

K O G 1181

Chapter 1181 – Attacking the Phoenix Nest

Quasi-God Jian Feng led Zhao Feng and company toward the center of Phoenix Forest. They could see a group of almost twenty from far away. At this moment, they were gathered together to discuss how to attack the central phoenix nest.

These twenty people had unique auras, and almost all of them had the strength of a Rank Two True God or stronger. Zhao Feng couldn't even tell the cultivation of some people present.

A hundred miles away from the group of twenty was a palace-sized phoenix nest. It was colorful and pretty, and it gave off a pleasant fragrance.

"This is the central phoenix nest!" Zhao Feng's left eye instantly saw through it.

Different colored lights could be seen within the phoenix nest. They gave off pleasant smells, and further within it were countless Phoenix-Tailed Birds. One could determine the strength of the Phoenix-Tailed Birds based on the color and length of their tails.

"What a terrifying number!" Zhao Feng was stunned. If he was alone, he wouldn't be able to conquer this place even with his entire beast horde. Zhao Feng wouldn't even dare to try attacking them.

"Quasi-God Jian Feng has come back!"

"Those people are from the Golden-Armed Race!"

Yu Hen was a strong Quasi-God prodigy from the Golden-Armed Race, and the experts of the other forces present had heard of him.

Zhao Feng looked at their reactions. Everyone seemed to respect Quasi-God Jian Feng. From the looks of it, his status in the Sky Haze Race wasn't low.

"How come there's a peak Mystic Light Realm here?" A Quasi-God prodigy with silver skin revealed a disdainful expression. Everyone else's gazes also landed on Zhao Feng with surprise.

Only Quasi-Gods and True Gods had entered the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. This was their first time seeing a Mystic Light Realm expert in here. Even in the past, they had never heard of a Mystic Light Realm entering the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension.

"This is Brother Yu Hen from the Golden-Armed Race, and this is Brother Zhao. They're here to help us attack the central phoenix nest!" Quasi-God Jian Feng smiled and introduced the Golden-Armed Race's group.

Everyone paused for a moment. When Quasi-God Jian Feng introduced the five, he put importance on Yu Hen and Zhao Feng. This surprised them and made them curious as to which race Zhao Feng came from and why he could be compared to Yu Hen.

"With the addition of the Golden-Armed Race, our confidence is higher, but I have never heard of Brother Zhao, who is at the peak Mystic Light Realm!" The silver-skinned Quasi-God looked coldly at Zhao Feng and emphasized the words "peak Mystic Light Realm."

Many of the other experts present didn't say anything. They were curious about this as well.

"Hahaha, I haven't heard of him before either, but don't underestimate him!" Quasi-God Jian Feng laughed and said no more.

Don't underestimate him? Could it be that this person at the peak Mystic Light Realm was actually strong? Seeing that Quasi-God Jian Feng was extremely friendly toward Zhao Feng, the experts in the group that looked down on Zhao Feng didn't say anything else.

The Golden-Armed Race, Zhao Feng, and the azure-robed elder approached this group and participated in the discussion on attacking the central phoenix nest.

"There are two other big forces in north and south respectively. We need to enter the central phoenix nest before them!" a True God in multicolored-clothes said decisively.

So that's how it is!

Zhao Feng nodded his head. The twenty or so people here were definitely not a match for the Phoenix-Tailed Birds in the central phoenix nest. There was a possibility of all of them being wiped out. However, if there were three of these groups, it would mean there were close to seventy True God experts, which would put their strength on the same level as the Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race.

Although these three groups each had their own plans in mind and couldn't truly team up together, they had come to an agreement that they would attack at the same time. Only then would any of them be able to contain all the Phoenix-Tailed Birds in the phoenix nest.

Zhao Feng learned that the Sky Water Yao Race was one of the other forces, and the strongest one at that.

"The Phoenix-Tailed Birds specialize in Fire, so anyone whose cultivation is lower than a Rank Three True God and who specializes in Fire, go to the back. Those that cultivate the Dao of Ice or the Dao of Water will be the main attackers," a Sky Haze Race elder wearing cloth clothes said.

When this elder spoke, everyone else in the group listened silently. Zhao Feng knew that this True God from the Sky Haze Race was probably the strongest person in this group.

Fire at the back while Water types are the main attackers? Zhao Feng started hesitating.

Since the Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race used Fire, if a Fire user's cultivation was too low, their Fire might just be absorbed by the Phoenix-Tailed Birds. Therefore, people with lower cultivations that cultivated the Dao of Fire were placed at the back. Although this meant they would be safer, it also meant that they would obtain the least amount of benefits.

Those that cultivated the Dao of Ice or the Dao of Water were the main offensive force. They were at the very front and faced the greatest danger, but at the same time, their rewards would be the highest as well.

Zhao Feng specialized in the Dao of Fire as well as the Dao of Ice and the Dao of Water, so he was thinking about whether he should go to the front or the back.

“Okay, everyone should know their positions!” The elder wearing cloth clothes had a serious expression, and the members nodded their heads. They knew what they needed to do.

“Brother Zhao, your cultivation is low. Stay in the back or else you’ll lose your life!” The silver-skinned Quasi-God smiled and spoke to Zhao Feng, but his smile was cold and deadly.

Everyone knew that this person was purposely trying to incense Zhao Feng to bait him into becoming an attacker, but this wasn’t possible. Even if Zhao Feng specialized in Ice or Water, his cultivation was too weak, so he would be unable to bear the task of being an attacker anyway.

Apart from the silver-skinned Quasi-God, several other experts looked at Zhao Feng with disdain.

Zhao Feng glanced at the silver-skinned person and didn’t say anything. He was already thinking about that exact issue.

Seeing that Zhao Feng didn’t say anything, the Quasi-God that taunted Zhao Feng said no more. After all, Zhao Feng was related to Quasi-God Jian Feng and the Golden-Armed Race, and right now, the key point was attacking the phoenix nest.

“Attack!” The elder in cloth clothes spoke at this moment. He had obviously received a message from the other experts.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Almost twenty True Gods charged out. Zhao Feng was at the very back of this group.

“Hmph, trash!” The silver-skinned Quasi-God couldn’t help but mock when he saw Zhao Feng at the very back of the group.

The Sky Water Yao Race is the strongest force present, so I obviously can’t be at the very front!

This was why Zhao Feng didn’t choose to be a main attacker. Hou Qing’s status in the Sky Water Yao Race was probably very high. If Hou Qing saw Zhao Feng, he definitely wouldn’t let go of him. There were also many experts of the Sky Water Yao Race present, and Zhao Feng couldn’t do anything to Hou Qing.

Zhao Feng gave a deep glance toward the Golden-Armed Race trio at the very front.

The multi-colored phoenix nest in sight became bigger and bigger.

Zha... Zha...

Many Phoenix-Tailed Birds instantly flew out from the phoenix nest. The color of each phoenix tail was different, but they were all extremely pretty.

“Kill!” The elder in cloth clothes was at the very front of the Sky Haze Race’s group. He waved his arm and released the terrifying pressure of a True God.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless faint blue wind blades surrounded the elder. The wind blades were controlled by the elder, and they could change into any form he wanted.

“Rank Four True God!” Zhao Feng’s expression changed. The aura that this elder radiated was definitely the aura of a Rank Four True God.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, almost every force in the Gulong Zone had a Rank Four True God. Even Rank Five True Gods had entered the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. However, it was extremely hard to meet a Rank Four True God or stronger in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension since it was so big.

This cloth-clad elder was the first Rank Four True God Zhao Feng had met in the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zha... Zha...

Many Phoenix-Tailed Birds suddenly appeared behind the Sky Haze Race’s group. These Phoenix-Tailed Birds lived in the outer phoenix nests, and when the central phoenix nest was attacked, they would come forward to help. At the same time, the strength and bloodlines of these Phoenix-Tailed Birds were weaker than the central phoenix nest.

“Stop them! Don’t let them disturb the main attackers of the group!” a Rank Two True God roared out loud before a terrifying green flame surged around his body.

“Do something! Although your cultivation is low, since you’re participating, don’t think about slacking off!” A Quasi-God prodigy of the Sky Haze Race roared to Zhao Feng.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng circulated the Lightning-Fire Obliteration and thrust out a palm of fire that flickered with lightning.

Boom! Bam! Bam!

Three weak Phoenix-Tailed Birds were pushed back several dozen yards by Zhao Feng and were damaged by the power of God Tribulation Lightning.

The Sky Haze Race prodigy’s eyes bulged out when he saw Zhao Feng’s palm was so terrifying, and he said no more.

Although Zhao Feng cultivated the Dao of Fire, his Fire of Wind Lightning also contained the power of God Tribulation Lightning. The Phoenix-Tailed Bird was unable to absorb his power of Fire.

“The back is indeed the safest, but it will be difficult to obtain the good stuff from here!” Zhao Feng’s eyes flickered toward the front.

The Water and Ice cultivators were clashing against the Phoenix-Tailed Birds at the front, and they were approaching the central phoenix nest.

At the same time, the sound of battle also sounded from the other two directions. The three groups attacking at the same time diverted the Phoenix-Tailed Birds’ attention. Now, all three forces had the opportunity to enter the central phoenix nest. It all depended on their luck.

“Who dares to enter the central phoenix nest of the Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race!?” Right at this moment, a seven-colored flame charged toward the group from the Sky Haze Race.

Boom!

Countless lines of fire sliced toward the group of people like scythes of death.

“Arghh...!” Two Rank Two True Gods were cut in half by one line of fire. The fire then burned their injuries and their souls as well.

In just a short moment, two Rank Two True Gods had fallen!

“A Rank Five True God Phoenix-Tailed Bird!”

The group members’ hearts shook as their footsteps halted.

“Don’t retreat!” Right at this moment, the Rank Four True God from the Sky Haze Race took two experts that cultivated the Dao of Ice with him and charged out to stall the Rank Five True God Phoenix-Tailed Bird.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Peng!

Countless lines of fire clashed with blue wind blades, and some spectators had blurry eyes from watching.

Hmm? The central phoenix nest only has a few Phoenix-Tailed Birds right now! Zhao Feng’s eyes saw through everything as he looked at the phoenix nest.

At this moment, almost all of the Phoenix-Tailed Birds had been attracted away by the three groups, including the Rank Five True God Phoenix-Tailed Bird.

“Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower, Earth Spirit Fruit, Grand Mystic Blood Clotting Zhi....” Zhao Feng looked at the treasures that filled up the phoenix nest.

The rare Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower was one of the least valuable treasures here. Furthermore, the grade of this Water Lines Sacred Spirit Flower was much better than the one Zhao Feng obtained earlier.

“Maybe I can steal these treasures....” Zhao Feng’s eyes spun as his heart-rate started to speed up.

There were many Quasi-Gods and True Gods here. Some were even Rank Four True Gods, and there was a Rank Five True God Phoenix-Tailed Bird in the chaotic battle as well. Stealing the treasures from the central phoenix nest would be an extremely dangerous task.

“The battle is very intense. It’ll be impossible for them to find out....” Zhao Feng decided to gamble, but he started from the least valuable treasures.

“Spatial Movement!” A ripple of stealthy eye-bloodline power appeared around a certain treasure. At the center of the ripple was a whirlpool.

Whoosh!

The golden-blue flower disappeared into thin air. In the next instant, a weird golden-blue flower appeared in the dimension of Zhao Feng’s left eye.

The guardian Phoenix-Tailed Birds didn’t realize anything. The Sky Haze Race didn’t have any experts that specialized in spatial laws, and even if they sensed the disturbance in space, they wouldn’t think that it was Zhao Feng secretly stealing the treasures.

“Success!” Zhao Feng was very excited. He felt a sense of accomplishment after stealing a treasure under the noses of several hundred Quasi-God and True God experts.

However, in comparison to the single treasure that Zhao Feng just took, the phoenix nest still had countless more.

Chapter 1182: Stealing the Tail Feathers

Dazzling lights of every color covered the three battlefields. The three groups pushed forward at the same time and fought with the Phoenix-Tailed Birds. With the temptation of great wealth right in front of them, everyone’s potential was ignited. In particular, there was a large number of Quasi-Gods in the groups. They were very talented, so the increase in their strength was the most obvious.

“Attack! The phoenix nest is right in front of us!”

“I can see Golden Essence Fruits, Sky Lotus Dark Green Grass...”

The main attackers’ Divine Senses slowly entered the phoenix nest and saw many cultivation resources that made them go crazy.

Zhao Feng was at the very back of the group. He had no problem dealing with the weaker Phoenix-Tailed Birds.

In comparison to those at the front, there was no danger at all for those at the back of the group, but those at the back obviously obtained a lot less.

However, everything had an exception. Before everyone even managed to enter the phoenix nest, Zhao Feng was already starting to collect precious resources from the phoenix nest.

Zhao Feng’s gaze landed on another herb.

“Golden Serpent Scaled Fruit, you’re next!”

This time, Zhao Feng targeted a more precious resource. A ripple of eye-bloodline power surfaced around the Golden Serpent Scaled Fruit. At the center of the ripple was a whirlpool.

Shua!

In the next moment, the Golden Serpent Scaled Fruit disappeared into thin air.

“Great!”

Zhao Feng was very excited as he searched for the next target. There were countless precious resources in the phoenix nest, and they were like dazzling stars that made Zhao Feng’s eyes go blurry.

At this moment, the Phoenix-Tailed Birds were fighting against the three groups. No one on either side would have thought that the resources in the phoenix nest were decreasing bit by bit.

Every time Zhao Feng took a resource, he would change spots.

The three forces around the phoenix nest kept pushing forward to the phoenix nest.

“Go! The three forces have almost reached the phoenix nest!” an elder roared in the darkness of the forest.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Eight figures charged out toward the phoenix nest. They were from the Blue Scaled Race.

At the same time, several other figures flew out from around the phoenix forest. Almost all of these people came from four-and-a-half-star forces. They had been hiding in secret this whole time, waiting for the right moment.

From the looks of it, the three groups will be able to enter the phoenix nest soon! Zhao Feng thought. If the three forces kept approaching the phoenix nest like this, the Phoenix-Tailed Birds would be pushed back into the phoenix nest. At that point, Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to steal any more resources.

“I should take some more before the three forces manage to completely enter....” Zhao Feng started to become bolder, and a ripple of eye-bloodline power covered two resources in the phoenix nest.

Shua!

Zhao Feng took away these two resources.

Continue! Zhao Feng kept inspecting the phoenix nest while fighting, locking onto resources that he needed. Every time he stole, two or three resources in the phoenix nest would disappear.

“Who stole my Ancient Spirit Branch!?” A fighting Rank Three True God Phoenix-Tailed Bird was enraged and released its Divine Sense to scan its surroundings.

Weng~~

The flames around this Phoenix-Tailed Bird instantly rose as it became enraged, and it released countless multi-colored fire nets.

“That Phoenix-Tailed Bird left a Divine Sense mark on the Ancient Spirit Branch!” Zhao Feng wiped away his cold sweat. Luckily, the Phoenix-Tailed Bird was unable to sense the Ancient Spirit Branch within the God Eye’s dimension.

However, after this Phoenix-Tailed Bird’s interruption, it made the other Phoenix-Tailed Bird realize that the resources in the phoenix nest had decreased. These Phoenix-Tailed Bird lived in the phoenix nest night and day, so they could tell what the situation was with just a glance.

“Shameless! Who dares to steal our treasures!?” The Phoenix-Tailed Birds instantly became enraged and unleashed fiercer attacks against the three forces.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless multi-colored fire nets filled the sky and sped throughout the phoenix forest. If one wasn’t careful, they would be cut into pieces.

“Why did these Phoenix-Tailed Birds suddenly become crazy?”

“Quickly suppress them! They’re burning their bloodline power and won’t be able to last very long!” the Sky Haze Race elder in cloth clothes roared.

The elder in cloth clothes was very well known in the group, and he was the pillar of support. As long as he didn’t fall, the battle-intent of the entire group would not drop.

Zhao Feng inspected his surroundings. Now that the Phoenix-Tailed Birds were on guard, he couldn’t take the resources as he wished anymore.

“I’ve already obtained enough resources. I’ll do one more, then stop!” Zhao Feng murmured in his heart as he made a decision.

The resources that Zhao Feng had already taken were all from the outer edges of the phoenix nest. They were already extremely rare for Zhao Feng, but the center of the phoenix nest definitely had even rarer treasures. Zhao Feng targeted the center of the phoenix nest, and this would be the last time.

Zhao Feng’s left eye looked toward the very center of the phoenix nest.

Hu~~

In the very center of the phoenix nest was a unique dimension. It was like a rainbow-colored bird nest; rainbow-colored mist filled the air, and all the treasures gave off unique auras.

“Purple Night Mystic Dragon Branch, Six Twist Yuan Forming Flower...” Zhao Feng’s heart-rate sped up. Any one of the resources here could move Zhao Feng’s heart.

“The tail feather of a Phoenix-Tailed Bird!” Zhao Feng’s gaze landed on a few abnormally beautiful tail feathers. Although they were just feathers, a faint fire still burned across them.

Zhao Feng had heard the Golden-Armed Race talk about how precious the tail feathers of the Phoenix-Tailed Birds were. When the strong Phoenix-Tailed Birds left the phoenix nest they lived in, they would leave a feather behind, and whenever a powerful Phoenix-Tailed Bird died, they would leave a feather to the race.

“These tail feathers must be important treasures for them to be placed in the very center of the phoenix nest!” Zhao Feng’s heart-rate sped up.

There were other resources in this dimension, but Zhao Feng was definitely curious about the tail feathers of the Phoenix-Tailed Bird.

“This dimension has the ability to stop spatial theft, so I can’t use Spatial Movement here. This place is similar to the wine cabinet in the cellar of the Demigod Forgotten Garden!”

Zhao Feng didn’t make any rash movements because, if he failed, the Phoenix-Tailed Birds might sense him right away.

“Looks like I need the little thieving cat to help now!” Zhao Feng smiled helplessly.

Miao miao!

A silver-gray little cat appeared on Zhao Feng’s shoulder. Its black eyes sparkled with a mischievous light as it inspected the phoenix nest in the distance.

This was the first time Zhao Feng had let the little thieving cat into the Ancient Dream Realm, but the little thieving cat wasn't very curious and didn't say anything.

The little thieving cat's appearance didn't catch much attention either. After all, from the perspective of others, this was just a normal weak pet.

After communicating with the little thieving cat for a moment, Zhao Feng's left eye locked onto the separate dimension in the center of the phoenix nest once more.

Whoosh!

A ripple of eye-bloodline power spread, and the little thieving cat appeared in the central phoenix nest. However, the moment the little thieving cat entered the separate dimension, the expressions of a few Phoenix-Tailed Birds fighting outside changed dramatically.

Zha! Zha!

These Phoenix-Tailed Birds were the strongest. At this moment, they were enraged, and they glared at the humans in front of them with blood-red eyes.

"Shameless! How dare you try to steal the treasures in our phoenix nest!?" Almost all of the Phoenix-Tailed Birds roared in anger. They wanted to return to the phoenix nest, but they were worried that, if they left, the humans would be able to charge straight into the phoenix nest.

"Little Ling, you go!" a Rank Five True God Phoenix-Tailed Bird said, and a Rank Four True God Phoenix-Tailed Bird immediately turned into a purple-blue flame and rushed back to the phoenix nest.

The three groups attacking at full power felt confused when they saw these weird actions from the Phoenix-Tailed Birds.

"This is the second time the Phoenix-Tailed Birds have become enraged!"

"What happened?" Many of the people had this question in their hearts.

Whoosh!

The Phoenix-Tailed Bird sped back into the phoenix nest. A cat could be seen opening its mouth and swallowing several of the most precious treasures in the phoenix nest.

"You thieving cat, get back here!" the Phoenix-Tailed Bird roared as flames surged around it. Countless lines of fire curled toward the little thieving cat, but a ripple of eye-bloodline power suddenly covered the little thieving cat.

Shua!

The little thieving cat's figure disappeared into thin air.

"Not good, the ancestor's tail feathers have been stolen!" The Phoenix-Tailed Bird's expression was instantly filled with fear and panic as it messaged the powerful Phoenix-Tailed Birds.

News of the ancestor's tail feathers being stolen instantly spread through the Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race.

Boom! Hu~~

Almost a hundred Phoenix-Tailed Birds near the phoenix nest burned their bloodline power, and a surge of their terrifying Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline pressure spread out.

“Kill! Kill all these humans!” The anger of these Phoenix-Tailed Birds couldn’t be contained, and they roared in a frenzy. After the tail feathers of their ancestor were stolen from the phoenix nest, the Phoenix-Tailed Birds were completely enraged and attacked without any care.

Boom! Boom!

The bloodlines of the groups attacking the Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race weren’t stronger. Some of the four-and-a-half-star races were only ranked in the two thousands.

The three groups started to become suppressed due to the difference in bloodlines.

“The tail feathers in the phoenix nest have been stolen, so all the Phoenix-Tailed Birds have become angry!”

“Impossible, we haven’t even gotten close to the phoenix nest yet!”

The three groups were all extremely frustrated. They had fought for a long time, but such a situation happened when they were about to reach the phoenix nest. This meant that all their efforts had gone to trash. However, saving their own lives was the most important issue right now.

The Phoenix-Tailed Birds guarding the phoenix nest didn’t care about their own lives anymore and were using their lives to take down the enemy!

Boom! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Terrifying lines of fire sped toward everyone. There was no gap anywhere.

“Retreat!” The Sky Haze Race elder in cloth sighed and gave the order.

“Hm? This aura of fire...” The Rank Five True God Phoenix-Tailed Bird fighting against the elder in cloth clothes felt a familiar sense of fire. It looked around and instantly locked onto Zhao Feng.

“Not good!” The moment the Rank Five True God Phoenix-Tailed Bird saw Zhao Feng, his hair stood on end. His bones turned cold, and cold sweat started to pour out of his forehead.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng quickly retreated. He was the person who escaped the fastest in the entire group.

“Coward! Trash!”

“He retreats pretty fast!”

Many people from the Sky Haze Race spoke in disdain when they saw Zhao Feng’s panicking expression, but Zhao Feng could not care any less. At this moment, saving his own life was the most important thing. The others hadn’t obtained anything at all, but what he obtained was enough to make the eyes of Rank Five True Gods go red.

“As expected of the Phoenix-Tailed Birds; their control over Fire has reached such a high level!” Zhao Feng was stunned.

Zhao Feng had teleported the little thieving cat out the moment it took the tail feather. It had only stayed on his shoulder for an instant, but a faint bloodline aura of Fire had touched his body.

Zha! Zha!

The cry of this Phoenix-Tailed Bird was crisp and bright. The gazes of all the Phoenix-Tailed Birds in the phoenix nest instantly locked onto the Sky Haze Race's group.

"Kill them all and take back the tail feathers of the ancestor!" This Rank Five True God Phoenix-Tailed Bird had a serious expression.

Boom! Hu~~~

Large numbers of Phoenix-Tailed Birds changed targets and headed toward the Sky Haze Race.

At this moment, all the members of the Sky Haze Race's group had pale-white faces. There were at least fifty Phoenix-Tailed Birds gathered in front of them. Such a terrifying number was enough to kill all of them!

Chapter 1183: Five Elements Shifting

There was only one thought in the minds of everyone in the Sky Haze Race's group when they saw more than fifty Phoenix-Tailed Bird's attacking them – run.

"Fuuuuck, why are the Phoenix-Tailed Birds only targeting us?"

"Who cares? Just try to save yourself!"

The Sky Haze Race's group members used their fastest speeds to run away, but since the Phoenix-Tailed Birds specialized in speed and were familiar with the landscape, they were faster than most people.

Whoosh! Weng~~

Zhao Feng was at the very front of the retreat. Although his cultivation was low, his speed wasn't slow. Furthermore, he wasn't even retreating at full speed right now in case others became suspicious. The azure-robed elder was a Rank Three True God who specialized in the Dao of Lightning, so he could retreat without problem as well.

"Arghhh...! Help me!"

Everyone heard a cry from behind, but the cry soon disappeared.

Many experts' hearts turned cold when they felt the danger of death behind them, and they used some hidden cards.

Whoosh!

The speed of several Quasi-God experts increased dramatically. It was obvious that they used some sort of escaping technique.

A small number of people also crushed some kind of pearl, releasing a profound Intent that covered them. They could control this Intent with their thoughts, increasing their speed to the level of a Rank Four True God.

Although Zhao Feng was at the very front when retreating, some people soon caught up to Zhao Feng. For example, the elder in cloth clothes and another expert from the Sky Haze Race that specialized in Wind caught up.

“Brother Zhao, you’re so smart. You didn’t become one of the main attackers, so it was easier for you to run away!” Yu Hen slowly caught up to Zhao Feng. Alongside him were the other two from the Golden-Armed Race.

The tall male relied on his own speed while the female in pink was using some sort of hidden technique to increase her speed.

“I was just lucky!” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile. This time, no one had obtained anything after attacking the phoenix nest except for Zhao Feng, who had obtained a bunch of stuff even though he was one of the weaker ones at the very back. He even obtained the tail feathers of the Phoenix-Tailed Birds’ ancestor.

Zhao Feng felt slightly embarrassed. Quasi-God Jian Feng had let him join their group, but Zhao Feng tricked all of them and ruined it for everyone else.

“Bastard, we didn’t even get anything!” an angry roar sounded from behind. It was the male with silver skin.

He was a cultivator of the Dao of Ice, so he was one of the main attackers that assaulted the phoenix nest. This meant that he almost died when the Phoenix-Tailed Birds counterattacked.

At this moment, the Intents of Water and Wind could be felt beneath his feet. It was this power that allowed his speed to surpass Rank Three True Gods for a short amount of time and escape death.

“A piece of trash like you is still alive!?” The silver-skinned male felt extremely indignant when he saw that Zhao Feng was perfectly fine.

Before attacking the phoenix nest, he had mocked Zhao Feng for being a useless coward, but it was because Zhao Feng was at the back that he was fine. On the other hand, the silver-skinned male was one of the main attackers and almost lost his life because of it. He only managed to survive because he had used one of his hidden cards.

“Trash, I’ll give you to the Phoenix-Tailed Birds and buy us some time!” The silver-skinned male revealed a deadly expression as he thrust out his palm toward Zhao Feng.

Crack! Weng~~

An icy power instantly washed over toward Zhao Feng. A layer of frost appeared on the nearby plants.

This male was very strong; his strength was close to Yu Hen’s. If Zhao Feng was hit by this palm, his speed would be heavily reduced, and the Phoenix-Tailed Birds would catch up. Only Zhao Feng knew that the reason why the Phoenix-Tailed Birds were so angry was because of himself. If Zhao Feng was left behind, he would die without a doubt.

“Lightning Radiance Spatial Flash!” The pair of golden wings behind Zhao Feng’s back turned into lightning.

Boom!

A ball of lightning exploded as Zhao Feng's figure flashed forward. The silver-skinned male's attack missed.

"That peak Mystic Light Realm has such a technique?"

"What a profound spatial technique!"

Many of the experts that were escaping looked at Zhao Feng in a new light.

"He actually managed to avoid it!?" The silver-skinned male was surprised. A peak Mystic Light Realm actually managed to evade his attack.

"I'll also give you a present!" Zhao Feng turned around and inspected the silver-skinned male with cold eyes.

Luckily, Zhao Feng had managed to comprehend this new flying secret technique – the Lightning Radiance Spatial Flash – or else he would have needed to use a hidden card.

He had never even met this silver-skinned male before, but the latter kept on making trouble for him. Originally, Zhao Feng didn't really mind, but now that the silver-skinned male wanted to kill him, there was no need for Zhao Feng to be respectful to him anymore.

"Physical Force Lightning Domain!" Zhao Feng waved his palm, and a transparent dark yellow domain covered the silver-skinned male.

Whoosh!

When this domain of lightning and gravity covered the silver-skinned male, a surge of lightning crushed down. The lightning stunned and disrupted him while the gravity domain slowed him down.

"How is this possible...? Your power..." The silver-skinned male was shocked. He had used a hidden card to become faster, but he was now being suppressed. The power of Zhao Feng's domain was not simple!

However, although his boosted speed was being suppressed, he himself wasn't slow, so the Phoenix-Tailed Birds hadn't caught up yet.

"From Earth comes Metal... Metal Lightning Spike!" Zhao Feng waved his hand, and the laws of Earth covering the silver-skinned male transformed into the laws of Metal.

Boom! Weng~~~

Terrifying golden light pierced through the silver-skinned male's body.

"How is this possible...!?" The silver-skinned male didn't expect that a measly peak Mystic Light Realm had such a technique that he could turn a gravity domain into such a terrifying attack. Caught off guard, the silver-skinned male was heavily injured by Zhao Feng's Metal of Wind Lightning.

However, this Metal of Wind Lightning soon turned into Water of Wind Lightning, which rampaged through the silver-skinned male's body and caused destruction.

"Argghhhh, don't...!" The silver-skinned male's speed decreased dramatically.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several colored lines of fire sliced through his body, and he slowly disappeared within the flames.

“What a deadly technique! He can easily change the five elements!”

“Even a True God probably couldn’t do that unless they had the Eye of Myriad Forms!”

The hearts of the experts running alongside Zhao Feng shook as they viewed this peak Mystic Light Realm youth in a new light yet again.

Almost all experts would try to comprehend the five elements before breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm in order to strengthen their Sacred Power Whirlpool. However, most could only comprehend a bit since they didn’t have enough time to master each element to a very high level. Therefore, only a few True Gods could shift between the five elements, but they couldn’t do so as quickly and skillfully as Zhao Feng.

“I didn’t think that I would be able to shift between the five elements so easily!” Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression.

Zhao Wan had played a part in this. One of Zhao Feng’s clones had the Eyes of Myriad Forms. The cultivation experience and knowledge gained from Zhao Wan kept entering his mind. Regardless of what Zhao Feng himself did, he would know a little bit about Myriad Forms as well.

Zhao Feng found that, ever since he gained the second clone Zhao Wan, his cultivation speed of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had increased.

“Stop chasing, the other two forces are attacking the phoenix nest!” a Phoenix-Tailed Bird with a powerful aura suddenly said.

“Understood!”

All of the Phoenix-Tailed Birds immediately returned. While the tail feathers of their ancestor were important, they couldn’t let the entire phoenix nest be conquered by the enemy because of this matter.

“Little Ling, turn into human form, follow this person in secret, and take back the tail feathers of our ancestor. There should be no problem with your Rank Four True God strength, right?” the chief Phoenix-Tailed Bird talked to another Phoenix-Tailed Bird.

The tail feathers of this Phoenix-Tailed Bird burned with a purple-blue flame, and the aura radiating from it was extremely strong.

Whoosh!

A beam of fire entered its mind and showed the appearance of Zhao Feng.

“Understood!” This Phoenix-Tailed Bird immediately used a secret technique and turned into human form amidst a purple-blue flame.

She wore a long purple-blue dress and had a snow-white figure. There were no flaws in her appearance, and her eyes sparkled with a purple-blue light that could move one’s soul. The Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race was one of the four most beautiful races, and their appearance in human form was just as stunning.

Little Ling was the one who personally saw the little thieving cat devour the tail feathers of their ancestor.

“This person should be that cat’s master!” Little Ling looked at the image of Zhao Feng in her mind, and cold killing intent surged from her eyes. Although she was extremely disdainful and hateful of the fact that she had to turn into human form, there was nothing Little Ling could do about it since she was doing it to take back the tail feathers of their ancestor. She could only turn into human form and find a chance to kill this person.

...

The Sky Haze Race group stopped at the outer edge of Phoenix Forest.

At this moment, there were only sixteen people left. Almost ten experts with the strength of a True God had been killed. The state of those that remained wasn’t very good either; injuries of different degrees covered their bodies.

“They’ve gone back!”

“Fuck, we attracted a bunch of Phoenix-Tailed Birds out. The other two forces definitely used this chance to push forward and might have obtained some treasures already!” a person said unwillingly.

The elder in cloth clothes was also silent. The Sky Haze Race specialized in Wind, so their casualties were lower. However, the Phoenix-Tailed Birds seemed to purposely target them, so he didn’t dare to attack the phoenix nest anymore.

“Let’s rest here for a while!” the elder in cloth clothes said.

“The Sky Haze Race will go to some other places now. If you want, you can follow us!” The elder in cloth clothes looked around and paused when he saw the Golden-Armed Race and Zhao Feng.

If one followed a Rank Four True God through the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, they would be able to obtain more fortune without a doubt, but the places that Rank Four True Gods wanted to scout out weren’t something that normal Quasi-Gods and True Gods could risk. For example, the phoenix nest contained a Phoenix-Tailed Bird that had reached the level of a Rank Five True God.

“I’m sorry, Brother Yu and Brother Zhao, for dragging you here and getting nothing in the end!” Quasi-God Jian Feng smiled faintly and walked over to Zhao Feng.

“No, no, no, this one is satisfied already just witnessing the strength of a Rank Four True God and the legendary phoenix nest!” Zhao Feng smiled awkwardly and felt kind of bad. He had actually obtained a lot.

The remaining people then started to recover their Yuan Qi and heal their injuries. The Wild Ancient Secret Dimension was filled with danger, so it was best not to do anything if they weren’t at their peak state.

Part of Zhao Feng’s consciousness entered the dimension of his God Eye to inspect what he had obtained while another part of his consciousness cultivated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

The next level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was for the five elements to become one. It needed resources and comprehension, but now that Zhao Feng could shift between the five elements as he wished and had Zhao Wan's help, it wasn't hard to combine the five elements.

A powerful aura suddenly appeared in front of the Sky Haze Race's group, and everyone instantly opened their eyes as they looked over.

"What is the meaning of this?" The cloth-clad elder stood up and radiated an invisible pressure.

"Hmph. Sky Haze Race, hand over what you obtained in the phoenix nest!" an elder covered in black scales roared.

On the other side was the Sky Water Yao Race's group. Although the Sky Haze Race had attracted away most of the Phoenix-Tailed Birds and allowed them to successfully enter the phoenix nest, the Phoenix-Tailed Birds returned and almost killed them all.

Although the two groups had obtained a lot of wealth, their losses were very heavy, and they only had twenty-eight people remaining.

They thought that the Sky Haze Race had definitely obtained an important treasure from the phoenix nest; why else would the Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race become so enraged and attack the Sky Haze Race specifically? The two groups decided to team up and pressure the Sky Haze Race group.

At this moment, within the Sky Water Yao Race's group, Hou Qing's eyes suddenly shook as his gaze landed on a youth with golden hair and a golden eye.

Chapter 1184: The power of Intent

"It's you!" Hou Qing revealed a deadly smile.

"What is it, Hou Qing?" On the side, a Rank Four True God from the Sky Water Yao Race asked. Although Hou Qing was arrogant and cocky, he was strong and had a powerful background, so he had a high status in the Sky Water Yao Race.

At this moment, Hou Qing started to roar with laughter. One could feel killing Intent from this laughter.

"The person that offended me earlier is here!" Hou Qing said in a low voice. Some of the Sky Water Yao Race members knew that someone had offended Hou Qing, but he didn't say how he was offended.

"Who offended Hou Qing?"

"It should be the Golden-Armed Race or Quasi-God Jian Feng!"

The Sky Water Yao Race and the experts of the other group were extremely curious.

"You, come out!" Hou Qing looked down at Zhao Feng and pointed out with his finger.

Back then, Zhao Feng had killed the other Sky Water Yao Race members and almost killed him as well. After escaping, Hou Qing contacted the Sky Water Yao Race instantly and prepared to find Zhao Feng after the finishing with the phoenix nest. He didn't expect Zhao Feng to be in Phoenix Forest as well; this saved him a lot of time and effort.

Today, he was going to cut Zhao Feng into ten thousand pieces!

After being pointed at by Hou Qing, everyone from all three groups instantly turned toward Zhao Feng. They didn't think that the person that offended Hou Qing was a peak Mystic Light Realm.

"Young Sir Hou Qing, there's no need to keep harping on what happened, is there? Back then, I didn't know that you were from the Sky Water Yao Race or else I definitely wouldn't have chased after you and tried to kill you!" Zhao Feng pretended that he was slightly scared.

"What? This person once chased after and tried to kill Hou Qing? How is that possible?" Many of the people from the three groups were very surprised. Aside from the boldness of it, how could Zhao Feng chase after and try to kill Hou Qing even if he wanted to, given his strength?

Hou Qing, who felt superior at the moment, was also completely dazed. He thought that Zhao Feng would kneel down and beg for forgiveness in this life-and-death situation, but instead, he told everyone about what happened and stomped on his face!

"You're courting death!" Hou Qing's eyes became cold as he charged at Zhao Feng.

There were many people from the Sky Water Yao Race present, and there was another group here as well, so the Sky Haze Race wouldn't dare to fight for Zhao Feng. If the azure-robed elder next to Zhao Feng took action, then the True Gods of the Sky Water Yao Race would stop him.

This time, Hou Qing was going to kill Zhao Feng in front of everyone and regain the face that he had lost.

"Hou Qing, Brother Zhao is my friend!" At this moment, Yu Hen spoke with a soft voice.

"Hmph!" The Rank Four True God from the Sky Water Yao Race harrumphed coldly, and a terrifying pressure crushed toward the Golden-Armed Race trio. They felt like they were amidst raging waves and could be devoured at any moment.

With the Rank Four True God of the Sky Water Yao Race as the leader, the three groups came to an agreement that they would sort everything out after Hou Qing killed Zhao Feng. Of course, the group from the Sky Haze Race was forced into this.

Weng~~~

A pair of golden wings formed behind Zhao Feng as he shot into the sky.

The current situation wasn't very good. There were a lot of super experts of the Sky Water Yao Race present, so Zhao Feng couldn't use many of his hidden cards or else the experts present would steal his treasures. He also wouldn't receive any help from anyone.

"Do you only know how to run?" Hou Qing revealed a bloodthirsty smile as he circulated the laws of Water and Wind and quickly approached Zhao Feng.

"Water Slaughtering Screen!" Hou Qing waved his hand, and the wind above Zhao Feng moved. Profound laws of Water and Wind formed into a giant whirlpool that sucked in everything.

Zhao Feng felt his body moving toward this whirlpool, and his usage of laws was also restricted.

Whoosh!

Hou Qing waved his left hand, and a giant blade of water and wind slashed at Zhao Feng. Its power touched the sky, and it was unstoppable.

“Hou Qing is indeed worthy of being a Son of Heaven of the Sky Water Yao Race. His mastery over the laws of Wind and Water have reached a very high level. He will probably be able to reach Level One Intent soon!” The black-scaled elder looked at Hou Qing with eyes like venomous scorpions.

“Level One Intent of Wind and Water!” The hearts of many experts present shook.

Apart from the fact that True Gods had Divine Power, there was also their power of Intent. Divine weapons didn’t contain any element, but if merged with the Intent of Fire, they could obtain more destructive power than if they were merged with the Intent of Wood. When merged with the Intent of Space, Divine Power could even merge with space.

Divine Power could become stronger and stronger as long as it was refined, but Intent required talent and comprehension. Most True Gods usually only had strong Divine Power but low comprehension, meaning that their overall strength was weak.

For example, the Divine Power of the azure-robed elder that Zhao Feng had enslaved contained the Intent of Lightning, but his Intent of Lightning was only Level One. If his Intent of Lightning had reached Level Three, he would probably be able to fight Rank Four True Gods.

“Level One Intent of Wind and Water?” Zhao Feng paused for a moment. This was the first time he had heard of levels regarding Intent, but after inspecting closely, Hou Qing’s Intent of Water and Wind was indeed very powerful or else Zhao Feng would have been able to kill him last time.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!” Zhao Feng circulated the Lightning-Fire Obliteration and thrust out a blazing golden palm.

Boom! Weng~~~

The two powers exploded after interacting for a moment, and a surge of water and wind charged toward Zhao Feng.

This strong Intent of Wind and Water is very powerful when merged with Divine Power! Zhao Feng’s heart shook.

The power of his Lightning-Fire Obliteration was only comparable to basic Divine Power to begin with. Compared to that, after merging the Intent of Wind and Water into his Divine Power, Hou Qing’s Divine Power was much stronger.

“Hou Qing is so talented. I wonder how strong the strongest prodigy of the Sky Water Yao Race is!”

“Looks like the Sky Water Yao Race is going to have another title on the Gulong Zone Quasi-God Prodigy Ranking Board!”

Many of the experts in the two groups facing the Sky Haze Race leisurely watched this battle.

The Quasi-God Prodigy Ranking Board only recorded the top twenty Quasi-Gods in a zone. Those that could be recorded on it would become at least Rank Six True Gods in the future.

All of the Quasi-Gods in the Gulong Zone aimed for the Quasi-God Prodigy Ranking Board. Of course, these people were just talking about it casually; it would be very difficult for Hou Qing to actually enter the Gulong Zone Quasi-God Prodigy Ranking Board.

“Offending me back then meant that this would be your final outcome. Just prepare to die!” Hou Qing felt smug when he heard the True God experts discussing him.

“Water Slaughtering Screen!” Three giant whirlpools of Wind and Water appeared around Zhao Feng. The terrifying suction force seemed to engulf everything.

“Don’t get cocky!” Zhao Feng’s expression was cold as his left eye locked onto Hou Qing.

Ding! Ding!

A long black sword appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand. It was the sword-form Ancient God Seal.

Boom! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng slashed out, unleashing a terrifying dark golden sword blade after circulating the Lightning-Fire Obliteration.

“You think that you’re the only one with a divine weapon?” Hou Qing took out a divine weapon as well. Apart from Divine Power and the power of Intent, divine weapons were another important tool. The power of attacks would be stronger when channeling Divine Power and Intent through a divine weapon.

“Spatial Movement!” A ripple appeared from Zhao Feng’s left eye when Hou Qing took out his divine weapon, and a spatial ripple appeared within Hou Qing’s body.

“Not good!” Hou Qing’s expression changed dramatically. Zhao Feng specialized in the laws of space as well?

Whoom!

A black light slashed across his chest as the little thieving cat’s figure appeared in the air.

“Junior, don’t even think about harming Hou Qing!” The Rank Four True God expert from the Sky Water Yao Race was watching the fight in the distance with a smile, but he suddenly roared in anger.

Shua!

The little thieving cat took the dark silver dragon snake whip necklace and wrapped it around Hou Qing.

“Dammit!” Although Hou Qing’s heart was heavily injured from the attack, it wasn’t enough to kill him.

Weng~~ Hu!

A surge of terrifying Intent of Water and Wind moved with Hou Qing’s thoughts, charging toward the little thieving cat.

“Just lie down obediently!” Zhao Feng harrumphed coldly as his left eye released a terrifying eye-bloodline technique – the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame.

Voom!

A ball of Destructive lightning exploded onto Hou Qing's soul.

"Argh...!" Surges of pain instantly shattered his mind, and the nearby Intent of Wind and Water crumbled.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A surge of devastating Wind Lightning moved as Zhao Feng dragged Hou Qing and the little thieving cat into his Little World of Wind Lightning.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh...

At this moment, four people from the Sky Water Yao Race arrived. They consisted of one Rank Four True God and three Rank Three True Gods.

"If you dare to take one more step further, I will detonate my Little World!" Zhao Feng instantly roared. A screen of Wind Lightning appeared and reflected the images of Hou Qing and the little thieving cat.

The Sky Water Yao Race group instantly stopped moving.

"Junior, let go of Hou Qing and the Sky Water Yao Race will let you live!" the Rank Four True God from the Sky Water Yao Race instantly yelled.

They weren't initially scared of Zhao Feng threatening them with Hou Qing because it would be extremely hard for him to kill Hou Qing right away, but now, Zhao Feng had Hou Qing in his Little World of Wind Lightning. If the Little World was detonated, the force would definitely be enough to kill Hou Qing.

"Save me!" Hou Qing pleaded for help from within the Little World of Wind Lightning.

Bam!

The little thieving cat sat on Hou Qing and took out a spade, which it used to heavily slam Hou Qing's head.

"Do you really think I would believe you and release Hou Qing?" Zhao Feng laughed coldly. The Sky Water Yao Race was treating him like a retard.

"If you dare to kill Hou Qing, the Sky Water Yao Race won't let go of you!" the Rank Four True God said coldly. Hou Qing's ancestor was an Elder of the Sky Water Yao Race, so they needed Hou Qing to stay alive.

"Don't follow me. I will let go of Hou Qing after I retreat two hundred thousand miles away!" Zhao Feng had a calm expression as the wings on his back released a brilliant glow of light that allowed his figure to disappear with a flash.

The three groups were dead-silent! Just a moment ago, they were praising Hou Qing and congratulating the Sky Water Yao Race, but in the next moment, Hou Qing was captured by Zhao Feng. If it wasn't for the fact that so many Sky Water Yao Race experts were here, Zhao Feng would have probably killed Hou Qing already.

The Sky Haze Race group was overjoyed. After Zhao Feng's disturbance, the other two groups wouldn't team up against them anymore.

"The Golden-Armed Race will be leaving now!" Yu Hen said with a smile.

Whoosh!

The Golden-Armed Race trio and the azure-robed elder left.

"Wait here. When that brat has retreated two hundred thousand miles away, we will charge right over!" the Rank Four True God from the Sky Water Yao Race said coldly. He could sense Hou Qing's rough location through the token in his hand. Once the distance was more than two hundred miles away, they would start to move.

Chapter 1185: God Sealing Race

A beautiful figure suddenly appeared within the depths of Phoenix Forest. She wore a long blue-and-purple dress, and her beauty could make one unable to breathe properly.

"This human is pretty strong; he actually wasn't killed by those people. That cat is also not simple!" Little Ling smiled. She was a Phoenix-Tailed Bird and was currently in human form in order to take back the tail feathers of her race's ancestor.

If Zhao Feng was killed by the Sky Water Yao Race, then the tail feathers of their ancestor would fall into their hands. She wouldn't dare to try to take them back from such a group alone, so Little Ling actually hoped that Zhao Feng would live. That way, she could kill him herself.

Shua!

Little Ling turned into a blue-and-purple flame that left in the other direction.

...

"It's almost two hundred thousand miles now!" Zhao Feng relaxed. His Lightning Radiance Spatial Flash could move fifty thousand miles at most in the Ancient Dream Realm, so he could actually escape an extra fifty thousand miles. He believed that it would be extremely hard for the opposing party to find him after there was two hundred and fifty thousand miles between them. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's eyes could see very far, and if he saw anyone chase after him, he could use the Misty Spatial World to escape.

"Zhao Feng, let go of me!" Hou Qing roared in the Little World of Wind Lightning.

Bam!

The little thieving cat's spade hit him in the head, causing Hou Qing's head to spin.

"Now fuck off!" Zhao Feng let Hou Qing out. Although he really wanted to kill Hou Qing, he had promised that he would let Hou Qing go after moving two hundred thousand miles away. He would do as he promised, but if he met this person again, he definitely wouldn't forgive him!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh...

At this moment, the Golden-Armed Race appeared not far away.

“Zhao Feng, run!” Yu Hen shouted urgently with panic.

“Run?” Zhao Feng’s expression paused for a moment. Of course he was going to run. Was there a need to be in such a rush though? However, in the next instant, Zhao Feng felt a sensation of life-and-death danger.

Weng!

The air distorted around Zhao Feng, and a figure appeared directly next to him through a spatial disturbance.

Boom!

The hairs on Zhao Feng’s body stood up on end, and the pair of wings on his back flashed as he teleported away.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng instantly move several dozen thousand miles away.

“Hmph!” The elder harrumphed coldly as he glanced at the Golden-Armed Race trio.

“Quickly kill Zhao Feng!” Hou Qing revealed a deadly expression.

Zhao Feng had underestimated the True God experts. This Rank Four True God from the Sky Water Yao Race, apart from Water and Wind, also specialized in the laws of space. He could move anywhere within ten thousand miles with just spatial teleportation!

However, spatial teleportation couldn’t be used continuously, so the elder didn’t use it again. After all, this True God’s Intent of Space had only reached Level Two.

Whoosh!

This Rank Four True God unleashed the Intent of Wind and Water, transforming into a bolt of light that chased after Zhao Feng.

“Fuck, what is this technique?” Cold sweat poured down from Zhao Feng’s forehead as his heart started to shake. At this moment, he was circulating his Lightning-Fire Obliteration to the maximum, but the True God was still catching up.

Although Zhao Feng’s speed in the Ancient Dream Realm was faster than the outside world, this Rank Four True God also specialized in speed. An invisible Intent of Space surrounded Zhao Feng, stopping him from using any unique methods.

“Master, the Golden-Armed Race said that, if you escape to the Forest of Death, they will meet you there!” At this moment, the azure-robed elder’s voice sounded in Zhao Feng’s mind.

Part of his consciousness started looking at the information regarding the Forest of Death. This place was a barren ground of death, and it was close to Phoenix Forest. No matter how strong a True God was, they would most likely die if they entered.

However, if he was caught by this Rank Four True God, it meant certain death anyway! Besides, Zhao Feng also wanted to see the Golden-Armed Race's true goal.

Boom!

A bolt of lightning flashed, and Zhao Feng changed directions. He was now heading toward the Forest of Death!

"Junior, die!" a deafening roar sounded behind Zhao Feng. He – a Rank Four True God – had used a teleportation technique and still didn't manage to catch up to Zhao Feng. This made him lose face, but at the moment, he was very close to Zhao Feng.

"Water Slaughtering Screen!" This Rank Four True God waved his hand, and a giant whirlpool of wind and water appeared above Zhao Feng. A terrifying pulling force seemed to devour everything.

"Is this the combination of profound Intent and Divine Power?" Zhao Feng was shocked. At this moment, he was being pulled by the whirlpool of wind and water. He was completely unable to sustain the Lightning Radiance Spatial Flash.

The power of a Rank Four True God using the Water Slaughtering Screen was several times stronger than when Hou Qing used it.

"Die!" This Rank Four True God appeared before Zhao Feng. At this point in time, Zhao Feng was bound by his power and unable to escape.

However, Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly released a terrifying whirlpool of wind and water as well, which descended directly onto this Rank Four True God. The two suction forces of both giant whirlpools instantly canceled each other out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng used the Lightning Radiance Spatial Flash and flew toward the dark misty forest in the distance. He used the God Eye Duplication and managed to catch a Rank Four True God off guard.

"Argh...! I'm going to make you wish that you were dead!" The Rank Four True God howled, and the Intents of Wind, Water, and Space in Heaven and Earth shook.

Nearby experts were stunned and instantly scattered.

"Spatial teleportation!" The Rank Four True God of the Sky Water Yao Race used the Intent of Space and disappeared into the air.

"He's coming!" Zhao Feng instantly felt the air around him become chaotic, but at the same time, he reached the border of the Forest of Death.

Bam! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng turned into a bolt of lightning and dove straight into the Forest of Death. In the next instant, a figure appeared right where Zhao Feng was just standing.

“The Forest of Death!” The Rank Four True God’s eyebrows furrowed. He didn’t understand why Zhao Feng would come here. The Forest of Death was filled with danger, and most people would die. Even he didn’t dare to enter.

...

The moment Zhao Feng entered the Forest of Death, he felt limitless Intent of Death wash over him.

Hu~~

A thick air of Death entered Zhao Feng’s body and started to erode him.

“What a terrifying air of Death!” Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. He felt that the lifeforce within his body was being washed away. If he continued to stay here, he would die before long.

“Master, don’t use any power!” the azure-robed elder’s voice sounded in Zhao Feng’s mind.

Zhao Feng immediately did as told and stopped using all his Intent, Wind Lightning Sacred Power, and the ability of his God Eye.

The Intent of Death then stopped eroding Zhao Feng’s body.

“What a weird place. One is fine only if they don’t use any power at all!” Zhao Feng felt extremely curious and puzzled. If one couldn’t use any power, if they encountered any danger, it would mean death.

Zhao Feng’s eyes scanned his surroundings. Apart from the bald trees, hills, and stones, there was nothing else. Everything in the distance was filled with black mist.

Zhao Feng stayed here and waited for the Golden-Armed Race trio to come. Otherwise, he would have just used the Misty Spatial World to leave already.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A thundering sound charged toward Zhao Feng, and a large black figure appeared before him. This was a giant Earth Metal Bear, but it was surrounded by the air of Death. Its eyes were pitch-black, as if it had lost all consciousness, and it attacked Zhao Feng right away.

“You’re courting death!” Zhao Feng jumped up and punched out without saying anything else.

He had cultivated the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, so even if he didn’t actively use any power, the power of his body alone was terrifying.

Boom! Bam!

This Earth Metal Bear was only a Demigod, so it was sent flying by Zhao Feng.

Teng!

Zhao Feng jumped into the air and punched downward.

After killing the Earth Metal Bear, Zhao Feng came to the edge of the Forest of Death and sat down. The three from the Golden-Armed Race and the azure-robed elder appeared near Zhao Feng soon after.

"Is there a reason that Brother Yu wanted to see me?" Zhao Feng asked. He hadn't thought about it too much when the Golden-Armed Race trio first approached him, but they were too friendly to Zhao Feng on the way, making him wary. Furthermore, the trio knew that Zhao Feng had offended Hou Qing and still directed him to Phoenix Forest. This made Zhao Feng even more suspicious.

"I wonder if Brother Zhao is interested in the Forest of Death." Yu Hen revealed a smile, but it looked ghastly in this forest surrounded by the air of Death.

"Nope!" Zhao Feng replied directly. There was definitely something wrong when it was so out of the norm like this. This Forest of Death obviously had a big secret, but it was too dangerous here. Zhao Feng already had all the cultivation resources he wanted, and he could leave the Ancient Dream Realm whenever he wanted. There was no need for him to risk his life to explore the Forest of Death.

"Brother Zhao, don't decline so fast. Let me tell you some information, and then you can decide!" Yu Hen revealed a smile, and the way he looked at Zhao Feng instantly changed.

"When the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension opened twenty thousand years ago, a senior of the Golden-Armed Race was forced into the Forest of Death, and he found the secret here," Yu Hen said slowly. Zhao Feng listened carefully. Regardless of anything else, he was still interested in the forest's secret.

"This senior had trained his body cultivation to an extremely high level, and he managed to reach the center of the Forest of Death. In the end, he found that there was a God Sealing Stone there!" Yu Hen placed great emphasis on the last words.

"God Sealing Stones are apparently a treasure of the God Sealing Race, which is ranked 14th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. It can seal everything in the world!" the female in pink spoke. Her voice was crisp and clear.

Zhao Feng became silent. He had heard of the God Sealing Race, but he didn't know anything about God Sealing Stones. If this was true, then the center of the Forest of Death should contain some sort of powerful wicked monster or treasure.

"Ten thousand years ago, another senior made some preparations and found that a powerful divine weapon was sealed by the God Sealing Stone. The three of us came this time to take this divine weapon!" Yu Hen finally told Zhao Feng their aim, and the two next to him also revealed excited looks.

"Divine weapon?" Zhao Feng's heart shook. What kind of divine weapon could turn this place into a ground of death, and why did it need to be sealed by a God Sealing Stone? What was the grade of this divine weapon? The danger involved in obtaining this divine weapon didn't need to be explained.

"I can guarantee that Brother Zhao will be able to reach the center of the Forest of Death smoothly!" Yu Hen said after seeing that Zhao Feng was still silent.

"Brother Zhao, once we obtain this divine weapon, we can let you use it once to finish off that True God from the Sky Water Yao Race outside the Forest of Death. If Brother Zhao visits the Golden-Armed Race in the future, you will be treated as an esteemed guest!" Yu Hen promised more benefits after seeing that Zhao Feng was still hesitating.

“Let’s go to the center of the Forest of Death first!” Zhao Feng suddenly spoke. Since Yu Hen could guarantee that Zhao Feng could reach the center of the Forest of Death safely, Zhao Feng decided to at least have a look at the God Sealing Stone and then make his decision.

Everything was based only on what the Golden-Armed Race said, and Zhao Feng couldn’t completely believe them. If there was any danger at all, he would immediately use the Misty Spatial World and leave.

Chapter 1186: God Sealing Stone

Seeing that Zhao Feng had agreed, the Golden-Armed Race trio revealed joyful expressions.

The azure-robed elder wasn’t a body cultivator, so he would be useless in the Forest of Death. Thus, Zhao Feng told him to wait at the border.

“Let’s go!” Zhao Feng said.

The Golden-Armed Race trio had spent a lot of effort to get this far. They formed their plan the first time they met Zhao Feng, but they didn’t immediately tell him about it because they wanted to maintain a good relationship.

“These are some Divine Power Pills that the patriarch prepared. It can increase one’s power to another level!” Yu Hen took out several pills from a bottle and handed them to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng took the pills with some hesitation.

“I said that I would guarantee Brother Zhao’s safety to the center of the Forest of Death!” Yu Hen took out a few more pills and gave them to the other two from the Golden-Armed Race.

Zhao Feng instantly felt that the physical force radiating from the Golden-Armed Race trio become stronger. Zhao Feng ate the pill and felt a fierce force travel through his limbs and body.

“This pill is probably very expensive!” Zhao Feng smiled and said. There was nothing wrong with these pills.

At this moment, he could defeat Rank Two True Gods and fight against Rank Three True Gods with his physical strength alone.

The Divine Power Pill didn’t just increase Zhao Feng’s power for a short amount of time; it was also of great help to Zhao Feng’s lifeforce, and his Sacred Lightning Body started showing signs of breaking through.

“It’s nothing compared to the divine weapon in the Forest of Death!” Yu Hen’s tone was slightly impatient.

Teng! Teng!

The group of four headed toward the center of the Forest of Death.

Wu~~~~

Terrifying howls started to sound just as they progressed forward.

Whoosh!

With a flash of black, a terrifying ancient race creature appeared before the group.

Apart from their own strength, the ancient races in the Forest of Death all had an air of Death as well. Maybe this was why they stayed in the Forest of Death forever. However, their consciousness weren't clear, and they only knew about killing, so it wasn't very hard for the group to deal with it.

"Go!" Yu Hen roared in a deep voice as he charged out.

The Golden-Armed Race was considered a body-strengthening race, and Yu Hen had made preparations from the start. The trio had all cultivated their bodies to an extremely high level. Amongst them, the tall male had the strongest body; it was even slightly stronger than Zhao Feng's Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.

"Kill!" The four soon finished off this beast.

"Big brother, there's a skeleton there!" the female yelled. The Golden-Armed Race trio arrived next to the skeleton and took its items away.

"Brother Zhao, don't laugh at us. The skeletons here are mainly from the people that entered this place in the past and were killed by the air of Death. They have many good items on them!" Yu Hen said to Zhao Feng, and he nodded his head.

Places that contained great danger also contained great fortune. Strong experts had definitely entered this place in the past, and since they had never returned, it warned others not to enter the Forest of Death easily.

Zhao Feng then looked over and saw many skeletons and interspatial dimensions on the way.

However, in comparison to the fortune, there was more danger. They would meet ancient races at almost every moment. The closer they got to the center of the Forest of Death, the greater the numbers of these beasts. If it wasn't for the help of the Divine Power Pill, the four probably wouldn't have been able to continue.

At this moment, Zhao Feng realized something; many body cultivators had entered the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. There were Rank Four and maybe even Rank Five True God body cultivators.

Normally speaking, a body-strengthening expert with a higher cultivation would increase the chances of the Golden-Armed Race successfully obtaining the divine weapon. However, what the Golden-Armed Race trio needed was someone with a strong body but a weak cultivation so that the three of them would have the advantage. In their eyes, Zhao Feng fitted the criteria perfectly; he wasn't their match inside the Forest of Death or outside. Of course, this was just what they thought.

The four finally managed to enter the center region with the help of the Divine Power Pills and their physical strength.

"Brother Zhao, you can relax now. Now that we have reached this place, the ancient races won't appear anymore!" Yu Hen laughed with excitement. The Golden-Armed Race trio then headed forward, and Zhao Feng followed closely behind them.

The closer they got to the center, the darker the mist of Death. If someone used other powers here, the erosion from the mist of Death would become faster, killing them quickly.

A giant black stone soon appeared before the group. Countless profound and unique lines were drawn around the giant stone and radiated a majestic power that suppressed Heaven and Earth.

Zhao Feng felt that it was extremely hard to use any power within his body when he got close to this giant stone.

"This is the God Sealing Stone?" Zhao Feng revealed a surprised look.

The God Sealing Stone was a treasure of the God Sealing Race, which was ranked 14th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and it could suppress all treasures in the world. However, at this moment, the surface of the God Sealing Stone was radiating a heavy air of Death, as if it had been eroded.

What kind of divine weapon was being suppressed that it could even erode the God Sealing Stone? Within several dozen millennia, the divine weapon underneath would be able to fully erode the God Sealing Stone.

Of course, this might also be because the grade of this particular God Sealing Stone wasn't high enough. The God Sealing Race had experts of different levels, and that was the same with God Sealing Stones.

"Brother Yu, how are you planning to control the divine weapon under this God Sealing Stone? It's very strong." Zhao Feng asked with a solemn expression.

This terrifying divine weapon could even erode the God Sealing Stone. Once it was taken out, how would the Golden-Armed Race control it?

"Brother Zhao, don't worry. The divine weapon beneath the God Sealing Stone should be busy fighting against the God Sealing Stone and should be very weak right now. It's not very hard to control it after we take it out!" Yu Hen said with a smile.

"What do we need to do?" Zhao Feng asked.

Yu Hen flipped his right hand, and various weapons and resources containing the Intent of Death appeared in his hand. The value of these materials and weapons wasn't lower than some of the treasures Zhao Feng had taken from the Phoenix Nest. It seemed like Yu Hen's lineage had prepared a lot for this divine weapon in the Forest of Death.

"The God Sealing Stone has been fighting against the divine weapon for a very long time. Both items have lost a lot of power. These materials and weapons that contain the Intent of Death will be able to provide some power for the divine weapon below the God Sealing Stone. We can also reduce the power of the God Sealing Stone from outside!" Yu Hen told Zhao Feng what their next step was.

"Is Young Sir Zhao not willing?" the female in pink asked with a smile.

"Whether I'm willing or not doesn't matter, right? You wouldn't let me leave anyway. Besides, I do want to use the power of this divine weapon to get rid of the Sky Water Yao Race!" Zhao Feng said with a smile.

Zhao Feng wanted this divine weapon as well. Besides, he had some hidden cards, so he wasn't scared of the Golden-Armed Race trio. It would be very good if he could use these three to obtain the divine weapon below the God Sealing Stone for himself.

"Then, let's start!" Yu Hen immediately started to take action. He spread the items containing the Intent of Death around the God Sealing Stone.

As expected, an invisible surge of power started to erode the God Sealing Stone.

"Come with me!"

Zhao Feng followed the Golden-Armed Race trio to the top of the God Sealing Stone. Yu Hen took out a white jade slip that had many profound lines on it, and it gave off a mystic aura.

Pa!

Yu Hen stuck this jade slip onto the God Sealing Stone.

"This is a jade slip crafted by my ancestor. We can attack this jade slip, and it'll increase our power!" Yu Hen explained to Zhao Feng.

The skills that powerful True Gods have up their sleeves are immeasurable! Zhao Feng didn't dare to underestimate any of them. He had seen mysterious methods from the experts of the Gulong Zone in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, and Sky Feather Island was just a corner in the edge of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Zhao Feng wasn't experienced enough.

Bam!

The quartet attacked this white jade slip together. A strong surge of power came from the jade slip and charged toward the God Sealing Stone.

Weng~~~

Wisps of Death Intent around the God Sealing Stone started to erode it faster. With the combined forces, the power of the God Sealing Stone started to become weaker.

"Stop! Let the divine weapon break through the suppression of the God Sealing Stone by itself now!" Yu Hen took the jade slip back.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions sounded from beneath the God Sealing Stone. A gap appeared in the God Sealing Stone, and surges of the mist of Death started to appear.

"The divine weapon is about to come out!" Zhao Feng's eyes moved.

"Brother Zhao, it's time for you to come into play!" Yu Hen on the side suddenly spoke as he revealed a cunning and cruel smile.

Shua!

A silver jade slip that radiated a unique spatial Intent appeared in his hand. At the same time, the female and tall male attacked Zhao Feng.

Under the circumstance that no one could use any other power within the Forest of Death, Zhao Feng wasn't the match for the Golden-Armed Race trio. Furthermore, these three people had used their divine weapons in order to suppress Zhao Feng and disregarded the erosion from the air of Death.

"Brother Zhao, give your life to us!" Yu Hen smiled cruelly and spoke as he led the attack.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng waved his right hand, and a man covered in black scales appeared. Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon both used their Divine Power without a care for the air of Death and clashed against the Golden-Armed Race.

The Golden-Armed Race trio had grim expressions when they saw Zhao Feng with more hidden cards. The instant they clashed, they could feel that this male in black scales didn't just have strong physical power – his bloodline was terrifying as well.

"My jade slip!" Yu Hen suddenly exclaimed as the jade slip he took out had disappeared.

Miao miao!

Right at this moment, a black ripple appeared behind Yu Hen and his chest was critically wounded.

Boom!

At the same time, Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon charged forward and punched fiercely toward Yu Hen, sending him flying.

Pa!

A dark silver light flashed as the silver jade slip was placed on Yu Hen.

"Don't-!" a scream sounded as a spatial power enveloped Yu Hen's body and sent him through the gap into the dimension sealed by the God Sealing Stone.

"Hahaha, the power of this divine power is extremely weak after fighting against the God Sealing Stone after so long. The Golden-Armed Race wanted to sacrifice your life in order to recover some of its power!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's horrifying face smiled wickedly as it revealed what the Golden-Armed Race trio was thinking.

In their eyes, Zhao Feng had lost his worth now, so it was better to use his life to help recover some of the divine weapon's power.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat stood on Zhao Feng's shoulder and looked at the God Sealing Stone as it threw several old bronze coins into the air.

Chapter 1187: Divine Weapon of Death

A member of the Sky Water Yao Race was currently outside the Forest of Death.

"They've been in there for so long already. That brat must have died!" the person from the Sky Water Yao Race said with a cold laugh. However, he still needed to stay here for one more day due to orders.

Boom!

Right at this moment, a terrifying Intent of Death suddenly appeared within the forest that was covered by a mist of Death.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The mist of Death surrounding the center of the forest started to move and transform into a giant whirlpool, spreading Intent of Death in every direction.

This scene obviously attracted everyone currently around the Forest of Death. These people didn't dare to do anything rash because all of this was too terrifying.

In addition, since the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension had opened for such a long time already, some of the stronger forces had already gathered together and headed toward other places in order to obtain greater fortune. Therefore, most of the people near the Forest of Death were Quasi-Gods, Rank Two True Gods, and Rank Three True Gods.

A purple-blue figure appeared behind some rocks a hundred miles away from the Forest of Death.

"What's with this sudden change in the Forest of Death?" Little Ling was very surprised. Even she thought that Zhao Feng had died after being in the Forest of Death for such a long time and was ready to go back and tell the others what happened, the sudden change in the Forest of Death gave her a weird feeling that Zhao Feng might still be alive.

...

In the center of the Forest of Death, the terrifying cries of ghosts sounded from the gaps and flaws in the seal below the God Sealing Stone.

Hu~~

The mist of Death covered the God Sealing Stone and kept on eroding it.

On the side, the two remaining Golden-Armed Race members looked at Zhao Feng in fear and didn't know what to do. They didn't think that Zhao Feng would take out a hidden card they had never seen at the last moment and force them all back, then send Yu Hen into the God Sealing Stone.

They originally just wanted to find someone with good physical strength but low cultivation so they could suppress this person when the time came. They didn't expect Zhao Feng to have hidden himself so deeply. The dragon-scaled male next to him was even more unfathomable, and yet Zhao Feng seemed to be the leader.

Go! This thought surfaced in both of their minds. They definitely wouldn't be able to take the divine weapon at this point, and Zhao Feng could easily kill them.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Golden-Armed Race didn't bother with the erosion from the mist of Death anymore and circulated a wisp of Divine Power to run.

"Master, we're not going to do anything about them?" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon asked.

“They will die!” Zhao Feng had an emotionless expression, as if everything was under his control. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn’t know what this sentence meant, but since Zhao Feng didn’t care, it was too lazy to care either.

“Master is very lucky and managed to meet such fortune!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said with jealousy.

According to its guesses, the divine weapon below the God Sealing Stone might very likely be a high-grade or even a peak-grade divine weapon. Even the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn’t have such a terrifying divine weapon at its peak. Zhao Feng was only at the peak stages of the Mystic Light Realm but could already meet such fortune.

However, it wasn’t going to be easy to use the power of such a strong divine weapon, especially since it was wicked and evil.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures suddenly came over. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon looked over and saw that it was Zhao Wan and Zhao Wang. It immediately knew what Zhao Feng meant a moment ago; the Golden-Armed Race duo that just ran away was probably killed by these two.

In reality, before they even arrived at Phoenix Forest, Zhao Feng had Zhao Wan and Zhao Wang leave the main territory. After all, it was extremely dangerous for Zhao Feng to act outside his territory, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and the little thieving cat alone weren’t enough.

“What a terrifying divine weapon of Death!” Zhao Wang exclaimed as he looked at the God Sealing Stone. He had the Eye of Death and had comprehended the Intent of Death, so he could clearly sense the terrifying Intent of Death beneath the God Sealing Stone. This Intent of Death was far superior and more profound than his own.

“Move back and get ready to take action. We will leave when we obtain the divine weapon!” Zhao Feng said in a low tone, and everyone retreated a certain distance.

Boom!

The power of the seal around the God Sealing Stone was hit by a strong surge of power. Zhao Feng and company felt as if countless ghosts were roaring and trying to break out. Their hearts shook just by looking at it from afar.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Cracks started to appear on the God Sealing Stone, and they extended in every direction.

Boom!

A surge of Death power landed on the God Sealing Stone, and the entire God Sealing Stone split apart. This power of Death, which seemed able to destroy everything, rose into the sky. Even the air itself seemed to be destroyed.

It was a good thing that Zhao Feng and company had retreated some distance, or else this surge of Death power would have turned them into a pile of bones.

However, they knew that the surge of power just now most likely used up all of the divine weapon's power.

Whoosh!

A black figure charged out from the dark abyss of Death.

"Where do you think you're going!?" Zhao Feng immediately circulated his God Eye, and a bottomless purple whirlpool locked onto the black figure and started absorbing its soul.

This divine weapon had its own consciousness and could move. Since it had its own consciousness, that meant that Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye would be effective against it.

Weng~~

The black figure stopped in the air and revealed its appearance. It was a pitch-black staff the length of a human. There were countless words written on it, and it gave off a dim evil feeling. On top of the staff was a snarling black claw. In the center of the claw was a black eye that was similar to the Eye of Death.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

At the same time, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Zhao Wang, and Zhao Wan flew toward the staff. The trio immediately used soul attacks to damage the black staff's Soul Intent.

Weng~ Weng~~

This black staff was already extremely weak, and it was now being stopped by Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye while the other three attacked it. This caused the black staff to start trembling.

"Come!" Zhao Feng increased the power of the Gaze of the God Eye and sucked it into the dimension of his left eye.

"Go!" Zhao Feng said in a deep tone as he prepared to use the Misty Spatial World and leave with everyone, but he realized that the Misty Spatial World's ability couldn't be used here.

At this moment, the mist of Death surrounding this area was dissipating and fading away. Many people were starting to charge into the Forest of Death.

"These God Sealing Stones..." Zhao Feng's gaze landed on the God Sealing Stone that was now in pieces. The value of the complete God Sealing Stone wouldn't be lower than this black staff. Even though it was now in pieces, its sealing power was still there. This was why Zhao Feng couldn't use the power of the Misty Spatial World.

Shua!

With a wave of his hand, Zhao Feng took the God Sealing Stones.

Weng~ Shua!

In the next instant, Zhao Feng, Zhao Wang, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon disappeared with a flash of silver light while Zhao Wan retreated back into the black mist.

...

On the peak of a mountain at the edge of the Ancient Dream Realm:

Weng~~ Shua!

The figures of Zhao Feng and company appeared as silver light flashed.

Zhao Feng remained motionless after returning safely; his thoughts were focused on Zhao Wan. He needed to make sure that Zhao Wan could leave the Forest of Death safely.

The reason why Zhao Feng had Zhao Wan stay there was because both he and Zhao Wan needed to increase their strength quickly. Leaving Zhao Wan behind with the other experts could allow him to gather intel. With Zhao Wan's current abilities and the help of the other ancient races, there was no danger in just gathering intel.

"Your fortune is here!" Zhao Feng revealed a faint smile toward Zhao Wang.

"That's right, with this divine weapon, my strength will be able to increase dramatically even if I can't control its power right now!" Zhao Wan revealed a deadly smile.

One's personality and attitude would change depending on what Dao they cultivated. Zhao Wang cultivated the Dao of Death, so he looked like a cold and cruel demonic sovereign.

Zhao Feng first helped Zhao Wang refine this black staff.

The black staff in the dimension of Zhao Feng's God Eye could do nothing right now. It was as if it was still sealed by the God Sealing Stone. However, the moment the staff was taken out, it gave off a profound Intent of Death and tried to escape from Zhao Feng's hand.

Divine weapons needed to recognize their masters. This black staff obviously didn't want to stay in the hands of a weakling like Zhao Feng.

Hu~~

Right at this moment, Zhao Wang circulated the Eye of Death and sucked away the power of Death radiating from the pitch-black staff, and he comprehended the Intent of Death at the same time.

Weng~~

The black staff shook for a moment after sensing the Eye of Death, then tried to escape from Zhao Feng. It was obvious that, even though Zhao Wang had the Eye of Death, the black staff still didn't care too much.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!"

Without saying anything else, Zhao Feng circulated his power of God Tribulation Lightning and started to bombard it.

If it was at its peak power, this black staff wouldn't be scared of this Tribulation Lightning, but right now, it was too weak, so it couldn't withstand the force from the Tribulation Lightning.

Zhao Feng then sucked the black staff back into the dimension of his left eye after an hour of being locked in a stalemate.

Zhao Wang entered seclusion. It was obvious that he would gain limitless benefits from just interacting with this staff. When he was stronger, he would definitely be able to refine this divine weapon of Death.

Zhao Feng also entered seclusion after Zhao Wang left.

Shua! Shua!

Many resources appeared in front of Zhao Feng, including cultivation resources of the Wind, Lightning, and Metal elements. The feathers of the Phoenix-Tailed Bird were also present.

Zhao Feng's first thought circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and cultivated the Metal of Wind Lightning.

The second of his thoughts used the five elements of Wind Lightning and the power of God Tribulation Lightning to refine his Sacred Lightning Body.

The third of his thoughts was used to inspect the tail feathers.

"These tail feathers contain the bloodline power of the Phoenix-Tailed Birds. The flames contain the essence of the Phoenix-Tailed Birds...." Zhao Feng's heart shook as he inspected the three tail feathers in front of him. They were scarlet, orange, and purple respectively.

Zhao Feng found that the characteristics of these three flames were different. The scarlet fire was chaotic and destructive, the orange flame was fiery hot like it could melt through anything, and the purple flame contained a type of power that could damage the soul.

"My Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline will be able to reach new heights if I use these three tail feathers to refine it!"

These three tail feathers could allow Zhao Feng's bloodline to grow stronger rapidly. At the same time, these three tail feathers contained many healing properties that were of great help to Zhao Feng's body and state of existence.

Chapter 1188: Level One Intent of Fire

Fire, lightning, and golden light flashed on the peak of a mountain. It was extremely ferocious. A sitting figure could be faintly seen amidst this scenery. Many multi-colored items floated in front of him.

Even Rank Four True Gods would want these treasures floating in front of Zhao Feng. The ferocious scenery was caused by Zhao Feng using them to cultivate.

Zhao Feng's overall strength increased dramatically from the large amount of resources.

Hu~~ Weng~~

A scarlet-golden glass-like fire burned across Zhao Feng's body.

Weng~ Boom!

Zhao Feng's scarlet-golden glass-like body released a scorching blood-colored fire.

Hu!

The three tail feathers in front of Zhao Feng quickly merged into Zhao Feng's burning flames. At the same time, the bloodline power within these tail feathers entered his body and blood.

Voom!

The strong surge of bloodline power quickly merged into Zhao Feng's body and caused his Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline to boil. His bloodline clashed with the ancient bloodline that had just entered.

"Such a big reaction!" Zhao Feng's heart shook.

In the past, the Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline only released a surge of heat when it refined other ancient bloodlines. The reason why the reaction was so strong this time was perhaps because there were too many similarities between the Phoenix-Tailed Bird bloodline and the Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline, or perhaps the Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race's bloodline was too strong.

What Zhao Feng needed to do was control the Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline and devour the bloodline power of the Phoenix-Tailed Bird bloodline.

Hu~~

The fire around Zhao Feng became stronger and stronger, as if he was going to be reborn. He was like a flaming demonic sovereign. Eventually, the Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline within Zhao Feng's body completely devoured the Phoenix-Tailed Bird bloodline.

Hu~~

The bloodline within Zhao Feng's body was like boiling water, and it started to rise.

Whoom!

The flames around Zhao Feng's body burned with a frenzy. They were blood-red, and the surge of bloodline aura was more forceful and hotter than ever before.

Weng!

The faint image of a Phoenix-Tailed Bird could be seen behind Zhao Feng's flaming back. The ancient beasts nearby all suddenly felt their bloodlines start to boil, and they were instantly filled with fear and panic.

"Looks like my Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline has undergone an evolution!" Zhao Feng said in a light tone with excitement. He didn't know what rank of Ten Thousand Ancient Races he could compare it to now.

"I'll test it!" Zhao Feng stood up. He gave off a domineering and wild aura.

Hu~~

A scarlet chaotic flame suddenly surrounded Zhao Feng's hand after he circulated the Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

Boom!

Zhao Feng punched out.

Boom! Peng!

A scarlet fist-light shot out like a fireball and lit up the nearby sky.

“What power! The fire has become much stronger!”

Zhao Feng felt the giant fireball in front of him.

Weng~~

This giant fireball kept on burning in the air, as if it would never disappear.

“Hm?” Zhao Feng felt a slight disturbance and moved his Intent. The fireball instantly exploded and turned into an ocean of flame, but it didn’t extinguish,

“This feeling... could it be that my Intent of Fire has reached Level One?” Zhao Feng felt that his Intent could control the flames that he had released. He could absorb the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the air and turn it into the power of Fire for his own use.

“I didn’t think that the fusion of the Phoenix-Tailed Bird bloodline and Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline would allow my comprehension of the Intent of Fire to reach Level One!” A smile formed on Zhao Feng’s face.

He had personally witnessed the battle-power of Hou Qing, whose Intent of Water was almost at Level One. At this moment, Zhao Feng’s Intent of Fire was truly Level One, so it was even stronger than Hou Qing’s.

After strengthening his bloodline, Zhao Feng started to focus on the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. Although the increase in cultivation wouldn’t improve Zhao Feng’s battle-power much, his cultivation was too low and would start to restrict the growth of his battle-power.

Whoosh!

A flaming golden giant horn, a blood-colored flower, and a golden scale-covered fruit appeared in front of Zhao Feng. These were Zhao Feng’s most precious cultivation resources of the Dao of Metal. He had already duplicated some earlier and could now use them freely.

Weng~~ Shu!!

The effects of the three resources were sucked out by Zhao Feng and flowed through his body and limbs toward his Sacred Power Whirlpool. Zhao Feng’s Sacred Power Whirlpool was like a five-colored circular tablet that rotated slowly. When the medicinal properties entered the golden-colored part of the tablet, they were quickly refined and absorbed.

Weng~~ Boom!

The Metal of Wind Lightning Sacred Power in the golden area suddenly released a bright golden light. At the same time, golden light and the power of Wind Lightning shot out in every direction from Zhao Feng’s body.

“My foundation of Metal of Wind Lightning is extremely solid. I will be able to break through to the peak stages after cultivating it for a bit more!” Zhao Feng murmured.

His Metal of Wind Lightning had almost reached the peak stages. Zhao Feng continued to cultivate and only stopped when he completely absorbed the medicinal properties three days later.

“As expected of Metal-elemental treasures. My Metal of Wind Lightning has completely consolidated and become even stronger!” Zhao Feng was surprised, but he had a big smile.

With his current speed, his Metal of Wind Lightning would soon be able to reach maximum power. At that point in time, his Metal of Wind Lightning would be comparable to Divine Power, and he could be considered a Demigod.

Now that his Intent of Fire had reached Level One, Zhao Feng was looking forward to the power of Lightning-Fire Obliteration if it merged with his max-power Metal of Wind Lightning.

Hu~

A black streak of light that gave off an aura of Death approached Zhao Feng. This person was Zhao Wang; he came once every couple days so Zhao Feng could help suppress the black staff and allow him to absorb its air of Death and comprehend the Intent of Death from it.

Zhao Wang didn’t rush breaking through to become a Demigod, but his understanding of Death had become stronger, and his mastery of the Eye of Death was better. He didn’t need to cultivate as many things as Zhao Feng did. All Zhao Wang needed to focus on was the Intent of Death and the Eye of Death.

However, he was the same as Zhao Feng in a certain respect; his actual strength surpassed his cultivation, and he could slay enemies with higher cultivation. He would have no trouble fighting against a Rank One True God.

Shua!

A whirlpool appeared in the air, and the black staff floated out from it.

Whoosh!

The black staff’s first reaction when it appeared was to fight back. From its point of view, if it was at its peak, just one wisp of its Death power could kill the two people in front of it, so it didn’t want to bow to Zhao Feng and Zhao Wang.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng gathered the power of God Tribulation Lightning and released it without saying anything else.

The black staff became a bit more obedient after the bombardment of God Tribulation Lightning. Zhao Wang then circulated the Eye of Death and calmly absorbed the air of Death.

A couple hours later, the air of Death coming from Zhao Wang’s body became stronger and stronger, and the aura of Death had no effect on him.

Weng~~ Whoosh!

Zhao Wang’s Eye of Death suddenly began to spin faster, and a layer of black mist of Death slowly appeared in the surroundings.

“Not bad, this divine weapon of Death is not simple. It even helped Zhao Wang’s Intent of Death reach Level One!” Zhao Feng was very satisfied. The risk taken to obtain this divine weapon was worth it.

Zhao Feng’s two clones both had strong battle-power. If all three of them fought together, they would have perfect teamwork, and they might even be able to defeat a Rank Three True God in a head-on battle.

Whoosh!

Zhao Wang left after half a day of comprehension to cultivate by himself.

Shua!

Zhao Feng put the black staff back into the dimension of his God Eye.

Even Zhao Feng couldn’t help but want to comprehend the Intent of Death and use this divine weapon since it was so strong. With his comprehension skills, it shouldn’t be too hard to comprehend the Intent of Death. However, the Intent of Death was an offensive Intent, and Zhao Feng already had had the Intents of Fire, Lightning, and Metal for offense. Besides, Zhao Wang had the Eye of Death, so this black staff was more suitable for him.

“That’s right, there’s also the God Sealing Stone!”

When mentioning the black staff, it made Zhao Feng remember the God Sealing Stone that suppressed it.

Shua!

Zhao Feng came out from the Misty Spatial World and took the broken pieces of the God Sealing Stone.

Weng~~

An invisible sealing power spread out. Any Intent or power was restricted and unable to release their full power.

“What a waste of such a treasure!” Zhao Feng faintly shook his head and sighed.

According to the Golden-Armed Race, the God Sealing Stone was a treasure that represented the God Sealing Race, which was ranked 14th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. This God Sealing Stone could even seal the terrifying black staff. If Zhao Feng could use it to battle, the opponent wouldn’t be able to use any power at all and would just be slaughtered by him.

Thinking up to there, Zhao Feng was extremely unwilling to give up. There had to be something of value on the God Sealing Stone.

“Although the God Sealing Stone is broken, the sealing power is still there. I just can’t use it. After all, I’m not from the God Sealing Race,” Zhao Feng murmured.

If he was from the God Sealing Race, he might be able to reforge this God Sealing Stone back into one piece again. Perhaps if Zhao Feng comprehended the Intent of Sealing, he could use it. Apart from that, he could also use these broken God Sealing Stone pieces to craft a sealing array, but Zhao Feng wouldn’t dare to reveal such a treasure so easily.

“That means that I’ll have to comprehend the Intent of Sealing!” Zhao Feng felt slightly helpless, but this was the only thing he could do. He had seen the power of the God Sealing Stone before; this God Sealing Stone could even stop enemies from teleporting or moving through space.

Zhao Feng grabbed two pieces of God Sealing Stone and sat down as he put his consciousness into the God Sealing Stone.

“The power of sealing is so profound!” Zhao Feng felt the power of the seal. It was very different from the five elements or the Dao of Wind Lightning.

Weng~

Zhao Feng opened his God’s Spiritual Eye to improve his reaction speed and comprehension ability. At the same time, his golden eye started to analyze the structure of the God Sealing Stone.

With the help of the two pieces, Zhao Feng was soon able to merge into the world of sealing, and he caught a wisp of the Intent of Sealing.

Chapter 1189: Spacetime God Eye

While cultivating, Zhao Feng would occasionally communicate with Zhao Wan to obtain intelligence reports.

At present, the map of the Ancient Dream Realm in Zhao Feng’s mind was incredibly large. This was the product created from countless years of effort on the part of the many factions in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

On this day, Zhao Feng learned that, besides the factions from the Gulong Zone, some factions from the Tianyun Zone had also entered the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. The number of people here was gradually climbing.

“For the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension that only opens once every ten thousand years to open in advance might have been because of me!” Zhao Feng firmly believed that he was the reason.

However, if the secret dimension could open early, it might also be able to close early, and this crucial point might also depend on Zhao Feng.

At this moment, the outside experts were mostly operating on the perimeter, but as more people came, their group’s fighting power would increase, and they would venture deeper into the region in search of even greater fortune.

The majority of these factions were five-star factions. It would be very difficult for Zhao Feng to harm anyone even if he managed to mingle his way into one of their groups, and things would go very poorly for him if he was discovered. Upon understanding this, Zhao Feng decided to just continue cultivating, primarily focusing on the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and comprehending the God Sealing Stone.

Zhao Feng could currently use a tiny sliver of sealing power.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, imprinting a transparent inscription onto the air. An ancient Yao bird that had been coincidentally flying through this area suddenly plunged from the sky.

Caw!

The Yao bird was scared out of its wits. Even though it was a bird, it somehow couldn't fly all of a sudden! Fortunately for it, after falling for a little while, it regained the ability to fly and hurriedly fled this bizarre area.

One day, Zhao Wan sent Zhao Feng a new piece of information, one regarding the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land.

"God Realm Sacred Land, Heaven Devouring Sacred Land?"

This was the first time Zhao Feng had ever heard the term God Realm Sacred Land.

Swish!

Zhao Feng immediately summoned the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

"Little Black, what is a God Realm Sacred Land?" Zhao Feng directly asked. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would almost definitely know the answer.

"Haha, Master, you definitely believe that the strongest factions in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods are the five-star factions, right?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gave a smug smile.

"Is that not the case?" Zhao Feng was astonished. In his mind, he had already taken to the concept that five-star factions were the strongest of all.

"The Gulong Zone has three five-star factions, ten-some four-star peak factions, even more four-and-a-half-star factions, and innumerable four-star factions, but the god ruling all these factions is the God Realm Sacred Land of the Gulong Zone – the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon revealed an expression of respect and yearning. In its mind, a God Realm Sacred Land was the god of a world and could not be defied.

"The Gulong Zone's Heaven Devouring Sacred Land was established by the Heaven Devouring Race!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon continued.

"Heaven Devouring Race, ranked 17th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!" Information regarding the Heaven Devouring Race emerged in Zhao Feng's mind.

"Does the Spiritual Race also have a God Realm Sacred Land?" Zhao Feng suddenly thought of something and hurriedly asked.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's description made Zhao Feng think that God Realm Sacred Lands were the strongest existences in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Since the Spiritual Race was ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, would it also have a God Realm Sacred Land? If that was the case, how would Zhao Feng find Zhao Yufei? God Realm Sacred Lands were enormous, supreme existences that ruled over entire zones.

“Just because one’s bloodline is strong doesn’t automatically mean one is powerful. Based on what I remember, the Spiritual Race does not have a God Realm Sacred Land!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon thought for a few moments before replying.

Zhao Feng nodded, acknowledging the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s words. A strong bloodline did not necessarily translate into a corresponding level of strength. A bloodline could give one a good foundation, but it could not decide one’s future. Zhao Feng couldn’t even keep count of all the experts he had beaten who had better bloodlines than he did.

“Just cultivate here. You can take the resources, but don’t completely destroy them!” Zhao Feng warned.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s bloodline caused it to have a fondness for destroying everything and obtaining strength from this destruction. The Ancient Dream Realm was such a fine place with such wonderful resources, so how could he allow the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon to destroy it?

“Many thanks, Master!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon revealed an excited expression. It had no idea how Zhao Feng could enter the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, and if Zhao Feng wasn’t willing to say, it would never know.

Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body vanished. Zhao Feng had finally permitted it to move freely, and in a secret dimension brimming with fortune at that. It would be strange if the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn’t make full use of this opportunity.

Once the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon disappeared, Zhao Feng called over Zhao Wang.

“I’m going to begin making a third Soul Clone. Stand guard for me here!” Zhao Feng ordered.

He had long ago finished cultivating the third level of the Soul Splitting Technique. In this period of time, he had condensed his Soul Intent, bringing it up to the level of a peak Rank One True God, before deciding to split it again.

In his God Eye dimension, he still had an Eye of Samsara, but this eye controlled only the Samsara of Life and did not have any fighting ability. But even though this was the case, the Samsara of Life was extremely important to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng already had the powerful fighting forces of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Zhao Wan, and Zhao Wang under his command, so having one more powerful fighting force would not affect him too much. However, the uses of the Eye of the Samsara of Life were exactly what he wanted.

Based on what Zhao Feng understood, the Samsara of Life had two uses: the first was to sense whether certain people had reincarnated or not, and the second was to revive shattered souls, essentially resurrecting them.

“Even a shattered soul can be brought back to life!” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed with excitement.

This terrifying ability was the true use of the Eye of the Samsara of Life. If one of Zhao Feng’s clones could grasp this ability, then if Zhao Feng was ever killed in the future, the clone could resurrect him.

However, the prerequisite was that the clone with the Eye of Samsara needed to be strong enough. This was because Zhao Feng's soul was special; it was a Lightning Soul Body with the God's Spiritual Eye embedded into it.

Zhao Feng used Earth Escape and traveled deep underground, where he began to use the third level of the Soul Splitting Technique to split his soul.

After splitting his soul twice, Zhao Feng had a great deal of experience and had developed a resistance to that pain.

Ten days later, Zhao Feng finished the soul-splitting. Zhao Feng then followed the method he had used with Zhao Wan, creating for the third clone an extremely high-class body using a large amount of precious ancient resources and ancient blood.

"I give the Eye of Samsara to you! Merge with it!" Zhao Feng gave the Eye of Samsara and the Soul Eye Refining Technique to the third clone.

The third clone was currently too weak to be of any use, so Zhao Feng had it remain here and cultivate to raise its level.

Rumble!

Zhao Feng used Earth Escape to burrow out of the ground.

"Eh? Zhao Wan sent me some more news!" As Zhao Feng sensed the information in his mind, his eyes filled with shock.

The information that Zhao Wan had sent this time said that, besides the powers of the Gulong Zone and the Tianyun Zone, the factions from another major zone of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had entered the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. This zone was called the Yangling Zone, and it was very far from the Gulong Zone. The factions from the Yangling Zone were only able to enter the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension because of the God Realm Sacred Land.

From what the experts of the Yangling Zone said, it was the supreme god of the Yangling Zone, the Spacetime God! He had used his Spacetime God Eye to go against the laws of nature and connect the factions of the Yangling Zone to the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension.

The Spacetime God Eye!

This was the first time since he arrived at the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods that Zhao Feng had heard a rumor regarding the Eight Great God Eyes.

Of the eighteen zones in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, only the Gulong Zone and the adjacent Tianyun Zone were able to connect to the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, but the Spacetime God used his incredible abilities to forcefully connect the Yangling Zone to the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. This was someone who truly deserved the title of Spacetime God.

"This kind of divine ability could only be accomplished through the Spacetime Eye!"

Zhao Feng found it impossible to calm down. He never imagined that the Spacetime God Eye would be so powerful. If this was the case, the other seven God Eyes also wouldn't be normal.

Thump thump! Thump thump!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye began to beat, exuding an indescribable excitement and desire to battle.

"There will come a day when I will see the Eight Great God Eyes myself!" Zhao Feng's eyes sparkled.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng came to the peak of the mountain where he had secluded himself, and he took some soul materials to heal the damage caused by splitting his soul.

At his current level, Zhao Feng could minimize how much his soul was weakened by the splitting, but he could not prevent all the damage.

It didn't take long before Zhao Feng completely healed his soul. At this time, Zhao Wan sent him another urgent message, one that made Zhao Feng stand up and tremble all over.

"I originally planned to wait until I became a Demigod before moving, but now it seems that I should go first and break through later!" Zhao Feng's eyes turned gloomy, a hint of urgency in their depths.

With so many precious resources at his disposal, Zhao Feng was able to very smoothly cultivate the Metal of Wind Lightning. Coupled with the fact that his foundation was very stable, Zhao Feng could break through into a perfect state.

"Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, I'm sending you a map and a target location. Go there and wait for me!" Zhao Feng immediately sent a message to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon through the Dark Heart Seal.

Thwish!

In a dark streak of light, Zhao Wang arrived at Zhao Feng's side. Since Zhao Wang had already reached Level One of Death Intent, his cultivation speed had greatly increased. He was now at the Demigod level and would prove useful.

"Zhao Wang, let's go!" Zhao Feng placed Zhao Wang and his ancient beast horde into the Misty Spatial World and vanished in a stream of faint golden light.

After being gone for a bit less than a month, Zhao Feng once more arrived at Phoenix Forest, where several minor powers were still trying to seek out treasure from the phoenix nest. It only took a little while longer for Zhao Feng to see the Forest of Death.

The Forest of Death was no longer the same forest, as the black fog of death and the sealing energy had both faded away, leaving only bare and withered trees. But there were still quite a few people inside, seeking treasure. After all, countless experts had once entered this place and died there.

Zhao Feng cared little for this and continued onward.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng stopped in the middle of the air, a helpless expression on his face. Down below, a group was headed in some direction, and a certain person in this group had also stopped, just like Zhao Feng.

This person was Xi Feng, but he no longer had that noble face that could disregard all things. It was a face of shock that was currently staring in disbelief at Zhao Feng.

How can this be? How did Zhao Feng appear in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension!?

Xi Feng had gotten into the Golden Jade Race through his master, the Sky Feather Island Lord, and managed to luckily obtain an entry spot. But Zhao Feng was a nobody, someone backed by the weak Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. How could he also appear in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension!?

“Since we’ve met here, then let today be the day of your death!” Zhao Feng muttered to himself, killing intent surging from his body.

Killing Xi Feng was not solely because he was the Sky Feather Island Lord’s disciple. More importantly, Xi Feng recognized Zhao Feng, and if he was to tell the Sky Feather Island Lord of what he saw here, the Sky Feather Island Lord would probably be able to instantly guess that Zhao Feng could enter the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension whenever he wished.

Chapter 1190: Killing Xi Feng

Since Xi Feng had seen Zhao Feng in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, Zhao Feng could not let him leave alive. Once Xi Feng told the Sky Feather Island Lord about this, the Island Lord would definitely guess that Zhao Feng could enter the secret dimension whenever he wished.

If the Sky Feather Island Lord were to reveal this information to others, the entirety of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods would be after Zhao Feng. Thus, Xi Feng could not be allowed to leave the secret dimension alive. He even felt that he needed to kill Xi Feng right now to end any possibility of this secret getting out.

“Xi Feng, what are you standing around for? Hurry and keep up!” the golden-armored man leading the Golden Jade Race coldly called out.

“Yes!” The golden-armored man’s voice made Xi Feng tremble, and he replied out of instinct. From this, one could see how much Xi Feng respected and feared this man.

And just like Xi Feng, many other people in the group had nothing but respect for the golden-armored man. After all, this person was the pride of the Golden Jade Race, the hope for its future – Quasi-God Di Lin.

Swish!

At this moment, a faint stream of golden light streaked over from the horizon, coming straight at Xi Feng.

“What... you dare!?” Xi Feng’s face grimaced in shock. Zhao Feng had unexpectedly chosen to attack him immediately, and he could even sense a hint of killing intent.

He was still thinking about how Zhao Feng had even appeared here. Had he used a Teleportation Array and joined some four-and-a-half-star faction? But at this moment, Zhao Feng was coming to kill him alone; this was someone who simply didn’t know fear!

Even if Xi Feng was no match for Zhao Feng personally, he was a part of the Golden Jade Race's group. Zhao Feng's actions were undoubtedly challenging the Golden Jade Race!

"Good Sir, who are you? Why are you attacking my Golden Jade Race?" Quasi-God Di Lin immediately called out.

Xi Feng showed a tinge of happiness when he saw Quasi-God Di Lin calling out. Although Di Lin didn't like him, he at least considered Xi Feng as part of the Golden Jade Race. Quasi-God Di Lin was proud and conceited, and for his own pride and the pride of the Golden Jade Race, he would not act as a mere bystander.

"I have a few grudges with this person. I demand his life!" Zhao Feng coldly replied.

Kaboom!

The golden light suddenly began to exude a searing heat, as if it had transformed into a blazing meteor.

Thwish!

Upon activation of the Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline, Zhao Feng's speed immediately soared.

"What power! What a terrifying bloodline!"

Zhao Feng's explosion of power frightened Xi Feng so badly that his face went as white as a ghost, his entire body trembling in fear. He clearly recalled that, in their last battle, Zhao Feng's bloodline was not very strong.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's speed was too quick. Xi Feng could only rely on the Wind Intent that he was skilled in to move a small distance.

Boom!

Zhao Feng was swiftly at Xi Feng's side. Using the Sacred Lightning Body and the Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline, he savagely punched out.

Bang!

Scorching heat energy impacted directly on Xi Feng's body.

"Aaaaah!" With a miserable scream, Xi Feng's body was pulverized.

Zhao Feng was direct and lethal, choosing to immediately obliterate Xi Feng's fleshly body. Xi Feng had not expected this, nor had the people of the Golden Jade Race around him.

Kaboom!

The terrifying scarlet flames set the area around Xi Feng ablaze, the blistering flames immediately devouring the remains of Xi Feng's body.

Thwish!

A dark blue soul fled out from the scarlet flames.

Although Zhao Feng's attack was vicious, and although the burning energy of the Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline had dealt some damage to Xi Feng's soul, it was not enough to completely kill him.

"How could this be!?" Xi Feng was stunned. He had never imagined that he wouldn't even be capable of blocking a single attack from Zhao Feng.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!"

The symbols of the Tribulation Lightning on Zhao Feng's eyes flashed, transforming into a writhing ember of Tribulation Lightning.

Kacrack!

A dazzling bolt of lightning exploded against Xi Feng's soul.

"Nooo...!" Xi Feng's soul gave out a heart-chilling scream.

The power of the Tribulation Lightning was wreaking havoc in his soul; wherever it passed, his soul would utterly vanish! In the end, Xi Feng's soul and the power of the Tribulation Lightning vanished into the air.

Xi Feng was dead! Not even Xi Feng had expected that his death would be so abrupt, so simple!

"The Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline and Level One Fire Intent... not bad!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

Zhao Feng could have relied on the Sacred Lightning Body alone to crush Xi Feng. However, the explosive and blazing energy of the Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline added on to that meant that Xi Feng stood absolutely no chance against Zhao Feng.

Thump thump!

All the members of the Golden Jade Race group could feel their hearts madly thumping. Even Quasi-God Di Lin, the strongest genius of the Golden Jade Race, was stunned by what just occurred. Although he could also have easily killed Xi Feng, he would have never been able to do it as easily as Zhao Feng, obliterating the body in one move and extinguishing the soul with another.

Kaboom!

The golden-haired man stood there like a demonic god, an unbridled tyrant, his body of scarlet glass-like flames blazing with frenzied and scorching intensity.

At this moment, all the members of the Golden Jade Race felt like their bloodlines were burning before this man. This meant that this man's bloodline was stronger than theirs!

"Who are you? Why did you kill a member of my Golden Jade Race?" After some time, Quasi-God Di Lin focused his eyes and voiced his question.

The man before him might be stronger, but this man was alone, while he had nine members of the Golden Jade Race with him, two of them being Rank Three True Gods. Zhao Feng killing a member of the Golden Jade Race right in front of them was a slap to the face of both him and the Golden Jade Race. Di Lin would naturally not remain silent.

"This has nothing do with your Golden Jade Race. I had a grudge with him, so I took his life!" Zhao Feng indifferently looked at Quasi-God Di Lin.

"Di Lin, just forget it. This person has an amazing talent; he's probably the disciple of some major power. Besides, Xi Feng wasn't really a member of the Golden Jade Race!" One of the Rank Three True Gods behind Di Lin sent him a message advising him to let the matter go.

The golden-haired man in front of them showed not the slightest sign of fear in front of their group. This was proof that he either had an amazing background or still had more cards up his sleeve. The True God's tens of thousands of years of experience told him that it was best to just let the matter go.

"If Sir just kills one of the people of my Golden Jade Race like this, does this not show too little regard for others?" Quasi-God Di Lin coldly snorted and ignored the elder's advice.

How could anyone who had a grudge with Xi Feng be a genius from a major power? And if Zhao Feng was the genius of some powerful faction, he should have many experts protecting him. How could he possibly be traversing the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension alone? Besides that, Zhao Feng's cultivation was far too low!

"What do you plan to do then?" Zhao Feng coldly replied.

Zhao Feng had killed Xi Feng with lightning-fast speed. If Xi Feng had been allowed to reveal Zhao Feng's secrets, he would have had an even greater problem on his hands. Though this group had nine people, Zhao Feng was fast enough that none of them would be able to catch him unless they used their trump cards.

"As long as you lower your head and admit your mistake, I will treat this matter like it never happened!" Quasi-God Di Lin swiftly replied.

Di Lin had always been the pride of his race, adored and respected by all. But Zhao Feng had ignored his entire group and swiftly executed Xi Feng, leaving all of them stunned. This event left Quasi-God Di Lin extremely unhappy.

But as long Zhao Feng lowered his head to him, Zhao Feng would be essentially admitting that he was Di Lin's lesser.

"Scram!" Zhao Feng's brows slightly rose, and his eyes exuded cold light. Quasi-God Di Lin didn't even like Xi Feng, nor did he care about Xi Feng's death. He just wanted to use this occasion to raise his own reputation.

Swish!

Zhao Feng collected the power of his bloodline to form two blindingly bright wings of golden light on his back and readied to leave.

"Stop him!" Quasi-God Di Lin immediately shouted out and charged forward with the two Rank Three True Gods in his group.

"Jade Light Binding!" The trio immediately used the power of their Intent.

Swoosh swoosh!

Three golden-jade belts of light, sparkling with golden-jade radiance, shot toward Zhao Feng to hold him down.

“Seeking death!” Zhao Feng harrumphed in extreme displeasure.

Swish!

With a wave of his right hand, a black-robed man and several savage ancient beasts appeared at Zhao Feng’s side. Ancient beasts that Zhao Feng would summon by themselves had the combat abilities of a Rank Two True God at the least.

Bang!

The beasts worked together with Zhao Wang to unleash a powerful attack that immediately destroyed the techniques used by the three members of the Golden Jade Race.

Boom!

The remaining power of this attack shot straight toward Quasi-God Di Lin.

“Di Lin, watch out!” The two Rank Three elders immediately moved to block the attack for Di Lin.

“Don’t force me to kill you!” Zhao Feng’s gaze bored like a thorn of ice into Quasi-God Di Lin’s mind.

Swish!

With a wave of his robe, Zhao Wang and all the other beasts disappeared.

Thwish!

And Zhao Feng transformed into a golden light that vanished into the distance!

“Di Lin, I told you before, don’t provoke that man!” one of the elders immediately said.

“I didn’t that think that he would be a beast tamer with so many ancient beasts. Moreover, that black-robed man is also not simple; he actually managed to comprehend Death Intent to Level One!” the other elder said with a sigh. It would be very difficult to find such a young and powerful beast tamer in the entire Gulong Zone.

“All of you are truly trash!” Quasi-God Di Lin retorted through gritted teeth. If he had been traveling with the Rank Four True Gods of the race, or perhaps even the Rank Five True God Tianhua, he would have definitely been able to capture Zhao Feng.

But even though he was furious, when Quasi-God Di Lin recalled Zhao Feng’s chilling eyes, he felt a tinge of fear. It felt like that man could take his life at any time he wished.

“Let’s go. We should first rejoin with the main group of the Golden Jade Race. Let’s not miss out on that astounding treasure. When the time comes, if True God Tianhua is willing to help you, it will be easy for you to get revenge,” the elder advised.

He didn’t stop Quasi-God Di Lin from thinking about revenge, but if he wanted to get revenge, he needed to kill his foe with 100% certainty and make sure he was never troubled again.

...

After killing Xi Feng and throwing off the Golden Jade Race, Zhao Feng continued on his journey. On his journey, Zhao Feng encountered quite a few groups. There were numerous people in these groups, and they all had Rank Three True Gods in them, with some of them even having Rank Four True Gods. Moreover, they all seemed to share the same destination as Zhao Feng.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng couldn't help but speed up. Several dozen days later, Zhao Feng arrived at a region of towering mountains.

Zhao Feng noticed that all the nearby mountains were inhabited by various groups. In addition, the space here was extremely stable, making flight incredibly difficult. Besides that, the distant horizon was hazy and indistinct, making it impossible to see anything clearly.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng flew straight toward a low mountain.

"Master, you've come!" a blue-robed old man respectfully said to him.

Zhao Wan and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon were also present.

Upon arrival, Zhao Feng activated the see-through ability of his God's Spiritual Eye and looked into the distance. His gaze pierced through the turbulent flow of space, eventually sighting a transparent palace towering in the void. Only half of this palace was visible, while the other half remained hidden in the void!