

K O G 1191

Chapter 1191 – The Prodigies of the Sacred Lands

“Everything here is due to people from the Spacetime Sacred Land.” Zhao Wan looked in the same direction as Zhao Feng and commented.

Only the experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land, who were skilled in Space Intent, could have discovered this treasure ground hidden in the void. However, it was obvious that, even with their skills, they could not bring out the entirety of the transparent palace.

Fortunately, this palace was slowly emerging from the void on its own.

This transparent palace had a circumference of ten thousand li, but it was completely empty. This was because it was surrounded by terrifying spatial turbulence. Zhao Feng estimated that not even Ancient God experts would dare to recklessly approach, or else they would be torn apart by the spatial turbulence.

“There weren’t many people here at the start, but when the experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land discovered this building, they gathered all the people they could to guard the area and even prevented any outsiders from approaching. However, their actions only drew more attention to this place!”

Zhao Wan had been in this area the entire time, so he had a rather good understanding of the situation. He added, “Later on, the people from the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land also arrived. I hear that the two groups even had a few clashes. Afterward, more and more groups of experts were attracted over. Even with the extreme authority of the two Sacred Lands, they couldn’t keep all the factions out, resulting in the situation you see now!”

As Zhao Feng listened to Zhao Wan’s report, faint ripples of golden light appeared in his eyes as he continued to focus on the transparent palace.

Although the palace was transparent, each of its walls was a spatial barrier. The space within the palace was also exceptionally unstable, with many areas showing tiny spatial cracks.

“It’s all treasure!” After observing it for a long time, Zhao Feng finally exclaimed in wonder.

The palace hall was furnished with decorations that were standard for regular halls, but each of the decorations and ornaments seemed to be made of extremely precious materials. This was only the conclusion Zhao Feng had obtained through his vision; after all, he could not sense the auras of the items from here.

In the central hall of this palace was an obscured item, shrouded in layers of space. Not even Zhao Feng could clearly make it out.

“Haha, it is truly a land of treasure that can amaze the world, but it will be far too difficult for Master to gain much from it!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon faintly chuckled, but it was also filled with a yearning for the treasures in the transparent palace.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could not see what was within the palace, but based on its experience, it was sure that this was a place full to bursting with wondrous treasures. A sufficiently large

discovery inside might be able to turn one's whole life around. But the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was too weak at the moment, so it did not have very high hopes.

"That's not guaranteed. Treasures are obtained through the intersection of opportunity and destiny. Opportunities need to be seized on one's own, while destiny is already decided!" Zhao Feng indifferently said.

However, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's worries had merit. All the factions gathered here possessed terrifying strength. The strongest of them were the two God Realm Sacred Lands and several large five-star powers. Any one of them could easily exterminate Zhao Feng's group.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was slightly stunned. Zhao Feng's confidence and spirit made it feel ashamed of its inferiority.

"If you had allowed me to come here earlier and helped me recover my strength, we might have been able to get a few things from this place!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon grumbled.

"It's not like you didn't get anything from this excursion, right?" Zhao Feng replied, neither accepting nor denying these complaints.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was capable enough to have snatched many precious resources for itself, but it still had the nerve to complain to him. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could be considered a great source of assistance when taking on this land of opportunities, but it was not the primary force.

Swish!

Zhao Feng waved his right hand, causing Zhao Wang to appear at his side. Zhao Feng and Zhao Wang then both entered the Misty Spatial World.

"I'll help you control this divine weapon!" Zhao Feng took out the staff of death from his God Eye dimension. If Zhao Wang could use this death staff, he would not only increase his power in battle in general, but at crucial moments, the staff could serve as a powerful trump card that could turn the tides.

"Refine it!" Zhao Feng handed the staff to Zhao Wang.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng activated his left eye, locking it onto the death staff. If it made any strange movements, Zhao Feng would immediately take the appropriate measures.

Bzzz! Hwoom!

Zhao Wang circulated the Divine Power of Death, pouring it into the staff of death to refine.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The death staff naturally understood what Zhao Wang wanted to do. It immediately began to tremble as it tried to resist Zhao Wang's strength and will.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng immediately attacked it.

Three days later, Zhao Wang managed to connect himself to the death staff and brand his soul into it.

“The Staff of Death Curse!”

Zhao Wang gripped the death staff, and his entire body was engulfed by a sinister black fog that would occasionally shriek with the wails of ghosts.

Zhao Feng sensed that the aura of Zhao Wang’s body had soared. His entire body was shrouded in a black fog, and his face was demonic and sinister, like some revered warlock or god of death. The very sight of him would inspire fear.

“The Staff of Death Curse, that’s its name?” Zhao Feng’s heart trembled.

From the name, one could see that this staff not only contained Death Intent, but the even more profound and mysterious Curse Intent.

“I’ll give this God Sealing Stone to you. When not using this divine weapon, use the God Sealing Stone to suppress it!” Zhao Feng took out the largest chunk of the God Sealing Stone and gave it to Zhao Wang.

Although Zhao Wang had already refined the Staff of Death Curse, the Staff of Death Curse was now invisibly contaminating and corroding Zhao Wang’s personality and rationality. If not for the fact that the Staff of Death Curse was extremely weak, Zhao Wang might have turned completely evil while refining it, with Zhao Wang’s entire body falling under the Staff of Death Curse’s control.

Zhao Wang took the chunk of God Sealing Stone and placed it on the Staff of Death Curse. He immediately felt the evil thoughts in his mind weaken, and his heart grew cold in fear.

Thud!

Zhao Wang swiftly seated himself cross-legged on the ground, both to dispel these evil thoughts and also to cultivate using the Staff of Death Curse.

Swish!

Zhao Feng left Zhao Wang in the Misty Spatial World.

“If the Staff of Death Curse wants to corrupt Zhao Wang, it won’t be that easy!” A faint smile formed on Zhao Feng’s face.

The souls of Zhao Feng’s three clones were all connected to him, the original body. If anything happened to Zhao Wang’s soul, Zhao Feng and the other clones would immediately notice. If the Staff of Death Curse wanted to completely corrode Zhao Wang’s will, it would have to do the same to Zhao Feng and the other clones as well.

“I should also break through now!” Zhao Feng seated himself cross-legged in a cave.

There were far too many experts gathered around this land of treasure. Only by breaking into the Demigod level would Zhao Feng have a chance to vie with them for these treasures. Otherwise, he would just be cannon fodder.

Zhao Feng released the energy of his Little World to shroud him, and only then did he take out his precious resources and begin to cultivate.

If one looked carefully, one would realize that many people were cultivating on this mountain range. Everyone had realized that this was no ordinary treasure ground. Otherwise, the experts from two God Realm Sacred Lands would not be standing guard around it. In a place with such valuable treasures, only the strong had a chance of getting their hands on anything.

Moreover, this long and unbroken mountain range was suffused in the power of Space Intent, making it an ideal place for understanding the mysteries of space.

On the mountain closest to the transparent palace, nearly twenty experts were seated cross-legged, each of them possessing powerful auras and unusual bearings.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Spatial ripples could be seen on all their bodies. In front of these nearly twenty people was a white-haired youth. The ripples of Space Intent on his body were the strongest and most obvious.

Bzzzz!

At some point, a dark silver Eye of Void had condensed behind the youth's back. Suddenly, the white-haired youth opened his own dark silver eyes, and the Eye of Void behind him seemed to solidify, exuding a silvery luster. The deep pupil had so many layers that it seemed to lead to an infinite dimension.

"Quasi-God Kong Yuan, your Space Intent has reached Level Four. You should be able to see inside that palace hall a little!" An elder with a very deep and reserved aura spoke out from behind the white-haired youth.

"Level Four Space Intent!"

All the other experts were stunned by these words. To have already reached Level Four Space Intent at only the Quasi-God level, Quasi-God Kong Yuan was the only member of the Spacetime Sacred Land's new generation to have reached this level.

"I see a little. There's treasure everywhere, and its mostly space-type treasure!" Quasi-God Kong Yuan's silver eyes roamed here and there.

The people around him were all ecstatic at this news.

Elsewhere, on a steep mountain not far away was another group of nearly twenty people. These people were taller and larger, and some of them had strange black tattoos on their faces.

"I didn't think that Quasi-God Kong Yuan's Space Intent had already reached Level Four!" a middle-aged man said in shock.

Space Intent was an Intent that any expert would try to cultivate. Anyone who had a mastery of this Intent could use Instant Movement, Spatial Leap, and other such skills. Whether it was for escape, pursuit, or urgent travel, it was an incredibly useful Intent.

"It's rumored that Quasi-God Kong Yuan's Eye of Spacetime bloodline is extremely pure. He's even obtained pointers from the Spacetime God!" another Quasi-God from the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land said.

“Even if that’s the case, he’s still no match for me!” an icy and savage voice spoke, one that seemingly feared nothing. It was as if these words were said specifically so that Quasi-God Kong Yuan could hear them.

None of the people present retorted. This was because the person who said these words was Quasi-God Heaven Swallower, the proud Quasi-God genius of the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land.

“That’s obvious. Space Intent is just used for travel. How could it compare to Senior’s Devouring Intent!?” a youth immediately began to flatter Heaven Swallower.

Suddenly, Quasi-God Heaven Swallower sensed something and turned toward a certain direction. The experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land also noticed something.

Kaboom!

The clouds in the distance roiled as an enormous warship one hundred zhang long flew over like a bolt of lightning. At the front of the warship stood a scholarly youth, who gently smiled into the wind.

“What’s that? What a large warship!”

“Which faction is that!?”

“Many of the experts on the mountains were alarmed and shocked by this enormous warship.

“As expected of someone from the Tianyun Sacred Land, he truly has some style!” Quasi-God Heaven Swallower stood up, his eyes flashing as he stared at the dark yellow warship.

The Tianyun Sacred Land was a Sacred Land that was established rather late in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Although its reputation was not on par with the other Sacred Lands, it could not be ignored.

“Tianyun Sacred Land, Quasi-God Si Kong,” Quasi-God Kong Yuan indifferently said. Compared to Quasi-God Heaven Swallower, he was more interested in Quasi-God Si Kong.

“It’s only because I was afraid of being late that I used this method of transportation. If I come back with nothing, I really wouldn’t know what to say to Master!” Quasi-God Si Kong gave a smile and a nod, his every movement relaxed and gentle, completely unlike the prodigies of the other two Sacred Lands.

At the same time, on a certain lower mountain...

The Little World in which Zhao Feng resided suddenly began to explode with golden lightning and faint ripples of dreadful Divine Power.

“Master is on the verge of breaking through!” The blue-clothed elder rejoiced.

With this breakthrough, Zhao Feng could now be considered a Quasi-God, though it was hard to say what rank of True God his strength would compare to.

Chapter 1192: Fighting a Rank Three True God

In front of Zhao Feng, many precious metal-type cultivating resources were floating. If not for the fact that Zhao Feng's Little World was concealing them, any expert who saw these resources would probably try to take them for themselves.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng absorbed the medicinal energy in these materials and allowed them to circulate through his Sacred Power, pouring them into the whirlpool of Sacred Light. At a certain moment, the golden-colored region of the Zhao Feng's five-colored Sacred Power Whirlpool began to shine with dazzling radiance.

Boom! Hisss!

The Metal of Wind Lightning around Zhao Feng also began to shine, the radiance so brilliant that some of it leaked out of the Little World to light up the outside world. This phenomenon attracted the attention of many experts on the surrounding mountains, but when they saw that Zhao Feng was only breaking into the Demigod realm, they ignored it.

Zhao Feng truly was causing quite a stir as he broke into the Demigod level, but would a single Demigod be of any use in a place like this?

Whoosh!

The golden lightning slowly faded away, and the shroud of the Little World around Zhao Feng also began to dispel.

"Quasi-God Kong Yuan, Quasi-God Heaven Swallower, Quasi-God Si Kong!" As Zhao Feng opened up his bright eyes, he softly muttered these three names. Although he was busy cultivating, he had split off a part of his mind to keep watch on his surroundings.

"They truly deserve their reputations as prodigies of God Realm Sacred Lands!" Zhao Feng emotionally sighed.

God Realm Sacred Lands were godlike existences that resided above five-star powers. Each one of these three sacred lands had far more resources and far more strength than Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng could safely assume that, if any one of them tried to break into the Heavenly Divine Realm, they would become a Rank Four True God.

Some people, because they were unable to make any further progress, would break into the Heavenly Divine Realm and become Rank One True Gods. They would then slowly begin to make their way up the ranks, but in the end, they would find it very difficult to climb over the threshold and become Ancient Gods.

However, these prodigies could directly become Rank Four True Gods, raising the probability that they could advance to become Ancient Gods.

This was the gap in talent! This was also why so many people chose to suppress their cultivation and accumulate resources instead of directly challenging the Heavenly Divine Realm.

"The gap between us is still very large, but I only reached the Demigod level just now. I still have a lot of room to grow!" An indomitable resolve appeared in Zhao Feng's heart.

These three geniuses of the God Realm Sacred Lands were all Zhao Feng's targets. If it was possible, Zhao Feng wanted to surpass them.

"Congratulations, Master, for advancing another step in cultivation and becoming a Quasi-God!" the blue-clothed elder smiled and respectfully said.

With Zhao Feng's strength, he only needed to break into the Demigod level to be called a Quasi-God.

"Haha, you just reached the Demigod level and dare to call yourself a Quasi-God!?" A young Quasi-God on the peak of the mountain where Zhao Feng was at gave an arrogant laugh.

In comparison to all the other factions here, Zhao Feng's group consisted of only four people and could be considered the weakest group.

Zhao Feng's gaze turned toward the faction on the summit. This faction had only nine people, with only one Rank Four True God, making it one of the weakest factions in this place.

At this moment, another group arrived in the area. Leading this group was Quasi-God Di Lin, whose cold and ruthless eyes were fixed on Zhao Feng.

This time though, Quasi-God Di Lin did not act rashly. Back then, Zhao Feng alone had given his group a bruising, and now he had three more people at his side. However, Quasi-God Di Lin still gave a malicious smile as if he was saying, "Just wait."

Quasi-God Di Lin flew straight toward the main group of the Golden Jade Race.

"True God Tianhua, on our way here, one member of our group was killed by that golden-haired brat...!" Quasi-God Di Lin stood before True God Tianhua and said with a faint smile.

True God Tianhua was the only Rank Five True God the Golden Jade Race had in this secret dimension. Even though Quasi-God Di Lin had a respected status, he acted a little more restrained in front of Tianhua.

"Hmph, you would have me – a Rank Five True God – go and deal with a junior who just broke into the Demigod level?" True God Tianhua angrily harrumphed. If he really did go and kill Zhao Feng, he would only attract the ridicule of all the surrounding factions.

"The five of you, deal with them!" True God Tianhua sighed and spoke to five Rank Three True Gods at his side.

In Zhao Feng's group of four, there was only one Rank Three True God, while one was a Rank Two True God, and the remaining two were Demigods. Five Rank Three True Gods against them was a little overboard. But since Zhao Feng had succeeded in killing a member of the Golden Jade Race and leaving unharmed, he was definitely no ordinary person. True God Tianhua wished to be certain, so he dispatched five Rank Three True Gods.

"Yes!"

The five members of the Golden Jade Race immediately headed for the mountain where Zhao Feng resided.

“Brat, just wait for death!” Quasi-God Di Lin gave a sinister smile.

On the mountain where Zhao Feng was, the youth that just jeered at Zhao Feng a moment ago once more ridiculed, “It seems like none of you will even have a chance to experience the treasures of this place!”

“Master, what do we do?” The blue-clothed elder’s face was fraught with worry.

“Let’s go!” Zhao Feng condensed two wings of golden light on his back and began to flee.

“Haha, Master, up to your tricks again!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gave a crafty smile. However, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon also liked to play dirty. Its Destruction Dragon Race bloodline could not be exposed before this many people.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three members of Zhao Feng’s group quickly followed him.

“After them! Kill them all!” One of the Golden Jade Race True Gods yelled.

They were five Rank Three True Gods; if they allowed their opponent to flee right in front of them, they wouldn’t have the face to go back.

Swish...

The Golden Jade Race True Gods pursued.

In Zhao Feng’s group, Zhao Feng was the fastest, then it was Zhao Wan and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. It was actually the blue-clothed elder – the Rank Three True God – who was the slowest.

“What’s going on? The ones with the weakest cultivations are actually the fastest!” one of the Golden Jade Race True Gods furiously cursed.

Their group of five could only catch up to the blue-clothed elder. They were completely incapable of catching the other three.

But suddenly, Zhao Feng’s fleeing group stopped.

“Kill!” The Golden Jade Race naturally would not let this opportunity pass by and attacked straight away. Three True Gods attacked Zhao Feng, Zhao Wan, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, while the remaining two True Gods attacked the blue-clothed elder.

“Haaa...” The blue-clothed elder couldn’t help but give a helpless sigh. The people around his master all liked to play as pigs to eat tigers. His strength was far weaker than the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s, and even Zhao Feng was probably equal to him now after the breakthrough. In fact, Zhao Feng was definitely stronger if he used all the resources available to him.

“Brat, was it you who killed a member of my Golden Jade Race?” One of the Rank Three True Gods gazed down upon Zhao Feng, a slight tinge of anger on his face.

“You talk a lot of nonsense!” Zhao Feng snorted as he circulated the Sacred Lightning Body and activated the Ancient Blood Devil Sun.

Kaboom!

Zhao Feng’s body suddenly grew and began to exude golden lightning. He was then covered by a layer of scarlet sunlight. It seemed like he had changed into a completely different person.

The Rank Three True God standing before him grimaced. He understood that this person was not simple.

Boom! Bang!

In a flash of scarlet lightning, Zhao Feng shot toward this True God. Now that he was at the Demigod level, Zhao Feng wanted to see if he could fight a Rank Three True God.

“Jade Laws Golden Light!” The Rank Three True God activated his Golden Jade Race bloodline, his two hands waving in the air, instantly producing countless golden jade runes.

Bzzz! Thwish!

These golden-jade runes formed a vortex that went to confront Zhao Feng.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!”

An enormous palm made of scarlet lightning crashed into the golden-jade vortex.

Booom!

More than half of the vortex was immediately destroyed, with the remainder burned into nothing by golden flames of annihilation. This was the special attribute of the Ancient Blood Devil Sun’s flames, and it was also one of the strong points of Level One Fire Intent.

After becoming a Demigod, I can already contend directly against Rank Three True Gods! Zhao Feng was inwardly a little happy.

Zhao Feng still remembered that, when he was fighting True God Guisha, he found it hard to receive even a single move. He was only able to rely on his divine weapon and the God Eye Duplication to block the attacks.

In his few months in the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng had grown to a level where he could fight directly with Rank Three True Gods.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng lunged forward, attacking the Rank Three True God from another angle.

“This brat’s Fire Intent has reached Level One!” The Rank Three True God was astonished. Moreover, he could sense that Zhao Feng’s bloodline was apparently stronger than his, and his body-strengthening technique was more profound. If he hadn’t reached Level One Metal Intent for so long, he would be no match for Zhao Feng.

Boom! Bang! Thump!

After a few exchanges, the Golden Jade Race Rank Three True God realized that he could not do anything to Zhao Feng.

Elsewhere, the blue-clothed elder was being suppressed by the two Rank Three True Gods, and Zhao Wan was also slightly disadvantaged versus his one Rank Three True God.

However, the Rank Two True God black-scaled man possessed the profound Destruction Intent. His attacks were fierce and tyrannical, and he was able to completely suppress the Golden Jade Race True God.

“Damn! Killing this pile of trash actually requires so much effort!” The Rank Three True God turned slightly furious as he produced a golden fan.

“Jade Incineration!” With a wave of the fan, he created a dazzling golden storm that swept toward Zhao Feng with a momentum that could destroy everything.

Cling! Crack!

As the golden storm surged through the world, one could hear crinkling and cracking, as if innumerable jade objects were being shattered.

“Since you’ve taken out a divine weapon, let’s bring this battle to an end!” Zhao Feng’s face turned cold. He was only fighting with the Rank Three True God honestly because he wanted to test his strength after breaking through.

Swish!

Zhao Feng used his Metal Lightning Radiance Wings to dodge this attack.

Swish!

He waved a single hand, causing enormous figures to appear in the surroundings, each one exuding an incredible ancient Yao Qi.

“You’re... a beast tamer!” The Rank Three True God was struck dumb.

The Golden Jade Race originally held the advantage, but when Zhao Feng released so many pets, even though they were not individually very strong, they were enough to alter the course of this battle.

“Kill!” Zhao Feng ordered.

“Destruction Dragon Breath!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon immediately activated the power of its bloodline, circulating the energy of Destruction through its body.

“Myriad Forms Dimension!” Zhao Wan immediately used his trump card, unleashing the Myriad Forms Dimension and trapping the Rank Three True God within it.

Awoooo!

The horde of beasts surrounded the two True Gods that were attacking the blue-clothed elder.

“Jade Incineration!” Zhao Feng’s lips curled into a smile as his left eye began to exude a powerful Eye Intent.

Kaboom!

A dazzling golden storm proceeded with unstoppable momentum toward the Rank Three True God in front of Zhao Feng. When his opponent had used this move, Zhao Feng silently duplicated it, biding his time and energy until he could unleash it.

“How could this be? That’s my technique!” The Rank Three True God’s entire body was frozen in shock.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng immediately followed up with his own eye-bloodline technique.

Kacrack!

The Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame’s power struck first, exploding directly against the Rank Three True God’s soul and preventing him from fighting normally.

Boom!

After that, Zhao Feng’s duplicated Jade Incineration began to madly grind at the Rank Three True God.

Elsewhere, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had already killed his Rank Three True God, Zhao Wan was able to rely on the Myriad Forms Dimension and the Eye of Myriad Forms to reach a stalemate with his Rank Three True God, and the blue-clothed elder and the ancient beasts managed to force the last two Rank Three True Gods into dire straits.

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On a certain mountain, True God Tianhua was seated cross-legged in cultivation. Even though he was a Rank Five True God, he did not dare act carelessly around a treasure ground like this. Suddenly, he took out a message token and then paled in shock, a roar of fury breaking from his lips; “This bunch of good-for-nothings! Follow me!”

True God Tianhua stood up, his face exuding righteous fury as he led all the members of the Golden Jade Race like a furious flood

Chapter 1193: Little Ling Joins the Team

The furious departure of the Golden Jade Race elicited the notice of the other factions in the mountain range. For all the members of the Golden Jade Race to head in the same direction at such a critical juncture was very confusing.

“Didn’t the Golden Jade Race send five people to chase that small group a few moments ago? Why are all of them going now?” On the summit of the mountain that Zhao Feng’s group stayed on earlier, the youth who jeered at Zhao Feng twice was quite surprised.

“Shut your mouth! No one nice comes to this place!” At this moment, the Rank Four True God of the youth’s group angrily rebuked him.

...

“True God Tianhua, what happened?” Quasi-God Di Lin curiously asked. True God Tianhua had received a message and then immediately took everyone with him, but no one else knew what happened.

“Shut your mouth! You really talk too much!” True God Tianhua gave Di Lin a furious glare as he rudely rebuked him.

Seeing True God Tianhua’s rage, none of the other members of the Golden Jade Race dared to say a word. They quickly understood why True God Tianhua was so furious.

“Save me...” A weak, dark gold soul flew toward them.

Kacrack!

A dreadful bolt of Tribulation Lightning struck the soul, utterly annihilating it. The Golden Jade Race group looked on in stupefaction, not expecting for this to be the first thing they saw.

“If you had come a little faster, you might have been able to save him!” At this moment, Zhao Feng’s leisurely and contented voice rang out in their ears.

Stunned, the Golden Jade Race members trembled, the invisible rage around them almost causing their surroundings to freeze.

“Zhao Feng, you dare to kill a member of my Golden Jade Race!?” Quasi-God Di Lin grimaced and roared back.

Zhao Feng coldly glanced at Quasi-God Di Lin. Was this person an idiot? He had already done the killing, but this person still chose to make such a dumb comment?

“True God Tianhua, save me!” The voice of a Golden Jade Race True God came from behind Zhao Feng.

At this moment, only three True Gods remained of the five that were sent after Zhao Feng’s group. They were surrounded by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, the blue-clothed elder, and the many ancient beasts.

“You are seeking death!” True God Tianhua angrily stared at Zhao Feng and warned.

He could clearly see that Zhao Feng was capable of killing all three True Gods. However, he purposely trapped the trio to bring over the rest of the Golden Jade Race’s group. This was the first time he had ever seen such a reckless youth.

“True God Tianhua is truly devoted to righteousness, casting aside the lives of his fellow clansmen to kill me!” Zhao Feng’s lips curled into a wicked smile.

These words immediately made the trapped True Gods shiver as if they had been dropped into an icebox. The other members of the Golden Jade Race also became apprehensive. If True God Tianhua didn’t even care about the fates of these three Rank Three True Gods, then in the upcoming struggle for treasure, he definitely wouldn’t care about their lives.

True God Tianhua’s eyes seethed with killing intent. Zhao Feng was attempting to sow discord between him and the rest of his group. As a Rank Five True God, Tianhua naturally cared little for these lower-ranked True Gods. However, there were too many opponents backed by powerful factions involved in this battle for treasure. He needed the strength of his brethren, and perhaps even needed to use their lives to pave the road for him.

“Since this is the case, let me invite my friend hidden in the shadows to lend me a hand!” Zhao Feng turned his head, his gaze shooting toward the depths of an ancient forest.

“This brat still has more helpers?” True God Tianhua’s eyes were as gloomy as stagnant water.

Deep within the forest, a purple-blue flame flickered, and a girl dressed in a gown of the same colors slowly emerged.

“He actually noticed me!” Little Ling was a little angry.

She originally came to this place to seek out information regarding the treasure when she suddenly sensed a familiar Fire energy. Upon tracing this energy back, she discovered Zhao Feng. Thus, Little Ling hid herself. Once the five True Gods of the Golden Jade Race and Zhao Feng’s group finished battling each other, she planned to attack Zhao Feng and take back the tail feathers of the Phoenix-Tailed Bird ancestor.

However, she hadn’t expected Zhao Feng’s group to be powerful enough to defeat a group of five Rank Three True Gods. As a result, she continued to remain in hiding, whereupon the rest of the Golden Jade Race group showed up. This group was extremely powerful and even had a Rank Five True God in its ranks. Little Ling was even worried that Zhao Feng would end up being killed by the Rank Five True God.

But suddenly, Zhao Feng exposed her hiding place.

In that case, I’ll work with him to fight this enemy, make a good impression, and then wait for my chance to take back the tail feathers! Little Ling’s lips slightly perked in satisfaction at this plan.

Whoosh!

In a flash of purple-blue flame, a beautiful girl landed by Zhao Feng’s side.

“I didn’t think Master would have even more helpers!” The blue-clothed elder was flabbergasted.

“How beautiful!”

Both sides of this conflict were instantly entranced by the girl’s beauty and demeanor, and the tense air immediately vanished into nothing.

“Hmph!” Little Ling gave a coquettish snort. After shooting a glare at Zhao Feng, she turned her eyes toward the Golden Jade Race group.

“Rank Four True God!” True God Tianhua’s expression sank.

Zhao Feng’s group and his many pets already made for a formidable fighting force, and now, he even had a Rank Four True God on his side.

On the Golden Jade Race’s side, other than the Rank Five True God Tianhua, the rest of the group consisted of Rank Two and Three True Gods and Quasi-Gods. If it really came down to it, the Golden Jade Race still had a higher chance of winning, but even if they did win, the group would suffer terrible casualties. They would no longer have the ability to compete for any of the treasures.

“True God Tianhua, I trust that you are a sensible man who wouldn’t let the entire Golden Jade Race suffer because of a single good-for-nothing!”

Zhao Feng shot a glance at Quasi-God Di Lin.

“Good-for-nothing...” Quasi-God Di Lin’s entire body trembled, his fists clenching, his nails digging in so hard that they drew blood.

During his entire path of cultivation, no one had ever called him a good-for-nothing!

“What you say is reasonable. As long as you release the three True Gods of my Golden Jade Race, I will forget this matter!” True God Tianhua’s expression relaxed a tiny bit.

The treasure ground was about to open. He could not undermine his own forces with the moment so close. Moreover, he would have plenty of time to deal with Zhao Feng once the struggle for treasure began.

“I trust that True God Tianhua is a man who keeps his word and would not deceive a junior!”

Zhao Feng smiled and waved his hand. Instantly, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and the others released the three True Gods.

“Let’s go!” True God Tianhua swept a ruthless gaze over the three True Gods as he sternly ordered.

Swoosh swoosh...

True God Tianhua led his group away.

“My gratitude for the assistance, Young Lady. This Zhao’s gratitude is immeasurable!” Zhao Feng turned toward Little Ling with a warm and amiable smile.

Zhao Feng had long ago noticed the hiding Little Ling.

“If Young Lady is willing, we can work together and vie for the treasures of that treasure ground!” Zhao Feng took the initiative to offer an invitation. He had forced Little Ling out in the first place in order to borrow her strength.

Little Ling was caught a little off guard. She had been preparing to speak up and offer to join Zhao Feng’s team, so she wasn’t ready for Zhao Feng’s invitation. This made her feel like Zhao Feng had seen through her plans.

I’ve been following him in the shadows this entire time. He can’t possibly know what my real goal is! Little Ling thought to herself as she hesitated.

“Okay. I’m also very interested in that treasure ground!” Little Ling’s eyes flashed with resolve as she agreed.

On the side, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was dumbfounded. Not even it understood why this suddenly-appeared girl would decide to help Zhao Feng, even joining Zhao Feng’s group.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng’s group followed the Golden Jade Race group in returning to that long mountain range.

In the nearby mountains, many experts were left astonished by what they saw. They all knew that a conflict had arisen between the Golden Jade Race and Zhao Feng, and they just saw that Rank Five True

God of the Golden Jade Race storm off in a fury. But now, the two groups were returning, one right after the other. This was a truly bizarre sight.

However, the careful observer would notice that only three of the initial five Rank Three True Gods had returned from pursuing Zhao Feng's group. In addition, Zhao Feng's group now had a beautiful girl with an almost perfect appearance.

"Good Sir, please do not take offense for the mindless blabbering of my race's youth!"

At this moment, the Rank Four True God on the mountain where Zhao Feng's group was staying took the initiative and offered an apology. When the young Quasi-God in his group jeered at Zhao Feng twice, he had ignored it, but now that Zhao Feng made the Golden Jade Race taste defeat and had a Rank Four True God on his side, he felt compelled to speak.

After this apology, the Rank Four True God led his group away from the mountain.

"This one is Zhao Feng. It is an absolute pleasure to work with Milady!" Zhao Feng warmly smiled.

Little Ling gave a gentle smile of her own and was prepared to engage a few pleasantries of her own when she was struck dumb by Zhao Feng's next words.

"Milady, have you come to take back the Phoenix-Tailed Bird's tail feathers?" Zhao Feng looked at Little Ling as if he could see all her secrets.

"You knew?" Little Ling was reeling from shock. Since Zhao Feng knew her goal, why did he invite her to join his team? Little Ling felt like the situation was entirely under Zhao Feng's control.

"Milady has been following me from the moment I left Phoenix Forest. To be spied on by such a beautiful lady, this one feels a little embarrassed!" Zhao Feng shamelessly said.

"What do you plan to do?" Little Ling's face turned gloomy, a hint of killing intent twinkled in her eyes.

"Milady, don't get excited. Take care to not expose your identity!" Zhao Feng spoke with a composed expression.

The killing intent in Little Ling's eyes vanished, and she looked at Zhao Feng and clenched her teeth. This place was packed with experts of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods; if her identity was exposed, everyone here would have a reason to attack her.

"This one only wishes to cooperate with Milady. By assisting me, Milady will also stand to gain. Once this matter is concluded, I can return the tail feathers to you!" Zhao Feng earnestly said.

The bloodline power, Origin Flame, and medicinal energy of the tail feathers had already been absorbed by Zhao Feng. It meant nothing to him to return them.

Little Ling stared at Zhao Feng, feeling suffocated and oppressed. She felt like she had fallen into a trap.

"Okay!" Little Ling thought for a while before agreeing. If she refused, she didn't even know if she would be able to safely leave this area. Meanwhile, agreeing to Zhao Feng's request only posed a little risk, with few other disadvantages.

Bzzz! Hwoom!

At this moment, the transparent palace on the horizon unleashed an enormous spatial storm. Two-thirds of the palace hall were now exposed.

...

“Eh? These spatial ripples...” Two large and stocky figures – enormous members of an ancient race with dragon heads, deer horns, and bodies covered all over in black scales – stopped in the air.

“You, come here. What’s happened up ahead?” One of them, a Black Flame Qilin, angrily looked down at an ancient beast below.

“This... a large number of humans have discovered a treasure ground hidden in a spatial dimension. At present, this treasure ground is about to emerge!” This ancient beast threw its body against the ground, its entire body trembling in fear. As an ancient beast, it had never encountered a species with such a powerful bloodline before.

“Young Master, there are many humans there. It is best if we do not involve ourselves in this matter!” The other Qilin, an enormous red one with a restrained aura, softly advised.

“Heh, you’re a Rank Seven Ancient God. With you here, those humans are nothing!” The Black Flame Qilin’s eyes twinkled with a fierce light.

There were nine ranks to True Gods. Rank One to Rank Six were called True Gods, but this red Qilin was an Ancient God, residing above Rank Six.

Chapter 1194: Chaotic Situation

“Even if I’m willing to help you, with the strength on our side, it will be hard to contend with all these factions!” Little Ling did not mince words as she scanned the surrounding mountains.

“You don’t need to worry about that!” Zhao Feng’s answer was just as frank.

“I’m thinking about my own life here!” Little Ling shot Zhao Feng a vicious glare and then added, “Let me tell you, you aren’t the only people after this palace. Many ancient species are also hiding around this mountain range!”

The appearance of this palace created a great ruckus. It was naturally not just the humans that had come to this place. The ancient species nearby were no match for all these humans in a direct confrontation, so they chose to conceal themselves and wait for the right moment.

“I know!” Zhao Feng simply replied. From Zhao Feng’s point of view, the messier the situation, the better. This would make it easier for him to get in through the gaps.

The ever-composed Zhao Feng left Little Ling incensed. Was there nothing that could make this man shocked or panicked?

“Just stay here and wait for my instructions. Do whatever I tell you!” Zhao Feng looked at Little Ling and seriously said.

Little Ling was not Zhao Feng’s servant, so Zhao Feng could not strictly bind her movements.

“What about you?” Little Ling suddenly thought of something and asked.

“I, naturally, am responsible for commanding all of you!” Zhao Feng said with absolute confidence.

“What? You’re having us take the risks while you just hide!” Little Ling’s round eyes went wide. She had nothing but contempt for Zhao Feng’s behavior.

She glanced at Zhao Wan, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and the blue-clothed elder. These three were all weaker than she was, but she had observed the battle earlier. She knew that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s bloodline was terrifying and high-level, while Zhao Wan was the inheritor of the Eye of Myriad Forms. Little Ling was baffled as to why such talented people would follow Zhao Feng’s orders.

“Enough with the chatter. We still have some time left to increase our strength and mentally prepare ourselves!” Zhao Feng was a little speechless. This beauty really had a lot of questions.

The blue-clothed elder released the power of his Little World, took out a Lightning Whip, and began to refine it. He had his own divine weapon, but this one suited him more.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon also began to cultivate in its own Little World, raising its strength. The stronger it was, the greater its chances of getting a little of the treasure for itself.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng attempted to comprehend the Space Intent in the air. Space Intent was an Intent that any expert would try to cultivate. Anyone who had a mastery of this Intent could use Instant Movement, Spatial Leap, and other such skills. Whether it was for escape, pursuit, or urgent travel, it was an incredibly useful Intent.

Of course, besides these skills, Space Intent could also serve as an aggressive skill, its primary advantage being its ability to ignore distance to catch opponents off guard.

“My God’s Spiritual Eye came with the ability to use the power of Space. Comprehending Space Intent shouldn’t be hard!” Zhao Feng muttered to himself.

Last time, Zhao Feng had been too careless and was almost killed by that True God expert who had comprehended Space Intent. This experience made Zhao Feng place extreme value on Space Intent.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng’s left eye was suddenly covered in a layer of faint golden ripples. Suddenly, the world before Zhao Feng transformed into one made of tiny golden grains, with the spatial ripples formed of Space Intent clearly reflected in Zhao Feng’s mind.

“Mm?” On the mountain occupied by the Spacetime Sacred Land, two figures noticed something strange, their eyes twinkling. One of them was Quasi-God Kong Yuan, and the other was a Rank Five True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land. Both of them possessed the Eye of Spacetime.

“What a strange feeling!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan murmured to himself. Just a moment ago, he felt like he was being spied on by someone, which caused a slight ripple to appear in his Eye of Spacetime.

“There might be another inheritor of a powerful God Eye among these people,” the elder lightly said. Nothing but geniuses and elites had gathered in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, so it would not be strange at all if an inheritor of a God Eye had appeared here.

Hwoooo!

The world was filled with the sound of the enormous spatial storm.

Bzzzz! Booom!

Suddenly, a small portion of the concealed transparent palace surged outward.

Booom!

The enormous crack in space unleashed a dreadful spatial storm. Since everyone had been maintaining their distance, many of the people were only lightly struck by these winds, but this was enough to tear open bloody wounds in their bodies. Some others could feel the terrifying spatial forces sucking them in and immediately withdrew.

Hwoooo!

The enormous spatial crack slowly began to close, and the spatial turbulence began to weaken.

“The treasure ground is about to appear!”

At this moment, all the nearby experts stood up, their hearts thumping in their chests as they stared at the transparent palace in the air. As the spatial storm weakened, the insides of the palace began to reveal themselves to the crowd.

“Treasure, it’s all treasure!”

Everyone leaned forward in excitement.

“This half-transparent palace is built in a style that’s extremely similar to the buildings of the Spacetime Sacred Land!” The prodigious Quasi-God of the Tianyun Sacred Land, Quasi-God Si Kong, had a very calm expression.

“Could it be a former residence of the Lord God?” One of the True Gods of the Spacetime Sacred Land gasped in shock, reverence on his face.

It was rumored that the Spacetime God lived in cracks within space, comprehending Spacetime Intent in the turbulence of the void. This palace hall might have been the residence of a Spacetime God that lived hundreds of millions of years ago. The objects might have started out as ordinary objects, but because the Spacetime God had lived there, they were contaminated by Space Intent or Time intent, their quality rising to divine levels.

Hwoooo!

The transparent palace floated in the air, unleashing dreadful spatial ripples. Even the people from the Spacetime Sacred Land did not dare to recklessly approach.

“The spatial ripples around the palace are too terrifying. The slightest lack of care could result in being torn to pieces by spatial cracks!” one of the Spacetime Sacred Land experts said in shock.

The others silently observed the situation. Although the treasure ground had appeared, no one dared to approach, much less enter.

On the mountain where Zhao Feng's group was located:

Swish!

Zhao Wang emerged from the Misty Spatial World, his cold and sinister eyes seething with death energy as they looked up at the sky.

Meow!

The little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder, tossing out an ancient bronze coin as it looked up with profound eyes at the transparent palace.

"He has even more helpers!" Little Ling was somewhat taken aback.

Although Zhao Wang did not have a high cultivation, the Death Intent on him was far too terrifying. Just getting a little too close would make one feel like one's vitality was fading away. As for the little thieving cat, its aura was extremely strange. It was definitely not an ordinary being, but Little Ling couldn't tell exactly what was so strange about it.

Hwoooo!

All the experts began to subconsciously float upward, all for the sake of sensing the treasures within the palace.

"Go, let's take a look!" Quasi-God Kong Yuan suddenly said.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The Spacetime Sacred Land experts shot forward, getting closer to the transparent palace. However, they still did not dare to enter.

"Hurry and follow the people from the Spacetime Sacred Land!"

The groups from the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land and Tianyun Sacred Land immediately followed. They could tell that this palace was possibly related to the Spacetime Sacred Land. They could not rule out the Spacetime Sacred Land having some special method of entering the palace.

Hwoooo!

All the other experts also advanced.

"Damn, this palace is packed with spatial cracks and surrounded by spatial storms. It's impossible to get close!" a young Quasi-God cursed.

But at this moment, an object dropped from the transparent palace. It was a white teacup, but its surface was covered by a ripple of Space Intent.

"Treasure dropped down!"

"Get it!"

No one expected for treasure to appear in this fashion. No one could enter the transparent palace, but the items within the palace were being carried out by the spatial turbulence.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The people from the Spacetime Sacred Land were the first to act.

Suddenly, the teacup unleashed a powerful spatial ripple.

“Ugh! Ah!”

The experts who had approached the white teacup were jolted back, shocked expressions on their faces as they vomited blood.

“Haha...” Only the Rank Five True God from the Spacetime Sacred Land, his body humming with powerful ripples of Space Intent, managed to reach the teacup’s side.

“Eh? I can’t take it into my Interspatial Dimension!” The Rank Five True God frowned.

The Space Intent ripples on the teacup were too intense, and his Interspatial Dimension was not of high enough quality to receive it.

There was still another method, which was to refine the teacup. Once it was refined, it would be easy to place it in an Interspatial Dimension, but a long time was needed to refine a divine weapon.

“Put down that treasure!”

Experts of the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land converged on the True God from several directions. The Tianyun Sacred Land experts were not too far behind.

Boom! Bang! Thump!

For the sake of a teacup, the experts of the three Sacred Lands engaged in an intense conflict. Terrifying storms of energy swept through the world, causing the experts of the other factions to look on in dread.

“To be expected of people from the God Realm Sacred Lands, they’re all incredibly powerful!”

“Even while all those people are fighting, that teacup is still unharmed!”

Countless experts observed the battle between the three God Realm Sacred Lands as they slowly approached. They were still apprehensive, and none of them dared to be the first to strike.

But suddenly, several more objects dropped down from the sky. The descent of each object incited a struggle between many factions. However, to everyone’s vexation, these objects could not be brought into Interspatial Dimensions.

The people from the three God Realm Sacred Lands grimaced. This excessively chaotic situation was exactly what they didn’t want to see.

Swish! Swish!

The people from the two other Sacred Lands immediately left to fight for the other objects.

“The six of you, go for the comb to the northwest. Listen to my orders, and don’t act carelessly!”

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Little Ling, and the others suddenly heard Zhao Feng’s voice. Little Ling turned her head and noticed that Zhao Feng had vanished.

“Let’s go!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon called out and took off.

At this time, three other races were battling over the comb.

Squelch! The dark yellow comb unleashed a spatial thorn that happened to pierce a Rank Two True God through his chest, ending his life.

“How scary!”

The three races battling over the comb were all shocked.

This seemingly ordinary comb was actually an offensive-type spatial divine weapon. With its offensive power, it managed to kill a Rank Two True God.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and the others entered the fray, assisting the weakest party in weakening the fighting power of the other parties.

Two hundred thousand li from this area, deep underground, Zhao Feng’s left eye was twinkling with a golden luster, seeing through all and taking in the entire situation. Zhao Feng hoped that the struggle for treasure would be chaotic, but he had never imagined that it would be this chaotic.

“The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s Origin Dimension and the little thieving cat’s stomach should be able to hold these objects!” Zhao Feng surmised.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had an extremely noble bloodline and had been a Rank Six True God in its prime, so its Origin Dimension was extremely high level. As for the little thieving cat, it was a mutant, its stomach a bottomless hole that could swallow anything.

“Why haven’t the ancient races hidden in the surroundings moved yet?” The realization of this problem left Zhao Feng surprised.

Chapter 1195: Blood Flame Qilin Race

The heavens and earth rumbled as countless Intent attacks created a display of breathtaking beauty. Several hundred experts with True God levels of strength were engaged in combat, their terrifying clashes flattening nearby mountains.

At present, seven treasures had fallen from the transparent palace. The white teacup had already been obtained by someone from the Spacetime Sacred Land.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s group was fighting over the comb, where the conflict was less intense since the number of factions struggling over it was smaller.

Swoosh!

The dark yellow comb would occasionally release several spatial thorns, which would pierce through the air at rapid speeds. However, the experts involved in this battle were now prepared for this and could evade these thorns.

“If we manage to get this comb, our fighting power will receive a big boost. This will be a major boon in the upcoming struggles!” a Rank Five True God with black skin and red eyes of blazing fire said, his face suffused with greed.

The attacks the comb launched on its own could easily kill a Rank Two True God, so if it could be refined, it would be able to exhibit even greater power.

“Keep dreaming!” Another group fighting for the comb immediately retorted.

“Gentlemen, we can work together temporarily to seize this comb!” the red-eyed Rank Five True God made an offer to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s group. Although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s group had a rather low cultivation levels, their strength was decent. Moreover, he could not find anyone else willing to work with him.

“Okay, we will help Senior get this treasure!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon replied with a smile.

In reality, everyone knew that each faction had their own plans.

Booom! Bang! Crash!

The two sides fiercely battled. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s group took on the smaller part of the enemy group, leaving the majority of the enemies to the red-eyed Rank Five True God’s group.

Thwish!

A silver-gray line flashed forward as the little thieving cat used the dark-gold dragon-snake whip in its hands to grab the comb.

“Haha, a pack of fools!” The red-eyed Rank Five True God sneered.

“Kill them!”

Once the little thieving cat obtained the comb, the other three factions immediately began to attack the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s group.

“What is this thieving cat doing?” Little Ling was flabbergasted. Treasures were all well and good, but there were far too many experts here. Anyone who obtained a treasure would immediately become the target of all the other factions.

The faction behind the red-eyed Rank Five True God that had allied with them just moments ago also began to attack them.

Meow!

The little thieving cat grinned as it used the whip to throw the comb to the side of another faction.

“Damn, this stupid cat!” The other factions cursed in frustration as they rushed off to attack the faction that received the comb.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon continued to cause trouble, choosing not to take any treasure.

Two hundred thousand li underground, Zhao Feng was continuing to take in the situation with his profound gaze.

“Let’s first have all the major factions hate each other and stir a little more chaos in the area!” Zhao Feng chuckled.

The first batch of objects that had dropped from the transparent palace was not as valuable compared to what still remained within, so Zhao Feng had no plans to fight for any of it.

“That is...?” Zhao Feng’s gaze froze as he focused on the transparent palace.

In the center of the transparent palace, in an area shrouded by a thick spatial layer, a silver robe emerged. This robe was embroidered with countless wondrous runes, all of them glimmering with a silver luster.

Thwish!

The silver robe began to move through the palace all on its own.

Swoosh!

A terrifying spatial wind blew upon it.

Bzzzz!

Spatial ripples appeared on the dark silver robe and blocked the power of this spatial gale.

The majority of the experts fighting outside the palace naturally saw this scene as well.

“What treasure is that? It has intelligence that allows it to move on its own, and not even the terrifying spatial winds can harm it!”

The many experts beneath the palace felt their hearts beat faster.

Boom! Bang!

The silver robe suddenly began to randomly bash itself against the walls of the palace. Spatial storms of various sizes battered at the silver robe, but none of them were capable of harming even a single thread of it. In fact, a few of the other treasures in the palace were knocked flying as the silver robe randomly flew through the palace.

“What a formidable treasure!”

Everyone could see that this silver robe was the most intelligent treasure in the palace.

“I have to get my hands on that robe!” The Rank Five True God from the Spacetime Sacred Land had a vicious light in his eyes. No one was more familiar with Spacetime Intent than the Spacetime Sacred Land; his judgment told him that this robe was very possibly the most valuable object in the palace. However, this object was not an offensive type, so outsiders couldn’t tell how precious it was.

Boom!

The robe caused the entire palace to tremble, and many of the objects within were jolted loose.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Even more objects dropped from the cracks in the palace.

“Another batch of treasures has fallen!”

“The quality seems even higher than the first batch!”

The experts below were stunned, their bodies trembling as they prepared for battle.

Many of the treasures in this batch were plants – precious materials likely to contain Spacetime Intent that could assist one in comprehending the power of space and time.

Bzzzz!

One of these treasures, a mirror, shot out a ray of Void Light that vanished into the air. In a flash, the space in that area was locked down, and everyone in that area was incapable of using Space Intent.

“That’s... the Spatial Lock Mirror!” An elder from the Spacetime Sacred Land had his eyes locked onto the mirror, his mind reeling from shock.

The Spatial Lock Mirror could lock down space in an area and make it impossible to use Space Intent. This was a treasure that the people of the Spacetime Sacred Land had a particular fear of.

Thwish!

After locking down an area of space, the Spatial Lock Mirror immediately fled into the distance.

“Go! We can’t let the Spatial Lock Mirror escape!”

Ten factions immediately ran off in pursuit, the people of the three Sacred Lands among them. After all, this Spatial Lock Mirror was the highest quality treasure that had appeared at the moment; it was of a far higher level than those teacups and combs.

Anyone who could control the ability of the Spatial Lock Mirror would find it much easier to obtain any future treasures.

“Hurry, go after the remaining treasures!”

The Spatial Lock Mirror had drawn away a large number of the more powerful factions, leaving the remaining factions to struggle over the rest of the treasures. These treasures might not be as good as the Spatial Lock Mirror, but they were far more valuable than the treasures from the first batch.

“Go!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon roared. So many treasures had dropped out of the sky, and the more powerful factions and experts had all gone after the Spatial Lock Mirror.

Boom! Bang! Thump!

Two weaker groups were currently struggling over a silver plant, both sides fully immersed in their battle. At this moment, an eye of a faint golden color appeared above them, lightning of various color arcing around it. It was cold and callous, seemingly an existence on par with the heavens and earth as it looked down upon all things.

The two groups instantly paled in fright, their bodies shivering as their souls were assaulted by an invisible pressure. Only the two Rank Four True Gods among them were able to maintain some composure.

“Forbidden Illusion Lost World!”

Bzzz! Thwish!

This enormous amber-gold eye transformed into a maze-like world of violet-gold, one that exuded a fatal attractive force. All the experts on both sides were entranced by this powerful illusion, and even the Rank Four True Gods showed signs of struggle in their eyes.

Swish!

A vortex of Eye Intent appeared around the silver plant and swallowed it whole. The golden Eye of Heaven that dominated the sky subsequently vanished.

The two groups glanced at each other in shock, immediately knowing that neither side had been responsible for this move.

“Was it a genius of the Spacetime Sacred Land hiding in the shadows?”

After voicing this question, the Rank Four True God led his group after another treasure. These small factions naturally did not dare to offend the people of a God Realm Sacred Land.

Underground, Zhao Feng gave a faint smile. If he used the Eye of Heaven in this chaotic battlefield, no one would be able to tell just who had used it. Moreover, in this area, the Eye of Heaven’s techniques were not as shocking as usual. With the people of the Spacetime Sacred Land around, the majority of the people would place their suspicions on them.

“The abilities of my Eye of Heaven seemed to have gotten much stronger!” Zhao Feng elatedly said.

This was the first time Zhao Feng had used the Eye of Heaven in the Ancient Dream Realm. In that moment, Zhao Feng sensed that he could borrow even more strength from the world to strengthen his eye-bloodline techniques.

The Eye of Heaven would provide a boost to all of Zhao Feng’s various eye-bloodline techniques, and this boost was even larger in the Ancient Dream Realm.

“Eh? The ancient species are planning to move?” Zhao Feng muttered to himself, his left eye having sensed signs of activity on the far-off horizon.

The location of this activity was precisely where the ten factions were fighting over the Spatial Lock Mirror.

“That’s...!” Zhao Feng’s eyes widened in shock as if he had seen something absolutely terrifying.

Boom! Bang! Thump!

For the Spatial Lock Mirror, the ten factions were fighting with such ferocity that the earth shook and the heavens dimmed.

Brrrooom!

At this moment, the distant horizon began to shake, a cruel and ancient Qi surging into the air.

“Watch out! A strong enemy has appeared!” Quasi-God Si Kong of the Tianyun Sacred Land retreated a step, ceasing his attacks.

Swoosh swoosh...

Two enormous figures, one black and one red, charged onto the scene.

Boom!

Dreadful and mighty Intent caused the auras of all the experts fighting for the Spatial Lock Mirror to freeze and their bodies to sink.

Thwish!

The enormous red figure charged straight at the Spatial Lock Mirror.

“Stop!” a Rank Four True God of the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land roared and immediately attacked.

Kaboom!

A blazing beam of light shot from the red figure, swallowing up the Rank Four True God. When the flame vanished, the person was no longer there!

Hiss!

The more than one hundred experts present felt their souls shiver, their bodies growing stiff as they stared at the enormous red figure.

Awoooo!

This was a massive Flame Qilin. Tremendous waves of energy radiated off it as it raised its savage face to the heavens and howled.

Boooooom!

The world shook as all the experts near the Flame Qilin felt their souls being heated up by an inextinguishable flame. The blood in their bodies trembled as if it wanted to explode from their bodies.

Plush!

Anyone with strength less than a Rank Four True God vomited blood.

In the distance, those factions fighting for treasure beneath the transparent palace were also caught up in that invisible wave of energy.

Roooooar!

As the Flame Qilin roared, even more enormous ancient beasts surged out from behind it. These ancient beasts could not be considered very strong, but their numbers made them a terrifying force.

However, everyone’s eyes continued to remain fixed on that blazing red Qilin.

“Ancient God!” a Rank Five True God of the Tianyun Sacred Land murmured in shock. This powerful aura was definitely that of an Ancient God expert.

“It’s actually an Ancient God!”

A few experts from five-star powers reeled in shock upon hearing these words. The prodigies of the three Sacred Lands also felt their hearts sink.

“This is the race ranked 125th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – the Blood Flame Qilin Race!” An extremely old Rank Four True God recognized the true identities of these two ancient beasts.

A powerful Ancient God from a race ranked above two hundred on the ranking of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races! Just how dreadful would its strength be!?

Chapter 1196: Eye of Void

“Rank Seven Ancient God!”

The experts fighting beneath the palace for treasure were left dumbfounded by this news. Although Ancient Gods were still within the nine ranks of True Gods, the fact that the distinction of “Ancient God” existed showed that there was a vast gap between those above and below the boundary of Ancient God.

Among the major factions, Ancient Gods were supreme experts far beyond their reach. At this moment, the Red Flame Qilin leading the ancient races in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension was an Ancient God, and one from the Blood Flame Qilin Race.

The red and ruthless eyes of the Qilin swept over the experts. All who felt its gaze felt their body tremble, their blood freezing in their veins.

Whoosh!

An Intent seized the Spatial Lock Mirror and tossed it to the black Qilin next to the red Qilin.

“This treasure isn’t bad!” The black Qilin took the Spatial Lock Mirror with a smile on its face.

The people of the Blood Flame Qilin Race could have different hues of blood running through their veins, and their bodies would burn with different colors of flame. This Black Flame Qilin clearly possessed a higher-level bloodline. However, the Black Flame Qilin was smaller and only had the cultivation of a Rank Four True God.

“Young Master, refine it!” the Red Flame Qilin said.

The ten major factions that had been fighting over the Spatial Lock Mirror became extremely gloomy. Their struggle had been vicious and they put their lives on the line, but in the end, this Red Flame Qilin snatched the Spatial Lock Mirror away.

Moreover, once the Black Flame Qilin refined the Spatial Lock Mirror, they would be placed in an even more passive position.

“Everyone, if we let that ancient beast refine the Spatial Lock Mirror, we’ll be in great danger!” A Rank Five True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land sent a message to all the experts present.

“Right! Although they might have an Ancient God, it’s only one!” a Rank Five True God from the Tianyun Sacred Land replied.

“All Rank Five True Gods present, we have to work together to deal with this Ancient God expert. Otherwise, we won’t be able to get anything!” A Rank Five True God of the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land sent a message to all the experts of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

In the current situation, all of the factions needed to work together.

However, the power of an Ancient God had made a very deep impression. The Rank Five True Gods of four-and-a-half-star and peak four-star powers were much weaker than the Rank Five True Gods of five-star powers and Sacred Lands. Moreover, they cared more about their own lives and profit and were unwilling to clash with an Ancient God.

“In truth, if everyone is not willing, we three Sacred Lands have ways of safely withdrawing!” Quasi-God Si Kong of the Tianyun Sacred Land suddenly sent this message.

These words astonished all the other factions.

It was true. The God Realm Sacred Lands had incredibly deep reserves. Even if they were facing an Ancient God expert, they could still escape if needed. In that case, it would be the weaker factions that would suffer disaster.

Gradually, the experts of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods reached a consensus. All the Rank Five True Gods decided to join together to fight against the Ancient God and the ancient beasts with Rank Five True God levels of strength. The struggle for treasure would be handed to the younger generation and the weaker True Gods.

Of course, the Rank Five True Gods had definitely negotiated with the other True Gods within their respective factions so that they would receive a part of the spoils. After all, the Rank Five True Gods were taking a great risk in fighting the Ancient God so that the others could go after the treasure, so they naturally needed suitable compensation. Their reward could only be obtained from the Quasi-Gods and True Gods of their respective factions.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

All ten factions, excluding their Rank Five True Gods, retreated. The rest of the Rank Five True Gods flew out from the rear.

“Kill!” The Red Flame Qilin seemed to know what they were thinking and immediately attacked.

Even if it was an Ancient God, it was not invincible. Moreover, the Rank Five True Gods that had shown up here were all on the stronger side, particularly those from the resource-rich Sacred Lands.

Several Rank Five True Gods from the ancient races came up to assist the Red Flame Qilin. The remaining ancient beasts joined with the Black Flame Qilin and went to the palace to fight for treasure.

“Go!”

All the Rank Five True Gods of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods went into battle.

Boom! Bang! Thump!

The battle between the Ancient God and the Rank Five True Gods caused the entire world to pale. The Quasi-Gods and True Gods who were not participating in this battle could still sense the terrifying ripples of Intent, despite the distance.

“Good, we’ve already gotten three treasures!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon grinned. One was in its Origin Dimension while the other two were in the little thieving cat’s stomach.

The appearance of the Black Flame Qilin was actually a boon to Zhao Feng’s group because their group didn’t have any Rank Five True Gods in the first place.

“I never thought that things would turn out this way!” Little Ling was greatly moved by these events.

Now that the Rank Five True Gods were no longer participating in the struggle for treasure, Zhao Feng’s faction no longer seemed as weak. Before, they could only stir up trouble, but now, they could fight directly with other groups for treasure. Of course, there was still a large gap in strength between them and certain powerful groups.

“Scram! I – Quasi-God Heaven Swallower – have taken a liking to this object!” A tall and imposing man loudly called out as he charged at some silver fruit.

Boom! Bang!

Every slap of his palms created black vortices that devoured the Intent of all nearby attacks.

“Out of the way!”

The experts of the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land followed Quasi-God Heaven Swallower.

“Mine!” Quasi-God Heaven Swallower smoothly got his hands on the silver fruit.

“What do you think about giving that treasure to this one?” Quasi-God Si Kong’s tone was much gentler.

Bzzzz!

As Quasi-God Si Kong descended, all the surrounding experts instantly came under the effect of a strange Intent energy. Their attacks suddenly became extremely slow.

“This is Speed Intent!” a Rank Four True God yelped in surprise.

Speed Intent could slow down or accelerate one’s attacks, allowing them to be unleashed at the ideal moment. In addition, if Speed Intent was cultivated to a certain level, it could even alter the speed of the opponent’s attacks.

The Tianyun Sacred Land was unique among the God Realm Sacred Lands of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods; it did not consider bloodline when taking disciples, only emphasizing powerful talent. Moreover, the Tianyun Sacred Land possessed a broad and deep range of techniques that extended into every possible avenue. For this reason, the Tianyun Sacred Land had geniuses of every kind, each of them with their own supreme and unique skills.

“Haha, you people aren’t very strong at all!” The Black Flame Qilin charged in with a horde of ancient beasts.

Boom!

The Black Flame Qilin activated its bloodline, and its strength soared. Its entire body seethed with black flames that endlessly burned away anything they touched.

Quite a few Rank Two True Gods were touched by the flames of the Black Flame Qilin and ended up being completely engulfed in those nigh-inextinguishable flames.

“Aaaaaah!” An ordinary Quasi-God even had his soul burned to cinders by these flames.

“This fellow’s flames are suffused with Destruction Intent!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon measured up the Black Flame Qilin.

The black flames of this Qilin were extremely similar to its dragon breath of Origin Destruction. Of course, if their cultivations were equal, the flames of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would be stronger.

Whoosh!

Another set of treasures fell from the palace, and all of these treasures had intelligence. The moment they dropped down, they scattered in different directions.

Bzzzz!

Suddenly, an enormous dark silver eye that appeared to be embedded in the fabric of space began to rapidly move.

“Swallow!”

The dark silver eye moved next to a writing brush and suddenly opened up into a spatial crack that sucked in the brush.

Buzz! Bzzz!

This writing brush was also a spatial treasure, so it did everything it could to fight back.

“Go!”

Several experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land arrived and began to exert their own spatial powers.

Boom!

Pushed by the spatial energy, the writing brush was finally sucked into the spatial crack.

Whoosh!

The enormous silver eye immediately vanished.

“As expected of Quasi-God Kong Yuan, using such a method to seize treasure!” Quasi-God Si Kong said in praise.

“Hmph, lurking in the shadows, a turtle hiding in its shell!” Quasi-God Heaven Swallower said with disdain.

He originally planned to have a bout with Quasi-God Kong Yuan, but the current situation was far too chaotic. Moreover, even if he knew that Quasi-God Kong Yuan was using the Eye of Void, he was incapable of finding Kong Yuan's hiding place.

The Eye of Void was the Space Intent that Quasi-God Kong Yuan had derived from the Eye of Spacetime. It could transfer through space, making it impossible to find out where Quasi-God Kong Yuan was hiding.

At this moment, in a place extremely far from the transparent palace, a figure was hiding in a place that no one could see.

"What a powerful offensive spatial divine weapon!" Quasi-God Kong Yuan was carefully inspecting the writing brush in his hand. Even though he had his own offensive divine weapon, the Space Intent it contained was weaker than this writing brush.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Quasi-God Kong Yuan sent a strand of Divine Power and Soul Power into the writing brush and slowly began to refine it, but he kept the majority of his mind on observing the skies.

"The Spacetime Robe! I wonder if I will be able to obtain you!" Quasi-God Kong Yuan's gaze fell upon that silver robe in the transparent palace.

Only an extremely small number of experts of the Sacred Land knew the secret of the Spacetime Robe. The majority of the people present had yet to recognize it for what it was. Quasi-God Kong Yuan, as one of the supreme geniuses of the Spacetime Sacred Land, knew a few of this robe's secrets.

"If I can get the Spacetime Robe, the path to becoming an Ancient God will be much simpler, and my chances of becoming a God Lord will also increase!"

Quasi-God Kong Yuan felt an enormous desire for the Spacetime Robe. However, the Spacetime Robe was still floating around randomly in the transparent palace, and Kong Yuan did not dare to get too close to the palace. Thus, he could only wait until the Spacetime Robe came out on its own.

"Eh? That golden eye...!" At this moment, Quasi-God Kong Yuan noticed that an enormous golden eye had appeared in the sky.

This golden Eye of Heaven was even larger than his Eye of Void, and it was even more focused, even more in union with the heavens and earth, and simply overflowing with power.

"A golden eye... the Eye of Destruction? But how could the Eye of Destruction use Space Intent?" Quasi-God Kong Yuan became pensive.

Even Quasi-God Kong Yuan, who had always been proud of his Eye of Spacetime, felt a little fear when he saw this golden eye.

"It seems that there's another outstanding genius hiding around here. It might be someone from the Tianyun Sacred Land!" Quasi-God Kong Yuan muttered to himself.

The Tianyun Sacred Land had every kind of talent. Even though it had been established relatively late, it could not be underestimated. It might even surpass a majority of the God Realm Sacred Lands given enough time.

“It’s that golden eye again!”

“Damn it! Is he a member of the Spacetime Sacred Land or not!?”

By now, the golden eye had appeared quite a few times. Moreover, the golden eye’s skills were extremely powerful. Physical attacks had no effect on it. Only the soul attacks of Rank Four True Gods could disturb it.

“Eh? This treasure seems to be an Interspatial Dimension!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan’s eyes locked onto a silver bracelet.

None of the treasures here could be taken into Interspatial Dimensions, and there was no time to refine them. However, if one were to get their hands on a divine weapon with an Interspatial Dimension, then as long as one refined it, one could put all the other treasure into it.

Buzz! Bzzz!

An enormous dark silver eye appeared over the Interspatial Dimension.

“Quasi-God Kong Yuan is moving again!” An expert who had just been preparing to try for the silver bracelet sighed in despair.

Suddenly, on the other end of the silver bracelet, a massive golden eye slowly appeared.

The appearance of these two eyes made it seem like the heavens themselves had opened their eyes. Two different but equally terrifying forces exploded onto the scene, forcing all the experts back. They did not dare to fight against the heavens!

Chapter 1197: A Contest of Space Transference Eyes

The two eyes embedded in the sky both stared at the same silver bracelet. The terrifying pressure they exuded caused all the nearby experts to back up.

“So, this golden eye didn’t belong to the Spacetime Sacred Land?” Quasi-God Heaven Swallower said in surprise. He was under the impression that this golden eye belonged to someone from the Spacetime Sacred Land. It was only now that this golden eye began to compete with Quasi-God Kong Yuan’s dark silver eye that he realized he was mistaken.

The other experts fighting for treasure thought the same as Quasi-God Heaven Swallower.

“Since this golden eye doesn’t belong to a genius of the Spacetime Sacred Land, then whose is it? Just who would dare to compete for treasure against Quasi-God Kong Yuan of the Spacetime Sacred Land?” a genius Quasi-God asked with shock on his face.

“Who is it? Who dares to oppose Quasi-God Kong Yuan of the Spacetime Sacred Land!?” a True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land growled. However, he actually didn’t care all that much. Quasi-God Kong Yuan was the strongest Quasi-God of the Spacetime Sacred Land, with the strength of a Rank Four True God. This golden eye was simply suicidal to be challenging him.

Whoosh!

The silver eye suddenly opened a spatial path, which exerted a powerful attractive force on the silver bracelet.

Bzzzz!

The golden eye created a vortex that unleashed a ripple of Eye Intent upon the silver bracelet.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The silver eye responded by releasing spatial shadows that filled the sky.

Bzzzz!

As these spatial shadows swept over the ripple of Eye Intent, the Space Intent that formed the vortex was thrown into disorder. All the other experts fighting for treasure in the surroundings were similarly affected by the dark silver eye, becoming incapable of using Space Intent.

“Haha, Quasi-God Kong Yuan has a very strong Eye of Spacetime bloodline. You’ll just disgrace yourself by fighting him!” A group that previously fought with the golden eye over treasure began to jeer at and ridicule it.

“Hmph, Quasi-God Kong Yuan’s Space Intent has reached Level Four. This golden eye is out of its mind if it thinks it can steal treasure from right under the Eye of Void!” a True God from the Spacetime Sacred Land jeered.

Two hundred thousand li underground, Zhao Feng gave an awkward smile. Zhao Feng didn’t really want to fight with Quasi-God Kong Yuan, but he also wanted to experience the powers of the Eye of Spacetime. Thus, he made the Eye of Heaven appear to fight with Kong Yuan for treasure.

“Quasi-God Kong Yuan’s Space Intent has reached an absurd level. My Void Snatching is no use against him!” Zhao Feng murmured in understanding.

“I’ll play around with him a little longer though!” Zhao Feng suddenly gave a wicked smile.

Since everyone still had no idea of who was fighting Quasi-God Kong Yuan, he might as well keep playing with this Eye of Void.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the air, the spatial crack in the middle of the silver eye strengthened its attractive force, pulling on the silver bracelet.

Suddenly, the golden eye began to crackle with purple lightning as a dreadful Eye Intent began to gather around it.

Kacrack!

A gold-and-purple lightning-fire, imbued with the power of Destructive Tribulation Lightning, exploded against the silver eye.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The silver eye trembled, flickering between illusion and reality, and the spatial path in its center was forced shut.

“What a powerful eye-bloodline technique!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan focused his eyes.

The Eye of Void was a Space Intent he had derived from the Eye of Spacetime. It was imbued with his Intent, meaning that soul attacks were effective against it.

“This person’s eyes aren’t skilled at Space Intent, but they *are* skilled at soul attacks!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan muttered to himself.

In contrast to Zhao Feng, Quasi-God Kong Yuan’s Eye of Spacetime was good at Space Intent but poor at soul attacks.

Buzz! Bzzz!

In the sky, the dark silver eye suddenly solidified. It was clear that Quasi-God Kong Yuan was now serious, all his attention on this battle.

Bzzz! Swoosh!

Space Intent flowed through the silver eye, forming into a sharp spatial edge that sliced at the golden eye.

“Quasi-God Kong Yuan has begun his counterattack. Those spatial edges can easily kill a Rank Three True God!” a True God expert said in alarm.

Swish!

The spatial edges swept right through the golden eye.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The only effect it had on the golden eye was to make it slightly tremble.

“It didn’t have much effect on that golden eye at all!” a Quasi-God cried out in alarm.

“The golden eye and the silver eye are constructed differently. The golden eye is primarily made up of soul power, so physical attacks can’t damage it very much!” a Rank Four True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land immediately observed. And in his view, the golden eye was more in harmony with the world.

“Space Intent type attacks only affect the soul a little, so they can only inflict partial harm to me!” Zhao Feng’s expression was unchanged. His soul’s defenses were extremely strong, so this minor damage barely registered.

Upon seeing that his attacks did little damage to the golden eye, Quasi-God Kong Yuan began to circulate his Space Intent once more.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The silver eye caused space around it to vibrate and tremble. A ghostly image seemed to layer itself over the air, causing space in the area to become extremely unstable.

“This move should work!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan muttered to himself.

The golden eye was embedded in space, so he would use Space Intent to make all space in the area extremely unstable. This way, the golden eye wouldn't be able to maintain its position.

“Heh, then I won't be polite either!” Zhao Feng naturally knew what Quasi-God Kong Yuan was up to.

However, Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven was in extreme harmony with the Ancient Dream Realm. This was Zhao Feng's world, and even if Quasi-God Kong Yuan destabilized the surrounding space, Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven would still be able to stand firm. At most, its power would decrease a little.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!”

The golden Eye of Heaven began to crackle with Destructive arcs of white-and-gold lightning.

Kacrack!

A ball of purple lightning-fire burst out of the golden eye.

Crackle! Hiss!

In a flash, the dark silver eye was assailed by Tribulation Lightning. The Destructive power of the Tribulation Lightning passed through the Eye of Void to strike directly at Quasi-God Kong Yuan's soul.

“Ugh!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan groaned, the thunderous attacks against his soul causing his eyes to half-close in pain.

At the same time, the silver eye in the sky disappeared.

“It was actually useless!?” Quasi-God Kong Yuan was flabbergasted. His widespread destabilization of space apparently did nothing to the golden eye. After that, the soul attack from his opponent was truly terrifying.

Bzzzz!

The power of wind and lightning raged around the golden eye, as if proclaiming its victory.

Swish!

A ripple of Eye Intent sucked in the silver bracelet.

“What? Quasi-God Kong Yuan lost?” The people of the Spacetime Sacred Land were dumbfounded.

In the clash between two Eyes of Space Transference, Quasi-God Kong Yuan unexpectedly lost.

How could that be? Was the user of the golden eye even stronger than Kong Yuan? They believed that this match was certain victory for Kong Yuan, so none of them had interfered, but the result completely overturned their understanding of the world.

“Interesting!” Quasi-God Si Kong stared at the Eye of Heaven and gave a profound smile. It was able to win against an inheritor of one of the Eight Great God Eyes, but it was apparently not one of the Eight Great God Eyes!

“Just who is behind this golden eye?” Quasi-God Heaven Swallower’s eyes exuded a chilling light, but he noticed nothing as he surveyed his surroundings.

Although a contest between two eyes could not be used as a representative of one’s full strength, for the opponent to defeat Quasi-God Kong Yuan in eye-bloodline techniques was simply unbelievable!

“As expected of the Ninth God Eye!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon naturally noticed this contest between the two eyes, but it hadn’t expected for Zhao Feng to win this bout.

“Victory!” Zhao Feng gave a satisfied smile.

Although Zhao Feng had won, this did not mean that he was a match for Quasi-God Kong Yuan.

After all, in the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng’s Eye of Space Transference could use eye-bloodline techniques at their maximum level of power, but the Eye of Spacetime did not have the same special authority. In addition, the Eye of Spacetime’s usefulness was more evident on the battlefield; its expertise was in controlling and using the power of space, not eye-bloodline techniques.

Zhao Feng began to refine the Interspatial Dimension, with the rest of his mind focused on observing the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s group and using the Eye of Heaven to steal more treasures.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s group had the Rank Four True God Little Ling in its ranks, so as long as they didn’t encounter some overly powerful group, they would essentially be safe. Zhao Feng’s use of the Eye of Heaven would also indirectly assist the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s group.

After this clash of Space Transference Eyes, there was no second clash. After all, the most important issue of the day was taking the treasures, not fighting to the death over a momentary flash of anger.

However, as the golden eye moved, everyone became even more curious – just who was its master?

“Steal the treasures of the Golden Jade Race!” Zhao Feng’s voice rang out in the souls of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s group.

“Understood!” A sinister smile appeared on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s face.

The only Rank Five True God of the Golden Jade Race, Tianhua, was fighting with the Red Flame Qilin. The strongest members left in the Golden Jade Race group were only Rank Three True Gods.

At this moment, the Golden Jade Race was fighting with two other groups over a picture scroll. The picture scroll would occasionally unleash a few vistas that would cause people to sink into an illusory world.

“I got it!”

In the end, all three parties were heavily injured, and the Golden Jade Race emerged with the picture scroll in hand. The two other groups joined together in pursuit.

“Run!”

After getting the picture scroll, the Golden Jade Race decided to beat a temporary retreat. They would refine the picture scroll first and then reenter the struggle.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's group blocked their path.

"Where are you going!?" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon angrily roared, the pressure of its terrifying bloodline causing all the Golden Jade Race members to tremble.

"It's you!"

The people from the Golden Jade Race naturally recognized the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's group.

With the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon blocking the Golden Jade Race group, the other two factions quickly caught up.

"Kill!"

The three sides immediately attacked the Golden Jade Race group.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's group naturally did not use its full strength, and it even "inadvertently" attacked the two other groups. In the end, the Golden Jade Race suffered severe casualties, the other two groups fared little better, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's group smoothly obtained the picture scroll.

"Damn!" Quasi-God Di Lin was furious. If he had known that this would happen, he would have never offended Zhao Feng.

Brrrooom!

Suddenly, the transparent palace over everyone's heads began to shake and quiver.

Boooooom!

Within the palace, four treasures shining with resplendent light and bursting with intelligence were flying heedlessly around, smashing into walls. One of these treasures was the Spacetime Robe.

Everyone understood that these four treasures were the most precious ones in the palace. An extremely small number of people recognized one or two of these treasures, but they would never admit to that.

Each of them had already chosen one of these treasures as their ultimate goal.

Boom! Creeek!

The cracks on the palace increased, and it seemed on the verge of shattering apart!

Chapter 1198: Treasures Appear in Unison

Deep underground, Zhao Feng finished refining the silver bracelet he had stolen from Quasi-God Kong Yuan. After putting on the silver bracelet, Zhao Feng placed all the other treasure he had taken into it.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng emerged from the earth.

The constant use of the Eye of Heaven placed a heavy burden on Zhao Feng. If he used up all his soul and eye-bloodline energy, he wouldn't be able to use the God's Spiritual Eye anymore.

Swish!

Zhao Feng unfurled a pair of golden wings and flew over to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's group.

"Conserve your strength. Prepare to fight for the treasure!" Zhao Feng's voice rang out in their minds.

All of them nodded. They originally believed that getting their hands on one or two treasures would be decent, with none of them even thinking about pursuing the most valuable treasures of the transparent palace. However, the arrival of the Red Flame Qilin was restraining all the Rank Five True Gods, leveling the playing field for Zhao Feng's small team and allowing them to reap a richer harvest. They now also had the opportunity to participate in the struggle for the even more important treasures.

Right now, everyone could tell that the transparent palace overhead could fall apart at any time. When that time came, all the treasures would fall out.

Zhao Feng's team mixed into the crowd, occasionally fighting with weaker groups for treasure. None of them used their full strength, and they would rest to recover the energy they did use.

In these battles, Zhao Feng did not use his eye. He could rely purely on the Sacred Lightning Body and Lightning-Fire Obliteration to crush an average Rank Two True God.

"Big Bro, I saw Zhao Feng!" Hu Cheng suddenly saw the nearby Zhao Feng and turned toward his big brother in shock.

The Blue Scaled Race didn't originally have any plans to fight for the treasure here, but before the opening of the transparent palace, Hu Cheng's group ran into another group from their race. A Rank Four True God was in this group, so the Blue Scaled Race decided to come and test their luck. Their team had more than most, and with the Rank Five True Gods drawn away, they managed to obtain quite a few divine weapons and treasures.

"Quasi-God Lan Ye, Zhao Feng is over there!" The Hu brothers immediately turned to Quasi-God Lan Ye.

The Hu brothers had no status in their team, so they could only rely on Quasi-God Lan Ye. Lan Ye previously made a bet of three moves with Zhao Feng, and he had suffered a miserable defeat. As a result, Quasi-God Lan Ye wanted to kill Zhao Feng even more than the Hu brothers.

"Haha, it really is that brat!" Quasi-God Lan Ye gave a savage smile, oozing with killing intent. He began to communicate with the experts of his group.

Of the Quasi-God experts in the team, no one except Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi dared to defy Quasi-God Lan Ye. Besides that, a large portion of the True God experts also stood on Quasi-God Lan Ye's side. In the end, the team from the Blue Scaled Race decided to attack Zhao Feng's group.

"You two...! Living off one party while helping the other!" a Rank Three True God cursed. He was naturally referring to Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi.

"Kill them all!" the Rank Four True God of the Blue Scaled Race said, his eyes like two blocks of ice.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sixteen experts of the Blue Scaled Race took off with furious momentum toward Zhao Feng's team.

"The Blue Scaled Race! Run!" Zhao Feng had already noticed their strange movements.

The Blue Scaled Race had too many people, and there was even a Rank Four True God. Zhao Feng naturally did not wish to have a direct confrontation with them.

Swoosh swoosh!

Zhao Feng's group quickly began to flee. Little Ling, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and Zhao Feng were the fastest, followed by the blue-clothed elder and Zhao Wan, and finally Zhao Wang at the very end. Of course, Zhao Wang was still rather fast; he was just much slower compared to the rest of the group.

Swish! Swish!

"Where are you running!?"

The Blue Scaled Race's Rank Four True God and a small number of experts broke away from the rest of the pack, slowly catching up to Zhao Feng. Meanwhile, the majority of the group was left far behind.

As Wei Ke and Ma Lingshi were two of the weaker members of the group and they hadn't wanted to chase after Zhao Feng in the first place, they stopped midway.

"Zhao Feng, obediently accept your death, and I can let the rest of the people in your group go!" Quasi-God Lan Ye gave a sinister smile.

The other experts of the Blue Scaled Race nodded their heads. Quasi-God Lan Ye's plan was truly superb. When facing death, even people with the best relationships might contemplate betrayal.

But to their surprise, every member of Zhao Feng's group acted like they didn't hear these words, their speed not slowing in the slightest.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In this pursuit, the fastest six members of the Blue Scaled Race reached Zhao Feng's team first.

"Die!" The Rank Four True God immediately attacked Zhao Wang, who was at the very back of the group.

Thwish!

An enormous blue sword swept forward, its edge rippling with astonishing waves. From a distance, this slash seemed like a tsunami that would envelop and devour all.

Whoosh!

Little Ling suddenly turned around and attacked.

Kaboom!

Blue and purple flames filled the sky, condensing into an enormous net of flames.

Boom! Bang! Thump!

Fire and water clashed, and the attack of the Rank Four True God was neutralized.

“Milady is as beautiful as a flower and also rather strong. Why not work with the Blue Scaled Race?” The lecherous eyes of a Rank Three True God from the Blue Scaled Race hovered over Little Ling’s charming figure.

But then, all six members of the Blue Scaled Race, including the Rank Four True God, were taken aback in shock; all of Zhao Feng’s team suddenly turned around and began to attack them.

“Little Ling, Zhao Wang, the two of you deal with the Rank Four True God. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and I will quickly kill off one Rank Three True God. The rest of you, hold back the rest of the Blue Scaled Race!” Zhao Feng issued his orders the moment they began to move.

With only six members of the Blue Scaled Race currently present, Zhao Feng’s side had a chance at victory. Through this battle, they could even completely turn the tides on the Blue Scaled Race.

Swoosh swoosh!

Zhao Feng swiftly joined the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon in converging on a Rank Three True God.

Cling clang!

A black metal sword appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand – the transformed Ancient God Seal.

“Die!” Zhao Feng used the Lightning-Fire Obliteration to create a destructive golden energy slash.

“Destruction Dragon Blast!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon circulated its Origin Destruction Energy and used its most powerful move.

Boom! Bang! Thump!

The thunderous strikes from this pair left the Rank Three True God with no time to react.

“Kill!” The powerful bodies of Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon put aside everything else to attack.

“Flame Slicer!” Little Ling waved her hands, sending countless threads of fire flying toward the Rank Four True God.

“A trifling trick!” The Blue Scaled Race Rank Four True God waved his sword, unleashing slash after slash of enormous blue waves.

Whoosh!

Zhao Wang attacked the Rank Four True God from the side.

“A mere Quasi-God! You’re seeking death!” The Rank Four True God snorted in derision. Just one weak Quasi-God wouldn’t even be able to harm a hair on his body.

Swish!

Suddenly, a pitch-black staff appeared in Zhao Wang's hand, and the surrounding sky immediately went dark.

"This is Death Energy!" The Rank Four True God's body froze as he sensed a mortal threat from that wicked aura.

"Black Hole of Death!" Zhao Wang gripped the Staff of Death Curse as he activated the Eye of Death.

Thwish!

The Staff of Death Curse and the Eye of Death resonated with each other, unleashing a black mist bursting with wicked energy and Intent.

Boom!

Caught off guard, the Rank Four True God was engulfed by the black mist.

Hwooom!

The black mist immediately transformed into a black hole that began to suck away at the Rank Four True God's soul and vitality.

Boom!

The Rank Four True God of the Blue Scaled Race had to burn up his Divine Power, exploding with astonishing Intent energy so that he could retreat.

"Aaaaah!"

One of the Rank Four True God's arms was completely devoured by the black hole, severely damaging both his body and soul. In addition, he could also sense that the power of an intangible curse now haunted his body.

"Just what kind of power is this?" The Rank Four True God paled as he stared in fear at Zhao Wang.

However, Zhao Wang had already put away the Staff of Death Curse. After all, this was a divine weapon of a similar quality as the supreme treasures in the transparent palace. It could not be carelessly exposed to outsiders.

"Aaaah!"

Elsewhere, Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon finished off the Rank Three True God.

Only two seconds had passed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, the rest of the Blue Scaled Race's experts finally arrived.

"How could this be?" Hu Cheng was stunned.

When they arrived, they saw that their Rank Four True God had lost an arm and one of their Rank Three True Gods had been killed. Meanwhile, Zhao Feng's group had reassembled, their expressions composed as they faced the Blue Scaled Race. None of them were running, and none of them seemed panicked.

“Let’s go!” After a few moments of stalemate, the Rank Four True God suddenly shouted this order through clenched teeth.

His injuries were not something as simple as a lost arm. Both his soul and vitality were being corroded by Death Intent. In addition, the power of a curse was also troubling him. His body was currently in an extremely poor state. If he did not immediately begin treatment, his injuries would worsen.

Moreover, he was still somewhat afraid of the divine weapon Zhao Wang had used. In addition, the treasures of the transparent palace might appear at any moment. He needed to recover his strength as quickly as possible so that he could still participate in the upcoming battle.

“We’re not killing them?” Quasi-God Lan Ye was stunned beyond belief. The Rank Four God of the Blue Scaled Race was actually shrinking back. Just what happened a moment ago?

“Hmph!”

The Rank Four True God angrily snorted, and the energy of the world instantly pressed down on Quasi-God Lan Ye.

Thump thump!

Quasi-God Lan Ye was forced back two steps, and then he lowered his head and fell silent.

Brrrooom!

At this very moment, the transparent palace in the sky exploded.

Kaboom!

A fierce spatial storm swept through the area, causing the world to twist and contort.

At this moment, all the experts fighting for treasure were struck dumb. Even the Red Flame Qilin and the Rank Five True Gods battling in the distance paused for a moment.

Thwish!

Several silver balls of light leaped out from the spatial storm. The fact that these treasures had emerged unscathed from the destructive spatial storm was proof of their quality.

Four of them stood out among the rest, exuding astonishing ripples of power.

“Treasure... real treasure has appeared!”

The small groups down below immediately became excited.

“The Spacetime Robe!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan locked his eyes onto one of the dazzling objects, the dark silver robe.

“The Heaven Yuan Stone Disc!” Quasi-God Si Kong of the Tianyun Sacred Land also had his eyes on a treasure. This was an ancient gray stone disk, its surface covered with profound and abstruse inscriptions.

“Not good, the treasures have already appeared!” The Rank Four True God of the Blue Scaled Race grew even more infuriated. For the sake of Quasi-God Lan Ye’s private grudge, he had been heavily injured and probably lost any chance of getting those treasures.

“Master, which one should we try for?” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon immediately asked, its heart thumping. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon only knew that there were four of these treasures more precious than the rest, but he didn’t recognize a single one of them!

Chapter 1199: The Spacetime Robe

“Let’s wait and see,” Zhao Feng replied after a moment of thought.

Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to get his hands on a treasure just because he wanted it. He naturally had to choose the easier targets. He would try to fight for whichever treasure he had the best chance of getting.

Other than the four major treasures, quite a few treasures on the level of the Spatial Lock Mirror had also come down in this batch.

“Let’s go!” The Rank Four True God of the Blue Scaled Race quickly left with his group. It wasn’t his destiny to obtain any of the most valuable treasures, but those lower-ranked treasures were still extremely precious to someone like him.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In a flash, seventy percent of the teams charged into the air. The majority of them were after the four major treasures, with the smaller teams acknowledging that they had no chance and pursuing the lesser treasures. A small number of teams decided to just watch for now.

“Just what level of divine weapon is this!?” A small group carelessly approached a long silver sword. From a distance, they could sense the powerful all-destroying Sword Intent on this silver sword.

Thwish!

The silver sword suddenly turned around and began to charge straight at this group. When the sword turned its tip toward the group, all the members felt like they had ended up in a world of swords, the surrounding air packed to the brim with Sword Intent.

Swish!

In a silver flash, the sword pierced through space and appeared right in front of the group.

Swoosh!

As the sword flew past, five experts in the group had their bodies and souls cleaved in two and plummeted to the ground. The survivors stood frozen in shock, not daring to move a muscle.

This scene also intimidated all the other groups intending to approach the sword.

“A good sword!” A flash of light moved through Quasi-God Heaven Swallower’s eyes. Such a terrifying sword was naturally a perfect match for him.

Thwish!

Even after killing five people, the silver sword did not leave. It continued to brashly fly around as if challenging the people below.

“Help me get that sword!” Quasi-God Heaven Swallower ordered the experts of the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land.

The God Realm Sacred Lands had extremely deep reserves of resources, and they had all naturally come to this secret dimension amply prepared. However, even they needed to be cautious around such a powerful sword.

Elsewhere, the Tianyun Sacred Land and several other groups were trying to get the gray stone disc. However, every time they got within one hundred zhang of the stone disc, they would run into a spatial barrier. Mysterious and ancient words flashed atop the surface of this spatial barrier.

“Only by comprehending these words can one approach the Heaven Yuan Stone Disc!” Quasi-God Si Kong said with a slightly gloomy expression. He was somewhat familiar with these words, but he could only read them. Truly understanding their contents was a truly arduous task.

“Keep a close eye on this treasure!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan of the Spacetime Sacred Land pointed at the Spacetime Robe as he ordered.

Swish! Swish!

The Spacetime Robe glimmered in the air as it drifted here and there, no one able to approach it. However, in comparison to the other treasures, the risk of pursuing the Spacetime Robe was the lowest.

“We’ll make our objective that silver robe for now.” After observing the situation for a few moments, Zhao Feng sent a message to the other members of his group.

Zhao Feng didn’t use swords, so the silver sword would not be very useful. As for the gray disc, Zhao Feng would not be able to overcome the trial it presented.

The other treasure was a ball of violet flame burning in the air. This treasure might be suitable for Zhao Feng, but the Black Flame Qilin had its eyes set on it. The Black Flame Qilin and the ancient beasts accompanying it were stronger than any one of the three Sacred Lands. The danger was too great, so Zhao Feng gave up on that treasure.

This left only the silver robe!

In Zhao Feng’s view, this silver robe might be the most precious of all four major treasures. Moreover, this silver robe also did not seem to have much of an aggressive nature. All it had done up to now was twinkle in the air as it evaded everyone’s pursuit.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and the others followed Zhao Feng in flying toward a certain direction.

“This treasure belongs to the Blue Scaled Race!”

The members of the Blue Scaled Race were fighting with another group over a different treasure. As most of the experts were focused on the four major treasures, the struggles over these lesser treasures were not as intense.

“Brat, what do you mean by this?” The members of the Blue Scaled Race suddenly noticed that Zhao Feng’s team was coming at them.

“Naturally, it’s because we’ve taken a liking to this treasure!” Zhao Feng gave a wicked smile.

The Blue Scaled Race tried to kill them just a few moments earlier, but they left once they failed. Zhao Feng was no altruist; if he had the chance, he would not let the people of the Blue Scaled Race go.

“Flame Slicer!” Little Ling was merciless, immediately using a lethal move.

Swoosh!

Threads of fire joined together into a rainbow net of flame that flew through the air at the Blue Scaled Race.

“Destruction Dragon Blast!”

“Humming Thunder, Flash of Lightning!”

...

Everyone in Zhao Feng’s team immediately attacked.

“Go!”

The members of the Blue Scaled Race joined together to resist. They had the advantage in numbers and had no fear of Zhao Feng’s group.

“Junior, the Blue Scaled Race inflicted no harm on you. There is no need to fight with each other like this!” the Rank Four True God of the Blue Scaled Race urged. His gaze was fixed on Zhao Wang. The divine weapon of death that Zhao Wang possessed was definitely not ordinary. He had still not recovered from his previous injury.

“What...?” The rest of the Blue Scaled Race members were flabbergasted, with none more shocked than Quasi-God Lan Ye. Their Rank Four True God was actually yielding to Zhao Feng and asking for peace terms!

“The Blue Scaled Race pursued us just a minute ago, intending to kill us. If we had asked for peace, would the Blue Scaled Race have agreed?” Zhao Feng sneered.

Before going to kill others, one had to prepare to be killed.

“Hehe, good sirs, let’s work together and take care of the Blue Scaled Race, and then we can decide who the treasure belongs to!” The other group saw that there was a conflict between Zhao Feng and the Blue Scaled Race and immediately issued an invitation.

“Kill!” Zhao Feng’s team and the other team joined together and attacked the Blue Scaled Race.

“Retreat!” the Blue Scaled Race’s Rank Four True God bellowed.

By joining together, Zhao Feng's side now had a similar amount of people, but their fighting power far surpassed the Blue Scaled Race's.

Swish!

Golden wings twinkled as Zhao Feng transformed into a stream of golden light, charging straight at the two Hu brothers.

When Zhao Feng first joined the Blue Scaled Race's group, Hu Cheng had caused nothing but trouble for him. At the critical moment, he even abandoned the members of his own race and fled by himself. Later on, he led another group of people to deal with Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng's conflicts with the Blue Scaled Race all started with Hu Cheng.

"Sky Penetrating Finger!" Zhao Feng circulated the Lightning-Fire Obliteration and shot it out from the tip of his index finger.

Thwish!

A slender golden flame seared through the air, crossing vast distances in the blink of an eye.

"Aaaaah!" Hu Cheng screamed, no longer able to escape. He thoroughly regretted making trouble for Zhao Feng!

Slain in a single blow! Zhao Feng was a Quasi-God now, and the power of his Lightning-Fire Obliteration was even greater than before. When joined together with his Level One Fire Intent and the Sky Penetrating Finger, it was far too easy to instantly obliterate Hu Cheng.

"Little Bro!" Hu Sang shouted in anger, but he could only turn and flee as quickly as he could. Among the Blue Scaled Race, the one Zhao Feng hated the most was Hu Cheng, while second could only be him or Quasi-God Lan Ye!

But at this moment, the Rank Four True God of the Blue Scaled Race had no interest in fighting against two groups. He ran away the fastest, and the rest of the group could only follow. No one cared if Hu Sang lived or died.

"Little Ling, kill Quasi-God Lan Ye!" Zhao Feng messaged Little Ling. Unless he used some of his trump cards, Zhao Feng would find it very difficult to kill Quasi-God Lan Ye, so he left this task to Little Ling.

Swish!

Zhao Feng used his Metal Lightning Radiance Wings to rapidly catch up to Hu Sang.

"Zhao Feng, let me go! You already killed my little brother!" Hu Sang could feel the dreadful Wind Lightning Intent behind, and his entire body shuddered in fear. Zhao Feng was far too fast. It was impossible for him to escape.

"You're the big brother. Shouldn't you accompany him?" Zhao Feng couldn't help but smile.

"Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!" Zhao Feng circulated his Soul Power and Sacred Power into a palm made of golden lightning flames.

Boom! Bang! Thump!

Hu Sang did his best to resist, but he was far too weak. Zhao Feng's attack pushed him back several dozen li, leaving his body charred black.

Thwish!

With a Sky Penetrating Finger, Zhao Feng took his life.

Elsewhere, Quasi-God Lan Ye had a few experts protecting him. Even when the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon caught up and began to help Little Ling, it was still very difficult to kill Lan Ye. After all, Quasi-God Lan Ye was a prodigy of the Blue Scaled Race, on a completely different level from the Hu brothers.

"Master, the people of the Spacetime Sacred Land are getting closer to that silver robe!" At this moment, the blue-clothed elder sent Zhao Feng a message.

Zhao Feng turned his eyes to scan the skies. The many experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land as well as various others who wanted the Spacetime Robe had managed to use some method to restrict the movements of the Spacetime Robe. Nearly fifty people were around the Spacetime Robe.

"Stop the pursuit of the Blue Scaled Race!"

With this shouted order, everyone turned and flew together with Zhao Feng toward the Spacetime Robe! Although the Spacetime Robe had been restricted to a certain area, it was still extremely fast, and it could also use spatial techniques like Instant Movement. As a result, no one had been able to catch it yet.

"The Spacetime Robe!" Quasi-God Kong Yuan's eyes shone with excitement as he took out a silver-colored jade talisman.

"Go!" Kong Yuan threw the talisman at the Spacetime Robe.

Swish!

Just as expected, the Spacetime Robe evaded the talisman.

"Explode!" Quasi-God Kong Yuan activated his Divine Power as he bellowed.

Brrrooom!

The silver talisman immediately exploded, and Space Intent mixed with soul ripples spread through the area. All the space around the point of the explosion began to contort while the powerful soul ripples swept through the surroundings.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The weak Intent of the Spacetime Robe trembled as it paused for a second.

Those who did not know what was going to happen were also affected by the explosion, the experts with weaker Soul Intent even falling unconscious.

"Charge!" Quasi-God Kong Yuan was the first to shoot forward.

A portion of the Spacetime Sacred Land's people managed to maintain their consciousness and followed him.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The experts who were watching from nearby also began to move.

Swoosh swoosh!

Zhao Feng, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and the others rapidly began to approach the Spacetime Robe as well.

"I got it!" Quasi-God Kong Yuan was still the fastest, however, and his hand snatched at the Spacetime Robe.

Swish!

But to everyone's surprise, Kong Yuan's hand went straight through the Spacetime Robe.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The Spacetime Robe began to exude a wondrous spatial shadow that filled the area.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Anyone who was within a certain distance of the Spacetime Robe was suddenly covered in a layer of silver light, and then, with a *Swish!*, they vanished.

All the nearby experts were dumbfounded by this scene. The Spacetime Robe had vanished along with all the people close to it!

Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan stood in the air, but there was no concern on their faces. They knew that, at this moment, Zhao Feng was fine!

Chapter 1200: Spacetime Combat Skills

"Where is this?"

"What happened?"

Zhao Feng could hear many alarmed and questioning voices.

Zhao Feng scanned the area. This was a void dimension in which forty-two bubbles floated, each one holding a single person. A silver door gleamed in front of each of them.

Bang!

Some of the people tried to blast through the bubbles, but they soon realized that even their strongest attacks failed to shake the bubbles.

"The power of space!" a Rank Four True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land murmured as he touched the bubble.

This was a miniature dimension of an extremely high level. None of the people present were capable of destroying it.

Bzzzz!

At this moment, a half-transparent, long-haired elder appeared over everyone. He wore none other than the Spacetime Robe.

“Senior, who are you? Why are we trapped here?”

The moment the elder appeared, everyone began to question him.

“Didn’t all of you want the Spacetime Robe? It was your own choice to enter!” A profound smile appeared on the old man’s kindly face.

“The Spacetime Robe?”

Quite a few people were still confused by this name, but others instantly recalled the secret of the Spacetime Robe, their faces contorting in shock.

Whoosh!

The elder stretched out a hand, scattering silver radiance onto the spatial bubbles.

“Eh? Words and pictures suddenly appeared on the bubble!” a person cried out in alarm.

The rest soon realized that their own bubbles were being covered in countless words and a simple picture.

“This is... a combat skill!” Shock appeared in Zhao Feng’s eyes. As he swept his eyes around, he realized that, while he could see the combat skill on his own spatial bubble, he couldn’t see the combat skills on the other bubbles.

“I will give you three days. Comprehend the technique on your dimension and use it to break the spatial bubble imprisoning you. If you can’t break the spatial bubble after three days, you will be disqualified!” The elder in the void surveyed the crowd with an expectant gaze.

“This is a test?”

Many of the group instantly understood the elder’s intentions. The Spacetime Robe was probably choosing a suitable master.

“In addition, those who break the spatial bubble first will receive quite a few boons...” the elder added with a smile.

“A boon!”

Excited, the experts immediately began to comprehend the combat skill before them, each hoping to be the first to break their bubble.

“Comparing comprehension strength is fine too.” Zhao Feng’s lips curled into a smile. He didn’t know just how good at comprehension these geniuses of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were, but Zhao Feng didn’t think he would be very far behind.

Swish! Swish!

Zhao Feng activated the God's Spiritual Eye to skim over the combat skill on his spatial bubble.

"Spacetime Combat Skill: Heaven Engulfing Palm, middle-tier divine skill!" Zhao Feng's expression froze.

He had not expected for this combat skill to be of the spacetime type. Space Intent was already very difficult to comprehend; adding the even-higher-level Time Intent made the task far too difficult. Moreover, the technique was a middle-tier divine skill that needed to be comprehended in only three days.

"Little Black, what sort of combat skill are you looking at?" Zhao Feng asked, realizing something.

"A spacetime-type technique," the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon straightforwardly replied.

"As expected!" Zhao Feng sighed in wonder.

Everyone was probably faced with a spacetime combat skill. This appeared to be fair, but the people of the Spacetime Sacred Land had an inherent advantage, particularly those possessing the Eye of Spacetime.

But what Zhao Feng did not know was that the majority of those with the Eye of Spacetime could only use Space Intent. Even they found it difficult to control Time Intent.

"Forget it. Let me first comprehend this!" Zhao Feng had already been dragged into this dimension, removing any chance he had of getting any other treasure.

Buzz! Bzzz!

By activating the God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng instantly boosted his thinking speed and comprehension ability.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye itself possessed spatial abilities. Zhao Feng quickly began to understand the Heaven Engulfing Palm from a spatial aspect.

This was a set of simple palm techniques, but it seemed to contain extremely profound concepts. By using it together with Space Intent and Time Intent, one could exhibit a positively dreadful power. Complete comprehension would make the technique comparable to an ordinary high-tier divine technique.

"This picture...!" Zhao Feng moved his gaze to the picture next to the words.

When Zhao Feng's eyes focused on it, what was a simple picture suddenly began to transform. On the vast world in the picture was a white-haired old man. This old man was performing the Heaven Engulfing Palm.

Whoosh!

As that slow-moving palm pushed forward, it was suddenly suffused with a worldly pressure that ignored space and caused time to slow. It seemed like all things in the world were suppressed under this palm.

Zhao Feng's consciousness was immersed in the picture and felt like he was right there as the old man performed this palm technique.

"How amazing!" Zhao Feng exclaimed.

In observing, Zhao Feng was not only deepening his understanding of the Heaven Engulfing Palm, but also of Space Intent as well. Zhao Feng was even beginning to vaguely grasp the existence of Time Intent.

"I wonder if looking at this picture using God's Spiritual Eye will change anything?" A pensive look appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

In comprehending spacetime combat skills, those skilled in Space Intent, like the members of the Spacetime Sacred Land, had the advantage. For this reason, Zhao Feng had to cherish every second and use every method available to him to comprehend the Heaven Engulfing Palm and break this spatial bubble.

"Focus!" Zhao Feng used the ability of the God's Spiritual Eye to gaze at the simple picture.

Swish!

Zhao Feng's mind sank into the picture.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Fierce gales blew across the vast world, and the elderly man stood straight and tall like an ancient tree that had weathered the trials of time.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the old man used the Heaven Engulfing Palm.

At this moment, Zhao Feng seemed to become the old man's opponent, and he could keenly sense the Spacetime Intent in the old man's palm. As the palm pushed toward him, Zhao Feng felt like the entire world was transforming into a palm. He had nowhere to run, and it felt like he was being suffocated.

Boom!

The palm passed through Zhao Feng's body.

"The effect is even better in the God Eye Dimension!" Zhao Feng was elated. Like this, Zhao Feng would be much more efficient at comprehending this technique than his competitors.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng seemed to be practicing the palm technique right next to the elder.

Boom! Bang! Thump!

At this moment, a few people were already attempting to break their spatial bubbles. After all, the elder said that the one who broke their spatial bubble first would receive a boon.

“So tough!” an expert of the Spacetime Sacred Land murmured in shock. He had only comprehended a little of this technique before trying his hand at breaking his bubble, but the spatial bubble only quivered a little. However, if he used any other attack, the spatial bubble seemed even more invincible.

“So difficult!” a Quasi-God sighed, his heart sinking. A spacetime technique, and one at the middle-tier divine level; this was simply far too profound, and he had no idea where to even start.

In another bubble, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a smile on its face.

“If I can get my hands on the Spacetime Robe, I might be able to discuss conditions with Master!”

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was proficient in a wide range of techniques, and its former cultivation level was extremely high. Its ability to use Space Intent had also recovered to Level Two. The spacetime skill in front of it was profound, but it could definitely comprehend the skill faster than the others.

Boom! Bang! Thump!

In the dimension, people were constantly attacking the spatial bubbles, but they all met with failure.

On the second day, the Spacetime Sacred Land’s Quasi-God Kong Yuan and a Rank Four True God succeeded in breaking their spatial bubbles.

“You may go through the door now!” the elder in the void said with a smile.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two people’s bodies went straight through the enormous silver gate and vanished.

“What sort of boon lies behind that door?”

Many people hungered to know, but they could not break through their bubbles.

“Senior, this is a little unfair. Those two just now already had a very deep understanding of Space Intent, and they even have the Eye of Spacetime!” a youth immediately said.

“The toughness of the spatial bubble is based on the imprisoned person’s cultivation level and level of Spacetime Intent, so each of you faces the same level of difficulty. The Eye of Spacetime is inherited from one’s bloodline, so it’s a kind of natural endowment!” the elder in the void indifferently said. He was clearly displeased by this youth’s criticisms.

Zhao Feng remained immersed in the God Eye Dimension.

Zhao Feng first copied the elder’s every move in using the Heaven Engulfing Palm. It didn’t take long before he grasped its form. Afterward, Zhao Feng stood across from the old man, becoming his opponent in palm techniques.

Although the difference in power was as vast as the gap between the heavens and earth, Zhao Feng rapidly began to comprehend the technique. Unwittingly, Zhao Feng managed to even reach Level One in Space Intent.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's mind returned to his body. Although he still wanted to keep learning the Heaven Engulfing Palm, he first had to destroy the spatial bubble and see what was behind the enormous silver door. Perhaps even more opportunities awaited him there.

Boom! Bang! Thump!

At this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon used an extremely sublime claw technique that shattered the spatial bubble.

"Who's that? He managed to break the bubble!"

Several people gasped in surprise. Four people had succeeded before him, but all of them were members of the Spacetime Sacred Land. At this moment, this black-scaled man was the only person not belonging to the Spacetime Sacred Land to break open the spatial bubble.

"Eh? Master is also about to try!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was preparing to go through the silver door when it suddenly paused. It had relied on its great knowledge and experience to quickly grasp the spacetime combat skill. It did not believe that Zhao Feng was comparable to itself in those aspects, so it was confident that Zhao Feng would fail.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath, his eyes focusing as an invisible aura began to spread around him.

Boom!

Zhao Feng moved both his arms, and wondrous spatial ripples formed between his palms. As his palms pushed forward, a seemingly slow and enormous palm melted into the void. In the next moment, the palm image exploded against the spatial bubble.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The spatial bubble fiercely trembled, but it did not shatter.

"Space Intent Level One!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was stunned. It had been at Zhao Feng's side this entire time, so it understood that, even though Zhao Feng could use spatial abilities through his eye-bloodline, he had still not reached Level One Space Intent.

"That person seems to have grasped the essence of his spacetime technique!" A Rank Four True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land looked at Zhao Feng and nodded in approval.

Other than the people of the Spacetime Sacred Land, everyone here was essentially interacting with a spacetime combat skill for the first time. The Space Intent in Zhao Feng's palm just now wasn't strong, but he had grasped the essence of the move.

Bang!

After sending out one palm, Zhao Feng sent a second, a third... seven palms in total crashed onto the bubble.

Bzzzzzzzz!

The trembling of the spatial bubble intensified.

Plush!

The spatial bubble abruptly shattered.

“Success!”

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s mouth twitched. Zhao Feng actually succeeded in shattering the spatial bubble! It had lived countless years, and its original cultivation level was extremely lofty and profound, but it only broke its spatial bubble a few moments earlier than Zhao Feng!