" True God Guili stared at the ball of golden lightning-fire in Zhao Feng's hand as anger filled his face. His face became extremely terrifying and cruel; a measly Mystic Light Realm expert was using him to refine his power in battle? This was True God Guili's greatest humiliation in life.

"Zhao Feng, I will rip you into ten thousand pieces!" Black light flashed in True God Guili's hand as a long black sword appeared. He was radiating a fearsome aura that made him seem like a war ghost from hell.

"Hehe, I'll call you... Lightning-Fire Obliteration from now on!" Zhao Feng had a joyful expression as he merged this power into his body.

The reason he used two powers of Wind Lightning and two different techniques when fighting against True God Guili was because he was thinking about how to merge the two powers together.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!" The wings behind Zhao Feng instantly released a sparkling golden light.

Whoosh!

With the help of the Lightning-Fire Obliteration, Zhao Feng's Lightning Wings Spatial Flash was faster than ever. His body turned into a bolt of scarlet lightning that flashed by in an instant.

Although he had merged with these two powers, Zhao Feng was extremely calm. However, True God Guili was completely enraged. Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to even take one blow from a Rank Two True God without Divine Power, so Zhao Feng escaped without hesitation.

"You have nowhere to run to in Sky Feather Island!" True God Guili turned into a flash of light and chased after Zhao Feng.

...

The Exchange Spiritual Hall was dead-silent before erupting.

"So strong! A peak-stage Mystic Light Realm can be so strong?"

"And Zhao Feng is so fast as well! True God Guili will need to spend a lot of effort to catch up to and kill him!"

Countless people across the Exchange Spiritual Hall discussed Zhao Feng and True God Guili. They had even forgotten that today was the competition for the Exchange Spiritual Hall. However, while others may have forgotten it, the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race wouldn't.

"Zhao Feng has offended the Sky Feather Island Lord, so his battle record does not count. Thus, the controller of the Exchange Spiritual Hall is still the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race!" the patriarch of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race announced. The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was completely ignored by him; he didn't put such a small four-star power in his eyes.

On the other side, the Shark Tooth Race and Emerald Green Feather Race were about to say something, but Xi Feng was still present, and Xi Feng would definitely stand on the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race's side. Furthermore, they were defeated by Gu Lan anyway, so there was nothing they could use anyway.

"Zhao Feng is actually using Martial Uncle's strength to train himself!" At this instant, Xi Feng was still thinking about the fight and didn't bother with the Exchange Spiritual Hall. He had taken a deep blow, and his heart for martial arts had been crushed by Zhao Feng.

"No, this person must die! I must kill him!" Xi Feng revealed an insane expression, and he flew in the direction of Zhao Feng and True God Guili. He needed to see Zhao Feng die or else he would be unable to calm down.

However, Xi Feng suddenly stopped in midair, and a white token appeared in his hand.

"Come back and prepare to head to the Golden Jade Race!" the voice of the Sky Feather Island Lord sounded from the token.

Chapter 1164: God Eye Duplication

A bolt of scarlet lightning flashed by through a mountain range in Sky Feather Island. A fearsome light that caused all living beings nearby to tremble in fear chased after it.

"Just die obediently!" True God Guili laughed coldly. Being a Rank Two True God, his speed was obviously much greater than Zhao Feng's. Even though Zhao Feng was using the Lightnings Wings Spatial Flash with his Lightning-Fire Obliteration, True God Guili was still getting closer to Zhao Feng.

A surge of Destruction and Fire suddenly appeared in Heaven and Earth.

Hu!

A several-hundred-yard-long black dragon appeared beneath Zhao Feng's feet.

"That is... a descendant of the Destruction Dragon Race!" True God Guili's heart shook.

Although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon only had a wisp of the Destruction Dragon Race's bloodline, this bloodline still suppressed True God Guili. If the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was truly from the Destruction Dragon Race, True God Guili wouldn't even have the courage to stand in front of it.

"Hmph, even if you take out a flying spiritual pet, you won't be able to escape!" True God Guili snickered coldly as he looked at the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon with greed.

Even though this dragon only had a very faint bloodline from the Destruction Dragon Race, it would strengthen his lower-ranked bloodline by a lot. In addition, the strength and talent of this dragon wasn't bad either, and it could scare others off if he managed to enslave it.

"Who said I was going to run away?" Zhao Feng suddenly turned around and looked at True God Guili with battle-intent.

Zhao Feng's figure looked extremely small on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, but his aura and battle-intent rose into the sky. True God Guili's gaze was unable to move away from him.

True God Guili's heart shook. Zhao Feng wasn't running away? He took out this rare pet to fight?

"Do you think you'll be my match after taking out a serpent dragon with the faint bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race?" True God Guili couldn't help but smile.

While the bloodline of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon did indeed shock him, it was unable to cause much damage to him since the cultivation of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was too low. On the other hand, this was exactly what he wanted – Zhao Feng coming to him.

"We shall see!" Zhao Feng's eyes focused as cold killing intent appeared.

Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon turned into a male with dragon scales that stood next to Zhao Feng.

Whoosh! Weng~~

In the next instant, a pair of wings behind Zhao Feng's back fluttered as he charged directly at True God Guili.

"Lightning-Fire Obliteration!" A scarlet-golden flame that gave off a golden light appeared in Zhao Feng's right hand, and countless white bolts of lightning flickered within the fire.

The Lightning-Fire Obliteration was created by fusing the Fire of Wind Lightning, the Metal of Wind Lightning, and God Tribulation Lightning. It was technically a Sacred Power, but its strength surpassed the limits of Sacred Power and was completely comparable to the Divine Power that Zhao Feng refined.

However, since the Lightning-Fire Obliteration was created by three different powers, for each portion of Lightning-Fire Obliteration that Zhao Feng used, it would expend three times as much energy as other powers.

"Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!" Zhao Feng thrust out a blazing scarlet-golden palm of fire and lightning. This palm radiated a terrifying aura that crushed toward True God Guili.

A peak-stage Mystic Light Realm was attacking a Rank Two True God, but his attack was extremely fierce.

At the same time, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon also released a ball of Destructive fire.

"Hmph, ignorant!" Although True God Guili was surprised, he still harrumphed coldly in disdain.

Weng~~

True God Guili circulated his Divine Power, and his divine weapon was simply slashed out.

Boom!

A black screen with limitless power clashed with Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attack.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng instantly moved several miles away. In the next instant, a black sword-light flashed through the spot he was just in.

“So strong!” Zhao Feng was surprised.

Although he was controlling the power of Lightning-Fire Obliteration, this power was only a replacement for his Divine Power, which was currently low. True God Guili’s Divine Power was still stronger, and his attacks were unblockable when he used his Divine Power.

“Using eggs to break a stone!” True God Guili laughed coldly as a limitless air of ferocity charged toward Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had used him to refine his own strength and caused him to lose face. True God Guili needed to kill Zhao Feng and put his head in the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

Zhao Feng’s left eye focused on True God Guili, and symbols of God Tribulation Lightning appeared alongside a terrifying eye-bloodline power.

“This brat’s Eye Intent is close to the level of a True God!” True God Guili was surprised. He knew that Zhao Feng was going to use an eye-bloodline technique, but True God Guili’s soul was very strong. Would Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique really be able to damage him?

Zhao Feng’s left eye suddenly brightened, and countless God Tribulation Lightning symbols transformed into a ball of fire. Each of these symbols contained soul flames.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!”

Voom!

A ball of God Tribulation Lightning symbols seemed to burn as it exploded in True God Guili’s face.

“Arrogant and cocky!”

Zhao Feng had a cold expression. He obviously knew that his Soul Intent would be unable to do much damage to a Rank Two True God, but the relationship between God Tribulation Lightning and Soul Intent wasn’t very strong. Only the number of God Tribulation Lightning symbols mattered.

Zhao Feng had more than five thousand God Tribulation Lightning symbols, and he had just used half. After using the eye-bloodline technique, the twitching in Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye became stronger than before, and the speed at which the mysterious golden ball spun within the God Eye Dimension increased.

“Go!” Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon both immediately charged at True God Guili.

“Sky Penetrating Finger!”

“Destruction Dragon Blow!”

Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s attacks both shot toward True God Guili

Boom! Hu~~

True God Guili's long sword blocked the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attack, but Zhao Feng's quick finger-attack shot into his body. However, while the Sky Penetrating Finger could heavily injure or kill Rank One True Gods, it didn't do much damage to Rank Two True Gods.

"You're courting death!" True God Guili was enraged, and he circulated the ancient bloodline within his body. He had a Ghost Dao bloodline that increased the strength of his Divine Body and Divine Power.

"Master, with our strength, we aren't this Rank Two True God's match!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said.

True God Guili's Divine Power and divine weapon were too strong. If the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had recovered to the level of a Rank One True God, their chances of winning would be very high, but it hadn't had time yet.

However, Zhao Feng shook his head. Even if they tried to run, True God Guili wouldn't let them go. Furthermore, if Zhao Feng used the Misty Spatial World to leave, True God Guili might go and slaughter the several dozen thousand clansmen of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. While Zhao Feng didn't have any great feelings for this race, he didn't want to see several dozen thousand people die because of him.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng waved his left arm, and a crystalline red male that radiated a powerful ancient bloodline aura appeared.

"More helpers?" True God Guili's expression became faintly cold. Although the strength of this newcomer wasn't very high, the bloodline aura radiating from him shook True God Guili's body.

"Attack together!" Zhao Feng roared, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Zhao Wan took action as well.

"Earth Wood Restriction!"

"Destruction Dragon Blow!"

"Sky Penetrating Finger!"

The three clashed against True God Guili. Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon were at the front while Zhao Wan was there for support.

Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body had reached the early stages of the 7th level and contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning, so normal Rank One True Gods were unable to do anything to him. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had the Destruction Dragon Body, which was on par with Zhao Feng's body. However, True God Guili was even more terrifying after using a divine weapon. Neither of them dared to take his slashes of darkness head-on.

"Two ancient bloodline auras and the descendant of a God Eye..." True God Guili's heart shook when he saw Zhao Wan hiding behind Zhao Feng.

Zhao Wan's body contained two powerful ancient bloodline auras, and one of them was the Eyes of Myriad Forms. One had to know that the descendants of God Eyes were very talented in the Ancient

Desolate Realm of Gods, and they would definitely be sent to peak four-star forces or five-star powers when discovered.

“All of you must die!” True God Guili decided. If Zhao Feng left Sky Feather Island alive, he and his allies would become experts in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods in the future and would definitely come back to take revenge in the future.

“Black Sha Hell Destruction!” True God Guili burned his bloodline Divine Power and gripped his long sword with both hands as a fearsome aura shot into the sky.

“Not good... a Rank Two True God’s ultimate move!” Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically.

At this moment, True God Guili was going to use an ultimate move without regard for the price.

Zhao Feng had lured True God Guili out so he could use some hidden cards, but the same was true for True God Guili. Now, he was going to use an ultimate move on a peak Mystic Light Realm.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Heaven and Earth turned dark as ghosts started to howl.

Bam!

True God Guili slashed out with his long sword, and a fearsome dark sword-light swept toward the trio. Everything that it passed died.

True God Guili revealed a victorious smile after using this move. Even normal Rank Two True Gods wouldn’t dare to easily block this attack.

“Zhao Feng!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon cried out.

Even if the power of this attack was scattered and attacked the three of them simultaneously, it was still enough to severely injure the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s foundation. It was putting its hopes on Zhao Feng because it knew he had a very strong defensive weapon. Once this defensive weapon was taken out, it would definitely be able to block this blow.

Divine weapon? At this critical moment, Zhao Feng was calmer than anyone else. His thoughts moved quickly, but he still didn’t take out the Ancient God Seal because the mysterious golden ball in his God Eye suddenly released a dreamy color that stunned Zhao Feng. This was the source of Origin in his God Eye.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon started to panic after seeing Zhao Feng standing there in a daze without taking out his divine weapon. It couldn’t understand why Zhao Feng wouldn’t use the divine weapon even now.

Right as it was feeling puzzled, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye released a terrifying force. In an instant, a dreamy light flashed through Zhao Feng’s left eye before turning into a sea of gold.

“This aura...!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s expression changed dramatically, and its heart shook. It had seen this aura back at the God Corpse; Zhao Feng used this power to cooperate with the

other God Eye descendants and almost kill True God Tian Fa. However, Zhao Feng was currently alone. Would this power be as strong as before?

“What’s going on?” True God Guili’s smile froze, and he started to tremble instinctively.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng’s left eye locked onto True God Guili’s attack, and the dreamy color within the mysterious golden ball instantly started to twist the attack’s power. In the next instant, a fearsome sword-light shot out from Zhao Feng’s left eye!

This attack was the exact same as True God Guili’s ultimate attack. Even its power was extremely similar! It was as if he had duplicated True God Guili’s ultimate attack!

Boom! Peng!

The two blows clashed, causing sand and stone to fly everywhere as the skies turned dark.

Chapter 1165: The Fall of True God Guili

Zhao Feng looked at the scene in front of him in shock. Although he was the one who did it, he had no idea this was what would happen.

Boom!

Two identical sword-lights clashed in the air and created a terrifying storm.

“What’s going on?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was stunned and didn’t understand. It didn’t think that such a weird scene would occur after Zhao Feng used the Origin Power of his God Eye. What kind of God Eye was the Ninth God Eye?

The darkness faded and revealed True God Guili’s stunned expression.

“Brat, what did you just do!?” True God Guili suddenly roared. He still couldn’t understand what happened just now. How could Zhao Feng use Black Sha Hell Destruction? That was his ultimate skill!

In addition, even if Zhao Feng somehow knew this skill, its power wouldn’t be so great due to the difference in cultivation between them. On top of that, Black Sha Hell Destruction was a battle technique of the Ghost Dao, and Zhao Feng didn’t have any Ghost Dao aura coming from him. It was simply impossible for him to use Black Sha Hell Destruction to such a level. However, when Zhao Feng used Black Sha Hell Destruction, its power was on par with True God Guili.

Zhao Feng didn’t bother with True God Guili as he started to ponder. In the past, his God Eye could duplicate resources, so Zhao Feng soon calmed down from the surprise.

It seems like my duplication ability has evolved. In the past, I could only duplicate items inside my left eye, but now, I can duplicate anything from the outside world as well!

Thinking up to there, Zhao Feng’s heart shook, and he became overjoyed. The strengthening of his duplication ability allowed him to have such a terrifying ability.

However, the energy required to duplicate a skill was something that Zhao Feng couldn't really withstand. Over half of his Yuan Qi and Eye Intent had been used up, and his Origin Power had also been used up.

Zhao Feng realized that his God's Spiritual Eye was now in a weakened state. It was like a middle-aged person suddenly becoming old.

This was because Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had lost a large amount of Origin Power. At this moment, Zhao Feng finally understood that it was his Origin Power that was used up when he duplicated resources within the dimension of his God Eye.

However, duplicating resources was completely different from duplicating a skill. Duplicating resources took a lot of time and slowly used his Origin Power, so the usage was undetectable. On the other hand, duplicating a skill used up a lot of Origin Power in an instant as the ability of the left eye was used to its limit.

After thinking everything through, Zhao Feng raised his head and looked at True God Guili with a faint smile. Although duplicating the skill just now had weakened Zhao Feng's left eye temporarily, it also scared True God Guili since he still didn't understand how Zhao Feng could use Black Sha Hell Destruction.

"Brat, tell me, how do you know my battle skill?" Although True God Guili was slightly scared, Zhao Feng was only at the peak of the Mystic Light Realm, so his arrogance resurfaced after a while.

"Hehe, take a guess!" Zhao Feng couldn't help but snicker. Even the little thieving cat and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn't know the secrets of his God's Spiritual Eye, so why would he tell True God Guili?

"You're courting death!" True God Guili's veins bulged when he heard Zhao Feng's reply.

Weng!

True God Guili circulated his Divine Power into his divine weapon and was about to take action.

A strong surge of Eye Intent suddenly shot out from Zhao Feng's left eye.

"Black Sha Hell Destruction!" Zhao Feng roared.

"What?" True God Guili's body shook, and he couldn't help but take a few steps back. However, in the next moment, he realized that Zhao Feng didn't use Black Sha Hell Destruction and was just scaring him.

True God Guili's expression became filled with embarrassment. He, a Rank Two True God, was just scared by a peak-stage Mystic Light Realm. If news of this spread, he would have nowhere to put his face in the future.

However, right at this moment, a ripple of cold darkness pierced toward him through the air.

"Not good!" True God Guili's expression changed dramatically, and he used his Divine Power to protect himself.

Whoosh! Shu~~

The ripple pierced toward his chest.

Whoosh!

With a flash of silver-gray light, the little thieving cat immediately moved back to Zhao Feng's side.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat informed Zhao Feng about what happened with its assassination just now. At the critical moment, True God Guili circulated his Divine Power to block most of the damage caused by the little thieving cat's assassination.

"It's enough." Zhao Feng's eyes turned cold as he looked at True God Guili's soul with both eyes.

Zhao Feng had told the little thieving cat to hide on the side ever since the battle started. This would allow the little thieving cat to be in a better position to assassinate the enemy when his guard was lowered. They didn't expect True God Guili to be so wary though. He was indeed worthy of being an old Rank Two True God.

"Dammit, shameless bastard!" Blood leaked from True God Guili's mouth. He didn't think that Zhao Feng would be so cunning as to scare him in order to give the hidden cat a chance for assassination. Furthermore, this spiritual pet had a terrifying divine weapon. Luckily, its cultivation wasn't high or else True God Guili would have died already.

"Charge!" Zhao Feng instantly roared.

"God Obliterating Finger!" Zhao Feng circulated the Lightning-Fire Obliteration and charged at True God Guili.

"All of you are courting death!" Although True God Guili was injured, he wasn't scared at all.

"Destruction Dragon Blow!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon also approached and waved both palms, unleashing waves of terrifying scarlet-black draconic flames.

Since the little thieving cat had already been exposed, it was pointless to hide again. It took out the dark golden dragon snake whip on its neck and whipped it toward True God Guili.

"Heavy Earth, Restriction of Wood!" Zhao Wan kept on using techniques to affect True God Guili.

At this moment, Zhao Feng and company were able to slowly suppress True God Guili without using any hidden cards.

"Dammit, you're just using your numbers!" True God Guili roared in anger. He wasn't scared of Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon teaming up, but now, the little thieving cat had joined as well. The little thieving cat was extremely cunning and specialized in ambushing. Zhao Wan was also using his Eyes of Myriad Forms to suppress him.

"Hehe, this is considered using numbers? Little Black and the little thieving cat are both my spiritual pets, and he is my clone!" Zhao Feng couldn't help but laugh.

“You...!” True God Guili had an enraged expression, but he also had nothing to say in response. He could only hate the fact that Zhao Feng had such powerful spiritual pets. As for the clone, his battle-power wasn't simply, and he even had the Eyes of Myriad Forms.

True God Guili left his clone back at the palace. Besides, the strength of his clone was just average, so even if he did bring the clone along, it wouldn't change the situation.

Run! True God Guili thought. If this continued, he would be trapped and killed by Zhao Feng and company.

Whoosh!

True God Guili turned into a streak of light and sped into the distance. At the same time, a token appeared in his hand, which True God Guili used to send a message.

“Where do you think you're running to?” Zhao Feng waved his hand and put Little Black, the little thieving cat, and Zhao Wan into the Misty Spatial World as he chased after True God Guili.

Whoosh!

A flashing golden bow appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. This long bow was the substandard God weapon that Zhao Feng had obtained from killing Lu Wei. This bow was called Instant Sky, and it was used for assassinations. It was strong and as quick as lightning.

Although the special ability of this bow wasn't as good as the Sky Locking Bow's, it was a substandard God weapon, so its power was better.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng merged his Lightning-Fire Obliteration into Instant Sky.

Whoosh!

With a flash of golden light, a scarlet arrow of fire shot through the air and scraped past True God Guili's shoulder. If Lu Wei could see this, he would be stunned because Instant Sky's forte was assassination. It wasn't used for shooting at such a long range or during pursuits.

This bow doesn't have the lock-on ability, but I have the God's Spiritual Eye!

This bow wasn't suitable for pursuits, but Zhao Feng's left eye made up for this weakness. Zhao Feng's left eye could see very far, and it was trained onto True God Guili. Once he had the chance, he would shoot out an arrow made of Lightning-Fire Obliteration.

After getting used to Instant Sky, Zhao Feng's shooting became more accurate. Slowly but steadily, True God Guili's injuries became heavier, and he started to slow down.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng summoned Little Black and used it to chase after True God Guili while he kept on shooting arrows with Instant Sky.

...

“Zhao Feng, let me go, and I promise that I won’t trouble you in the future!” True God Guili’s body was scorched black, but his face was pale-white. At this point, Zhao Feng had chased after him for an entire month already; he was heavily injured and not Zhao Feng’s match anymore.

Zhao Feng laughed coldly and didn’t say anything. Even if True God Guili didn’t cause trouble for Zhao Feng personally, he would definitely find other people to do so. It was obviously impossible for True God Guili to forgive him at this point.

“Zhao Feng, we’re getting closer and closer to the territory of the Sky Feather Island Lord. Quickly finish him!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon spoke at this moment.

Although True God Guili was being chased by Zhao Feng, the route he was taking had no one around because True God Guili didn’t want others to see the situation he was in. However, his final destination was obviously the Sky Feather Island Lord’s territory.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng condensed nearly four thousand God Tribulation Lightning symbols without saying anything else and unleashed the most terrifying God Tribulation Lightning eye-bloodline technique he could.

Voom!

A ball of lightning exploded in True God Guili’s face. True God Guili screamed in pain, but then he suddenly revealed a deadly smile.

“It’s over for you. My second brother is here!” True God Guili, who was now extremely weak, looked at Zhao Feng and the black serpent dragon as if they were dead.

True God Guili hadn’t told the Sky Feather Island Lord about what was happening because it was just too embarrassing, but he did send a message to his second brother. His second brother – True God Guisha – was a Rank Three True God and would easily be able to kill Zhao Feng.

Boom!

Dark clouds tossed and turned in the distance as a wave of darkness descended.

“Ridiculous! How dare you attack someone under the Sky Feather Island Lord?” An extremely skinny elder charged over.

“Do you think you can live now that he’s here?” Zhao Feng’s face turned cold as he radiated a terrifying bloodline Divine Power from his index finger and fused it with the Lightning-Fire Obliteration.

At the same time, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon beneath his feet burned with black flames of Destruction.

“Sky Penetrating Finger!”

“Destruction Dragon Breath!”

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon used its Origin Power of Destruction with the Destruction Dragon Breath.

“How dare you kill me...!?” Fear appeared on True God Guili’s face as the cold feeling of death extended through his body, but he was far too weak right now and was unable to block Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Boom!

Their attacks instantly killed True God Guili.

“Arghhh...! You’re courting death! How dare you kill my third brother!?” In the distance, True God Guisha’s expression became extremely fierce and ugly. He was like a ghost from hell as he leapt at Zhao Feng.

“Rank Three True God!” Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically.

He knew that he would offend the forces of the Sky Feather Island Lord the moment he chased after True God Guili, but there was nothing he could do about this. Xi Feng wouldn’t let him go and neither would True God Guili, so the Sky Feather Island Lord obviously wouldn’t either. If that was the case, then Zhao Feng would just kill everyone under the Sky Feather Island Lord’s command without hesitation!

Chapter 1166: Hiding

The reason the Sky Feather Island Lord could rule over Sky Feather Island wasn’t because his forces were very strong; it was because he had two True God experts under him. Apart from them, the Island Lord’s Palace only contained a few disciples and servants.

Although it was called an island, its size was comparable to the entire Great Gan Lord Dynasty. From this, one could see how strong the three True Gods were for them to be able to rule all of Sky Feather Island. They were all rather strong compared to others at the same cultivation level.

Zhao Feng had only killed the weakest one of the three, and it required many hidden cards as well as the help of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Zhao Wan, and the little thieving cat.

At this moment, the second strongest person from the Sky Feather Island Lord’s forces, True God Guisha, was charging at Zhao Feng.

There were nine ranks for True Gods. Although the difference between each rank wasn’t super terrifying, a Rank Three True God wasn’t an existence that Zhao Feng could fight right now.

Zhao Feng prepared to use the Misty Spatial World but hesitated for a moment.

If I use the Misty Spatial World to leave, this person will definitely try to look for me, and once he can’t find me, he will most likely slaughter the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race!

Zhao Feng’s heart dropped. Although the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was as small as an ant in the eyes of True God Guisha, once he couldn’t find Zhao Feng, he would slaughter the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race just to save face.

True God Guisha arrived while Zhao Feng was hesitating.

“What speed!” Zhao Feng’s heart jumped up in surprise.

True God Guili was only slightly faster than Zhao Feng, but True God Guisha was much faster. He was dozens of thousands of miles away, but in the short while that Zhao Feng was pondering, he had already arrived.

“How dare you kill my third brother!? Go die!” True God Guisha had a gruesome and enraged expression.

In reality, he hadn’t paid much attention when True God Guili had asked for help. From his perspective, no one in Sky Feather Island was True God Guili’s match. Besides, they wouldn’t dare to kill True God Guili anyway, so True God Guisha didn’t rush over at full speed.

However, when he finally arrived, he saw True God Guili get killed right in front of his eyes. This meant that True God Guisha was partially responsible for True God Guili’s death. If his big brother learned of this, he would be punished. This was why True God Guisha needed to kill Zhao Feng no matter what.

Boom! Hu~

A cold fist covered with the air of ghosts crushed toward Zhao Feng.

“Master, what should we do?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was frightened. This time, their opponent was a Rank Three True God who cultivated in the terrifying Dao of Ghosts. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s cultivation was too low, so it wasn’t able to run away or defend. It could only place its hopes on Zhao Feng.

The little thieving cat had hidden in the Misty Spatial World already.

“There’s no time to hide in the Misty Spatial World or teleport away!” Zhao Feng’s expression sunk.

Entering the Misty Spatial World and teleporting away both required time. Teleporting also required a stable pathway.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng’s eyes tightened, and a triangular piece of metal appeared in his hand. This piece of metal instantly changed shape and turned into a black shield.

Zhao Feng gripped the divine weapon and faced this attack from a Rank Three True God head-on. A black circular barrier blocked True God Guisha’s attack.

Zhao Feng could also have used the God Eye duplication ability to block this attack, but duplicating the attack from a Rank Three True God would use up a lot of energy, so Zhao Feng chose to use the divine weapon instead.

Even though True God Guisha’s killing intent toward Zhao Feng would probably be even stronger after Zhao Feng took out such a strong divine weapon, it didn’t matter at this point because he wasn’t going to let Zhao Feng off anyway.

“Is that a defensive divine weapon?” True God Guisha’s expression turned to surprise. Even if Zhao Feng had a divine weapon, he shouldn’t have been able to block his attack so easily. This meant that Zhao Feng’s defensive divine weapon must’ve been a middle-tier divine weapon at the very least.

True God Guisha's eyes were instantly filled with greed.

After blocking the attack, Zhao Feng quickly retreated and covered the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Zhao Wan with his Intent.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and company disappeared.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon paused for a moment within the Misty Spatial World before immediately speaking, "Master, there's no use hiding in the Misty Spatial World!"

"There's no use hiding here?" Zhao Feng was surprised.

"When one reaches the True God level, their control over the laws of Heaven and Earth will reach a brand-new level, including the laws of Space. Although we're hiding within the Misty Spatial World, we are just hidden within the laws of Space. This person is very strong, so he will definitely be able to sense where we are hiding!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was extremely knowledgeable.

The Little World that they were hiding in instantly started to shake.

"Idiot! Do you think I can't find you after you hide in a spatial Little World? You must be from another dimension!" True God Guisha laughed.

He had already found where Zhao Feng and company were hiding. All he needed to do was bombard the dimension and force them out. True God Guisha's ultimate move was ready; once Zhao Feng and company appeared, they would die.

Boom!

True God Guisha punched out. While this fist didn't seem to contain much strength, it contained a strong power of laws that entered the air and caused Heaven and Earth to shake. True God Guisha was obviously unable to break through the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods' spatial structure with his strength, but as long as he was able to rattle it a bit, it would cause a lot of damage to the Misty Spatial World.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon immediately spoke, "Master, if this continues, the Little World within the Misty Spatial World will be destroyed!"

"What? Destroyed!?" Zhao Feng's face was filled with shock as he started to panic. Once the Misty Spatial World was destroyed, then all the resources within the Misty Spatial World would be revealed as well. However, going out right now was the same as dying! Did he have no path of escape anymore?

"No, there's still a path of survival!" Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile as he merged his Intent into his left eye.

True God Guisha was still bombarding the dimension in the outside world and causing it to ripple.

"Come out!" True God Guisha revealed a cold smile as he punched. He was confident that this punch would make Zhao Feng and company appear.

Boom!

True God Guisha's punch hit the air and merged into space, but his expression suddenly froze.

"How is this possible? I can't sense them anymore?" True God Guisha instantly panicked. All of a sudden, he couldn't sense where Zhao Feng and company were hiding anymore. There was no disturbance in space either. Zhao Feng and company had disappeared without a trace.

A golden-haired figure soon appeared in the Ancient Dream Realm. Zhao Feng's thoughts then entered the Misty Spatial World and didn't find any weird traces.

In the past, Zhao Feng could've entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods long before he did, and it was because he had spent so much time in the Ancient Dream Realm. The Ancient Dream Realm was full of Ancient Origin aura, so it was clearly special.

"As I thought, I will disappear completely from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods after I enter the Ancient Dream Realm. What kind of dimension is the Ancient Dream Realm, and where is it in the Fan Universe!?" Zhao Feng smiled then sighed.

"True God Guisha's about to leave!" Zhao Feng could sense the situation in the outside world through the Misty Spatial World. Zhao Feng couldn't allow True God Guisha to leave just like this; if True God Guisha couldn't find Zhao Feng, he would definitely search across the entire island and take action against the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

Shua!

Zhao Feng returned to the Misty Spatial World.

In the outside world, the suspicious True God Guisha suddenly felt a faint disturbance in space and sensed where Zhao Feng was hiding.

"Dammit, he's still here!" True God Guisha was becoming angry.

Just when he was about to attack, the space returned to normal, and the target that he had just locked onto disappeared.

"How is this possible? What's going on?" True God Guisha couldn't understand and was filled with embarrassment and rage. He could do nothing to a peak-stage Mystic Light Realm?

"That brat is definitely still hiding here!" True God Guisha revealed a thoughtful expression. Although he couldn't force Zhao Feng and company out, Zhao Feng would definitely appear as soon as he started to leave.

"I don't believe that you will stay there forever!" True God Guisha roared in anger and took out a message token.

"All of you come here!" True God Guisha sent out a message, and all the disciples and servants in the Sky Feather Island Lord's territory headed toward True God Guisha.

Since the Sky Feather Island Lord had taken Xi Feng to the Golden Jade Race in Blue Ocean Bay, True God Guisha was in charge of Sky Feather Island.

There were ten peak-stage Mystic Light Realms and ten Demigods amongst the twenty servants. The three disciples were all Demigods as well, and their strength definitely surpassed normal Demigods.

“Guard this place and set up the Heaven Luo Earth Sha Array!” True God Guisha ordered coldly, and the group started to take action.

Apart from the territory of the Sky Feather Island Lord, Sky Feather Island now had another forbidden place. This forbidden place had a very strong array set up by the forces of the Sky Feather Island Lord around it. Rank One True Gods would definitely die if they entered, and even Rank Two True Gods would be unable to break through it.

No force in Sky Feather Island dared to offend the Sky Feather Island Lord’s forces anyway. However, many of the forces in Sky Feather Island were curious as to why an array was set up in this place. True God Guisha was even camping around this place. What kind of secret was there?

...

A black mountain that reached the clouds was located on the other side of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. The clouds around the black mountain were also black, and they were extremely thick. Even Divine Sense couldn’t enter.

Many mysterious figures sat in a great hall. The auras from these people were extremely strong; none of them were weaker than True God Guisha.

A weird figure that seemed to be made of black water sat at the very front of the hall. The figure had no face.

“Reporting to Divine Lord, we haven’t found Xin Wuheng!” A black-armored male knelt outside the great hall with an extremely respectful expression.

“A bunch of trash!” a voice sounded in the soul-dimension from the figure who seemed to be made out of black water. It caused the hearts of the experts present to tremble slightly.

Right at this moment, another figure entered the great hall.

“Divine Lord, we discovered a disturbance from the Ancient God Seal in the northwestern direction of the Gulong Zone!”

The figures present revealed stunned expression when they heard this, and the tense atmosphere instantly disappeared.

“Divine Lord, the journey is extremely far. This subordinate is willing to go and take back the Ancient God Seal!” A male in dark purple robes stood up. This was obviously the best time to complete such an important task.

“I shall go!” A bone-chilling voice sounded at this moment, and a male covered in purple tattoos and black bandages stood up.

The person who spoke previously instantly revealed a faint smile, then sat down.

“Okay, Ancient God Black Sky. Your mission is to take back the Ancient God Seal and kill anyone that stops you!”

The figure who seemed to be made from black water instantly disappeared, as if it didn't exist in the first place. The other figures within the great hall also started to leave.

Chapter 1167: Control over the Ancient Dream Realm

Zhao Feng obviously noticed the killing array in the outside world, but he wasn't in a rush to leave. The Ancient Dream Realm was very similar to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, so staying here was the same as staying in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods to Zhao Feng. If it wasn't for the fact that he had so much stuff he needed to do in the outside world, Zhao Feng could stay in the Ancient Dream Realm forever.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon in the Misty Spatial World felt extremely weird about why True God Guisha didn't continue attacking them. It definitely wasn't because True God Guisha was kind and decided to leave. It was because True God Guisha couldn't force them out of the Misty Spatial World.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wasn't dumb and could guess that this was because of Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng would return to the Misty Spatial World for an instant and then disappear again. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn't know where Zhao Feng went, but if Zhao Feng didn't want to say, then it would never know.

However, none of that mattered. As long as they were safe, it was okay. Zhao Feng would definitely provide resources to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon in order to survive, and then they could charge out.

Zhao Feng stood on a giant black ape within the Ancient Dream Realm. This black ape had a fearsome and horrifying expression. Dark lights blinked across its eyes, and it had a pair of black wings on its back.

This was the strongest spiritual pet that Zhao Feng had so far. It was a Black Winged Demonic Ape, a Rank Two True God with the bloodline ranked 6312th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

“Master, the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race isn't to be underestimated. Although their bloodline isn't as strong as mine, they have the advantage in numbers!” the Black Winged Demonic Ape said to Zhao Feng.

“Hehe, do you think I'm scared of them?” Zhao Feng smiled confidently.

Countless beasts stood behind him. There was a terrifying beast horde that followed Zhao Feng's footsteps. Although some of them were weak, Zhao Feng always used numbers to win in the Ancient Dream Realm. Fighting would also get rid of the weaklings and strengthen the experts. This was the law of survival; the strong adapted while the weak were eliminated.

Zhao Feng soon arrived at the territory of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race. This place was filled with towering trees and icy mist. A layer of ice covered many trees, and in the center of this forest was a pond. Of course, all the resources here were of the Ice and Water elements.

At this moment, the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race had already gathered at the boundary of the forest to protect their territory. Although they had fierce gazes, they also contained a hint of fear because Zhao Feng's beast horde was just too large.

“Human, what is the meaning of this?” A giant Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf radiated a chilling intent.

Under close inspection, Zhao Feng realized that this Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race was a Rank Three True God.

“Bow down to me or else don’t blame me for being disrespectful!” Zhao Feng said faintly.

Sky Feather Island also had a group of Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race, and they had sent people to assassinate Zhao Feng, so he didn’t have any kind feelings for them.

Zhao Feng was also starting to feel puzzled as to why the beasts in the Ancient Dream Realm didn’t turn into human form. Almost all races in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were in human form.

“Impossible. The Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race will never bow down to a weak race like yours!” the leading Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf said coldly.

“Then I shall *make* you bow down!” Zhao Feng waved his hand, and the army of beasts behind him crushed over.

Zhao Feng didn’t just sit there; he charged into the icy forest with the Black Winged Demonic Ape. He didn’t come to the Ancient Dream Realm to play; he was here to fight for resources and increase his strength. Once he was strong enough, Zhao Feng would return to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and kill True God Guisha.

Zhao Feng and the Black Winged Demonic Ape flew toward the strongest expert of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race.

“So fast!” Zhao Feng was surprised. The Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race specialized in the elements of Ice and Water, so it was extremely agile as well. It perfectly countered the Black Winged Demonic Ape.

Zhao Feng’s current strength wasn’t enough to fight against the Rank Three True God Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf. He could only hide behind the Black Winged Demonic Ape and unleash attacks.

“From the looks of it, I need to learn a new flying technique!” Zhao Feng’s eyes focused.

After arriving at the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, Zhao Feng’s advantage in speed had been reduced. Zhao Feng was even a bit slower than True God Guili, and True God Guisha was obviously much faster than Zhao Feng.

This Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf was extremely fast as well, and the combined attacks of Zhao Feng and the Black Winged Demonic Ape were unable to do anything to it.

Zhao Feng’s Lightning Wings Flying Technique and Lightning Wings Spatial Flash were too low-level now. Even though his Sacred Power of Wind Lightning was extremely strong, it couldn’t make up for the fundamental flaws in the flying secret technique.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!”

Symbols of God Tribulation Lightning gathered together within Zhao Feng’s left eye. Since he wasn’t as fast as the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf, Zhao Feng could only use other methods. The damage caused by the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame was directly related to the number of God Tribulation Lightning symbols,

so even though Zhao Feng's Soul Intent wasn't as strong as the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf's, it could still cause a lot of damage.

However, what surprised Zhao Feng was that the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf's resistance to the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame was very strong.

"Illusion of Extreme Light!" The Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf's eyes suddenly turned toward Zhao Feng and radiated a strong eye-bloodline power of Ice.

"Not good, the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf has an Ice-Water bloodline and an eye-bloodline as well!" Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly. Although the eye-bloodline of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf was very weak, the wolf's own cultivation was very high. If Zhao Feng was hit by its attack, he would be in trouble.

"God Eye Duplication!" Zhao Feng used the new ability of his God Eye without hesitation. A dreamy golden light flashed through Zhao Feng's left eye.

Weng~~

An identical illusionary power of Ice shot out from Zhao Feng's left eye.

"How is this possible? That power just now...?" The Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf's expression turned to shock as it slowed down and looked at Zhao Feng's left eye with shock and a hint of fear.

"Black Winged Demonic Ape, charge!" Zhao Feng was surprised before immediately giving the order.

No one knew what happened, but the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf wasn't as strong as it was a moment ago, and it was soon defeated by Zhao Feng, the Black Winged Demonic Ape, and the other beasts. It lost the ability to fight, and Zhao Feng imprinted a Dark Heart Seal into it.

After the strongest expert of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf race was enslaved, the battle soon came to an end.

"Organize the spoils of war, then report to me!" Zhao Feng ordered and didn't bother with these beasts anymore.

During the moment when he used his Origin Power, Zhao Feng had sensed something weird. This weird sensation didn't appear in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, and only happened in the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng suddenly felt that the suppression from the Ancient Dream Realm on him had weakened. This basically meant that the Ancient Dream Realm now accepted Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had also merged with the Ancient Dream Realm; he felt a warm and natural feeling from everything around him.

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up, and he suddenly thought of a possibility.

"If my left eye becomes a God Eye, then the Ancient Dream Realm would be considered the Origin Dimension of my God Eye. Right now, it's basically showing me signs that I have slight control over this dimension!" Zhao Feng said to himself with excitement.

If Zhao Feng's guesses were correct, then the moment his God Eye completely awakened was the moment the Ancient Dream Realm would be fully under his control. Zhao Feng would become the

supreme ruler of this dimension, and all the resources would be his. All the powerful races here would also be under his control.

Of course, this was just Zhao Feng's guess.

"I need to become stronger in order to prove all of that." Zhao Feng's eyes were decisive, and his will to become strong surged.

Zhao Feng's beast horde reported the situation to Zhao Feng. Their losses this time were quite big. After all, the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf race was extremely savage, and they specialized in Ice, Water, and illusions.

At the same time, the benefits they obtained this time were the greatest that Zhao Feng had obtained so far. Apart from large amounts of Ice and Water resources, there were also two substandard God Crystal mines and an inheritance for the Dao of Ice.

"There's an inheritance here?" Zhao Feng was shocked. He had never seen such a thing before.

However, Zhao Feng first came to a substandard God Crystal mine and didn't bother with the inheritance for now.

"Come!" Zhao Feng took out the entire substandard God Crystal mine and put it into the Misty Spatial World.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suddenly stopped cultivating and opened its eyes. A shining white crystal mine then slammed onto the ground and caused Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi to surge.

"An entire substandard God Crystal mine!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's mouth widened in disbelief.

Zhao Feng had thrown an entire substandard God Crystal mine into the Misty Spatial World. One had to know that one substandard God Crystal mine was the basis of a four-star power. Without a crystal mine, four-star powers would definitely experience a downfall and fade away in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

In comparison to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's shock, Zhao Wan, Zhao Wang, and the little thieving cat were unmoved.

"Where did that brat go? How can he take out something so valuable!?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's eyes spun. It obviously didn't put this substandard God Crystal in its eyes, but it was a miracle that Zhao Feng could just pull out an entire mine with his current cultivation.

"Little Black, put the mine into the ground!" Zhao Feng's voice sounded within the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's mind. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon helplessly did as Zhao Feng asked.

Only a few beings in the Misty Spatial World could use this substandard God Crystal mine, so the cultivation speed of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Zhao Wang, Zhao Wan, and the little thieving cat increased by several times.

...

Members of the various forces in Sky Feather Island travelled toward the array. It was obvious that they wanted to know why the forces of the Sky Feather Island Lord set up such a terrifying array here.

There was nothing within the array. A month had passed, but no one from the Sky Feather Island Lord's forces had left.

"What's going on?"

"Could a treasure be about to appear?"

All the intel agents in Sky Feather Island surrounded this place, but some of the races nearby suddenly thought of a possibility. When True God Guili chased after Zhao Feng, neither of them had reappeared. Now, True God Guisha set an array in some random place and personally guarded it.

They all started wondering if True God Guisha was waiting for Zhao Feng, but this was just their guesses. They didn't know where Zhao Feng went or why True God Guisha set up a killing array in the air.

In a mountain several dozen thousand miles away from the Heaven Luo Earth Sha Array was True God Guisha. His Divine Sense was locked onto the array.

"It's appeared again!" True God Guisha's eyes flashed, but the light instantly faded away.

The disturbance in space would appear only once in a while and only for a brief moment, as if it was toying with True God Guisha. The disturbance in space had appeared three times during the past month.

However, True God Guisha absolutely needed to kill Zhao Feng or else he couldn't report to the Sky Feather Island Lord. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's treasures were extremely attractive as well. The problem was that only True God Guisha could sense the disturbance in space, so he had to stay here in case Zhao Feng ran away in his absence.

"Let me see how long you can hide for!" True God Guisha had a grim expression. He didn't believe that Zhao Feng could hide in that unknown and undetectable dimension forever.

Chapter 1168: Metal Lightning Radiance Wings Technique

Within the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race's territory in the Ancient Dream Realm was an ice pond. Below the pond was an inheritance, but since the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race was ranked relatively lowly among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, this inheritance wouldn't be too strong. Furthermore, Zhao Feng specialized in the Dao of Fire and Wind Lightning, and he was currently comprehending the Dao of Metal. He didn't have too much extra time to cultivate the Dao of Ice.

However, this was a good place for Zhao Wan to cultivate. Zhao Feng took Zhao Wan and Zhao Wang into the Ancient Dream Realm, and the territory of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race became Zhao Wan's personal cultivation ground. Although his cultivation was still only at the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm, his overall strength was increasing rapidly.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng quickly flew through the Ancient Dream Realm.

“The suppression from the Ancient Dream Realm on me has weakened. My speed is even greater here!” Zhao Feng smiled faintly and arrived on top of a mountain.

Apart from speed, Zhao Feng’s sensory and sight-based abilities had all strengthened as well. The vision of Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye was already extremely terrifying, but now it was even scarier; it could see for more than a million miles in the Ancient Dream Realm. However, this would all disappear if Zhao Feng returned to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Zhao Feng sat down, and a few resources and God Crystals appeared before him. In order to increase his strength within a short amount of time, Zhao Feng decided not to use substandard God Crystals anymore. Although God Crystals were rare, Zhao Feng had several substandard God Crystal mines in the Ancient Dream Realm, and God Crystals were occasionally formed in the substandard God Crystal mines, which he could then duplicate with his left eye.

Voom!

Zhao Feng circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to absorb the pure Divine Power and Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within the resources. At the same time, Zhao Feng circulated the Lightning-Fire Obliteration to refine his Sacred Lightning Body with the power of God Tribulation Lightning.

These were just the physical aspects; Zhao Feng was also analyzing flying secret techniques within his soul. Zhao Feng had killed too many Demigods after coming to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, and he even killed True God Guili as well. These experts all had many movement techniques within their interspatial dimensions, so Zhao Feng tried to understand them all and create one that was suitable for himself.

“The Lightning Wings Flying Techniques contains the Dao of Wind and the Dao of Lightning, but wind is extremely agile and is more suitable for evasion. In terms of pure speed, lightning is a lot better, so I can give up on the element of Wind!

“Metal is as fast as light and penetrates through everything. In terms of speed, it is on par with Lightning. If I’m able to create a flying technique formed by the Dao of Lightning and the Dao of Metal, the effect shouldn’t be too bad!”

Zhao Feng soon decided on his path, but it would be too hard to create his own flying secret technique from scratch. It would be a lot easier if he could read some other Metal Lightning flying techniques.

A month soon passed, and Zhao Feng made many improvements in the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body. However, he wasn’t able to create a flying technique.

Shua!

Zhao Feng took out two vine fruits. One was golden while the other was dark blue. These two fruits contained the Intent of Metal and Lightning, respectively. The crystal layer around them had been completely removed by now.

The instant these two vine fruits appeared, Zhao Feng entered a world filled with golden light and lightning. Lightning crackled across the sky as golden light radiated everywhere.

Another month passed, and Zhao Feng opened his eyes.

Weng~ Weng~ Weng~

A pair of scarlet wings of lightning formed behind Zhao Feng's back and shot light into the sky. The wings behind Zhao Feng's back then started to slowly turn into a bright golden shimmer as all the power of Metal started to surge toward Zhao Feng. Golden light flashed everywhere in Heaven and Earth.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng quickly flew forward as the pure golden wings behind him left a trail of golden light in the sky. Zhao Feng became faster and faster. He seemed to pass through everything, and nothing could stop him.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng was like a blazing golden meteor that sped through Heaven and Earth. No one could see his figure.

"Not counting the advantage of the Ancient Dream Realm, I will be twice as fast in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods compared to when I used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique!" Zhao Feng revealed an overjoyed expression.

This was still under the basis that Zhao Feng only just created the flying technique. As he comprehended more and more Intent of Metal, Zhao Feng would be able to analyze the flying technique and improve it more quickly.

Zhao Feng used divine techniques as the basis to create his flying technique, so when Zhao Feng's flying technique was finished, it would also be a divine technique at the least.

"Now I should test out spatial techniques!" Zhao Feng had an excited and expectant expression.

Weng~~~ Weng~ Weng~

The pure golden wings on Zhao Feng's back turned into golden-blue lightning.

"Lightning Wings Spatial Flash!"

The wings behind Zhao Feng released a deafening explosion while he flew. At this instant, Zhao Feng seemed to turn into a bolt of lightning that travelled several dozen thousand miles in one go. It was like a bolt of actual lightning flashing by.

"Using Metal as the main basis for flying and supporting it with Wind and Lightning.... For the spatial technique, using the Dao of Lightning as the basis with Metal and Wind as support!"

This was the core of Zhao Feng's flying techniques.

"Let's call this the Metal Lightning Radiance Flying Technique!" Zhao Feng named his flying technique.

Of course, this skill had only just been created by Zhao Feng, and there was still room for improvement.

Zhao Feng then started to cultivate this technique and improve it. Beasts in Zhao Feng's territory could see flashing golden lights and thunderous lightning flash through the sky every day.

Three months later, Zhao Feng's Metal Lightning Radiance Wings Technique was perfected, and his flying was faster than before. The skill was at least a mid-tier divine technique.

Zhao Feng comprehending the Dao of Metal also helped the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body dramatically. In half a year's time, Zhao Feng had cultivated both these techniques to the early stages of their current levels and made sure their foundations were very strong. All of his aspects had improved, and Zhao Feng could break through to the late stages of both techniques at any moment.

"Master, True God Guisha has left!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's voice sounded in Zhao Feng's mind at this moment.

During this period of time, Zhao Feng had always been in the Ancient Dream Realm and didn't care about what was happening in the outside world. All he did was let the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon keep an eye on what was happening outside – especially on True God Guisha.

"He's left?" Zhao Feng's figure slowly disappeared from the Ancient Dream Realm and appeared in the Misty Spatial World.

If True God Guisha was still here, he would definitely be able to sense the spatial disturbance in the Heaven Luo Earth Sha Array and attack the spot where the Misty Spatial World was hidden, but nothing happened in the outside world. From the looks of it, True God Guisha had truly left.

"He might have gone to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race to find out more about me!" Zhao Feng murmured in his heart and started to think.

In the eyes of a Rank Three True God, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was like a bunch of ants. Killing them all depended on True God Guisha's mood.

"But True God Guisha has guarded this place for half a year. This means that the Sky Feather Island Lord isn't present...." Zhao Feng analyzed, and a smile appeared on his face.

According to Zhao Feng's guess, the Sky Feather Island Lord had probably gone to the Golden Jade Race with Xi Feng. Since the Sky Feather Island Lord wasn't present, Zhao Feng was a lot safer.

"Little Black, charge out with me!" Battle-intent appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes.

Since True God Guisha and the Sky Feather Island Lord weren't present, did they think a measly Heaven Luo Earth Sha Array could stop Zhao Feng and company? Furthermore, if Zhao Feng killed these people and started heading toward the territory of the Sky Feather Island Lord, True God Guisha would be forced to come back.

"Good!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a cold and fearsome expression. It had now recovered back to the cultivation of a Rank One True God, and it wanted to go outside and fight a long time ago.

In the outside world, the twenty-three disciples and servants of the Sky Feather Island Lord were helpless. They had stayed here for half a year and set up this array, but this array only contained air.

"Ai, I really don't know what the Second Island Lord is thinking!"

“That’s right, the Second Island Lord guarded this place personally for half a year as well!”

Everyone only dared to discuss in low tones after True God Guisha left, but they didn’t dare to curse the Second Island Lord too obviously. From this, one could see that the power of the three Island Lords were ingrained into their hearts.

However, two figures suddenly appeared within the array out of nowhere. One of them was covered in black scales, and his eyes were cold and bloodthirsty. It made one’s heart shake. The other person was wickedly handsome, and his golden hair blew with the wind. A single golden eye was calm and quiet.

“What...? Why is there someone inside?” One of the more serious disciples instantly bulged out their eyes in surprise.

“Quick... start the killing array!” one of the stronger Demigod disciples instantly roared, and everyone started the Heaven Luo Earth Sha Array with their Sacred Power.

An array set up by twenty-three of them was incredibly strong. Even Rank Two True Gods were unable to break through it.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!” Zhao Feng circulated the Lightning-Fire Obliteration without saying anything and merged it into his golden palm.

The Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm was extremely destructive against Little Worlds and things of that nature, including the Heaven Luo Earth Sha Array.

Weng~~~

A giant golden palm-light covered with scarlet-golden flames landed on the array.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The array started to shake, and more than a dozen of the weaker people felt their blood churning.

As for the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, it released a black flame with its claws as it smashed against the array.

Boom! Peng! Bam!

Just one attack from each of them caused signs of the Heaven Luo Earth Sha Array crumbling. This made the servants and disciples turn white as their hearts jumped in fear.

“These two people are terrifyingly strong. Could this be why the Second Island Lord made us set up an array here?”

Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had already charged out of the array while the servants and disciples were exclaiming.

“Run!” The faces of all the servants and disciples lost color when the Heaven Luo Earth Sha Array broke. These servants and disciples started scattering in fear.

Weng~~~

A pair of pure golden wings appeared behind Zhao Feng's back. He was like the sun – bright and eye-catching.

Whoosh!

A golden light flashed by, and three people that were running away were cut in half.

Whoosh!

The golden light moved again, and another few servants fell down.

“So fast! What kind of flying secret technique is this?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was surprised.

A golden light quickly flew around Heaven and Earth and instantly slew everyone that tried to escape.

“Let's go to the Sky Feather Island Lord's territory!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon turned into its natural form, took Zhao Feng, and headed in the direction of the Sky Feather Island Lord's base.

True God Guisha, who had just left and was heading in the direction of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, suddenly stopped, and his eyes turned blood-red as he held a message token in his right hand that was currently trembling.

“Zhao Feng, if I don't kill you, I will not be human!” True God Guisha roared as he immediately returned.

Chapter 1169: Surrounded

News of the Sky Feather Island Lord's forces being slain started to slowly spread after Zhao Feng left.

Only the patriarchs of the strongest five forces in Sky Feather Island had the strength to break through the Heaven Luo Earth Sha array, but none of them would dare to slaughter subordinates of the Sky Feather Island Lord. Who was the person that offended True God Guisha and slaughtered these disciples and servants?

At this moment, Zhao Feng was standing on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon as it charged toward the Sky Feather Island Lord's territory. Along the way, Zhao Feng saw some forces that he had never seen before. Zhao Feng even saw a force stronger than the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race.

“That serpent dragon's bloodline is terrifying!” The bloodline of a certain force's patriarch trembled as he felt the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon fly past his head.

Apart from the Sky Feather Island Lord's forces, the strongest experts of the other forces were Rank Two True Gods at most. At this time, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had recovered to the cultivation of a Rank One True God, so they were obviously scared when they sensed its bloodline.

“When did someone so strong appear in Sky Feather Island!?” many experts exclaimed when they saw the black serpent dragon and the golden-haired male fly over their heads.

Whoosh!

Black flames flashed through the air as the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon left a trail of scarlet-black Destruction fire in its wake.

Now that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had become much stronger, its speed had also increased dramatically. In addition, since Zhao Feng had chased True God Guili to a place not far away from the Sky Feather Island Lord's territory, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon arrived in a month.

The Sky Feather Island Lord's territory was a range of mountains. Ghastly auras that reached the sky could be felt from them; there were countless tombs erected and several large halls built half-way up the mountains.

At this moment, there were some servants in these halls. They were relatively weaker, so True God Guisha didn't call them over earlier.

"Everyone fuck off or else I will kill you!" Zhao Feng circulated his Mystic Light Sacred Power and roared. A thunderous voice spread out and reverberated in everyone's ears.

Although Zhao Feng was decisive when it came to killing, he didn't kill innocent people.

Some servants instantly flew out from the halls and hid after retreating a certain distance, but they didn't leave. They thought that Zhao Feng wouldn't dare to do anything. Who would dare to cause chaos in the territory of the Sky Feather Island Lord?

However, there was an exception for everything, and Zhao Feng was this exception.

"Destroy!" Zhao Feng said.

Hu~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon swiped out with its tail, then charged forward as it released scarlet-black flames from its mouth. The buildings here were made from rare and precious materials and the arrays were extremely tough, but they were destroyed by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's Destruction Dragon Flames. Everything turned into ashes when the scarlet-black flames passed by.

"The ancient teleportation array!" Zhao Feng's gaze landed directly below the halls.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's figure instantly landed next to the ancient teleportation array. At this moment, Zhao Feng started hesitating over whether he should use the teleportation array to just leave.

Right at this moment though, a ghastly aura suddenly descended.

"Zhao Feng, how dare you destroy this place!?" True God Guisha looked at the scenery in front of him, and flames of anger almost shot out from his eyes.

Zhao Feng had even destroyed this place? It would be hard to explain this when his big brother came back. At least killing Zhao Feng and taking his treasures should be enough to calm down his big brother's anger.

True God Guisha's eyes then focused onto Zhao Feng.

"What an idiot! This teleportation array needs an Array Master to activate it. It can teleport to any other array in Blue Ocean Bay, but you can't use it!" True God Guisha revealed a cold gaze full of mockery.

Boom!

A dark world instantly appeared behind True God Guisha's back. This was the power of his Little World projection.

"True God Guisha is going to use his full power now!" Zhao Feng's eyes spun.

True God Guisha unleashed the power of his Little World right from the beginning. This meant that Zhao Feng would be unable to teleport away either way. If he tried to hide in the Misty Spatial World again, a lot of flaws would be revealed.

Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon arrived next to Zhao Feng. Although it had recovered back to a Rank One True God, it wasn't enough to deal with a Rank Three True God.

"Sky Ghost Punch!" True God Guisha punched out against Zhao Feng. With the addition of his dark world, it was even stronger.

Zhao Feng didn't circulate any Mystic Light Sacred Power. He just stood within True God Guisha's Little World projection with a smile. Dreamy golden light suddenly flashed through Zhao Feng's left eye as it locked onto True God Guisha's attack and instantly analyzed its structure.

Boom!

A black fist suddenly shot out from Zhao Feng's left eye.

"What?" True God Guisha instantly lost the ability to think as he watched the two fists clash in the air. Zhao Feng had actually used the exact same battle technique as him, and its power was the same as well?

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suddenly released a forbidden Destructive power from True God Guisha's left side.

"Not good, the Origin Power of Destruction!" True God Guisha's expression changed. He had sensed the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, but the scene just now was too shocking, so he forgot about it for a moment. He never underestimated the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon since it had the bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race.

"Destruction Dragon Breath!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon spat out a scarlet-black divine flame.

Boom!

A giant sun-like scarlet-black fireball seemed to set everything ablaze as it appeared in Heaven and Earth. Even True God Guisha's Little World was being burned.

Boom!

A ghastly air scattered the scarlet-black sun. Being a Rank Three True God, True God Guisha obviously had many hidden cards. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon couldn't deal with him so easily.

True God Guisha held a dark silver spear decorated with bones. The tip of the spear looked like a tongue poking through a skull's jaws, which was terrifying and gruesome.

However, when he managed to block the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attack, Zhao Feng's Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame finished forming.

Voom!

A ball of golden-white lightning exploded in True God Guisha's face.

"Argh...!" True God Guisha felt as if ten thousand bolts of lightning were bombarding his soul, and he was in extreme pain.

Zhao Feng didn't stop after this blow; he took out a triangular piece of metal.

Ding! Ding!

The triangular piece of metal turned into a long black sword, and the green lines on it flashed with a faint gold light. Zhao Feng instantly slashed out after he merged his Lightning-Fire Obliteration and Divine Power into it.

"Little Black, let's go!"

Zhao Feng put the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon into the Misty Spatial World, then touched the whirlpool in the mysterious golden ball so that he teleported into the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng only used the duplication ability of his left eye to attract True God Guisha's attention so he could release a cycle of attacks. However, once True God Guisha recovered, he would still have the advantage. Zhao Feng knew that he couldn't kill True God Guisha. He only did everything just now to tell True God Guisha that he wasn't someone that could be trampled on.

He could damage True God Guisha already, and he would be able to kill him soon. If True God Guisha knew what was good for him, he would leave, but if he still wanted to kill Zhao Feng, then it would be the time of his death the next time Zhao Feng emerged.

"Argh...! Zhao Feng!" True God Guisha roared as he released the anger in his heart.

He had been injured by the Destruction Dragon Breath just now, and his soul was then heavily injured by Zhao Feng's Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame. He then had to face Zhao Feng's divine weapon as well. From the beginning till the end, he was on the defensive.

However, at this moment, Zhao Feng disappeared into space once more. True God Guisha couldn't take revenge even if he wanted to.

"Zhao Feng, you forced me to do this!" True God Guisha yelled before leaving.

True God Guisha took out a token after retreating several dozen thousand miles and sent out a message; "All True God experts, come to this place!"

True God Guisha wasn't dumb; Zhao Feng had hidden in that dimension for half a year and only reappeared the moment True God Guisha left. This meant that Zhao Feng could see what was happening in the outside world. Thus, True God Guisha retreated by several dozen thousand miles and

gathered all the True God experts of Sky Feather Island to completely surround this place. He didn't believe that Zhao Feng could stay in hiding forever. Some of these people specialized in the laws of Space, so they even might be able to find one of Zhao Feng's flaws or stop Zhao Feng from returning to that unknown dimension next time.

The moment True God Guisha completed all that, the teleportation array beneath the scarlet-black dragon flames flashed with a silver light, and a white figure appeared.

"Guisha, what's going on?"

This person wore white robes and had a cold expression. His hair was white, but he didn't seem to be very old. True God Guisha's body trembled when he saw this person. His big brother had returned!

A weird disturbance suddenly appeared in space. The Sky Feather Island Lord slightly raised his head, and a cold light flashed through his eyes as he looked toward the area where the weird disturbance in space appeared.

Zhao Feng's heart was unable to calm down in the Ancient Dream Realm.

"The Sky Feather Island Lord has returned!" Zhao Feng originally thought that the "big brother" of True God Guisha and True God Guili was an old man, but it was a youth. This meant that he was very talented – a genius that was able to cultivate to the True God Rank at such a young age!

"The Sky Feather Island Lord is a Rank Four True God, and he's the strongest person in Sky Feather Island. It looks like I won't be able to leave for a long time now!" Zhao Feng smiled helplessly.

He had caused destruction here in an attempt to scare and anger True God Guisha. He didn't expect the Sky Feather Island Lord to come back.

Although the difference between the Ancient Dream Realm and Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods wasn't very big, Zhao Feng couldn't stay here forever. The path of martial arts was to roam around freely and not be scared of risk or danger.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was completely surrounded. If he didn't dare to ever leave, this would heavily affect his mentality, and it might become a problem when undergoing the Lightning Tribulation.

However, Zhao Feng had caused too much trouble this time. Going out when the Sky Feather Island Lord was back was the same as going straight to his death.

...

The True God experts of Sky Feather Island headed toward this place. They were originally unhappy at True God Guisha's order, but they instantly had no more disagreements when they saw the Sky Feather Island Lord.

The True God experts amongst them that specialized in spatial laws and arrays soon set up a forbidden array spanning several dozen thousand miles. Several dozen people floated in the air ten thousand miles away; all of them were True God experts.

"If this succeeds, I won't treat you badly!" The Sky Feather Island Lord had a cold expression. No one could tell what he was thinking.

True God Sky Fire was also present, but the Sky Feather Island Lord didn't bother with him even after he explained everything. The island lord was just too disdainful.

True God Sky Fire's heart was also filled with fear and worry when he saw this scene. He didn't expect Zhao Feng to cause so much trouble by himself.

"Sigh... I'm reaching the end of my lifespan, and the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race will also fall. This might be why the Sky Feather Island Lord is too disdainful to take action against me!" True God Sky Fire sighed in his heart.

"Zhao Feng, you won't be able to escape once you reappear even if you have wings!" True God Guisha had a cruel expression.

Chapter 1170: God Realm Sacred Land

Zhao Feng sat on the peak of a mountain within the Ancient Dream Realm. Lightning and golden light flashed around his body. Several precious resources and God Crystals were placed in front of him and were being absorbed into his Sacred Power Whirlpool.

The bright golden sun in the distance radiated fiery rays of light into Zhao Feng's body, which increased his cultivation speed.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng's body released a bolt of golden lightning that left behind countless scorch marks around him.

Weng~~~

The Metal of Wind Lightning around Zhao Feng's body became brighter and brighter until it released an eye-piercing golden light. At this moment, Zhao Feng was like a golden sun that clashed against the sun in the sky, but the light radiating from Zhao Feng started to slowly fade away and retreat into Zhao Feng's body.

"The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique has broken through to the late stages of the Metal of Wind Lightning!" Zhao Feng's eyes lit up as he let out a breath.

"But this strength is still not enough!"

Although his Metal of Wind Lightning had progressed, Zhao Feng didn't reveal too much joy. Although he was cultivating in the Ancient Dream Realm without issue, he still knew of all the dangers in the outside world.

There was currently no one around the Sky Feather Island Lord's territory, but Zhao Feng knew these people were just hiding, including True God Guisha and the Sky Feather Island Lord himself.

It could be said that, at this point in time, Zhao Feng was surrounded by every expert in Sky Feather Island. Once he went out, he would be attacked by all these experts. Even a Rank Five True God would be killed.

However, there was still a chance of hope; Zhao Feng had thought of two options already.

The first was for Zhao Feng to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm. He would be able to become a Rank Two True God at the least, and then Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan could break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm as well. Once they all broke through to the Heavenly Divine Realm and consolidated their cultivation, they might be able to charge out and escape.

The second option was to spend a lot of resources on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and help it recover its strength. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was comparable to an Ancient God at its peak, so it was obviously very strong. It didn't put a measly Sky Feather Island Lord in its eyes.

However, these two options both had great downsides. The first option meant that Zhao Feng and his two clones would lose a lot of their potential, meaning that their martial path in the future would be more difficult. The second option would bring danger to Zhao Feng; after all, it would be much easier for the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon to escape from his control the stronger it was.

"I'll just increase my strength first. There should still be other methods!" Zhao Feng stopped thinking about it for now. He thought of another option just now, but it had even worse side-effects, so Zhao Feng decided to think while cultivating. He would just have to choose the option with the weakest side-effects if he couldn't think of something better.

Weng~~~

A pair of golden wings of lightning formed behind Zhao Feng's back.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng turned into a streak of golden light that disappeared into the sky.

There were many aspects that Zhao Feng could improve right now. Apart from the Metal of Wind Lightning that had just broken through, there was also his Sacred Lightning Body, his eye-bloodline techniques, his Metal Lightning Light Wings Technique, and the god blood in his index finger.

Zhao Feng spent every day in the Ancient Dream Realm cultivating and improving himself. In the blink of an eye, half a year passed, but the True God experts of Sky Feather Island still guarded outside. Half a year was nothing for True God experts; of the True God experts present, most of them were over fifty thousand years old.

However, at this moment, no one from Sky Feather Island knew that the other areas of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were in utter shock. A storm was sweeping through everyone, from the bigger forces to the smaller forces.

In a dazzling golden blue palace in Blue Ocean Bay:

Weng~~

A shining white pathway appeared on an old stone stand. It radiated an ancient aura that seemed to be even purer than the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

"The Wild Ancient secret dimension has successfully connected!" An old but bright voice resounded across Heaven and Earth, causing the nearby powerful figures to shake.

The voice just now was the Patriarch of the Golden Jade Race, Ancient God Light Jade.

At this moment, several old True God experts next to the stone stand came to the pathway and took out some items. These items flashed with different colors as they covered the pathway.

“Reporting to the Patriarch, the highest cultivation that this pathway can withstand is a Rank Five True God!” The elder’s eyes sparkled.

The Wild Ancient secret dimension opened once every ten thousand years, and usually, the highest cultivation allowed to enter was only a Rank Three or Rank Four True God. For a place like Blue Ocean Bay, the limit for disciples that could enter was even lower.

Apparently, thirty million years ago, Rank Five True Gods from various forces in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had entered, and from then on, the highest cultivation allowed to enter was a Rank Four True God. However, for some unknown reason, the pathway this time allowed Rank Five True Gods to enter even in a place like Blue Ocean Bay.

“Even Rank Five True Gods are allowed to enter!”

“Great! I didn’t think that I, True God Tianhua, would have the opportunity to enter the Wild Ancient secret dimension!” An Elder in the group who didn’t have any wrinkles on his face had an excited expression as he radiated golden light. He was the race’s strongest Rank Five True God, so if Rank Five True Gods were allowed to enter the Wild Ancient secret dimension, he would be the first to go.

The patriarch of the Golden Jade Race was silent for a while before sighing, “If Rank Five True Gods can enter even in Blue Ocean Bay, then the forces in the center of the continent would have Rank Six True Gods or even Ancient Gods entering!” From the patriarch’s point of view, this wasn’t necessarily a good thing.

“Let the Quasi-God disciples who have obtained a spot enter first!”

The younger disciples not far away from the stone stand were already becoming impatient before the Golden Jade Race patriarch finished speaking.

There was limitless fortune in the Wild Ancient secret dimension, and there was a limit on the cultivation level. This secret dimension was basically made for Quasi-God disciples.

To obtain the title of Quasi-God, one must have Divine Power and be able to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm at any moment with 100% confidence. Although they were technically only Demigods, their strength was extremely great. For example, the strongest Quasi-God of the Golden Jade Race, Quasi-God Di Lin, had the record of killing a Rank Two True God.

Although they discovered that Rank Five True Gods could enter, these Quasi-God disciples had already obtained a spot. The race couldn’t take away their right to enter now.

“First person, Quasi-God Di Lin!”

The Quasi-God experts of the Golden Jade Race started to enter with the elder’s announcement.

The Golden Jade Race had a total of sixteen Quasi-God spots. In third from last of the sixteen was a youth in white, but his handsome face was slightly tense. This person was Xi Feng, the number one genius of Sky Feather Island. He had obtained a spot due to his master’s connections, but of the Quasi-God disciples that were entering the Wild Ancient secret dimension, he was only third to last.

The Quasi-God disciples soon finished entering.

“True God Tianhua, protect the Quasi-God disciples of the race!” The patriarch of the Golden Jade Race said.

“Understood, Patriarch!” True God Tianhua was the strongest Rank Five True God in the Golden Jade Race, so no one said anything about him entering first.

He originally didn’t have a spot because Rank Five True Gods from the Golden Jade Race had never entered before. Even Rank Four True Gods hadn’t, but for some reason, this time was different. From True God Tianhua’s point of view, this was a fortune that Heaven itself had bestowed upon him.

Whoosh!

True God Tianhua immediately entered the pathway, but the pathway started to shake and become blurry. Everyone knew this meant that the pathway was becoming unstable. Rank Five True Gods wouldn’t be able to enter anymore.

“Rank Four True God!”

The strongest Rank Four True God of the race then entered, making the white pathway become even blurrier.

With the entrance of every additional person, the pathway would dim. Only two Rank Four True Gods were able to enter.

“Rank Three True God!”

A Rank Three True God from the race entered, but the moment he entered the pathway, several spatial cracks appeared and cut him into pieces.

Sii!

The Golden Jade Race was dead-silent. A Rank Three True God had died just like that.

“Rank Two True God!”

The Rank Two True God that obtained a spot carefully entered and managed to successfully pass through it.

The Golden Jade Race only stopped sending in people when the pathway completely disappeared. Some of the older True Gods realized that the number of people from the Golden Jade Race that managed to enter the Wild Ancient secret dimension was almost double that of last time.

Elsewhere in the Gulong Zone, a giant ball of white light floated in the air above a divine sacred land that was respected by dozens of thousands of people. Palaces and buildings floated within the ball of light.

At a certain moment, a figure with weird drawings on their face and a pair of sharp eyes entered the ball of light.

“Quasi-God Heaven Swallower has entered!”

The eyes of countless Quasi-Gods and True Gods in the back were filled with respect and admiration.

“Apparently, Quasi-God Heaven Devourer has already met the requirements to become a Rank Four True God. After the fortune he gains in there, he will most likely become even stronger. He might even become a God Lord in the future and become one of the Elders of the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land!”

The eyes of countless beautiful females were filled with dazzled lights.

If other forces of the Gulong Zone heard this, they would be shocked. God Lord was the rank above Ancient God, but it was only considered an Elder here? However, if some peak four-star forces or five-star forces heard the words “Sacred Land,” they wouldn’t be so surprised anymore.

God Realm Sacred Lands were forbidden existences in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Some four-and-a-half-star forces hadn’t even heard of this term before. God Realm Sacred Lands were mysterious, and they ruled the eighteen zones in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Not every zone had a God Realm Sacred Land.

The other disciples started to enter after Quasi-God Heaven Swallower entered.

“Let’s scatter now!” an elder whose figure seemed to be one with the air said.

Right at this moment, a token appeared in his hand, and a piece of information entered his brain.

“Right now, only part of the Gulong Zone can enter the Wild Ancient secret dimension? The other zones in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods have no sign of connecting to it at all!?”

The elder’s expression changed dramatically after knowing this important piece of news.

The other God Realm Sacred Lands in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods slowly obtained this news as well. Only part of the Gulong Zone had successfully connected to the Wild Ancient secret dimension.

However, they didn’t find it weird. The Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was enormous. The Wild Ancient secret dimension might just be starting from the Gulong Zone before slowly moving around. It might not take too long for the Wild Ancient secret dimension to reach the other parts.

This only meant that the Gulong Zone had a head-start, and the other big forces could only wait till the Wild Ancient secret dimension arrived. It might take days or even a month.

Within the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng continued to cultivate the Metal of Wind Lightning. His left finger continued to merge with the divine blood, and he continued to analyze the third level of the Soul Splitting Technique. Other parts of his consciousness focused on other things.

A humanoid race suddenly appeared within Zhao Feng’s senses, which surprised him. This was the first time Zhao Feng had seen a race in the Ancient Dream Realm that didn’t appear in their original forms.