

K O G 1171

Chapter 1171 – Wild Ancient Secret Dimension

Within a forest that gave off an ancient aura and Heaven Earth Yuan Qi that was even purer than the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, a young male with clear eyes carefully walked around with a curious expression. His skin was faintly blue and was covered in a layer of scales.

“Is this the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension?” The male was excited. His name was Wei Ke, and he was from the Blue Scaled Race of the Gulong Zone. He was extremely talented and managed to become a Demigod in just a hundred years, becoming an inner member of his race.

Wei Ke displayed his strength when competing for the spots to enter the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, but he was still one of the bottom existences amongst the Blue Scaled Race.

“Let me look at the map first!”

Wei Ke’s Intent examined a rough map, which surfaced in his mind. This was a map made from all the members of the Blue Scaled Race, generation after generation of entering the dimension. Although countless years had passed, they were still unable to piece the map together into one whole. From this, one could see how big the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension was.

The Wild Ancient Secret Dimension was the Ancient Desolate Realm of God’s biggest secret dimension, and it normally opened only once every ten thousand years.

Only a thousand years had passed since the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension opened last time. From Wei Ke’s point of view, it was a dream-come-true that he could enter.

“I can’t tell where I am!” Wei Ke’s Intent returned back to his body.

“The seniors of the race said that this place is extremely dangerous. I should contact the other members of the race first!”

A blue fish-shaped token appeared in Wei Ke’s hand. This was a message token; as long as he had this token, he could send out a message within a certain range. However, Wei Ke didn’t feel anything from his token, which meant that there were no other members of the Blue Scaled Race nearby.

“The Wild Ancient Secret Dimension is just too big. No one from the Blue Scaled Race is around me!” Wei Ke sighed before revealing a decisive expression. If that was the case, then he just had to move alone.

Whoosh!

Wei Ke carefully flew around the forest as he inspected his surroundings.

“This is Blood Soul Grass!” Wei Ke’s eyes lit up as he looked at a bright red herb in a certain direction.

Blood Soul Grass could increase one’s bloodline power and was helpful for breaking through. At the same time, it also helped the soul. It wasn’t considered very precious to Demigod experts, but there was an entire field of Blood Soul Grass ahead of him with at least several hundred clumps.

An angry roar sounded not far away just as Wei Ke was about to pick the Blood Soul Grass, and a blood-colored light flashed toward him.

A sword instantly appeared in Wei Ke's hands as he sent out a ripple of water into the distance, which cut several trees and threw them at the blood-colored light.

"Blood Yuan Race!" Wei Ke's eyes locked onto a ball of blood-colored sticky liquid in front of him.

The Blood Yuan Race could devour the blood of other races and turn into any shape they wanted. It was ranked 8612nd among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

"As expected, all the Ten Thousand Ancient Races here exist in their original state!" Wei Ke revealed a surprised expression, and battle-intent radiated from him.

This Blood Yuan Race member was also a Demigod, but Wei Ke was a Quasi-God, so he was much stronger. Furthermore, the bloodline of the Blue Scaled Race was stronger as well.

However, more blood-colored lights suddenly flashed toward his direction. The enormous field of lights shook Wei Ke's heart.

"Run!"

At this moment, a handsome golden-haired male appeared.

Zhao Feng's speed was extremely fast, and he instantly arrived next to Wei Ke. He circulated his Intent and allowed Wei Ke to escape danger. The figures of the Blood Yuan Race slowly disappeared after they flew for a while.

"Thank you for helping me!" Wei Ke said with a faint smile and gratitude in his eyes.

Zhao Feng's speed was at least double his. This made Wei Ke respect Zhao Feng. From his point of view, Zhao Feng should be a peerless genius from a four-and-a-half-star force at least.

The Wild Ancient Secret Dimension was filled with danger, and many races killed each other for resources. If it was someone else, they wouldn't even care about Wei Ke, but Zhao Feng saved his life. This meant that Zhao Feng wasn't a wicked person.

"No need to thank me, but why did you appear here alone?" Zhao Feng asked.

In reality, Zhao Feng had noticed Wei Ke as soon as he arrived, but he didn't bother with him because Wei Ke wasn't very strong and Zhao Feng was too lazy to enslave him. However, he became curious when Wei Ke took out a message token. Zhao Feng then slowly approached and watched in secret. Zhao Feng even purposely set up the Blood Yuan Race just now as well.

"Aren't you alone as well?" Wei Ke asked weirdly before adding, "Those that enter the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension are teleported to random places. No one can do anything about it!"

From Wei Ke's point of view, the second part of that sentence was completely useless, but it caused waves to rampage through Zhao Feng's mind.

"Wild Ancient Secret Dimension...?" Zhao Feng had heard a bit about this secret dimension in the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

“This... is the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension!?”

Zhao Feng wanted to ask this question but didn't. If the Ancient Dream Realm really was the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension and Zhao Feng asked this question, Wei Ke would think Zhao Feng was a retard.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng's left eye twitched for a while before calming down.

“My name is Wei Ke. Are you willing to team up with me for a while?” Wei Ke immediately asked. No other meaning could be seen in his clear eyes.

He had only heard of the danger in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, but he had never seen it before. If it wasn't for Zhao Feng helping him, he might have already been killed.

While offering his invitation, Wei Ke started to sense Zhao Feng's cultivation. It didn't seem to be very high, but Zhao Feng's speed was much faster than his.

“My name is Zhao Feng. It's safer to team up!” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile. He originally only planned to obtain some information from Wei Ke and leave, but Wei Ke was simple and didn't have any ill intent; he even invited Zhao Feng to work together right away.

Zhao Feng still couldn't believe that this place was the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, so he was planning to work with Wei Ke for a while to see what was going on. If the Ancient Dream Realm really was the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension though, that meant that the geniuses of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were plundering his own resources. He wouldn't just sit there and do nothing about it. The Ancient Dream Realm had always been a place that Zhao Feng plundered exclusively, but now, countless geniuses of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had come in?

“Brother Zhao's strength is very high. You should be a peak expert from a four-and-a-half-star power, right?” Wei Ke asked with a smile and treated Zhao Feng as a friend.

“I'm okay, but the force behind me isn't very strong.” Zhao Feng said. The only force behind him was the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, which would be considered very weak.

“Wei Ke, let's go this way. I sense an extremely dangerous aura in that direction!” Zhao Feng said.

In reality, this area was Zhao Feng's territory. If he went there with Wei Ke, it was the same as helping someone steal his own resources. Furthermore, the races that he enslaved there wouldn't attack Zhao Feng, which would make Wei Ke suspicious.

“Okay!” Wei Ke didn't think too much and headed in another direction with Zhao Feng.

“How many people from Brother Wei's race entered the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension?” Zhao Feng started to ask for more information.

“The Blue Scaled Race is only a four-and-a-half-star power, so only forty-five people entered, but we have a powerful Rank Five True God as well. It will be great if we meet him!” Wei Ke said without thinking too much.

Forty-five people... Rank Five True God!? Zhao Feng's eyes froze momentarily as he became stunned.

According to Zhao Feng's guesses, these forty-five people would either be Quasi-Gods or Rank Two True Gods at most. He never expected Rank Five True Gods to enter as well. Rank Five True Gods were even stronger than the Sky Feather Island Lord!

"Zhao Feng, watch out!" Wei Ke suddenly roared, and the sword in his hand released a ripple of water as he charged at a Sky Fire Lightning Ape.

This Sky Fire Lightning Ape obviously wasn't the one that Zhao Feng enslaved. It was stronger; it had reached the peak of the Rank One True God level.

Zhao Feng's expression was slightly cold. Wei Ke wasn't strong enough to deal with the Sky Fire Lightning Ape and would be in danger, but Wei Ke didn't think too much about it. This slightly changed Zhao Feng's impression of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods; he originally thought that everyone in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods only cared about strength and wealth.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng circulated the Metal of Wind Lightning and charged out.

Bam!

Zhao Feng punched out, and a golden fist of lightning landed on the Sky Fire Lightning ape's chest. Wei Ke didn't sense the wisp of Metal Intent enter the Sky Fire Lightning Ape's body and heavily damage its internal organs.

Wei Ke wasn't exactly weak; he was much stronger than Rank One True Gods. With the combined effort of him and Zhao Feng, they soon managed to kill the Sky Fire Lightning Ape.

Zhao Feng let Wei Ke take the majority of the precious materials on the Sky Fire Lightning Ape's body.

"Brother Zhao is not only fast, but very strong as well!" Wei Ke revealed a pure smile.

"Someone from my race is close by!" Wei Ke said after sensing the blue token. After confirming the direction, Wei Ke and Zhao Feng started to move and soon met some other members of Wei Ke's race.

"You're from the Blue Scaled Race?" A male in yellow with sharp eyebrows and an arrogant expression glanced at Wei Ke.

"Hu Cheng, this person is indeed from the Blue Scaled Race, but the person next to him isn't...." a pretty female next to the male in yellow said. She had blue lines on her tender skin, and her body was well-proportioned.

"Big Bro Hu Cheng, I'm Wei Ke. It's great that I could see you here!" Wei Ke was excited as he stood next to Hu Cheng and Ma Lingshi.

"Wei Ke, there's no problem with you coming with us, but we don't know which race this person is from, and he's only at the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm...."

Being a strong member of the Blue Scaled Race, Hu Cheng obviously couldn't leave the other members of his race behind, but his gaze toward Zhao Feng was filled with disdain. He didn't understand which

force Zhao Feng was from; why would they let him – who was only at the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm – into the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension?

Everyone from the Blue Scaled Race that entered the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension was at least a Quasi-God or a Rank Two True God. However, after thinking about it, it might be because Zhao Feng's race was just too weak. All their Quasi-Gods and True Gods had entered, but there were still remaining spots.

"Big Bro Hu Cheng, I met Zhao Feng when I first arrived. He's stronger than I am!" Wei Ke said simply.

"Hehe, then he can come with us!" Ma Lingshi smiled and said.

From her point of view, Wei Ke only said that because he wanted to take care of Zhao Feng. How could a peak Mystic Light Realm be stronger than a Quasi-God?

"If even Lingshi says so, then he can come with us, but you also have to play your part if we face any danger!" Hu Cheng's gaze toward Ma Lingshi was slightly fiery. He then looked at Zhao Feng in disdain. With his cultivation, Zhao Feng would probably die soon, so it didn't matter whether or not he came with them.

His main thoughts were on Ma Lingshi. Although Ma Lingshi wasn't the number one beauty in the race, she was very pretty. Hu Cheng was the strongest amongst their group of four, and he could show off to Ma Lingshi later and win her heart.

Chapter 1172: Azure Sky Fierce Tiger

The group banded together in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. Hu Cheng was the strongest amongst them; his battle-power was close to a Rank Two True God's. After him was Ma Lingshi, and then Wei Ke. In Hu Cheng's and Ma Lingshi's eyes, Zhao Feng was obviously the weakest.

Zhao Feng was sighing about how strong the four-and-a-half-star forces in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were. A total of forty-five people from the Blue Scaled Race had entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, and amongst them were eighteen Quasi-Gods while the rest were all True God experts.

However, after interacting with Wei Ke, Zhao Feng found that the Blue Scaled Race had recruited many of these True God experts before the secret dimension opened. These True God experts were bound by the Blue Scaled Race; they needed to protect the members of the race and hand over a part of what they obtained here.

After all, only four-and-a-half-star forces or stronger had the ability to enter the dimension. Some lone True Gods that wanted to enter the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension had to join a four-and-a-half-star power to enter.

"If just the Blue Scaled Race alone has so many experts here, then what about the entire Gulong Zone or Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods?" Zhao Feng was stunned. He couldn't imagine how many experts were currently in the Ancient Dream Realm. Furthermore, these experts consisted of Rank Three, Rank Four, and even Rank Five True Gods!

Zhao Feng's strength had become greater, but, putting aside Rank Four and Rank Five True Gods, he wasn't even a match for a Rank Three True God unless he used some hidden cards.

Zhao Feng started to panic. Even if he led his army of beasts, that would only be enough to deal with a few four-and-a-half-star forces. Was he just going to let everyone else plunder the resources here?

Zhao Feng thought of the Ancient Dream Realm as his own Origin Dimension and that everything here was his. He obviously didn't feel very good when this new development occurred.

"But it's not that easy plundering the resources here!" Zhao Feng thought from another perspective. The ancient races in the Ancient Dream Realm existed in groups, and they were extremely strong. Zhao Feng controlled an army of different races, and even he had to expand carefully.

"Lingshi, since you met me, then I – Hu Cheng – will guarantee you that you shall meet great fortune!" During the journey, Hu Cheng completely ignored Wei Ke and Zhao Feng and only hung around Ma Lingshi.

"Hu Cheng, let's go find the others first!" Ma Lingshi didn't listen to Hu Cheng's bullshit.

The Wild Ancient Secret Dimension was filled with danger. They needed the other members of the race to work together in order to obtain great fortune.

Hu!

Right at this moment, a beastly and bloodthirsty aura started to spread.

"Watch out!" Hu Cheng revealed a smile. It was finally time for him to show off.

"Races in their original state!"

A giant green python that gave off frosty air from its mouth appeared before the group with a flash of green light.

"Green Crystal Venomous Python, and its aura is far stronger than Rank One True Gods!" Wei Ke instantly exclaimed. This Green Crystal Venomous Python was far stronger than the Sky Fire Lightning Ape from before.

"Die!" The giant green python spat out a ball of venom and bared its sharp teeth as it started to attack.

"Hehehe, you're courting death!" Hu Cheng laughed coldly as his figure leapt toward the Green Crystal Venomous Python. Faint blue light flashed in his hand as a sword of ice appeared.

The venom instantly started to freeze, and the temperature of the surroundings started to fall as a layer of ice covered everything.

"Water Mark Slash!"

Marks of ice and water in the surrounding air landed against the Green Crystal Venomous Python. Hu Cheng's movement technique was extremely profound, and he was soon able to suppress the Green Crystal Venomous Python.

Whoosh!

The Green Crystal Venomous Python didn't expect the human in front of it to be so strong, and it directly ran away.

“Where do you think you’re running to?” Hu Cheng chased after it and used the power of the ice sword in his hand to decrease the Green Crystal Venomous Python’s speed. Soon, the python was dead.

“Just the strength of a Rank One True God!” Hu Cheng said in disdain.

Zhao Feng watched the entire battle from the side. Hu Cheng was slightly stronger than Xi Feng of Sky Feather Island, and he had a divine weapon. He obviously had no problem killing the Green Crystal Venomous Python.

The group continued to move forward after collecting some nearby materials. The auras of some beast hordes were extremely strong, which made them very obvious, so the group was able to easily avoid them.

However, the further they travelled, the stronger the beasts they met. Races with Rank Two True Gods would occasionally appear.

Hu Cheng could deal with everything by himself at the beginning, but later on, Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi had to help as well.

Right now, the experts that have entered this place are scattered and very weak. They can only obtain a few small resources! Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

Zhao Feng could be said to be the person that understood the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension the most. The true treasures and resources here were protected by powerful races or races that lived in large groups. The cultivators that had currently entered were spread out and could only kill a few lone beasts to obtain resources.

“Your name is Zhao Feng, right? Although you’re only a peak-stage Mystic Light Realm, you can’t just do nothing, right?” Hu Cheng arrived before Zhao Feng and said somewhat angrily after defeating an ancient beast.

“I didn’t take anything on the way, so it doesn’t matter!” Zhao Feng said without his expression changing.

Hu Cheng had taken the majority of the resources after killing the beasts. The rest were split between Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi. Zhao Feng had received nothing. Besides, under normal situations, if a normal peak-stage Mystic Light Realm went to fight, it would be the same as suicide. It was obvious that Hu Cheng just wanted him to die faster.

“Brother Zhao, just attack. Your strength should be on par with Hu Cheng!” Wei Ke smiled on the side and said. From his point of view, Zhao Feng not doing anything was him generously leaving these resources to the Blue Scaled Race. He had seen Zhao Feng’s strength before, and it should be on par with Hu Cheng’s at least.

Ma Lingshi was surprised at how well Wei Ke thought of Zhao Feng’s strength.

“Hmph, then I shall see later!” Hu Cheng snickered coldly and said no more. How was it possible for a peak-stage Mystic Light Realm to have the same strength as him? He was a powerful Quasi-God genius even in the Blue Scaled Race, so he didn’t believe what Wei Ke said at all.

Right at this moment, a deafening tiger roar sounded. A giant azure figure unleashed a layer of azure flames on the trees nearby, then appeared before the group.

“Azure Sky Fierce Tiger!” Wei Ke’s expression froze as he stared at the ancient race in front of him.

“I haven’t seen humans in a very long time!” The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger revealed a fierce light as a powerful pressure crushed toward the group.

The group could sense that the true strength of this Azure Sky Fierce Tiger had reached the level of a Rank Two True God from its aura.

“Zhao Feng, it’s time for you to display your strength now!” At this moment, Hu Cheng smiled faintly and walked backward.

“Hu Cheng, this is a Rank Two True God. Only you can deal with it. Let’s team up and defeat it!” Ma Lingshi immediately said.

Of the four, Hu Cheng was the strongest; his battle-power was close to a Rank Two True God. If he didn’t help, they would have no hope at all against the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger.

“Lingshi, what are you worrying about? Isn’t Zhao Feng’s strength on par with mine? It’s just a measly Rank Two True God!” Hu Cheng said coldly and didn’t forget to oversell himself as well. What he meant was that he could deal with the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger alone. If Zhao Feng’s strength was on par with his, then Zhao Feng could do so as well.

“Idiot!” The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger laughed as it leapt forward and slashed out with its giant claws that burned with azure flames.

“Brother Zhao, I’ll help you!” Wei Ke wasn’t happy with Hu Cheng’s attitude and took a step forward.

“No need, you know my strength!” Zhao Feng smiled and didn’t bother with Hu Cheng.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng punched out with both fists after activating the Metal of Wind Lightning, which roared forward with a sharp piercing force.

Peng!

Zhao Feng didn’t use his full power, so he was pushed back a couple steps. However, the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger felt its paws start to hurt, and it looked at this weird human in surprise. He was only at the Mystic Light Realm but was incredibly strong.

“Brother Zhao’s strength far exceeds my imagination!” Wei Ke charged out with his long sword.

Ma Lingshi paused for a moment. The force that Zhao Feng displayed just now was indeed pretty impressive for someone at the peak stage of the Mystic Light Realm. However, even though this was the case, the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger wasn’t something that the two of them could fight against, so she charged out as well.

“Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch!” Zhao Feng circulated the Metal of Wind Lightning and sent out bright golden fist-lights one after another.

Several of these fists contained the power of Lightning-Fire Obliteration, which no one could sense. When they landed on the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger and entered its body, they dealt critical damage.

Zhao Feng, Wei Ke, and Ma Lingshi were soon able to kill the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger.

“Young Sir Zhao’s strength is indeed very great!” Ma Lingshi’s eyes spun. The Intent that Zhao Feng displayed was very profound, and it was much stronger than Hu Cheng’s.

Whoosh!

Hu Cheng flew over. He landed on the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger’s body and started to cut it with his divine weapon. The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger had the strength of a Rank Two True God, so it obviously couldn’t be compared with the other beasts from before. It definitely had many treasures within its Little World.

“Fuck off!” Zhao Feng’s eyes were cold as he released the pressure of his 7th level Sacred Lightning Body.

“What!?” Hu Cheng’s expression turned to shock. His bloodline and Divine Power were suppressed by Zhao Feng’s physical pressure alone? Hu Cheng’s heart jumped, and he took a step back when he looked into Zhao Feng’s cold golden eye.

“It was killed by the three of us. What does it have to do with you?” Zhao Feng’s icy voice sounded.

Hu Cheng was completely stunned by Zhao Feng’s pressure and didn’t say anything. Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi didn’t say anything either. Although Hu Cheng was part of their race, what he did disappointed them and made them even feel slightly disgusted.

Zhao Feng started to collect the materials of the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger and opened its Little World to scour its wealth.

“These are for you two!” Zhao Feng gave part of the resources to Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi.

“So much! I didn’t think that the Little World of the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger would have so many resources!” Ma Lingshi was overjoyed. What she didn’t know was that Zhao Feng only took the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger’s bloodline essence and gave everything else to Ma Lingshi and Wei Ke.

On the other side, Hu Cheng’s expression became grim. His hatred toward Zhao Feng reached its peak as he saw Ma Lingshi smile toward Zhao Feng.

Roar~~~

An enraged roar sounded when Ma Lingshi and Wei Ke were organizing the spoils of war.

“Not good, the sound of more Azure Sky Fierce Tigers!” Wei Ke’s expression changed dramatically. Killing this Azure Sky Fierce Tiger had attracted the attention of other Azure Sky Fierce Tigers.

“Run!” Hu Cheng said coldly as he used a profound technique and disappeared from the forest.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and company immediately followed behind.

An azure figure slowly chased them. This Azure Sky Fierce Tiger was even bigger, and it had an enraged expression. Its strength was obviously greater than the one from before.

“The strength of a Rank Three True God!” At the very front, Hu Cheng’s face had turned pale-white. The strength of an angry Rank Three True God Azure Sky Fierce Tiger would be particularly terrifying.

A cold glint flashed through Hu Cheng’s eyes. He circulated his divine weapon and suddenly slashed out backward.

“Hu Cheng... you...!?” Wei Ke didn’t expect Hu Cheng to suddenly attack him.

Ma Lingshi and Zhao Feng were also affected. It didn’t matter for Zhao Feng since his body was very strong, but Wei Ke was heavily injured. The cold air also slowed down Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi’s speed.

At this moment, the aura of a fierce beast descended upon them.

Chapter 1173: Increasing Battle Power

Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi’s body turned cold when they felt the aura behind them.

“I didn’t think that Hu Cheng was someone like this!” Ma Lingshi revealed a look of despair.

If all four of them worked together, they would have a hint of hope against a Rank Three True God, but at the critical moment, Hu Cheng left them and ran away by himself. Not only that, he even attacked them, forcing Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi to stall the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger so he could get away.

Ma Lingshi felt that her eyes were blind that she even knew someone like this. At the beginning, Ma Lingshi thought that Hu Cheng wasn’t bad since he was the one that went to deal with the beasts first.

“I’m sorry, Brother Zhao. It’s all my fault!” Wei Ke said guiltily. This had only happened because he invited Zhao Feng to join their group.

At this moment, Wei Ke was heavily injured. How could it be possible for Zhao Feng and Ma Lingshi to deal with this Azure Sky Fierce Tiger that had the strength of a Rank Three True God?

“Die, detestable humans!” The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger locked onto the three humans in front of it with blood-red eyes and slammed down with its iron paw that was burning with azure flames.

Ding! Ding!

A black shield suddenly appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand and blocked the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger’s flaming azure claw.

“I’ll stall it. You two, run!” Zhao Feng’s urgent voice sounded in their minds.

“That’s a defensive divine weapon!” Ma Lingshi looked at the shield in Zhao Feng’s hand and instantly understood. With Zhao Feng’s strength, it was normal for him to have a divine weapon.

“Go! My speed is very fast. Wei Ke knows this!” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile as he faced the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger head-on.

“Let’s go!” Ma Lingshi instantly circulated her Intent, taking Wei Ke and leaving. Zhao Feng’s speed was indeed very fast, and he might be able to throw off the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger. If the two of them stayed here though, they would drag Zhao Feng down, and all of them might die here.

“Brother Zhao, please don’t die here!” Wei Ke clenched his fists and hated himself for being useless.

Whoosh!

The two soon disappeared in the dark forest.

“Human, no matter how fast you are, do you think you’re faster than me?” The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger looked at Zhao Feng calmly and mocked.

“However, your divine weapon looks pretty extraordinary, so it shall be mine!” the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger laughed and said.

“Hehe, you overestimate yourself!” Zhao Feng laughed coldly and released a terrifying physical force that blocked the restrictive power around him.

“Hmm? You were hiding your strength?” The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger didn’t understand the golden-haired youth in front of him. He was only at the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm, but the aura he radiated was close to a Rank Two True God.

“No matter what happens, you will die today!” The azure flames around the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger rose higher, but in the next moment, Zhao Feng put away the shield and retreated.

Weng~~~

A pair of pure golden wings appeared behind him and released a dazzling golden light.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng flew toward a certain direction and escaped.

Boom!

The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger obviously wouldn’t let go of Zhao Feng just like that, so it turned into an azure light and sped after him. However, there was a small distance between the two, and the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger was unable to catch up.

At this moment, a weird sensation appeared in the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger’s heart. It suddenly felt that the youth in front of him was unfathomable.

The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger had chased after Zhao Feng for a long time now, and they had left its territory. Zhao Feng suddenly spoke just as the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger was about to head back.

“I told you that I’m very fast!” Zhao Feng revealed a smug smile.

“Hmph, then I’ll let you see the true power of the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger Race!” The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger was enraged by what Zhao Feng said and instantly activated its bloodline power, doubling its speed. However, it realized that, even after activating its bloodline power, the distance between Zhao Feng and itself didn’t change.

“Not good!” Fear appeared in the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger’s heart. The youth in front of it was purposely maintaining the same speed as itself so that it would chase after him.

Hu~~

The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger instantly turned around, but its eyes became grim at what it saw.

“Bow down to Master!” A race that wasn’t very strong blocked the path behind the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger. However, their numbers allowed them to fight against the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger. There were also more and more races appearing.

“Human, how is this possible?” The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger looked at Zhao Feng in fear. It couldn’t imagine how Zhao Feng managed to enslave so many beasts at once. Such a force was enough to defeat some of the stronger races in this dimension.

“Charge!” Zhao Feng ordered, and all the beasts attacked. In just a short while, the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger lost its ability to fight and was enslaved by Zhao Feng.

“I urgently need some beasts with strong battle-power right now, so I lured you here because you weren’t bad.” Zhao Feng stood on the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger’s head and looked into the distance.

Now that a large number of experts had entered Zhao Feng’s territory and he was too weak to do anything alone, he needed to quickly increase his number of slaves and strengthen them.

“I won’t let Master down!” the Azure Sky Fierce Tiger said respectfully.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng used the Metal Lightning Radiance Wings Technique and flew toward a certain direction, The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger flew behind Zhao Feng and maintained a certain distance.

“Found them!”

Since Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi were heavily injured, they couldn’t have run very far away. Zhao Feng’s senses in the Ancient Dream Realm were very strong, so he soon found them.

...

Wei Ke ate some medicine to recover from his injuries. His state of existence wasn’t very high, and Hu Cheng used a divine weapon to wound him. It wasn’t very easy to recover from these injuries.

“What should we do next?” Ma Lingshi’s expression was slightly sad. When they met danger, Hu Cheng, who was of the same race, had thrown them behind and even attacked them, while Zhao Feng had stalled a Rank Three True God to let them live. The comparison between the two was just too big.

“Wait for Brother Zhao. He’ll be fine!” Wei Ke said simply.

Ma Lingshi paused for a moment. She didn’t know why Wei Ke trusted Zhao Feng so much. Under normal circumstances, Zhao Feng would definitely be dead. That Azure Sky Fierce Tiger was a Rank Three True God!

However, right at this moment, a surge of wind and lightning appeared from behind them.

“Zhao Feng!” Ma Lingshi’s expression changed, and she revealed a relieved smile. She didn’t think that Zhao Feng would be able to return.

“I told you that I was very fast. The Azure Sky Fierce Tiger can’t catch up to me at all!” Zhao Feng said.

The trio then rested for half a day. The Wild Ancient Secret Dimension was too dangerous, so they had to make sure they were in their peak state.

The trio spent half a day cultivating.

Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi felt how dangerous this place was. Powerful strength was the key to survival. After they experienced the danger of death, they made some progress in cultivation.

Zhao Feng also needed to increase his strength quickly in order to protect his resources as well as take resources from the invading experts.

Zhao Feng absorbed God Tribulation Lightning, cultivated his skills and perfected the Metal Lightning Radiance Wings Technique, analyzed the Soul Splitting Technique, and a few other things. The Ancient Dream Realm was extremely big, so Zhao Feng could only move around in a certain range. He was unable to travel to a lot of other places, but he had two clones. If he could create a third clone, he would be able to control even more places.

At this moment, Zhao Wan and Zhao Wang hadn’t moved at all, and it was because Zhao Feng told them to increase their strength and break through to the Demigod Rank. Almost all the experts here were Quasi-Gods at the least. One wouldn’t be as suspicious if they had reached the level of a Demigod, and it was only then that they would be able to compete against the other experts.

Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan’s bloodlines had been strengthened in the Ancient Dream Realm. If they broke through to the Demigod Rank, their true strength should be able to surpass Wei Ke’s.

The trio continued on their way in the morning. Zhao Feng had now become the leader, and Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi answered any questions Zhao Feng had.

This was Zhao Feng’s current goal – to understand and obtain all information regarding the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension and the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Wei Ke even gave Zhao Feng the map that the Blue Scaled Race had taken a lot of time to make. The map was very scattered, and Zhao Feng hadn’t been to many of the places. There were also some descriptions regarding some dangerous places and places filled with fortune.

The sound of battle suddenly travelled to their ears.

“It’s in that direction. Let’s go over and have a look!” Zhao Feng said.

In reality, Zhao Feng could see what was happening hundreds of thousands of miles away. He had purposely led the group in this direction.

The trio slowly approached the place where the sound of battle was coming from. An elder and two youths were fighting against several Golden-Horned Fire Rats near the entrance of a cave. The Golden-Horned Fire Rats were extremely fast, and they could use fire. They also had bull-like horns on their heads, which were sharp offensive weapons.

Several fiery lights flashed near the elder and two youths. Their auras were extremely strong.

“Dammit, these Golden-Horned Fire Rats are so fierce!”

The two young disciples were both Quasi-Gods. One of them had the strength of a Rank Two True God while the other was slightly weaker.

“The two of you, combine your attacks onto one point and attack the Golden-Horned Fire Rats’ stomachs!” the elder roared coldly with a grim expression.

Hu~~

The elder waved his hands, and several bolts of lightning rushed out to stall three Golden-Horned Fire Rats.

“Kill them all!” a Golden-Horned Fire Rat with the brightest golden horns roared.

Wei Ke’s and Ma Lingshi’s expressions changed when they saw the trio fighting against the Golden-Horned Fire Rats.

“Brother Zhao, that elder is a Rank Three True God. Let’s leave!” Wei Ke’s eyes landed on the elder with wariness.

Although the cave gave off a weird smell, the two forces ahead were too strong. They weren’t something their weak group could fight back against.

“Let’s go find the experts of the older generation from our race. Only then will we be able to obtain more fortune in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension!” Ma Lingshi suggested.

The two youths were members of the Fire Winged Race, and no one could tell the bloodline of the elder, but the strength of all three was too high. The elder in azure clothes was a Rank Three True God, one of the two youths was even stronger than Hu Cheng, while the last was on par with Ma Lingshi.

“If you two want to go, then you can go. I need what’s inside that cave!” Zhao Feng said.

Zhao Feng only got close to Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi to obtain more intel and their map. Zhao Feng needed to interact with other experts and obtain their maps too.

Right at this moment, the elder in azure’s eyes flashed as he roared out loud, “To the friends hiding in the dark, if you’re willing to help, we can split the fortune within the cave evenly!”

The two youths and the Golden-Horned Fire Rats instantly revealed wary expressions as they looked toward the forest on their right.

Zhao Feng and company soon appeared.

“Nevermind, you can go. Such strength is of no help to us!” The elder in azure glanced at Zhao Feng and company and spoke coldly as he continued to fight against the Golden-Horned Fire Rats.

The Golden-Horned Fire Rats didn’t bother with Zhao Feng and company either. They originally thought that an extremely strong human had appeared. If that was the case, the situation would be bad for

them, but the three that appeared were too weak. Even if they teamed up with the elder in azure and company, it would make no difference.

Chapter 1174: Targeting the Inheritance Together

Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi originally planned on telling Zhao Feng to leave this place. After all, the elder in azure clothes and the Golden-Horned Fire Rats were both very strong. However, the elder said that, if they helped, they would split the fortune within the cave evenly. This was why they had come out with Zhao Feng, but the elder immediately went back on his word after seeing their cultivation.

“Brother Zhao, let’s go!” Wei Ke said. The two youths were Quasi-Gods of the Fire Winged Race. Although the Blue Scaled Race and Fire Winged Race were both four-and-a-half-star powers, the Blue Scaled Race was much weaker. Furthermore, these two Quasi-Gods of the Fire Winged Race had the help of a Rank Three True God.

“If Senior doesn’t need our help, then we won’t participate!” Zhao Feng smiled faintly and retreated to the forest with Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi, as if they were planning to leave.

“Even three pieces of trash wanted to work with us? At least they know what’s good for them!” One of the Fire Winged Race youths snickered coldly and felt smug. However, the elder’s eyebrows rose. His Divine Sense entered the forest and found that the trio hadn’t left.

“What is the meaning of this?” the elder in azure circulated his soul power and asked. A blast of soul power instantly charged toward Zhao Feng and company in the forest.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly as released his Soul Intent with lightning speed to block the elder’s soul attack. Even though the opponent was a Rank Three True God, Zhao Feng had the ability to fight back in terms of soul power.

“Us three are extremely weak and just want to watch the battle between Senior and the Golden-Horned Fire Rats. We might be able to gain some comprehension,” Zhao Feng’s emotionless voice sounded. At this moment, the trio sat down in the forest and started to cultivate while paying only a little attention to the elder in azure clothes.

“There’s no need to worry. Those three will need to pay a price if they want to defeat the Golden-Horned Fire Rats. At that time, their strength will decrease, and they won’t be able to handle us!” Zhao Feng privately messaged Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi.

“Okay, I’ll listen to Brother Zhao!” Wei Ke revealed a tough gaze. Fortune existed alongside danger. If they were scared even of this little bit of danger, how would they be able to progress in the path of martial arts?

The azure-clothed elder’s Divine Sense landed on Zhao Feng. He was surprised by the fact that Zhao Feng was able to easily block his soul attack. Zhao Feng didn’t seem as simple as he looked, but if the elder invited them again after rejecting them, it would make it seem as if he had no face.

“Hmph. If you have the skill, then stay here!” The elder’s expression turned cold as a deadly look flashed through his eyes.

The two Quasi-Gods of the Fire Winged Race seemed to receive an order; they instantly activated their bloodlines and attacked with full force through their divine weapons.

Boom!

The azure-robed elder also activated his bloodline, and his strength increased dramatically. Terrifying lightning that contained the power of Destruction surrounded him.

The azure-robed elder and the Fire Winged Race youths wanted to defeat the Golden-Horned Fire Rats the easiest way possible, but now that there was someone watching from the side, they couldn't conserve their strength anymore. They would finish off the Golden-Horned Fire Rats and then go deal with Zhao Feng and company.

Peng! Boom! Bam!

The trio brought out their full strength and instantly suppressed the Golden-Horned Fire Rats. The two from the Fire Winged Race were originally prodigies of the race, and they also had offensive divine weapons. The strength of the elder in azure was even greater; the power of lightning that he controlled could destroy everything.

"Dammit, these humans...!" Several Golden-Horned Fire Rats were heavily injured, and they were no longer a match for the elder in azure and company.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

All of the Golden-Horned Fire Rats started to run into the cave. At the same time, a terrifying disturbance of Divine Power came from the cave, and the aura of Metal and Fire could be felt.

"There must be some sort of treasure in there!" A light flashed through the azure-robed elder's eyes.

"You three are very lucky. Now fuck off!" The Quasi-Gods of the Fire Winged Race sensed something. They needed to obtain the treasures in the cave as quickly as possible, so they had no time to care about Zhao Feng and company anymore.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The azure-robed elder and the two from the Fire Winged Race directly entered the cave.

"Go!" Zhao Feng roared lightly and entered the cave as well with Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi.

The walls in the cave contained rare stones that gave off a hot aura. There was also a hidden pathway in the cave.

"Looks like this place should be an inheritance. Now we just need to figure out what inheritance it is!" Ma Lingshi revealed a joyful expression. She hadn't expected to find an inheritance in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension so quickly.

Zhao Feng didn't say anything and just directly entered. Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi looked at each other, then chose to follow Zhao Feng and try their luck.

A terrifying surge of lightning flashed the instant they went through the narrow entrance.

“You really don’t know what’s good for you. How dare you follow us!?” the azure-robed elder’s cold voice sounded as a giant palm of lightning slammed toward Zhao Feng.

If it wasn’t for the fact that they sensed a unique fortune within the cave, they would have already moved to finish Zhao Feng and company. The elder really didn’t think that Zhao Feng would follow behind them.

Weng~ Weng~ Weng~

Zhao Feng had already sensed that the elder was hiding here, so he immediately activated the Sacred Lightning Body and circulated the Lightning-Fire Obliteration as he thrust out his palm as well.

Boom! Bam! Peng~

A devastating aura of fire and lightning exploded in the narrow pathway, causing the entire ground to shake. The tough stones on the walls were shattered and fell.

“Hmm!?” The azure-clothed elder took half a step back and cried out in surprise. He had already used up part of his Yuan Qi beforehand, so Zhao Feng took the advantage, but Zhao Feng’s palm just now was too strong; it surpassed Rank Two True Gods and was close to the power of a Rank Three True God.

“We followed you because we were scared that Senior might face danger here. Maybe we still have a chance to work together!” Zhao Feng had a nonchalant attitude. Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body was the most resilient against lightning, so the azure-robed elder’s attacks weren’t very effective against Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn’t need to display too much battle-power. All he needed to do was get their attention.

“Fine. If you’re not scared of dying, then come with us!” The elder in azure waved his robes as he flew forward with the Fire Winged Race youths.

Zhao Feng’s strength had far surpassed his expectations. It wouldn’t be easy finishing Zhao Feng off, so the azure-robed elder decided to let Zhao Feng off for now.

“Brother Zhao’s hidden himself so deeply. Such strength is on par with the strongest genius of the Blue Scaled Race!” Wei Ke revealed an overjoyed expression and exclaimed.

“I’ve just cultivated a body-strengthening technique of the Dao of Lightning, which counters that senior’s lightning attacks!” Zhao Feng explained humbly.

The six kept travelling further down the narrow pathway. The temperature in the area started to rise, and the rocks on the walls had turned golden-red.

The group soon passed through the pathway and arrived at a large underground pass. The surroundings of the cave were filled with tough rocks and materials. Underneath them was lava, and in the center of the lava was a scarlet-golden flaming palace. The materials of the palace alone were already rather rare, so the palace probably contained some special treasures.

“It really *is* an inheritance palace!” The elder in azure and the two Fire Winged Race youths looked at the scenery in front of them with excitement.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The azure-robed elder, Zhao Feng, and company flew directly to the palace of fire.

Several Golden-Horned Fire Rats appeared before the entrance to the palace. They revealed fierce gazes, and their injuries from before had fully recovered.

“This is an inheritance left behind by the ancestors of the Golden-Horned Fire Rats. Don’t even think about entering!” the Golden-Horned Fire Rat with the strongest aura said angrily.

Right at this moment, a powerful aura came from inside the blazing scarlet-golden palace.

“Not good, a Golden-Horned Fire Rat is receiving the inheritance inside!” The azure-robed elder’s expression changed. It wasn’t easy dealing with the Golden-Horned Fire Rats to begin with. Once the Golden-Horned Fire Rat within the flaming palace accepted the power of the inheritance, it would become even harder to deal with them.

“This friend and Quasi-Gods of the Blue Scaled Race, let’s attack together!” The elder in azure looked toward Zhao Feng and company. Zhao Feng’s strength wasn’t to be underestimated, and if they wanted to obtain the treasures here, they would need to work together.

“Since Senior is inviting us, then I will help out!” Zhao Feng smiled, but the elder in azure felt disgusted by this smile.

“Let’s take action together!” the elder roared as the six charged out.

“Protect the inheritance!” The Golden-Horned Fire Rats activated their bloodline power.

Weng~~ Boom!

An invisible power of Fire and Metal within the depths of the palace entered the Golden-Horned Fire Rats’ bodies, increasing their battle-power and bloodline strength.

“No wonder they chose to escape back here!” One of the Fire Winged Race Quasi-Gods had a grim expression. The battle-power of the Golden-Horned Fire Rats near the inheritance was much stronger than when they were outside. If it was just their group of three, they wouldn’t have been able to deal with the rats.

Boom! Peng! Peng~

The six clashed against the Golden-Horned Fire Rats. Zhao Feng circulated the Lightning-Fire Obliteration, and his powerful attacks instantly attracted their attention.

The battle-power of this brat is much greater than the two Quasi-God prodigies from the Fire Winged Race! The elder in azure paid attention to Zhao Feng. It was incredible that someone at the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm had such strength. The stronger he was though, the greater the chance of obtaining the fortune here.

“Sacred Lightning Dominating Punch!”

“Lightning Destruction Palm!”

The six combined their power and managed to suppress the Golden-Horned Fire Rats despite their increase in strength from the inheritance. One of the Golden-Horned Fire Rats was soon killed, and the group of six closed in on the fire palace.

“Brat, you three stall the Golden-Horned Fire Rats while we enter and take the treasures. We’ll split it all evenly with you after we come out. What do you think?” the elder in azure suggested at this moment.

“That’s right. The Golden-Horned Fire Rats are receiving the inheritance inside. We need to stop them or else we probably won’t be able to obtain the treasures even if all six of us team up!” The Quasi-God prodigies of the Fire Winged Race immediately agreed.

“Okay, leave them to us!” Zhao Feng agreed.

The elder in azure and the two Quasi-Gods from the Fire Winged Race revealed surprised expressions. They originally thought that Zhao Feng would negotiate with them, but he agreed right away? This made them suspicious.

“You need to stall these Golden-Horned Fire Rats!” The elder in azure didn’t bother with Zhao Feng anymore and flew into the flaming palace with the Quasi-Gods of the Fire Winged Race.

“Brother Zhao, how could you agree? What if they take the treasures and ignore us?” Wei Ke asked, somewhat worried.

At this moment, although the Golden-Horned Fire Rats were heavily injured, it would be difficult for just the three of them to stall the rats.

“No need. The treasures in the fire palace aren’t that easy to obtain!” Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile, which made Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi relax. If Zhao Feng dared to let the other three enter to take the treasures, he obviously wasn’t scared of them leaving after taking the treasures. It was indeed not very easy to obtain the treasures inside.

An enraged roar sounded from within the palace not long after the azure-robed elder and company entered; “How dare you gaze upon the inheritance of the Golden-Horned Fire Rat Race? Die!”

“Not good, this Golden-Horned Fire Rat has received part of the inheritance’s power, and its strength has reached the level of a Rank Three True God!” the azure-robed elder exclaimed. Although he was also a Rank Three True God, the Golden-Horned Fire Rat could release more power in this environment.

Chapter 1175: Stopping a Rank Three True God

The pressure on Zhao Feng and company instantly increased after the elder in azure and the Fire Winged Race Quasi-Gods entered the palace. However, based on the explosions sounding from inside the palace, it seemed as if the battle inside was even more intense.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning palm!” Zhao Feng merged his Lightning-Fire Obliteration and Sacred Lightning Physical Force together and unleashed a brilliant scarlet-golden palm that crushed toward the Golden-Horned Fire Rats.

Now that it was just the three of them dealing with the Golden-Horned Fire Rats, Zhao Feng had to take out some of his true skill or else Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi wouldn’t be able to stand it anymore.

However, they were worthy of being geniuses of the Blue Scaled Race. They were extremely talented, and their potential was activated in this fight, increasing their battle-power.

“Brother Zhao, I didn’t think you were so strong!” Wei Ke said with surprise.

The times Zhao Feng took action before were all very short. Nothing could really be seen from those, but now that Zhao Feng was releasing all his battle-power, it surprised Wei Ke.

Weird lights flashed through Ma Lingshi’s eyes. Zhao Feng’s strength was on par with the strongest Quasi-God of the Blue Scaled Race, Lan Ye. Perhaps they could indeed obtain a share from the inheritance of the Golden-Horned Fire Rat Race.

Boom! Peng!

Explosions kept on sounding from the blazing palace, and the occasional angry roar of Golden-Horned Fire Rats could be heard.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but circulate his left eye and look at the situation within the palace. The Golden-Horned Fire Rat inside was even bigger than the rats outside. It was surrounded by fire and golden light, and its strength was even greater than the elder in azure.

However, the two Quasi-Gods of the Fire Winged Race weren’t simple either. Their fire bloodlines were of a higher grade than the Golden-Horned Fire Rats’, and they were agile and fast. They kept using their divine weapons to attack the Golden-Horned Fire Rat.

“Senior, if you don’t hurry up, more experts will be attracted here!” Zhao Feng smiled faintly and said loudly.

The expression of the azure-robed elder became grim as he fought the Golden-Horned Fire Rat. Their luck was just shit. They just entered the palace, but the Golden-Horned Fire Rat had already completely received the inheritance. However, they were the ones that came up with this suggestion, so they had to finish off this terrifying Golden-Horned Fire Rat even though their scalps tingled.

“The two of you are both Quasi-God prodigies of the Fire Winged Race. You must have some sort of hidden card, right?” The elder in azure asked the prodigies from the Fire Winged Race.

One of the Quasi-Gods from the Fire Winged Race felt helpless and prepared to use one of his hidden cards. This Quasi-God of the Fire Winged Race released an abnormally strong Divine Power into his divine weapon, and his battle techniques started to damage the Golden-Horned Fire Rat.

The other two then used this chance to force the Golden-Horned Fire Rat into a weak position, giving it severe injuries.

Boom!

The Golden-Horned Fire Rat charged out of the palace with heavy injuries. It didn’t run away or attack Zhao Feng and company; instead, it charged into the lava around the palace.

“Hmm? The temperature of this lava isn’t very high, but it contains a weird bloodline power!” Seeing that, Zhao Feng realized that the lava was also a precious type of resource.

The elder in azure and the Fire Winged Race youths arrived next to Zhao Feng and company and helped them defeat the Golden-Horned Fire Rats.

“This is what we obtained. You can choose a part of it!” The elder took out an interspatial ring.

“I thought that the three of you would just run off with the treasures!” Zhao Feng said with a deep smile.

In reality, the elder in azure robes had no intention of helping Zhao Feng and company after he came out, but he heard what they said and decided to help Zhao Feng and company resolve the danger.

Zhao Feng and company’s Intents entered the interspatial ring. There were many precious resources and techniques.

Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi obviously wouldn’t believe that this was everything, but seeing that Zhao Feng didn’t say anything, they said nothing either. After all, the treasures were already very plentiful.

“How dare you steal the treasures of the Golden-Horned Fire Rat Race? I won’t let you off!” The giant Golden-Horned Fire Rat roared within the lava.

“Not good, that bastard’s injuries have recovered. Run!” The elder put away the interspatial ring and flew toward the exit.

Zhao Feng and company also left without hesitation.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng, the elder in azure, and company jumped out from the cave, but Ma Lingshi’s and Wei Ke’s expressions changed dramatically as they looked forward.

“Hu Cheng, you shameless bastard!” Ma Lingshi cursed directly.

The elder in azure and company looked at the group of people from the Blue Scaled Race in front of him with a wary expression.

“Lingshi, I immediately went to find reinforcements after I escaped to come back and save you!” Hu Cheng immediately started to explain, but his expression showed no signs of any kind of worry.

Of the three next to him, one was his big brother – Hu Sang, a Quasi-God prodigy of the Blue Scaled Race. The other two were Blue Scaled Race True God experts.

“Zhao Feng, back then, you did nothing but stole my resources. Now that my big brother and seniors of the Blue Scaled Race are here, they will deal with you fairly!” Hu Cheng glared at Zhao Feng with hatred and smugness.

“Hu Cheng, Zhao Feng didn’t take any resources when he was with you, but when we met danger, you threw us behind and ran away by yourself. If it wasn’t for Zhao Feng, we would have died long ago. Now you’re putting the blame on Zhao Feng!?” Wei Ke explained the truth angrily.

“Hmph!” Right at this moment, Hu Sang took a step forward and released a surge of pressure toward Wei Ke. Wei Ke told everyone the truth; wasn’t this making him lose face?

On the side, the elder in azure and the other two revealed smiles. They were originally scared of the Blue Scaled Race teaming up and dealing with them, but it seemed like the internal strife between the Blue Scaled Race couldn't be resolved very easily. This meant that they didn't need to worry about the Blue Scaled Race stealing what they had obtained. Furthermore, the person that the Blue Scaled Race was dealing with was Zhao Feng, which the trio was happy to see.

"Brat, hand over the interspatial dimension, and I'll let you live!" Hu Sang looked at Zhao Feng with fiery eyes.

They could obviously tell that Zhao Feng and the other five had obtained something after entering the cave. Those from the Fire Winged Race were strong, so they weren't easy to deal with. Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi were from the same race, so they couldn't steal from them. However, it would be easy to deal with Zhao Feng, whose cultivation was low, and he had no force behind him.

The two True God experts of the Blue Scaled Race behind Hu Sang also took a step forward, and an invisible aura crushed toward Zhao Feng. It was obvious that the status of Hu Cheng's big brother was unique amongst the Quasi-Gods in the Blue Scaled Race. The True God experts of the race were obviously protecting him, and they didn't care about what Ma Lingshi and Wei Ke said.

"You...!" Wei Ke's body started to tremble. He didn't know what to say, and he gave an apologetic glance to Zhao Feng.

"Move aside or else I will treat you like a traitor!" Hu Sang looked at Wei Ke coldly. Although they were both Quasi-God geniuses of the Blue Scaled Race, Wei Ke could not be compared to him.

Weng~

Hu Sang raised his right hand, summoned his Divine Power, and was about to take action, but right at this moment, the earth started to tremble. The trembling sensation became stronger and stronger until, finally, the entire earth started to shake. The sky became dark as countless fierce beast auras rose into the air.

"This is... a beast horde?" Hu Sang stood in shock as he looked into the distance in shock.

The Fire Winged Race youths and the other Blue Scaled Race members were in utter shock as well as they looked at the terrifying number of beasts in the distance. They had never heard of a beast horde in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension.

Although the cultivations of these beasts weren't very high, their numbers were terrifying.

"Go!" The elder in azure and those from the Fire Winged Race left.

"Younger brother, go!" Hu Sang said before leaving with the Blue Scaled Race members.

"What are you still doing there!?" a True God expert from the Blue Scaled Race roared coldly toward Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi.

"Brat, I'll let you live today!" Hu Cheng glared at Zhao Feng. Saving themselves was the most important thing.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng didn't stay behind either and flew in a certain direction. No one realized that there was a faint smile on his face.

This large beast horde was obviously composed of Zhao Feng's slaves. They had been hiding near Zhao Feng and listening to his orders.

"That group from the Fire Winged Race...!" Zhao Feng's eyes locked onto the azure-robed elder's group and chased after them.

The beast horde suddenly changed direction and started moving toward the Fire Winged Race's group.

Whoosh! Weng~~

Zhao Feng turned into a faint golden streak of light that sped through Heaven and Earth. His speed was greater than the azure-robed elder, and this was the Ancient Dream Realm, where he was even faster than in the outside world. He soon managed to catch up to the Fire Winged Race's group.

"Zhao Feng?" The elder in azure had a surprised expression as he looked at the golden-haired male in front of him. It was incredible that a peak Mystic Light Realm could catch up to them.

"Not good, the beast horde is coming in our direction!" At this moment, one of the Quasi-Gods from the Fire Winged Race exclaimed.

The trio's expressions changed dramatically. How could the beast horde suddenly change direction toward them unless it was being controlled by someone? Thinking up to here, the trio's expressions turned to shock as they stared at Zhao Feng, and a cold sensation started to travel upward from their feet.

"You're not going anywhere!" Zhao Feng's index finger released a surge of ancient bloodline Divine Power. At the same time, a terrifying force of Lightning-Fire Obliteration surrounded it.

Zhao Feng obviously couldn't hide his strength anymore if he wanted to kill them.

"Earth Destroying Finger!"

A storm of limitless scarlet-golden lightning shot out. It was like a pole of heaven that thrust forward.

The two Quasi-Gods of the Fire Winged Race were heavily injured by Zhao Feng in just one finger. They looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief; how could he be so strong?

Boom! Weng~~~~

Lightning crackled around the azure-robed elder's body as he broke through Zhao Feng's attack, and he remained uninjured.

"Hmph. I don't know how you managed to enslave so many ancient races, but do you really think you can stop me with just your measly peak-stage Mystic Light Realm cultivation?"

Although the azure-robed elder was shocked by Zhao Feng's skill, his mind was very clear. While the beast horde was terrifying, its speed wasn't as fast as his. Everything would be solved as long as he killed Zhao Feng.

“Humming Thunder, Flash of Lightning!” The elder in azure waved his palms in the air. Lightning in Heaven and Earth instantly turned into a desolate beast that charged toward Zhao Feng.

“God Eye Duplication!” Zhao Feng smiled faintly as a dreamy light flashed through his eye.

Boom!

A chaotic lightning beast jumped out from Zhao Feng’s left eye.

“How is this possible? That’s my Humming Thunder, Flash of Lightning!” The azure-robed elder’s mind shook as he looked at the two terrifying surges of lightning clash against each another.

Chapter 1176: Overall Strength Increase

Lightning crackled and exploded in Heaven and Earth. On the side, the two Quasi-Gods from the Fire Winged Race also looked at this scene in shock. Zhao Feng, who was only at the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm, managed to use the ultimate move of a Rank Three True God? In particular, the Humming Thunder, Flash of Lightning was the azure-robed elder’s technique; how could Zhao Feng know it?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The beast horde started to get closer and closer. The terrifying wave of beast auras caused the two Fire Winged Race youths to tremble, and they became unable to breathe.

“Fuck off!” The azure-robed elder revealed a deadly expression and unleashed an abnormally powerful attack. Although he didn’t understand what just happened, saving his life was the most important thing right now. He needed to kill Zhao Feng or break past him as quickly as possible.

Ding! Ding!

Zhao Feng didn’t dare to become cocky when facing the counterattack of a Rank Three True God. A black shield appeared in his hand as the power of God Tribulation Lightning flashed through his left eye.

Boom! Peng!

Zhao Feng used the shield-shaped Ancient God Seal to block the azure-robed elder’s attack. At the same time, his left eye started to brew an eye-bloodline technique, which instantly shot toward the elder in azure.

Boom! Bam!

A ball of God Tribulation Lightning flames exploded in the azure-robed elder’s face.

“Argh...!” The elder in azure screamed. He felt as if ten thousand bolts of lightning had shot through his soul. At this moment, he felt like he would rather die.

Ding! Ding!

The black shield in Zhao Feng’s hand instantly turned into a long black sword. He then circulated the Lightning-Fire Obliteration and slashed toward the elder in azure.

Peng!

The elder in azure instantly woke up from the pain and used his Divine Power to unleash another bolt of lightning that clashed against Zhao Feng.

Boom!

A golden burst of lightning-fire shot toward the elder in azure from the explosion. It was obvious that the elder in azure had underestimated the power of Zhao Feng's attack.

"You're courting death!" The azure-robed elder was enraged. He didn't think that Zhao Feng's soul attack was so strong that it could injure him. Zhao Feng also had a divine weapon that transform into a shield or a sword. This was why the elder was the one at a disadvantage when clashing against Zhao Feng.

"You can die in peace after forcing me to use my ultimate move!" The azure-robed elder's eyes became sharp as a surge of continuous chaotic Divine Power flowed out from his body.

"Lightning Howl!" The elder in azure clapped his hands together and gathered all the power of lightning together until it formed a terrifying monster of lightning.

Wu~~~

A deafening howl sounded from the lightning monster. The howl seemed to be similar to a dragon's or a tiger's, and it surged out in every direction.

"So strong! He merged the power of lightning into a sound attack!"

Zhao Feng felt as if his body had been attacked by an invisible wave of lightning. Luckily, his resistance against lightning was strong, or else this surge of lightning would have entered his body and done some serious damage.

However, the two prodigies of the Fire Winged Race didn't fare very well. Their bloodlines started to freeze from the power of this roar. Even their souls were slightly injured.

"Kill!" The azure-robed elder waved his hand, and the terrifying lightning monster released an explosion as it instantly arrived before Zhao Feng and struck out with limitless lightning.

"So fast!" Zhao Feng's heart tightened as the black long sword turned into a black shield.

At the same time, a dreamy light flashed through his left eye. The golden light flashed and locked onto this ultimate Lightning Howl technique.

It's hard for me to block it even with the Ancient God Seal! Zhao Feng was stunned. The Ancient God Seal was definitely a powerful divine weapon, but his cultivation was just too low to be able to utilize its full power.

"Hahahaha! Once you die, the beasts won't be controlled anymore, and all your treasures shall be mine!" The elder's face was red, but he laughed out loud.

While this move used up a lot of energy, he was sure that no one below the level of a Rank Three True God would survive. Once Zhao Feng died, the danger of the beast horde would be resolved, and he

would be able to obtain all of Zhao Feng's treasures, such as the divine weapon that could change shape. The elder in azure could obviously tell that this weapon wasn't normal.

Weng~~~ Boom~~~~

Zhao Feng was pushed back several dozen steps by the terrifying lightning, and the power of lightning started to attack Zhao Feng from every direction. Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body was extremely strong though, and it blocked most of the damage.

"You managed to block it...? Go die!" The elder in azure paused for a moment before revealing a nasty expression. His figure flashed and approached from the side as a surge of lightning struck toward Zhao Feng.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's blood started to toss and turn. He only just barely managed to block the Lightning Howl. The situation was becoming desperate!

The elder had a cold smile on his nasty face, and he looked at Zhao Feng like he was looking at a dead person.

"You're getting happy too early!" Zhao Feng stabilized himself as both his hands supported the Ancient God Seal. A cold smile formed on his face as his left eye suddenly released a surge of terrifying lightning.

Wu~~~

A terrifying lightning monster whose howl shook the skies leapt forward.

"What...? This is my Lightning Howl!?" The elder's face instantly turned white, and he was filled with fear.

"Argh...!" The elder tried his best to block the attack as the beast horde started to surround him, but most of the power of the Lightning Howl still landed on him.

The azure-robed elder shook, and his face lost all color. He was heavily injured. Even worse, the beasts were now surrounding him. The auras of the fierce beasts touched the sky.

"As expected, it works!" Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression. He was able to duplicate the opponent's attack, but there would be nothing to gain from it if he just used it against the opponent's attack. Therefore, Zhao Feng duplicated the elder's attack but didn't release it until now, only counterattacking at the right moment.

However, duplicating the elder's attack required a lot of energy. Zhao Feng's left eye was faintly dim, and it was probably unable to duplicate any more attacks for now.

"Zhao Feng, what do you want?" The elder in azure had a deadly and poisonous expression as he looked at Zhao Feng, who was slowly approaching.

"Senior, help us!" On the side, the chattering voices of the two Fire Winged Race prodigies sounded.

Zhao Feng gave an emotionless glance toward them, and with just a thought, several dozen beasts leapt over. Cries sounded as the smell of blood started to spread.

Heaven and Earth returned to normal after a while.

“What do you want...? Did you just want me to see that?” The elder in azure had an extremely ugly expression.

“Hand over your interspatial dimension, and I might let you live!”

The cold voice made the azure-robed elder’s heart turn cold. He didn’t think that a junior at the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm would threaten him like this.

At the same time, he didn’t understand why Zhao Feng didn’t just take his interspatial dimension after killing him. Was Zhao Feng really planning to let him off? The elder in azure didn’t believe it, but all he could do right now was act the way Zhao Feng wanted. Only then would there be a slight chance of hope.

The elder in azure took out a silver bracelet unwillingly, but right at this moment, several dozen beasts that specialized in soul attacks and illusions attacked the elder in azure.

“Gaze of the God Eye!” Zhao Feng circulated his extremely weak left eye, and a forbidden, irresistible force covered the elder’s soul.

What he really wanted was the azure-robed elder’s battle-power. However, if Zhao Feng just came out and said that he wanted to enslave the elder directly to his face, the latter would definitely decline and might even choose to kill himself instead.

“Not good...!” The elder in azure was heavily injured. He resisted for a short moment before his soul was sucked out by Zhao Feng.

...

On the peak of a mountain, Zhao Feng took out a silver bracelet and put his consciousness inside. Zhao Feng was surprised by what he saw.

“Old man, you managed to obtain such a treasure in the fire palace?”

Zhao Feng took out several rare items. The first was a bull-shaped golden flaming horn. This was obviously the golden horn of a Golden-Horned Fire Rat, but the power of Metal and Fire contained within it was abnormally strong. It was obvious that the strength of this Golden Horned Fire Rat was extremely great.

The second was a precious resource called the Golden Sun Blood Flame Flower. The herb itself was bright gold and red, and it radiated a faint heat. It was one of the best resources for those that cultivated the Dao of Metal. Apart from increasing one’s state of existence, it could also quickly recover one’s injuries, and it also helped one comprehend the Intent of Metal and Fire.

The third item was some kind of unique flame from a certain ancient race. It gave off a dim and cold aura.

“Hehehe, if Master wants them, you can take them all!” The elder in azure said with slight embarrassment.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng put the unique ancient flame back into the silver bracelet before throwing it into the Misty Spatial World.

“Quickly recover back to the strength of a Rank Two True God!” Zhao Feng sent a message to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon within the Misty Spatial World.

Although Zhao Feng had a lot of beasts, most of them weren’t very strong. The experts that had entered this dimension would slowly gather together in due time, and it was impossible for Zhao Feng to beat them alone. Thus, he needed very powerful minions. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was a good choice for that. All Zhao Feng needed to do was keep on giving it precious resources, and it would slowly recover its original strength.

“Hmm? Zhao Wan’s become a Demigod!” Zhao Feng’s Intent moved.

At this moment, Zhao Wan was still cultivating in the ice inheritance of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race’s territory. Zhao Wan had obtained most of the treasures in the inheritance, and his strength had increased rapidly.

“The descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes are usually prodigies from peak four-star and five-star powers. Everyone else will be very surprised when Zhao Wan appears in front of them!” Zhao Feng smiled faintly. He had heard this from Wei Ke.

Zhao Wan, who was now a Demigod, had the battle-power of a normal Rank Two True God.

“I need to increase my strength as well!” Zhao Feng revealed a decisive look. Now that he had obtained two more Metal-elemental treasures, he could raise his Metal of Wind Lightning to the late stages.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng put the Golden Sun Blood Flame Flower and the golden horn into the dimension of his left eye. He obviously had to duplicate them before using them.

Another Metal-elemental cultivation resource appeared before Zhao Feng. It was a set of sparkling golden bones. These bones were obtained in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“The bones of a Rank Three True God!” Zhao Feng was finally able to tell the cultivation of the bones’ owner when the expert was alive.

Weng! Weng!

Zhao Feng immediately circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique to absorb the power of Metal from these golden bones. This expert had died a very long time ago, and the power of Metal within the bones was very peaceful, so Zhao Feng could absorb it very easily.

Three days flashed by in an instant. Zhao Feng’s battle-power was rising rapidly, and so was the strength of the newly-enraged azure-robed elder.

Whoosh! Weng~~

The mountain Zhao Feng was standing on instantly released countless bolts of lightning. Each bolt of lightning could severely injure normal Demigods.

Hu~~

The aura of this powerful Metal Lightning slowly concealed itself in Zhao Feng's body, and Zhao Feng's aura became stronger as well.

"Late stages of the Metal of Wind Lightning. My strength has increased, and I'm not that far away from the peak stages of the Metal of Wind Lightning!"

Joy flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes. Zhao Feng would break through to become a Demigod when his Metal of Wind Lightning reached the peak. At that moment, his strength would increase dramatically.

Chapter 1177: Phoenix Forest

"I'm not that far away from the peak stages of the Metal of Wind Lightning!"

Joy flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes. Zhao Feng would break through to become a Demigod when his Metal of Wind Lightning reached the peak. At that time, the five elements of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique would combine into one. After the five elements turned into one, Zhao Feng would touch the divinity of True Gods, and he would be able to create his own Divine Power. Although the Lightning-Fire Obliteration was strong, its potential was limited and couldn't catch up to Divine Power.

In addition, now that Zhao Feng had gained deep understanding in the Five Elemental Wind Lightning technique, it was also beneficial to strengthening his Little World.

"Someone's there!" Zhao Feng suddenly noticed two figures pass through his territory. The two figures suddenly stopped in the air and started flying toward Zhao Feng's direction.

"They don't have eye-bloodlines. How can they see me from so far away?" Zhao Feng was surprised. It was only because of his eye-bloodline and the fact that he had a hint of control over the Ancient Dream Realm that he could see these two in the distance.

Whoosh!

With a wave of his left hand, Zhao Feng put the non-human bones away.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The duo soon arrived in front of Zhao Feng.

"There's no need to hide it. Take out what you just put in the interspatial dimension!"

One of them was a youth in white with a cocky expression, and he snickered when he saw Zhao Feng. His ancestors had given him a tool before he entered the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension that could faintly sense treasures or resources that contained strong power. A moment ago, he sensed a treasure in this direction, so he came over to have a look and found Zhao Feng. He knew that the treasure was in Zhao Feng's hands without even thinking.

The other was a Rank Two True God elder. He stood next to the youth in white and closely inspected Zhao Feng. If they were in the outside world, this elder wouldn't bother with a peak-stage Mystic Light Realm, but then, it was weird that a peak-stage Mystic Light Realm appeared in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension.

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned across the duo. He couldn't guess what race they were from by their appearance, but the youth's eyes were sharp, and he had a steady aura within his body. His strength was probably higher than the elder's.

"It's mine. Why should I take it out?" Zhao Feng had a calm expression and wasn't scared at all. They were acting so cocky despite being in his territory? Once they took action, Zhao Feng would kill them immediately.

"What I want shall be mine!" The youth in white paused for a moment before speaking in a forceful tone. He didn't put a peak-stage Mystic Light Realm in his eyes. He originally thought that Zhao Feng would hand over the treasure and beg to join their party, but instead, Zhao Feng declined? This surprised him. However, what he wanted would become his either way.

"Junior, hand over the treasure and fuck off!" The elder finally spoke with an impatient expression. No matter how suspicious Zhao Feng was, this elder was a Rank Two True God, and he had Young Master Hou Qing next to him. Would a peak-stage Mystic Light Realm even be able to fight back?

"The two of you are courting death!" Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically, and killing intent flashed through his eyes. At the same time, an invisible physical force radiated from him. If these two really didn't know what was good for them, then it wouldn't be his fault for being merciless.

"Hmm?" The elder's eyebrows furrowed. Zhao Feng's state of existence wasn't normal and his aura was very strong, so the elder immediately sent a message, "Young Sir Hou Qing, this person is extremely weird!"

"Hmph, this extremely weird person has precious treasures on him!" Hou Qing completely ignored the elder's warning. Zhao Feng dared to look down on him and say that he was courting death? Hou Qing was going to make Zhao Feng wish he was dead.

Weng~~~

Hou Qing raised his palm and slapped down, unleashing a whirlpool of water.

"You don't know what's good for you!" Zhao Feng's expression was cold as he raised his palm as well.

Whoosh!

The azure-robed elder instantly appeared next to Zhao Feng and released the force of a Rank Three True God. At the same time, several dozen powerful beasts around them released powerful pressures.

"Kill!" Without saying anything else, the azure-robed elder unleashed two lightning monsters that charged forward.

"Rank Three True God slave!" Hou Qing's expression became grim while the elder started to panic. They didn't expect Zhao Feng to be so shameless that he would hide his slave. Furthermore, all the beasts that Zhao Feng had enslaved were hiding nearby as well.

Weng~~~

In order to make sure there were no accidents, Zhao Feng circulated the Sacred Lightning Body and charged toward Hou Qing.

Before Zhao Feng even got close, Hou Qing felt a heavy pressure.

“This person’s physical strength is so great...!” Hou Qing revealed a look of panic.

His status in his family was very high, and his ancestors had given him all kinds of offensive and defensive skills before he came to the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. There would be no problem for him and the elder to deal with a Rank Three True God, but the strength that Zhao Feng displayed was also very high.

Although Hou Qing was arrogant and cocky, it was because of his strength and hidden cards. It wasn’t as if he had no brains.

“Go!” Hou Qing roared as he and the elder retreated at the same time.

“Kill!” Zhao Feng was filled with killing intent as he charged forward with the azure-robed elder.

“Water Screen Massacre!” Hou Qing waved his palms, and the laws of Water and Wind in Heaven and Earth were transformed into a giant whirlpool. The whirlpool contained a suction force that pulled Zhao Feng and the azure-robed elder.

“Forbidden Illusion Lost World!” Since he had the intent to kill, Zhao Feng wouldn’t hide any of his skills. He immediately used an illusion technique.

Hou Qing and the elder were instantly affected by Zhao Feng’s illusion, and they just stood there as their souls entered a misty purple maze. Zhao Feng and the azure-robed elder charged toward the duo after breaking through the whirlpool.

However, right at this moment, Hou Qing broke out from Zhao Feng’s illusion. He was drenched in cold sweat, and he looked at Zhao Feng in fright. He had a soul-defending treasure on him but was still affected by Zhao Feng’s illusion. From this, he could see how strong Zhao Feng’s illusions were.

At this moment, the beasts around them also completely surrounded the duo.

“Run!” Hou Qing didn’t bother with the elder next to him. He took out a jade slip and crushed it.

Whoosh!

The laws of Water and Wind surrounded his feet.

Sou!

Hou Qing disappeared into Heaven and Earth with incredible speed.

“Kill him first!” Zhao Feng ordered before chasing after Hou Qing.

Weng~~~

A pair of crystalline white lightning wings condensed behind Zhao Feng’s back.

“Lightning Radiance Flash!”

Boom!

With a deafening explosion, Zhao Feng turned into a bolt of lightning and instantly flashed forward several dozen thousand miles. The Ancient Dream Realm didn't suppress Zhao Feng much, so his speed was greater than others'.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Hou Qing was still running away when he heard an explosion, and the appearance of a lightning bolt frightened him. Hou Qing's expression changed dramatically when he scanned over with his Divine Sense.

"How is this possible? That brat's caught up! He's still only at the Mystic Light Realm!?" Hou Qing was in shock. One had to know that the escaping method he was using was crafted specifically for him by his ancestors. Even Rank Four True Gods wouldn't be able to catch up if they didn't specialize in speed.

Although he had many other methods, they were prepared for upcoming greater dangers. Using them on Zhao Feng would be a waste.

Zhao Feng was also shocked. He didn't expect that he couldn't even catch up to a Quasi-God in the Ancient Dream Realm when he used his Lightning Radiance Flash.

Shua!

A golden bow appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. Zhao Feng merged the power of Lightning-Fire Obliteration into it and released a golden arrow toward Hou Qing with a Whoosh!

"Dammit!" Hou Qing circulated the laws of Water and Wind and moved his body, but the arrow still shot through his shoulder.

At this moment, three figures flew out from a forest below. The sudden disturbance of power in the sky caught the attention of nearby powerful races.

"Isn't that Hou Qing?" A handsome youth looked toward the distance.

"Someone is actually chasing after Hou Qing?" The surprised voice of a female sounded.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions sounded as a golden-haired male with a cold handsome face closed in on Hou Qing amidst a storm of lightning.

"Die!" Hou Qing was enraged, and a blue crystal pearl appeared in his hand.

Crack!

The crystal pearl shattered, and a terrifying whirlpool of Water and Wind appeared in Heaven and Earth, killing a Rank Three True God.

However, Zhao Feng's left eye sensed this power long ago, and he had already retreated by the time Hou Qing took out the blue crystal pearl.

Seeing that Zhao Feng dodged his technique, Hou Qing didn't stay behind. At this point, he obviously wouldn't keep fighting Zhao Feng.

“He ran off!” Zhao Feng had an ugly expression.

The opponent was pretty strong himself, and he had too many hidden cards. If Zhao Feng wanted to kill Hou Qing, he would need to take out some hidden cards of his own. However, there were a bunch of spectators now, so Zhao Feng didn’t want to do that.

Zhao Feng didn’t bother with the three in the forest and prepared to leave, but the three flew upward.

“This friend is extremely skilled. You even managed to chase after Hou Qing!” a handsome youth said with a friendly expression.

“I wonder what force you’re from. Even Hou Qing is scared of you?” A female in a pink dress smiled and spoke in an alluring voice.

“Hou Qing?” Zhao Feng finally knew the name of that cocky youth.

Hou Qing definitely wouldn’t be scared of Zhao Feng in a one-on-one fight, but Hou Qing knew that Zhao Feng had the help of a Rank Three True God and several dozen terrifying beasts, so he didn’t dare to stay behind and fight against Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

The azure-robed elder only arrived now and sent Zhao Feng a message after looking at the three next to Zhao Feng; “Master, these three are from the Golden Armed Race. The Golden Armed Race is a powerful existence amongst four-and-a-half-star forces, and they even have the possibility of becoming a peak four-star power!”

“My name is Yu Hen, and we’re from a force that opposes the Sky Water Yao Race. Why not join us?” Yu Hen gave a glance toward the azure-robed elder and sent an invitation.

A silent middle-aged male stood next to Yu Hen.

“I’m sorry, but I have other stuff to do!” Zhao Feng declined right away. While the strength of the male and female might not be as great as Hou Qing, they were pretty strong, and the large middle-aged male next to them was a Rank Three True God. Why would a team like this invite Zhao Feng? Was it only because Zhao Feng tried to kill Hou Qing?

“Are you planning to go to the Phoenix Forest? I heard that the Phoenix Forest is the Sky Water Yao Race’s main target!” the elegant female in pink said gently with a smile.

The Sky Water Yao Race that the Golden Armed Race was speaking of referred to the race that Hou Qing was from, but Zhao Feng was more interested in the Phoenix Forest.

Although Zhao Feng could enter and leave this place whenever he wished, his range of movement was still very small. The various forces from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had been scouting the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension for hundreds of millions of years. They all had maps and information regarding the fortune here. The Phoenix Forest was definitely one of the famous places.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll come with you!” Zhao Feng didn’t decline. If he happened to meet Hou Qing in the Phoenix Forest, he would also find a chance to kill him.

Chapter 1178: Meeting the Blue Scaled Race Again

“Hou Qing is a descendant of the Sky Water Yao Race’s First Elder. He is extremely cocky, but his talent and strength aren’t bad.” Seeing that Zhao Feng didn’t know anything about Hou Qing, Yu Hen started to tell him some stuff.

“His strength and talent are indeed not bad!” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Hou Qing’s strength was on par with Zhao Feng’s before the latter had broken through to the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm. One had to know that Zhao Feng had the Ancient Dream Realm and the God’s Spiritual Eye. Although Hou Qing was a disciple of a peak four-star power and had plenty of resources as well, such an achievement surpassed all the other geniuses Zhao Feng had met in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods so far.

“Brother Zhao, you didn’t even use your bloodline power, but you still managed to scare Hou Qing away. Looks like Brother Zhao’s strength is not simple!” Yu Hen gave a deep glance toward Zhao Feng and praised. However, he guessed in his heart that, the real reason why Hou Qing ran was because Zhao Feng had the help of a Rank Three True God while Hou Qing was alone.

“My bloodline is extremely normal, so it’s not of much use!” Zhao Feng said. Yu Hen was trying to find out what force Zhao Feng was from, and Zhao Feng’s reply meant that he didn’t have an ancient bloodline.

“It’s admirable that Brother Zhao managed to cultivate to such a level with a normal bloodline!” Yu Hen smiled faintly. He originally thought that Zhao Feng only dared to chase after Hou Qing because he was from a big power. At this moment though, Zhao Feng admitted that he didn’t have an ancient bloodline.

What Zhao Feng said caught the attention of the tall female and the middle-aged male from the Golden-Armed Race. They circulated their bloodline power and confirmed that Zhao Feng indeed didn’t have any ancient bloodline power.

Zhao Feng’s expression paused for a moment as he looked at Yu Hen. This group’s attitude was too friendly. Maybe Zhao Feng just felt it was weird because he had always received a cold shoulder ever since he arrived in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

On the way, Zhao Feng learned that Phoenix Forest was in the territory of the Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race. The Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race was one of the four prettiest races, and they were ranked 1258th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Only forces that were also extremely strong, such as peak four-star powers or near-peak four-star powers like the Sky Water Yao Race and the Golden-Armed Race, dared to enter the forest. Of course, some members of the smaller forces would also try to sneak in. After all, any fortune from such a special place would be worth as much as what they would have obtained in another place over several dozen days.

Phoenix Forest was extremely far away, and the group would need close to a month’s time even if they flew at full speed.

This should be the edge of the central region of the Ancient Dream Realm! Zhao Feng murmured in his heart. He hadn’t scouted the Ancient Dream Realm much, and he was only operating in the territory of

the races ranked in the five to six thousands before this. However, he was now heading to the territory of the Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race, which was ranked in the one thousands.

The strength of these Quasi-Gods and True Gods is extremely high. They will be a terrifying force if they team up! Zhao Feng had a solemn expression. Zhao Feng's beast horde wouldn't be a match for any single race that managed to gather together.

However, Zhao Feng didn't have any intention of fighting against them head-on. Since these experts were planning to go and conquer places with inheritances, he could tag along and obtain some benefits as well. This was why Zhao Feng decided to come with the Golden-Armed Race to come here.

Zhao Feng had the advantage in terms of senses and speed in the Ancient Dream Realm. He also had plenty of life-saving techniques.

"This is Phoenix Forest!" The Golden-Armed Race trio revealed overjoyed expressions.

Countless large vines and trees could be seen in the distance. These plants intertwined with each other and blocked out half the sky.

Before they got close, the group could feel a strong surge of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi with a refreshing sensation. One deep breath made their bodies feel extremely comfortable.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A group of four flew past them. The leader radiated a terrifying aura of Fire, and his cultivation had reached the level of a Rank Three True God.

"So many strong groups!" Zhao Feng exclaimed. He could see great distances, and he saw groups approaching Phoenix Forest from every direction. From the looks of it, this place was extremely famous.

"Phoenix Forest is where the Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race keep their dead. All sorts of rare and ancient resources can be found here. The further one goes in, the more precious the resources. The center of Phoenix Forest contains limitless fortune. If one is lucky, they can even obtain the tail feathers of powerful Phoenix-Tailed Birds."

"Tail feathers of Phoenix-Tailed Birds?" Zhao Feng revealed a surprised expression.

"That's right. The Phoenix-Tailed Birds have a certain relationship with the legendary phoenixes. Their tail feathers are extremely rare. They aren't materials either; they might even contain the Origin of Fire from that Phoenix-Tailed Bird!" Yu Hen said as he led the group toward Phoenix Forest.

When they got close, the sound of battle could be heard within Phoenix Forest. Zhao Feng saw through the outer region of Phoenix Forest and noticed a group of three people fighting against a Rank Three True God Phoenix-Tailed Bird.

The Phoenix-Tailed Bird's body was small, but its tail was longer than its body, and different colored flames burned throughout its tail.

Hu~~ Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Phoenix-Tailed Bird spat out countless wisps of fire that formed into a multi-colored net of fire, which fought against the three experts.

“What control!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but exclaim. His eyes saw through Phoenix Forest, and he could clearly see this battle. The Phoenix-Tailed Bird’s control over the unique fire in its body was extremely precise; it was able to merge all of its fire into strings. One could imagine what would happen if these strings wrapped around them.

Maybe it was because their control over fire was so precise that they lived in a forest instead of a fire-attributed area.

Zhao Feng was absorbed in watching the Phoenix-Tailed Bird’s fight when he suddenly heard a voice that made him feel disgusted from not far away.

“Big brother, it’s that brat Zhao Feng!” Hu Cheng’s expression was filled with joy when he saw Zhao Feng fly over.

Back then, he and his brother discovered Zhao Feng, but the latter had managed to escape due to the beast horde. He didn’t think that he would see Zhao Feng again since the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension was so enormous. From the looks of it, enemies were bound to meet.

“Oh? This time, I’ll kill him!” Hu Cheng’s gaze moved away from Phoenix Forest and turned toward Zhao Feng.

“Hmm? There’s five people!” Hu Cheng’s expression changed slightly. This time, there were four other people next to Zhao Feng. Although he couldn’t tell what their bloodlines were, their auras were not simple. However, there were more people from the Blue Scaled Race next to Hu Sang; they had a total of eight people.

“Brother Zhao!” Wei Ke revealed a happy expression when he saw Zhao Feng. He could finally relax after seeing that Zhao Feng was fine despite encountering the terrifying beast horde.

On the other hand, Ma Lingshi was slightly worried. Now that they had met Zhao Feng again, Hu Cheng definitely wouldn’t let go of Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

Hu Cheng and Hu Sang immediately flew over and blocked the path of Zhao Feng and Yu Hen. The others from the Blue Scaled Race also saw their actions.

“Everyone, this person has a feud with the Blue Scaled Race. Leave him here!” Hu Sang had a normal expression as he spoke in a forceful tone and pointed at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn’t have an ancient bloodline while the others all had ancient bloodlines. This meant that they didn’t come from the same race. Hu Sang believed that the other three wouldn’t dare to offend the eight from the Blue Scaled Race just for Zhao Feng.

“He is my friend,” Yu Hen looked at the two in front and said emotionlessly.

The tall female had a faint smile as she saw what was happening, but she didn’t speak. The other big male had been silent the entire way, and so had the azure-robed elder.

“He offended us!” Hu Sang revealed a deadly expression.

Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi stared at Hu Sang and Hu Cheng with enraged eyes but didn’t dare to say anything. Of the eight from the Blue Scaled Race present, apart from the Hu brothers, one of them was the strongest Quasi-God of the Blue Scaled Race – Quasi-God Lan Ye. The other three True Gods were all biased toward Hu Sang and Quasi-God Lan Ye, so they wouldn’t even bother with Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi.

Three elders of the Blue Scaled Race shook their heads and approached; “Everyone, there’s no need to make us all unhappy over a peak Mystic Light Realm!”

Although these three elders’ tones weren’t as forceful as Hu Sang’s, they contained a faint threatening tone. If Yu Hen and company didn’t hand over Zhao Feng, they would be offending the eight from the Blue Scaled Race.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed as coldness flashed through his eyes. Of the eight Blue Scaled Race members in front of him, apart from the four that he already knew, one was a youth and three were elders. Of the three elders, two of them were Rank Three True Gods. If Zhao Feng wanted to run though, they wouldn’t be able to catch up.

However, the main point was that Zhao Feng had spent a long time to reach Phoenix Forest. He couldn’t just leave without obtaining anything.

“Are you threatening the Golden-Armed Race?” Yu Hen’s handsome face instantly turned cold as a sharp glint of light flashed through his eyes.

Weng!

Golden lines appeared on his right fist. His entire arm then started to flash with a golden light, and a physical pressure was released that could make one find it hard to breathe.

“Golden-Armed Race!” The expressions of the three elders, Hu Cheng, and Hu Sang changed as they each squeezed out a smile. “I didn’t think that all of you would be Quasi-God prodigies from the Golden-Armed Race. I was blind!”

The Golden-Armed Race was one of the strongest four-and-a-half-star powers, and they had great hopes of becoming a peak four-star power. It wasn’t a force that a normal four-and-a-half-star force like the Blue Scaled Race could be compared to.

“All of this was an accident. We mistook him for a different person!” Hu Cheng had an ugly expression. This was the only thing he could say. If the Golden-Armed Race really wanted to protect Zhao Feng, there was nothing the Blue Scaled Race could do.

On the side, a wisp of battle-intent flashed through Quasi-God Lan Ye’s cold eyes.

Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi were surprised. They didn’t expect the relationship between Zhao Feng and the Golden-Armed Race to be so good.

The experts of the other groups also started to pay attention to this area. Most of their gazes focused on the Golden-Armed Race trio.

“I didn’t think that Phoenix Forest would also be one of the Golden-Armed Race’s targets this time!”

“They only have a few people. They won’t be a match for the bigger forces in Phoenix Forest!”

The nearby groups that had gathered around weren’t very strong, so they hadn’t taken any action yet.

“If you’ve mistaken my friend for someone else, apologize to my friend!” Yu Hen’s expression remained the same as he said coldly.

“What?” Hu Cheng and Hu Sang obviously didn’t want to do so. There were so many other people watching. They were the ones that wanted to cause trouble, but in the end, *they* had to apologize?

“Quickly apologize! There are a lot of people here. We can’t be enemies with the Golden-Armed Race!” a Rank Three True God elder of the Blue Scaled Race messaged the Hu brothers.

“Sorry, we mistook you for someone else!” The Hu brothers lowered their heads and spoke in a deeply unwilling tone.

“Let’s go!” The coldness in Zhao Feng’s eyes faded away. The two brothers couldn’t do anything to him due to the Golden-Armed Race, but Zhao Feng couldn’t kill them because of the Blue Scaled Race.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Golden-Armed Race trio and Zhao Feng left toward Phoenix Forest.

“Fuck, the Golden-Armed Race hasn’t even become a peak four-star power yet and they’re already acting so cocky!” Hu Sang cursed in a low tone with a bright red face.

“There are too many people here. We can’t form a bad relationship with the Golden-Armed Race, at least on the surface!” an elder said in a low tone.

They were both four-and-a-half-star forces, but the Blue Scaled Race had to acquiesce. Anyone would feel unhappy.

“Let’s go in as well!” the elder said.

Hu Sang and Hu Cheng looked at each other. They understood what the elder meant and couldn’t help but reveal cold smiles.

Chapter 1179: Phoenix Nest

The group soon approached Phoenix Forest. Every plant that made up Phoenix Forest was extremely precious. They were also extremely tough and hard to destroy.

“Thank you for that, Brother Yu!” Zhao Feng said with a faint smile.

The Golden-Armed Race trio and Zhao Feng only met recently. The relationship between them wasn’t very strong, but the trio was willing to help Zhao Feng get rid of this trouble. This was something that Zhao Feng hadn’t expected.

“There’s no need to be respectful. Only us three from the Golden-Armed Race have come to Phoenix Forest. We will need Brother Zhao’s and this senior’s help!” Yu Hen said with a faint smile as his eyes scanned over Zhao Feng and the azure-robed elder.

The azure-robed elder hadn't said anything through the whole situation, but no one was suspicious because the tall male from the Golden-Armed Race also never spoke.

Now that they were in Phoenix Forest, they could hear the sounds of battle more clearly.

"Look, there's a phoenix nest there!" Yu Hen looked in a certain direction and said with excitement.

Trees and vines formed a ball that gave off a faintly hot and pleasant smell in the distance not far away.

"Phoenix nest?" Zhao Feng was slightly puzzled. Weren't phoenix nests extremely rare, and didn't they contain the most fortune in Phoenix Forest? How could they meet one so easily?

"This is just a small phoenix nest in the outer regions, and it's the land of rest for many Phoenix-Tailed Birds. The very center of Phoenix Forest has an enormous phoenix nest, and the Phoenix-Tailed Birds that lay within it are the most beautiful. That is where the biggest fortune is!" The girl in pink seemed to know what Zhao Feng was puzzled about and slowly explained for him.

"Human, go die!" Right as they were chatting, the Phoenix-Tailed Bird flew out and spat out several multi-colored flames.

"Let me do it!" Yu Hen roared as his body started to burn with a terrifying bloodline power, and a surge of golden light surrounded his right arm.

This Phoenix-Tailed Bird only had the strength of a Rank Two True God. Yu Hen could handle it alone, and Zhao Feng would be able to see the strength of a genius from the Golden-Armed Race.

Weng~~

A golden layer appeared on Yu Hen's right arm. It seemed to be forged from bronze and iron, and it looked like it contained immense power.

"Golden Kill Punch!" Yu Hen raised his arm and punched out with a fierce golden fist.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Seeing that the opponent's strength was so great, the Phoenix-Tailed Bird didn't dare to take it easy. It spat out more multi-colored flames from its mouth. These flames then formed into a multi-colored net and covered Yu Hen's attack.

Boom! Weng~~

Yu Hen's golden circle of light charged through the flaming net, but its power was weakened until it finally landed on the vines in the back. However, what Zhao Feng didn't expect was that Yu Hen's weakened golden punch didn't cause much damage to the wood and vines in Phoenix Forest.

Whoosh!

The Phoenix-Tailed Bird was extremely fast, and it left countless rainbow-colored flames in its wake as it circled toward Yu Hen and prepared to chop him up into pieces.

"Golden Ripple Blade!" Yu Hen changed his offensive style; his right hand straightened into a knife-like shape that slashed out with countless golden ripples.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Phoenix-Tailed Bird with the strength of a Rank Two True God was unable to even harm Yu Hen, so it immediately ran away.

“Let’s go to the phoenix nest!” Yu Hen didn’t chase after the Phoenix-Tailed Bird. After all, Phoenix-Tailed Birds specialized in speed, and they were like fish in water in Phoenix Forest. This was why the Phoenix-Tailed Bird didn’t just leave immediately even though there were so many intruders.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Everyone arrived at the spot where the Phoenix-Tailed Bird was a moment ago.

“This is Nine Pore Blood Qi Grass, Purple Heart Golden Flower...” Zhao Feng found many precious resources from his first glance alone. They were like a rainbow scattered across the phoenix nest.

“Phoenix-Tailed Birds like to collect and decorate their nests with precious and colorful materials, and they’re very competitive. The effects of herbs in a Phoenix-Tailed Bird’s nest are even stronger than normal!” Yu Hen said with a smile and took away all the resources in this phoenix nest.

Yu Hen was the one that had defeated the Phoenix-Tailed Bird. Besides, this phoenix nest was in the outer regions, so the resources in it weren’t very precious. Thus, no one minded.

“Phoenix Forest is extremely unique!” Zhao Feng felt that the world was extremely big and that everyone was different. Each race had their own beliefs and routines. The place where the Phoenix-Tailed Birds stayed contained many precious resources, and cultivating here was easier than other places. This was why Phoenix Forest attracted so many experts.

Everyone flew toward the inner regions and soon found another phoenix nest. This phoenix nest contained two Phoenix-Tailed Birds that both had the strength of a Rank Two True God.

There was nothing to be said when the two sides met. They immediately clashed. This time, it was the female and the azure-robed elder that took action.

Weng~

The azure-robed elder was extremely strong, and he instantly suppressed the opposing Phoenix-Tailed Bird.

“A cultivator of the Dao of Lightning... very strong!” Yu Hen and the tall male gave a few more glances toward the azure-robed elder.

The two Phoenix-Tailed Birds escaped with injuries. Since the azure-robed elder had done more work, he received 60% of the resources.

“So many phoenix nests!” Zhao Feng looked forward.

The closer they got to the center, the more phoenix nests there were. Each phoenix nest contained at least two strong Phoenix-Tailed Birds.

“Sacred Lightning Dominating Body!” This time, Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and charged out. Alongside him was the azure-robed elder and the female.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless slices of fire swept toward them from the front. Although the fire was extremely thin, the power contained within was not to be underestimated.

“God Destroying Finger!” Zhao Feng’s fingers quickly waved through the sky as he circulated the Metal of Wind Lightning. Countless golden lights shot out and cut through the lines of fire.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The penetrating golden lines were extremely strong, and they even left countless scorch marks behind on the tough trees.

“Let’s go, these humans are very strong!” Every time the Phoenix-Tailed Birds weren’t a match for their opponents, they would retreat.

“Brother Zhao, good strength!” Yu Hen said with a smile, and the tall male also gave a deep look toward Zhao Feng. Although Zhao Feng’s strength didn’t stand out too much, it was rather shocking that he was so strong while only being at the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm.

“This is a Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower!” The female’s eyes locked onto a certain herb, and she exclaimed when they arrived at the phoenix nest.

The Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower was apparently a precious resource for those that cultivated the Dao of Water. The lines on it were a symbol of the laws. It could be directly merged into a Sacred Power Whirlpool, stabilizing it and creating a stronger foundation when breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm in the future. Apparently, it also helped Demigods break through to higher ranks, and it was very useful to cultivators that cultivated the Dao of Ice and Water in general.

Although this Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower didn’t have many lines on it, it was a very rare treasure.

“I’ll give this herb to Brother Zhao and this senior!” Yu Hen said after the Golden-Armed Race trio talked with each another.

“Then I shall be taking it!” Zhao Feng had wanted this Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower in the first place, which is why he directed them to this phoenix nest.

Zhao Feng cultivated all five elements, so the Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower was useful to him. Furthermore, the Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower could also get those people trailing behind them to come out.

“Wait up!”

As expected, exclamations sounded from behind.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several figures appeared before their group. They were from the Blue Scaled Race.

The Golden-Armed Race trio had ugly expressions. They didn’t expect that the Blue Scaled Race group would follow them.

“Brother Zhao, the Blue Scaled Race wants to kill you! Find a chance and run away!” Wei Ke’s soul message suddenly sounded in Zhao Feng’s mind. Zhao Feng paused for a moment before immediately revealing a smile, and he didn’t take it to heart.

“What’s the meaning of you following us!?” Yu Hen questioned with a grim expression.

“We just coincidentally passed by!” a Rank Three True God from the Blue Scaled Race said.

There were no other forces nearby, and the Blue Scaled Race had eight people while the Golden-Armed Race’s group had five. Did they still need to be respectful to the Golden-Armed Race?

“The Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower is most suitable for those that cultivate the Dao of Water. I hope that the Golden-Armed Race can give this precious resource to us!” a Rank Two True God said.

Yu Hen and the female had ugly expressions. If they fought head-on, they would be the ones at a disadvantage. Was it really worth it to fight over a single Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower?

“This treasure is Brother Zhao’s. If Brother Zhao doesn’t mind, there’s nothing wrong with giving it to you, but if Brother Zhao doesn’t agree, then don’t force us!” Yu Hen wasn’t as forceful as when they were outside Phoenix Forest and left the decision to Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, hand it over!” Hu Sang revealed a deadly smile.

“Hand over the Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower. You don’t have any right to it!” Quasi-God Lan Ye walked out. He had a cold expression and spoke directly. Quasi-God Lan Ye was the strongest Demigod in the Blue Scaled Race, so one didn’t need to explain the value of the Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower to him.

The Blue Scaled Race was originally planning to just ambush the Golden-Armed Race’s group. They weren’t aiming to kill the Golden-Armed Race; all they wanted to do was kill Zhao Feng and scare the Golden-Armed Race away. However, their first priority now was the Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower and then killing Zhao Feng.

“Then what right do *you* have?” Zhao Feng had a calm expression and showed no signs of panic.

“Measly ant, you wouldn’t be able to block even one move against me!” Quasi-God Lan Ye said with a cocky attitude and looked at Zhao Feng in disdain. A peak Mystic Light Realm dared to talk about rights with him? Zhao Feng really didn’t know how tall Heaven or how deep the Earth were.

“If you’re so confident in yourself, then let’s make a bet. You can attack me three times. If I can’t block them all, then this Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower is yours!” Zhao Feng smiled and said as a golden-blue flower with profound laws appeared in his hands.

Quasi-God Lan Ye just said that Zhao Feng couldn’t block even one move of his. Now, Zhao Feng was making a bet with Quasi-God Lan Ye, giving him three moves. Quasi-God Lan Ye couldn’t reject such an offer.

The Golden-Armed Race trio paused. They didn’t expect Zhao Feng to say such a thing, but they were confident in Zhao Feng.

No one from the Blue Scaled Race furrowed their eyebrows. They didn't think that Zhao Feng would be able to take three blows from Quasi-God Lan Ye. Under normal situations, Quasi-God Lan Ye would be able to kill a bunch of peak Mystic Light Realms with just one casual move. However, Zhao Feng was not normal, and since he was the one to make this suggestion, it meant that he was confident in himself.

"The Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower shall be mine after three moves!" Quasi-God Lan Ye's eyebrows rose for a moment before he spoke in a confident tone. He had already witnessed Zhao Feng's strength since they had been following him for some time. He was indeed strong and was probably on par with a normal Rank Two True God, but Quasi-God Lan Ye had killed a Rank Two True God before.

There was no reason for Quasi-God Lan Ye to not agree to Zhao Feng's challenge. He was confident that he could heavily injure Zhao Feng in three moves. After obtaining the Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower, he might even have the chance to directly kill Zhao Feng and use that to scare the Golden-Armed Race trio that was all cocky in front of him.

"If I can block three moves from you, shouldn't you offer something as well? I believe that someone like Quasi-God Lan Ye has some good treasures!" Zhao Feng revealed a smile.

Quasi-God Lan Ye paused for a moment. Did Zhao Feng really think he could block three moves?

"Hmph, I'll use this Metal God Crystal as the bet!" Quasi-God Lan Ye flipped his hand, and a sparking golden crystal pearl appeared in his hand. He had been following the Golden-Armed Race trio, so Quasi-God Lan Ye knew that Zhao Feng specialized in the laws of Metal. Now that he had taken out this Metal God Crystal, Zhao Feng shouldn't have any more nonsense to say.

Chapter 1180: Three Moves

The groups from the Blue Scaled Race and Golden-Armed Race moved back several dozen miles.

Those from the Golden-Armed Race thought well of Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had even managed to chase after Hou Qing. Although it might have been due to the azure-robed elder's help, Zhao Feng's own strength was definitely not as simple as it seemed.

The Blue Scaled Race members were obviously very confident in themselves. One had to know that Quasi-God Lan Ye had the record of killing a Rank Two True God before. How could a measly peak Mystic Light Realm block three moves from Quasi-God Lan Ye?

However, what the Blue Scaled Race didn't know was that Zhao Feng had also killed a Rank Two True God before, and it was the extremely power True God Guili who cultivated the Dao of Ghosts.

"There's still time for you to reconsider. If you kneel on the ground and give the Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower to me, the Blue Scaled Race won't kill you!" Quasi-God Lan Ye looked down from above with an arrogant expression. To him, fighting against a peak Mystic Light Realm was a humiliation.

"If the Blue Scaled Race could kill me, they would have long ago!" Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile. He was obviously looking down on the Blue Scaled Race. They had met twice, but they hadn't managed to kill him either time.

“You don’t know what’s good for you, do you!?” Quasi-God Lan Ye’s eyes were cold. Zhao Feng’s attitude made him unhappy. He was going to crush Zhao Feng under his feet in order to release the anger in his heart.

“Green Wave Palm!” A ripple of green water surged around Quasi-God Lan Ye and merged into his right palm.

Boom!

A wave containing limitless power shot out from this palm. The palm seemed to contain an ancient figure. While this palm seemed casual, it contained a wisp of Quasi-God Lan Ye’s bloodline power because he wanted to utterly crush Zhao Feng as much as possible without using a hidden card.

“Earth Lightning Sacred Armor!” Zhao Feng immediately circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and the Earth of Wind Lightning to form a sparkling dark yellow armor of lightning around himself.

Boom! Weng~~~

Zhao Feng’s Earth Lightning Sacred Armor shattered after a moment, and Quasi-God Lan Ye’s palm landed on Zhao Feng’s chest.

Deng! Deng! Deng!

Zhao Feng retreated three steps and stabilized his figure. His face was pale-white.

“Your luck isn’t bad. You actually managed to take that palm!” Quasi-God Lan Ye’s eyes were calm.

“Looks like Zhao Feng will definitely lose!”

“Quasi-God Lan Ye’s palm was just a test!”

The three elders of the Blue Scaled Race talked to each another as pride and smugness radiated from them.

The Golden-Armed Race trio had grim gazes. From the looks of it, Zhao Feng wasn’t having it easy.

“He’s hiding his strength!” At this moment, the tall male from the Golden-Armed Race sent a message to the other two.

“So that’s how it is!” Yu Hen nodded his head. Based on Zhao Feng’s display before, he should’ve been able to block that palm, but Zhao Feng purposely pretended he couldn’t.

“The second move!” Quasi-God Lan Ye said with a proud expression.

Hu!

Quasi-God Lan Ye waved his hand, and limitless laws of water were grabbed by him. After understanding Zhao Feng’s strength, Quasi-God Lan Ye was sure that he could defeat Zhao Feng with this move.

Boom!

Quasi-God Lan Ye instantly activated the bloodline of the Blue Scaled Race. The blue scales on his body became more distinct, and his skin became darker like the color of the ocean.

“Lose!” Quasi-God Lan Ye immediately attacked, unleashing a terrifying palm of water that howled toward Zhao Feng.

“Earth Lightning Sacred Armor, Sacred Lightning Protection!” Zhao Feng instantly revealed an expression as if he was giving it his all. He used two defensive techniques and unleashed more power from his Sacred Lightning Body.

Boom! Peng!

The palm clashed with the defense. After interacting for a while, Zhao Feng’s defense was shattered, and the remaining power slammed into Zhao Feng’s body.

Deng! Deng!

This time, Zhao Feng retreated four steps, and his expression became uglier like he had reached his limit.

“Hmm? You blocked it?” Quasi-God Lan Ye was surprised. Zhao Feng only barely managed to block the first move, but the power of his second move was at least double that of before. Zhao Feng still blocked it?

It wasn’t just Quasi-God Lan Ye that was surprised; the three elders and the Hu brothers were also extremely surprised. They could sense the difference between the moves, but Zhao Feng barely managed to block them both.

“He estimated the strength of Quasi-God Lan Ye’s attacks, so he can ‘barely’ manage to block them every time!” The tall male from the Golden-Armed Race messaged the other two.

“Zhao Feng has such a skill?” Yu Hen was shocked.

The only explanation as to why Zhao Feng could perfectly block both attacks of differing power was because he had accurately calculated the attacking power of Quasi-God Lan Ye’s moves both times. If Zhao Feng showed strong battle-power from the start, then Quasi-God Lan Ye would use his full strength and hidden cards as well, making it harder to block.

“What good planning!” The girl in pink smiled.

“You shall lose with the third move!” Quasi-God Lan Ye’s eyebrows furrowed. The brat in front of him was slightly weird. He actually managed to block two moves in a row.

Weng~~

The bloodline power coming from Quasi-God Lan Ye became even stronger as the nearby waves and Intent started to rise. Everyone knew that Quasi-God Lan Ye was going to use a divine technique now.

“Lan Ye, that brat is calculating the power of your attacks. He’s only acting like he’s injured. Don’t be fooled by him. Use an ultimate move right away!” Right at this moment, a Rank Three True God from the Blue Scaled Race sent a message to Quasi-God Lan Ye.

“What?” An explosion sounded in Quasi-God Lan Ye’s mind. Although he couldn’t believe that, when he thought about it, it must’ve been true.

This was what was meant by “Those that are involved can’t see the situation well while those watching could see everything clearly.” Quasi-God Lan Ye was far more talented than the elders, but he couldn’t tell what was happening.

However, Quasi-God Lan Ye didn’t make any rash moves after learning this. He acted as if he was still going to use a regular divine technique.

“Green Ripple Palm!” Quasi-God Lan Ye thrust out his palm, but immediately afterward, a faint blue long sword appeared in his hands and rippled with a cold flow of water.

“Slash!” Quasi-God Lan Ye instantly circulated his bloodline Divine Power when he took out the divine weapon and slashed out. No one could react in time.

“Shameless!” Yu Hen revealed a disdainful expression. The prodigy of the Blue Scaled Race who had the strength of a peak Rank Two True God had to use such a shameless technique against a peak Mystic Light Realm.

“Hehehe!” The three elders from the Blue Scaled Race revealed faint smiles. They didn’t think that Quasi-God Lan Ye would use an ultimate move at the last moment. Zhao Feng might very likely be killed by Quasi-God Lan Ye.

All their attention was drawn to Quasi-God Lan Ye.

Weng~~ Whoosh!

The dark blue sword-light slashed toward Zhao Feng with limitless cold water. However, everyone was surprised to find a long black sword in Zhao Feng’s hand.

Weng~ Weng!

Lightning-Fire Obliteration poured into the long black sword as the green lines on it started to glow.

Whoosh! Shua!

Zhao Feng slashed out a scarlet-golden light after activating his Sacred Lightning Body.

Boom!

Two terrifying sword moves clashed, unleashing a wave of power in every direction. Two nearby giant trees were instantly cut apart.

Weng~ Boom!

A faint scarlet-golden light sped toward Quasi-God Lan Ye amidst the storm of destruction.

“You... how is this possible!?” Quasi-God Lan Ye was in shock and disbelief as he was pushed back several steps by Zhao Feng’s sword blow. Blood leaked out from his mouth.

Quasi-God Lan Ye touched the injuries on his body in a daze. He had been injured by a peak Mystic Light Realm!

“You dare to injure me!?” Quasi-God Lan Ye’s bloodline power started to burn as a terrifying ancient pressure crushed forward.

“What? The geniuses of the Blue Scaled Race don’t keep their word?” Yu Hen activated his Golden-Armed Race bloodline and stood next to Zhao Feng. Even he hadn’t thought that Zhao Feng had hidden himself so deeply. Yu Hen finally realized that, when Quasi-God Lan Ye was preparing for the third move, Zhao Feng had already taken out his full strength as well, so he wasn’t scared by Quasi-God Lan Ye’s sudden change of attack.

What surprised him even more was that both parties had used a divine weapon to unleash their attacks, but Zhao Feng’s attack had the advantage. Although Quasi-God Lan Ye hadn’t made enough preparations, Quasi-God Lan Ye’s Divine Power was obviously stronger than Zhao Feng’s. This meant that the quality of Zhao Feng’s divine weapon was better than Quasi-God Lan Ye’s.

“Lan Ye, stop!” At this moment, the three elders from the Blue Scaled Race called out. They were all enraged and unwilling as well, but they weren’t confident that they could kill all five in front of them. Once the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods learned that the Blue Scaled Race had attacked the opposing party after losing a bet, even if they managed to kill Zhao Feng in the end, the Blue Scaled Race would lose a lot of reputation and trust.

If they could kill the five in front of them, the three elders wouldn’t stop Quasi-God Lan Ye. However, the fight between Quasi-God Lan Ye and Zhao Feng seemed to attract other experts in Phoenix Forest.

“Zhao Feng, I – Quasi-God Lan Ye – will remember you!” Quasi-God Lan Ye suppressed the anger in his heart as his expression calmed down, but the cold killing intent in his eyes became stronger.

Whoosh!

A golden crystal pearl flew toward Zhao Feng as the Blue Scaled Race’s group departed.

“It is indeed a Metal God Crystal!” Zhao Feng looked at the sparkling golden crystal pearl in his hand and put it into his interspatial dimension.

Clap! Clap!

Clapping sounded right after the Blue Scaled Race’s group left.

“Brother Yu Hen, what force is this genius from? Quickly introduce him to me!” A figure in black descended.

“Quasi-God Jian Feng!” Yu Hen’s gaze focused as he looked at this casual figure.

“I met Brother Zhao along the way. He was chasing after Hou Qing, and we decided to join forces....” Yu Hen started to introduce Zhao Feng, but he realized that he didn’t actually know that much about Zhao Feng, so he could only say a few sentences.

Seeing that Yu Hen treated this person so solemnly, Zhao Feng knew that the opposing party’s strength must be extremely great, so Zhao Feng inspected him closely.

“Chasing after Hou Qing?” Quasi-God Jian Feng paused for a moment as he looked at Zhao Feng.

Quasi-God Jian Feng was from the Sky Haze Race, which was a peak four-star power like the Sky Water Yao Race. Hou Qing’s name wasn’t simple. It wasn’t much if Zhao Feng managed to defeat Quasi-God Lan Ye, but it was completely different if he dared to chase after Hou Qing.

Yu Hen also didn't say what race Zhao Feng was from. Could it be that Zhao Feng's force was extremely strong even by their standards?

That must be the case, or else why would he dare to come to Phoenix Forest? Phoenix Forest is one of the main targets of the Sky Water Yao Race, and they have many members here! Quasi-God Jian Feng paid more attention to Zhao Feng.

"Brother Yu Hen, you only have five people. It'll be hard for you to find great fortune in Phoenix Forest. Come help the Sky Haze Race!" Quasi-God Jian Feng spoke.

Quasi-God Jian Feng had originally been discussing how to attack the phoenix nest in the center regions when he sensed the bloodline of the Golden-Armed Race by accident, so he came over to have a look. The battle-power of everyone from the Golden-Armed Race was high. If they were willing to help the Sky Haze Race, their chances of successfully attacking the center phoenix nest would be higher.

"Brother Zhao, the Sky Haze Race that Quasi-God Jian Feng is from is preparing to attack the center of Phoenix Forest. Let's go have a look!" Yu Hen looked at Zhao Feng, as if asking for his thoughts.

"The center of Phoenix Forest!" Zhao Feng's heart moved. Only a peak four-star power would dare to attack the central phoenix nest, and the whole reason Zhao Feng had come to Phoenix Forest was to obtain some benefits.