

## K O G 1201

### Chapter 1201 – Melee

Although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was extremely unconvinced, it was a witness to Zhao Feng's progress.

Zhao Feng's eye might have been able to use spatial abilities, but he himself had not comprehended Space Intent. But just now, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon clearly sensed that Zhao Feng's palm was imbued with Space Intent – Level One Space Intent!

The first round was primarily testing everyone's ability to comprehend Spacetime Intent, and in the short span of one day, Zhao Feng had reached Level One Space Intent. Such major progress was proof that he had sufficient comprehensive strength, so it was an easy task for him to shatter the spatial bubble.

"That boy succeeded?"

Zhao Feng's success immediately drew the attention of the others. Other than the people of the Spacetime Sacred Land, Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon were the only ones who had succeeded in shattering their spatial bubbles.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gave off an unfathomable feeling that indicated that it was some old monster who had lived for many years, but this Zhao Feng was clearly just a young Quasi-God.

"Damn! These two fellows are too fast!" Little Ling grumbled. Even though she was a Rank Four True God, she was far too inexperienced in Spacetime Intent.

The people of the Spacetime Sacred Land still present glanced at the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Zhao Feng before continuing to comprehend their respective combat skills. In their eyes, the Spacetime Robe was foreordained to belong to the Spacetime Sacred Land.

*Bzzzz!*

Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon passed through their silver doors.

Behind the door was a vast starry sky, and underneath their feet was a square stone slab measuring tens of thousands of li on each side. The surface of the slab was covered in countless wondrous pictures and inscriptions.

At this moment, four people from the Spacetime Sacred Land were seated cross-legged on the enormous stone slab.

As the four glanced at the two newcomers, surprise appeared in their eyes. It was clear that they all believed that the people following them would be people from the Spacetime Sacred Land or experts of extremely high cultivation. Instead, it was a Rank Two True God and a Quasi-God. Moreover, they had no impression of these two.

"What an amazing place!" Zhao Feng could feel that the Spacetime Intent was so distinct that it could almost be touched as it flowed through this place.

“Master, this place could be described as a cultivation holy land for Spacetime Intent. While cultivating Spacetime Intent, half the normal effort will result in double the normal gains!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon immediately sent a message to Zhao Feng.

Space Intent was a must-cultivate Intent, while Time Intent was one of the ultimate Intents and incomparably powerful. However, both of these Intents were extremely difficult to cultivate. Thus, one could easily imagine how precious this sort of dimension was.

“So, this was the boon the elder spoke of. People who get here first will have more time to cultivate here!” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile. It appeared that shattering his spatial bubble as quickly as possible was worth it.

Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon found a place and seated themselves.

But before the pair could settle down and start comprehending the Spacetime Intent of this place, they heard a sharp voice.

“Since these two will be our enemies, we should just deal with them now!” a Quasi-God of the Spacetime Sacred Land proposed, a malicious smile on his face.

“You believe that those two will be able to threaten us?” Quasi-God Kong Yuan suddenly opened his eyes and coldly said.

Zhao Feng’s and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s expressions sank. The other four were completely disregarding their existences as they discussed whether to deal with them or not. Quasi-God Kong Yuan was even more conceited, apparently believing that the Spacetime Robe was fated to end up in his hands.

“There’s no rush. You’ll have a chance in the future!” an elderly voice suddenly rang out from all sides.

They were all familiar with this voice. It was that of the elder who wore the Spacetime Robe.

“Every ten days spent here is only one day on the outside. Cherish it!” The voice rang out once more.

“If that’s the case, then I can cultivate here for at least twenty days.” Zhao Feng’s mind was given a jolt, and he immediately settled into a cultivating posture.

This place was a holy land for cultivating Spacetime Intent, and time was slowed here. He had to make good use of this period. In addition, the Spacetime Robe was clearly testing their ability to comprehend Spacetime Intent in the first round, so the next round might also be related to Spacetime Intent.

Thus, Zhao Feng had to raise his understanding of Spacetime Intent as much as possible to increase his chances of getting the Spacetime Robe.

*Bzzzz!*

After entering meditation, Zhao Feng activated the God’s Spiritual Eye. At this moment, Zhao Feng’s thinking speed, reaction time, and comprehension ability all received a major boost.

After some time, Zhao Feng sensed that he had firmed up his foundation of Level One Space Intent and was even beginning to grasp a little of Time Intent.

"If I can put it together with the Heaven Engulfing Palm, I might comprehend even faster!" With a thought, Zhao Feng entered the God Eye Dimension.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

The scene in the God Eye Dimension instantly changed to that of an old man practicing the Heaven Engulfing Palm.

Now that Zhao Feng's Spacetime Intent had advanced, he could perceive even more from this scene. Zhao Feng observed the scene for a time before going back to comprehend Spacetime Intent. By switching back and forth, he greatly increased his efficiency.

Gradually, more and more people began to appear in this dimension. The moment they arrived, they sat down and began to comprehend Spacetime Intent. Even if they failed to get the Spacetime Robe in the end, just being able to comprehend Spacetime Intent in this place was a great fortune. In this tranquil dimension, Spacetime Intent flowed like water through the surroundings.

Suddenly, a resounding voice snapped everyone out of meditation.

"The time has come. It seems that all of you are quite exceptional. Of forty-two people, thirty-six have reached this place!" The elder wearing the Spacetime Robe appeared in the void, smiling as he surveyed the crowd.

"I was about to reach Level Two Space Intent and Level One Time Intent!" Zhao Feng sighed. It was a great pity that he could not continue cultivating in such an ideal cultivation ground.

"Senior, if so few people were eliminated in the first round, how many more rounds of trials will there be?" a Rank Four True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land asked.

"The second round begins now! The thirty-six of you will fight on this stone slab. Anyone who leaves the bounds of the stone slab will be disqualified. In the end, only ten people can remain!" the elder loudly proclaimed.

"The second trial is actually a battle!"

"Only ten people can remain!"

The thirty-six people stood on the slab, their eyes turning gloomy. Only six people had been eliminated in the first round, but the second round was looking to eliminate more than twenty.

"In addition, in this dimension, Spacetime Intent combat techniques will receive an increase in power!" the elder added with a smirk.

"What? There was a rule like that?"

All of them were dumbstruck by this news.

The people of the Spacetime Sacred Land were ecstatic. As members of the Spacetime Sacred Land, they were all skilled in Space Intent.

Zhao Feng immediately began to communicate with Little Ling.

“Everyone, of the thirty-six people here, the Spacetime Sacred Land alone has eleven!” Little Ling glared at Zhao Feng before sending a message to the rest of the people on the stone slab.

Spacetime techniques were more powerful here, and the Spacetime Sacred Land had eleven people here! Little Ling’s meaning was obvious; if the people not part of the Spacetime Sacred Land did not unite, they would all be eliminated.

Experts gradually began to gather around Little Ling.

A few experts who did not receive Little Ling’s message saw what was going on and naturally understood.

“Mm?” A Rank Four True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land began to frown.

Although the experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land had a major advantage, if the other twenty-five people joined together, their defeat would be assured.

“Hmph, there should be people from the Yangling Zone here, right!?” the elderly True God bellowed.

Quite a few people suddenly had very stiff expressions. Only three zones managed to get into the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, and the god of the Yangling Zone was the Spacetime Sacred Land.

A few experts of the Yangling Zone managed to get to this spacetime dimension. They did not dare oppose the Spacetime Sacred Land!

*Swoosh! Swoosh!*

Four figures immediately flew to the side of the Spacetime Sacred Land.

The Rank Four True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land gave a slight nod upon seeing this.

The people of the Yangling Zone did not dare to offend the Spacetime Sacred Land. The other two zones were rather far from the Yangling Zone, and the Spacetime Sacred Land had no control over them.

The Spacetime Sacred Land’s side was still outnumbered, but all the members of the Spacetime Sacred Land could use space-type combat skills, so they were actually the more powerful fighting force.

“It is a great honor to fight for the Spacetime Sacred Land!” the Rank Four True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land bellowed as he led his group of fifteen charging toward the opposing side.

“Go!” On Zhao Feng’s side, twenty-one people charged into battle.

*Boom! Bang! Thump!*

Thirty-six people clashed, terrifying Intent energy filling the dimension.

Although Zhao Feng’s side had more people, they were being suppressed by the spacetime combat skills of the enemy.

“Heaven Engulfing Palm!” Zhao Feng used the only spacetime technique he knew.

*Boom!*

An illusory palm of flame rumbled toward the enemy.

Although this was a spacetime skill, other Intents could be fused into it to increase its power.

Everyone present had managed to comprehend their respective techniques in less than three days, but Zhao Feng also managed to cast the image from the spatial bubble into his mind so that he could cultivate this palm technique while also comprehending Spacetime Intent.

At this moment, Zhao Feng could proficiently use the Heaven Engulfing Palm with greater strength than before.

“Break!” A Rank Three True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land shattered Zhao Feng’s palm energy.

“Again!” Zhao Feng continued to use the Heaven Engulfing Palm. Now that he was putting into practice all that he had learned, he began to understand even more.

*Boooooom!*

A palm of golden flame pushed toward the foe.

“A trifling trick!” The Rank Three True God scornfully laughed. As a Rank Three True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land, he had little regard for Zhao Feng’s Heaven Engulfing Palm, even if it might be a little strong.

But he had no idea that this technique was something Zhao Feng had only learned a few days ago.

*Boom! Bang!*

At some point, Zhao Feng’s enormous golden palm of flame managed to vanish into the void even faster to appear before the Rank Three True God.

“Level Two Space Intent? He was suppressing his Intent just now?” The Rank Three True God was dumbfounded.

“Level Two Space Intent!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon nearby felt its face freeze in shock.

It had to be known that, even though the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had spent a very long time cultivating in this dimension, it was still a very far distance from Level Three Space Intent. On the other hand, Zhao Feng, who was just a beginner, had managed to reach Level Two Space Intent in a little over twenty days. What sort of monster was this!?

## **Chapter 1202: Time Intent**

In the eyes of others, Zhao Feng was just an ordinary Quasi-God. However, at this moment, Zhao Feng was displaying Level Two Space Intent and a profound spatial combat technique. Since all spacetime combat skills were strengthened in this dimension, Zhao Feng’s current strength was equivalent to a Rank Three True God.

“So powerful! Just which faction does this genius belong to!? He’s even reached Level Two Space Intent!”

The people battling alongside Zhao Feng were astonished.

Quasi-God Kong Yuan was the most prodigious Quasi-God of the Spacetime Sacred Land, but even he only managed to reach Level Three Space Intent before entering the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. Afterward, a few lucky encounters and comprehending the Space Intent near the transparent palace allowed him to reach Level Four.

A few of the Quasi-God geniuses of the Spacetime Sacred Land noticed Zhao Feng's unusual talent for Space Intent and began to target him. However, when they began to attack Zhao Feng, they discovered that he had two powerful protectors. One was a black-scaled man who had a powerful Space Intent as well as a frightening Destruction Intent. The other person was a gorgeous woman of profound cultivation, and she had formidable Fire Intent.

*Boom! Bang! Thump!*

"Incinerating Flame!"

"Divine Tyrant Fist!"

The two sides clashed like fire versus water.

The many experts on Zhao Feng's side did not use spacetime skills, but anyone who could reach this stage wouldn't be ordinary. Each of them had their own area of expertise. Zhao Feng, on the other hand, continued to use the Heaven Engulfing Palm.

Although this place was now a battlefield, it was still a holy land for cultivating Spacetime Intent. Zhao Feng was fighting right now, but it seemed more like he was cultivating the Heaven Engulfing Palm and comprehending Spacetime Intent.

*Boooooom! Crash!*

The battle between these thirty-six people was extremely chaotic and bitter. It didn't take long for the weaker ones to be eliminated.

At present, the Spacetime Sacred Land still had twelve people on the stone slab while Zhao Feng's side had sixteen.

"Only eighteen more need to be eliminated!" Zhao Feng was keeping a constant watch on the battlefield.

Those who could last through this battle were all vicious and experienced experts. To continue eliminating people from this pool was extremely difficult. In the end, the experts that had temporarily allied together on Zhao Feng's side might start attacking each other for the sake of reaching the next round.

Fortunately, Zhao Feng had the assistance of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Little Ling. As long as he was cautious, he would not be eliminated.

Gradually, the intensity of the battle died down. A significant number of people began to save up their strength and tend to their injuries.

"The Spacetime Sacred Land's group is too strong. It will be extremely difficult to eliminate any more of their group," a Rank Four True God on Zhao Feng's side said.

There were now twenty-two people left on the stone slab, and none of them would be an easy customer.

"We should work together and attack one person at the same time. In this way, we can rapidly bring the number down to ten!" Zhao Feng suggested.

"Good idea! Then let's attack that Quasi-God first!"

Zhao Feng's side began to discuss the plan of action.

*Swish! Swish!*

Suddenly, all their experts charged forward, all of them attacking a Quasi-God of the Spacetime Sacred Land.

"Heaven Engulfing Palm!"

"Swimming Dragon Sword!"

"Heaven Chasm Sacred Dragon Wave!"

A storm of attacks immediately crushed down on a single unlucky person.

"Save me...!" The Quasi-God's entire body shivered in fright.

"Damn!" The Spacetime Sacred Land's experts hadn't expected for the enemy side to do this. It was already too late to save the Quasi-God.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

As the Quasi-God was pulverized, the number of people dropped by one.

"Kill!" The Spacetime Sacred Land's group immediately began a counterattack.

"Target the middle-aged man dressed in green!" Zhao Feng's group reached a consensus and focused their attacks on yet another member of the Spacetime Sacred Land.

*Kaboom! Crash!*

After another intense round of fighting, the battle settled into a stalemate. The Spacetime Sacred Land now had seven people while Zhao Feng's side had ten!

On the stone slab, the two sides stared at each other in a distant standoff.

Zhao Feng continued to alternate between observing the Heaven Engulfing Palm in his God Eye Dimension and comprehending Spacetime Intent.

"Time Intent!"

Zhao Feng felt like he managed to grasp something, but he also felt like he understood nothing at all. At this moment, Zhao Feng only needed to break through one last curtain to comprehend Time Intent.

"I'll give you thirty more minutes. When the time is up, I'll pick the top ten ranked by the number of people killed!" the elder wearing the Spacetime Robe suddenly said with a smile.

The elder's words immediately gave a jolt to the seventeen survivors licking their wounds.

"Why didn't you say that earlier!?" someone complained.

Killing a Quasi-God or True God required the effort of almost everyone working together, and no one had been paying attention when they attacked together. Some of the stronger ones ended up not killing many people while some of the weaker ones had been lucky enough to score the killing blow.

*Whoosh!*

In a flash, all seventeen people on the stone slab stood up. No one knew just how many people they had each killed, but if they wanted to get to the next stage, they had to ensure that they killed a few more.

*Boom! Bang! Thump!*

Everyone was forced back into a bitter battle. They only thirty minutes; if more than ten people remained after that, the top ten would be picked based on the number of people killed.

"I'm done!" A Rank Three True God simply chose to leave the stone slab, his body vanishing from the dimension. This Rank True God was actually very strong, but he didn't believe that he could get the Spacetime Robe, and sticking around would be extremely risky. Thus, he chose to give up on the Spacetime Robe.

"Die!"

A few people immediately used their trump cards.

*Boooooom!*

At present, only the true experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land were left on their side, and their dreadful spacetime combat skills were unstoppable. The Rank Four True God and Quasi-God Kong Yuan were the strongest among them.

"Heaven Engulfing Palm!" Zhao Feng continued to cultivate this palm technique.

"Eh? This person's palm technique has a hint of Time Intent in it!" An expert of the Spacetime Sacred Land noticed Zhao Feng's attack.

"Level Two Space Intent, and nearly Level One Time Intent!" Quasi-God Kong Yuan locked his eyes onto Zhao Feng.

Quasi-God Kong Yuan was currently feeling a little envious. This person didn't have the Eye of Spacetime, but he was already at Level Two in Space Intent and had almost reached Level One in Time Intent. Although Kong Yuan had reached Level Four in Space Intent, he was only at Level One in Time Intent.

"Kill this man!" Kong Yuan messaged all the members of the Spacetime Sacred Land.

"Okay, kill him!" The Rank Four True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land nodded.

Logically speaking, this was an unwise decision, as Zhao Feng had two experts standing guard around him. Their opponents might be able to exploit a gap in their defense and counterattack.



But all of them had seen Zhao Feng's talent. Even someone as talented as Quasi-God Kong Yuan envied Zhao Feng, let alone the other people from the Spacetime Sacred Land.

"Kill!" All the experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land suddenly charged at Zhao Feng.

"Space Shattering Slash!"

"Netherworld Spatial Lock!"

Spacetime techniques of all kinds swept toward Zhao Feng.

"Not good! Little Black, hurry and use the power of Origin Destruction!" Zhao Feng grimaced. He had not expected to become the target of everyone from the Spacetime Sacred Land.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body suddenly exuded an ancient and lofty Destruction Energy, and divine black flames began to madly spread through the world.

*Swoosh!*

Little Ling hurriedly created a net of flames to block the oncoming attacks, but the spacetime attacks were too powerful and instantly crushed Little Ling's attack.

*Plush!*

Little Ling suffered a backlash and backed up several steps while vomiting blood.

*Boom! Bang! Hwooom!*

The remaining power of these attacks exploded against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon managed to maintain its human form, and the black divine flames continued to seethe on its body. As its body was destroyed and damaged, the gruesome wounds would almost immediately heal. However, at this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was consuming an enormous amount of Origin Destruction Energy.

"How could this be? Origin Destruction Energy and an indestructible body! What race does this person belong to?"

The Spacetime Sacred Land experts were all dumbfounded. While they could sense the powerful bloodline aura of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, they could not identify the exact race.

"Kill!" The experts on Zhao Feng's side ignored Zhao Feng and lunged at the Spacetime Sacred Land experts.

"Spacetime Slicer!" Quasi-God Kong Yuan used the Eye of Spacetime to condense his stored energy into a silver edge that scoured his surroundings.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Terrifying Space Intent coupled with supreme Time Intent made the nearby experts convulse in fear.

*Swish!*

This silver edge melted into the void, and then it appeared right in front of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Zhao Feng and Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could feel that their thoughts and movements were getting slower. Everything around them was getting slower, except for the lethal attack right in front of their eyes.

“Master, you owe me a lot of resources!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon continued to circulate the Origin Destruction Energy, and its claws fired off furious black flames as it went up to meet the attack.

*Swoosh!*

The silver edge was stopped for a few moments before it sliced through the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

*Thwish!*

The silver blade continued to sweep toward Zhao Feng.

*Cling clang!*

Zhao Feng raised the Ancient God Seal in the form of a shield, pouring the energy of Lightning-Fire Obliteration into it to stop the attack.

“Time Intent!”

Zhao Feng poured his Intent Energy into the Lightning-Fire Obliteration and exuded it into the surroundings. In a flash, the Time Intent of Quasi-God Kong Yuan’s attack was neutralized, and the rest of the attack was blocked by the Ancient God Seal.

“Level One Time Intent!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan’s mind reeled in shock. In this dangerous moment, Zhao Feng reached Level One Time Intent.

“Kill!” Three experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land immediately lunged at Zhao Feng.

“All of you should die!” Zhao Feng’s expression turned cold, and his left eye began to surge with astonishing Eye Intent.

“Spacetime Slicer!”

*Swish!*

A silver blade that seemed like an enormous silver wing burst out of Zhao Feng’s eyes, the profound Space Intent within it chilling these three experts to the bone.

“Level Four Space Intent, and it’s a technique of my Eye of Spacetime!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan was so stunned that he was frozen in place. He needed to store up power for that attack just now, but Zhao Feng released the same attack at the same level of power with no warning whatsoever.

*Swoosh!*

This enormous silver wing appeared right in front of the three experts and cut them in half.

*Thwish!*

The silver blade continued. An injured True God caught up in the melee ended up being too slow to react and was obliterated.

It was the same spacetime technique that Quasi-God Kong Yuan used, but Zhao Feng used it to kill four people in a single blow!

“That golden eye! Could it be...?” Quasi-God Kong Yuan’s gaze fell upon that bright golden eye and seemed to recall something.

### **Chapter 1203: The Final Test**

“That golden eye! Could it be...?” Quasi-God Kong Yuan’s gaze fell upon that bright golden eye and seemed to recall something.

Although he had long ago noticed Zhao Feng’s golden hair and golden eyes, the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was home to people with all colors of skin, hair, and eyes. For this reason, Quasi-God Kong Yuan never imagined that the golden Eye of Heaven he had fought with was under Zhao Feng’s control. After all, Zhao Feng was far too weak and insignificant in his eyes.

Only now, when Zhao Feng’s left eye displayed an absurd level of power, did Kong Yuan begin to wonder if Zhao Feng could be the owner of that Eye of Heaven that had defeated him.

“Instantly killing four people!” A Rank Four True God’s expression twisted in shock.

He had originally been on Zhao Feng’s side, but when the experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land focused on Zhao Feng, he didn’t go to Zhao Feng’s aid. Instead, he had taken the chance to attack the Spacetime Sacred Land experts. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to emerge unscathed from the assault and even kill four members of the Spacetime Sacred Land.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

The two halves of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body began to link together and slowly repair themselves. However, it currently had an extremely weak aura and lacked the ability to fight.

“What bloodline is this!?” The experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land were stunned by this sight. Three experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land had been obliterated by the Spacetime Slicer, but even after getting cut in half, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was still alive.

“Okay. Only ten people are left, so all of you advance!” the transparent elder floating in the void said with a smile.

Everyone scanned their surroundings and confirmed that there were only ten people left. Four of them belonged to the Spacetime Sacred Land while the remaining six were almost certainly experts belonging to the Gulong Zone or Tianyun Zone.

“Rest here for a while. No one is allowed to attack anyone else!” With this warning, the elder wearing the Spacetime Robe vanished.

“Little Brother, your move just now was truly stunning!” A brown-haired middle-aged man walked up to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s performance had been simply too shocking. If one added on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s special constitution and Little Ling’s Rank Four True God cultivation, Zhao Feng’s group of three was a power that could not be ignored in this place.

“Senior praises me too much!” Zhao Feng politely returned.

The God Eye Duplication ability truly was very powerful, but no one present understood what it really was. This was the reason the expert was flattering Zhao Feng.

With the second test concluded, the remaining ten began to rest and recuperate. No one knew what they would be facing in the next round, so all they could do was maintain their peak condition.

“If the next round is dangerous, you must immediately give up!” Zhao Feng said to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had consumed a great deal of Origin Destruction and was currently extremely weak. Its cultivation level had fallen, and it would need some time to recover.

Fortunately, even without the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Zhao Feng still had Little Ling – a Rank Four True God – at his side.

After taking a few recovery herbs, Zhao Feng began to comprehend Spacetime Intent. Zhao Feng was confident that, no matter what the next round entailed, Spacetime Intent would receive some sort of boost in power.

Several days later, everyone had essentially recovered from their injuries, but the transparent elder still did not appear.

After another ten days, a few people began to get impatient.

“That old fellow probably forgot about us!” Many of them were starting to get annoyed.

However, Zhao Feng remained seated on the ground, having never moved from his spot. In Zhao Feng’s view, being able to comprehend Spacetime Intent in this place before the third test wasn’t bad at all. Zhao Feng’s Level Two Space Intent and Level One Time Intent had been obtained entirely through meditating in this dimension.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng entered the God Eye Dimension, where the old man was continuing to practice the Heaven Engulfing Palm.

“I can already merge Spacetime Intent into the palm technique!” Zhao Feng said with a joyful expression.

Only when the Heaven Engulfing Palm was used with Spacetime Intent could it be considered the true Heaven Engulfing Palm. This palm would be able to transcend space, and wherever it passed, the flow of

time would slow. The enemy would not be able to evade the attack; they could only stand there and be crushed.

At this moment, Zhao Feng sensed something strange, and his mind returned to his body.

*Boooooom!*

The stone slab on which they all were standing began to quake. Countless stones of all sizes began to rise from the center of the slab.

“Get back!”

Everyone immediately began to retreat to the edges.

*Boom! Bang!*

Countless white stones emerged before them!

*Brrrooom!*

The stones began to merge together, and in a flash, they had formed a massive mountain one thousand zhang in height. This mountain was entirely made of the white stones, and there were sets of stairs that led to the summit.

*Swish!*

The transparent elder appeared on the summit.

“The first to reach the summit will be considered the victor!”

The elder’s body suddenly exploded with a profound layer of silver light.

“The last test?” This caught many people by surprise.

“The first to reach the summit will get the Spacetime Robe!” a middle-aged man excitedly said. The final test was completely different from what he had imagined. Perhaps he would still have a chance to obtain the Spacetime Robe!

“What sort of mysteries does this mountain hold?” An elder suspiciously began to walk up one of the sets of stairs.

The moment his foot hit the steps, the elder understood. These paths leading up to the summit could only be taken step by step. One could not fly up them. Besides that, he also sensed an abrupt increase in weight.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, the major factions all had their own tests and trials. Trials of weight were one of the most common types. This kind of trial normally involved strength and perseverance.

“Is this all?” Zhao Feng stepped onto a stair and felt a heavy pressure bear down on him, but Zhao Feng did not believe that this final test was purely one of weight.

"The Spacetime Robe is mine!" A body-strengthening expert was ecstatic when he saw that this was a test of weight and began to madly ascend the stairs.

"Eh?" This body-strengthening expert suddenly felt that something was wrong. Turning his head, he saw that the stairs beneath him were moving back downward.

"This... what's going on?" The expert was instantly thrown into consternation.

As he climbed up the stairs, the stairs under his feet would go backward. This meant that he could only advance if he could move faster than the speed at which the stairs moved backward. But whenever he climbed a certain number of steps, the weight on him would increase a little, so pulling off such a feat would be extremely difficult.

"Hmph, isn't this just a test of strength and resolve?" The body-strengthening expert did not give up. His entire body exuded an astonishing physical strength as he charged onward, shouldering all the weight pressing down on him.

"Let's go!"

"I can't fall behind!"

The others also began to step onto their own set of stairs, charging upward against the enormous weight.

*Thump!*

Zhao Feng immediately ascended ten steps.

"The weight really is increasing," Zhao Feng muttered.

Meanwhile, the stairs continued to move backward. If Zhao Feng did not continue moving forward, he would be brought back to the starting point. However, even if Zhao Feng continued forward, he would never be able to reach the end. Thus, Zhao Feng chose to just stand and wait for the stairs to send him back to the beginning.

"Little Black, have any ideas?" Zhao Feng asked.

The final test was not as simple as it appeared. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had seen and experienced many things, so it might have been able to find some sort of flaw or loophole.

"The weight of each path should be determined by one's cultivation. Thus, a Quasi-God might actually have more of an advantage than a True God!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon slowly said, a thoughtful look on its face. This was what it had observed from observing the others.

"So, I actually have more of an advantage than the others!" A pensive look appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

However, if it was really as the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon said, then Quasi-God Kong Yuan – who was at the Demigod level but had the strength of a Rank Four True God – possessed the greatest advantage.

"If we say that the first round tested our ability to comprehend spacetime combat skills and the second round tested our fighting power, the third round is most likely testing our potential!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had an extremely wise and profound look in its eyes.

"Potential?" Zhao Feng took in a deep breath.

Who could really say anything about a thing like potential? Even though the major factions selected geniuses based on potential, people normally regarded potential as a synonym for bloodline. However, this was not actually the case. At least in Zhao Feng's view, a person's personality was also a part of their potential.

"This road must be walked in one go. If you rest, you will be returned to the beginning!" Zhao Feng suddenly declared.

"Eh?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's eyes shone with a sharp light. Now that it thought about it, Zhao Feng's conclusion was correct. For Zhao Feng to be able to analyze this point so quickly could also be considered a type of potential.

"Ah...!" Halfway up the mountain, the body-strengthening expert could no longer take the weight and finally ran out of strength.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

The stairs swiftly brought him back to the starting point.

On the other staircases, quite a few people were still going, constantly climbing upward, but the stairs were constantly moving backward, so they made little real progress.

*Thump!*

Zhao Feng seated himself on the ground and closed his eyes.

"Master, what are you doing?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon looked at him in surprise. It was also sitting back and resting, but only because it was too heavily injured to have any hopes of getting the Spacetime Robe. Why was Zhao Feng doing it?

"Since I currently don't have a way, I'll just think while cultivating!" Zhao Feng replied.

Although a mountain had appeared here, this was still a dimension ideal for comprehending Spacetime Intent.

On the summit, the transparent elder shook his head at those who continued to climb. "Those with enough strength and talent can come straight up, but if you don't have the strength and talent and aren't willing to admit that you're incapable... if you don't think about how to solve the problem, if you cannot accept failure and continue to mindlessly charge forward, what can you hope to achieve in the future?"

"Eh? We can use Time Intent!" Quasi-God Kong Yuan discovered that he could use the power of Time Intent to slow the speed at which the stairs moved back. This would save him strength and speed up his progress.

The other members of the Spacetime Sacred Land saw this and immediately understood. However, of the four members of the Spacetime Sacred Land, only one other besides Quasi-God Kong Yuan had reached Level One Time Intent.

“As expected, for this test, wielders of Spacetime Intent once more have an advantage!” The Rank Four True God from the Spacetime Sacred Land faintly smiled as he used his Time Intent to slow the speed of the stairs.

“Damn, that’s not fair!” a person complained, but there was nothing he could do.

Quasi-God Kong Yuan saw that he was ahead of the pack and gave a smug smile. The Spacetime Robe would definitely be his.

Quasi-God Kong Yuan glanced down at Zhao Feng at the base of the mountain and his smile widened.

“I originally planned to defeat you in this round, but I didn’t think that you would concede on your own!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan looked down from the mountain at Zhao Feng and derisively chuckled.

#### **Chapter 1204: Amazing the World With a Single Feat**

The last test would not conclude until someone stepped onto the summit or if everyone decided to concede and step out of the bounds of the stone slab.

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged at the base of the mountain. Although he seemed to be cultivating and comprehending Spacetime Intent on the surface, he had left a small part of his mind to observe the people climbing the mountain.

Through the God’s Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng could calculate, based on how these people performed, just how far he would be able to get.

At this moment, Quasi-God Kong Yuan was far and away the leader of the pack. He was extremely strong and had many techniques, so dealing with the weight was no problem. Moreover, he could use Time Intent to slow the speed of the stairs. His progress was clearly what everyone could only hope to achieve.

The second in altitude was the Rank Four True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land.

After him was a Rank Three True God. Although his cultivation was weaker, he had been blessed with great talent and strength.

Behind the Rank Three True God was the body-strengthening expert, who was relying on his tough body and unbending resolve to ascend.

Of course, their positions were constantly shifting.

In comparison to that group, Little Ling was rather mediocre despite her status as a Rank Four True God.

“High cultivation does not mean one has the advantage. Strength, abilities, and personality are still major factors.” Zhao Feng was constantly summarizing what he learned from his observations.

“Of these people, Quasi-God Kong Yuan is the strongest and most talented. He has the highest chance of reaching the summit!” Zhao Feng focused on Quasi-God Kong Yuan.



Both Kong Yuan and Zhao Feng had reached Level One Time Intent, but Zhao Feng was much weaker when it came to actually using Time Intent. Quasi-God Kong Yuan was currently focused on using Time Intent to slow the speed of the stairs, so Zhao Feng naturally took this opportunity to carefully watch and learn.

"If I can control Time Intent like Quasi-God Kong Yuan to slow the speed of the stairs moving backward, I can probably surpass everyone else!" Zhao Feng estimated and conjectured as he studied.

"Eh? Something's wrong!" Zhao Feng suddenly opened his eyes and stared at Quasi-God Kong Yuan.

After a long while, Zhao Feng relaxed a little.

"So that's what was happening. The stairs are moving backward because of some spacetime ability, and Quasi-God Kong Yuan is using Time Intent to neutralize a part of the Spacetime Intent in the stairs. This is what's causing the speed to drop!" Zhao Feng's eyes brightened.

The abundance of Spacetime Intent in this dimension had drowned out the spacetime ability in the stairs. Probably not even Quasi-God Kong Yuan had realized this. He was probably under the impression that the special attribute of Time Intent was causing the speed of the stairs to slow down.

If Kong Yuan was to realize this point, his Level Four Space Intent and Level One Time Intent together would be able to completely neutralize the Intent energy in the stairs, and ascending to the summit would be exceedingly simple for him.

However, as the saying went, the person on the spot is baffled while the bystander sees clearly. Someone of Kong Yuan's proud personality would only think about getting to the summit, not about something like this.

"As expected, the crucial point of this round is still Spacetime Intent!"

Zhao Feng began to organize his thoughts.

Spacetime Intent could neutralize the Spacetime Intent in the stairs and reduce their backward progression. Of course, using other Intent energy was fine too, but the effects would definitely be less than that of Spacetime Intent, because Spacetime Intent was strengthened in this dimension.

"My Space Intent is only at Level Two, and my Time Intent is only at Level One. Getting to the summit will still be rather difficult." Zhao Feng's brows creased.

Even if Zhao Feng used this method, he would not be able to instantly reach the summit. Everyone would then realize what he was doing, including Quasi-God Kong Yuan, and Kong Yuan would probably imitate the method and reach the summit first.

"But if I don't start moving soon, Quasi-God Kong Yuan will think of this method eventually!" Zhao Feng's eyes sank.

Kong Yuan was no fool, only too conceited.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng's eyes flashed.

*Swish!*

Many precious cultivating materials appeared in front of Zhao Feng. There was a Golden God Crystal, a Golden Flame Giant Horn, and more.

Zhao Feng began to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

“Eh? Master is cultivating here?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was struck speechless. It even started wondering if Zhao Feng had given up on the Spacetime Robe.

“That’s a Golden God Crystal, the horn of a Golden-Horned Fire Rat, and even a Golden Sun Blood Flame Flower...” Several of the experts saw the treasures floating in front of Zhao Feng, and greed immediately seized their hearts.

“Oh no!”

This momentary lack of attention while climbing the mountain caused one expert to be forced down by the weight of the mountain.

*Thump thump!*

The expert only barely managed to stabilize himself after falling back several dozen steps.

He was not the only one on the white mountain to end up distracted. All of them had been affected by Zhao Feng taking out so many treasures. Not even Quasi-God Kong Yuan was an exception.

“Once I get the Spacetime Robe, today will be the day of your death!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan coldly said.

In the battle of Space Transference Eyes, Quasi-God Kong Yuan had lost to Zhao Feng. When he realized who Zhao Feng truly was, his martial artist heart received a heavy blow. Quasi-God Kong Yuan would not permit himself to lose to a weak ant; he needed to personally kill Zhao Feng to bring all this to an end.

“Haaa, it seems like Quasi-God Kong Yuan is going to get the Spacetime Robe!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon sighed and continued to recover from its injuries.

Time slowly passed, and the trial continued. At a certain moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suddenly sensed a majestic, deep, and mellow aura at his side.

“Master has made a breakthrough in his technique?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s expression froze in shock.

However, a minor breakthrough would not be able to change anything.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng stood up, a faint smile on his face.

“Using Time Intent on oneself can increase one’s cultivation speed!” Zhao Feng had experienced the power of Time Intent.

Just now, he consumed an enormous amount of Metal-elemental resources to bring the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique into the 11th level – Five Elements Become One. After all, Zhao Feng was already able to convert the five elements between each other, so breaking through wasn’t difficult.

*Thump thump!*

Zhao Feng began to climb the stairs.

“Master has begun to move?” Although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn’t think Zhao Feng could beat Quasi-God Kong Yuan, it still felt a little anticipation.

“Eh? I thought that brat didn’t have the courage to come up!” an expert of the Spacetime Sacred Land jeered.

“You don’t know your own strength!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan coldly said.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Zhao Feng climbed up several dozen steps until the enormous weight began to affect him.

“I also have weight!”

The power of weight surged out of Zhao Feng’s body and began to contend against the weight exerted by the stairs.

*Thump! Thump!*

Zhao Feng ascended as quickly as the wind up the stairs. After one hundred steps, Zhao Feng finally began to slow down.

“Charge!” Zhao Feng roared, and his body suddenly seemed to grow in size.

*Swish!*

Five-colored lightning condensed into dazzling tattoos on Zhao Feng’s body. At this moment, Zhao Feng was a five-colored lightning mountain with enough strength to shake the heavens.

*Thump!*

Zhao Feng’s speed soared, the Divine Power of the five elements allowing him to heedlessly press forward.

Eight others were attempting to ascend the mountain. Zhao Feng managed to overtake one of them.

He quickly overtook a second!

“This person... what strength! What a strong body!” the expert who was just overtaken said with a sigh.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

After overtaking the third person, Zhao Feng finally began to slow down.

“So strong!” Little Ling’s gaze focused on Zhao Feng as she spat out these two words.

“Brat, this will be your stopping point!” the Spacetime Sacred Land expert who was the lowest of the group angrily roared.

“Is that so?” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but smile.

“Space Intent, Time Intent!”

Zhao Feng sent these two Intents rumbling into the stairs. The stairs beneath his feet instantly slowed down.

“Charge!”

The five-elements-powered Zhao Feng charged past Little Ling.

*Thump thump thump!*

Zhao Feng was getting closer and closer to the Spacetime Sacred Land expert who had jeered at him.

“Impossible! You can’t possibly overtake me!” This expert was dumbfounded, frozen to the spot with a panicked look on his face. But by the time he said these words, Zhao Feng had overtaken him.

By now, Zhao Feng was the fourth highest person on the mountain.

*Thump thump thump!*

Spacetime Intent allowed Zhao Feng to steadily move upward, even if it wasn’t at a very fast pace.

Yet another expert was passed. The only people above Zhao Feng now were Quasi-God Kong Yuan and the Rank Four True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land.

“I understand now!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan had a very deep understanding of Spacetime Intent. He instantly understood how Zhao Feng was using his Spacetime Intent.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Kong Yuan immediately sent his Spacetime Intent rumbling into the stairs, causing the speed of the stairs to slow down enormously.

“So that was the case!” The Rank Four True God also understood.

*Thump thump thump!*

Quasi-God Kong Yuan’s pace instantly accelerated.

“Your Space Intent is only at Level Two. You can’t overtake me! The Spacetime Robe is mine!” By imitating Zhao Feng’s method, Quasi-God Kong Yuan rapidly approached the summit.

But then, Quasi-God sensed tremendous ripples of Intent energy from Zhao Feng!

“This is...? So many kinds of Intent!” Kong Yuan’s face twisted in shock.

Zhao Feng had only used Spacetime Intent during the previous trials, so Kong Yuan believed that that was the only kind of Intent Zhao Feng knew. However, the number of Intents orbiting Zhao Feng’s body almost made Kong Yuan forget about climbing the mountain.

“I sense that there are at least seven different kinds of Intent on his body, but how could that be?” The people behind Zhao Feng were also quite alarmed.

Lower-ranked True Gods found it very difficult to grasp many Intents. Only when one was an Ancient God – where comprehending Intents was much easier – was grasping many Intents commonplace.

Zhao Feng only smiled and continued to ascend.

Upon reaching the 11th level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique – Five Elements Become One – Zhao Feng’s Five Elements Intent and Wind Lightning Intent were finally fully formed. Although each Intent was only at Level One, the Five Elements Intent and the Wind Lightning Intent were already seven Intents. If one added Spacetime Intent as well, Zhao Feng had grasped nine different kinds of Intent.

The stairs under Zhao Feng were moving backward like a snail. Zhao Feng continued to ascend, step by step, and he quickly surpassed the Rank Four True God and began to approach Quasi-God Kong Yuan.

“He’s only a Demigod, and yet nine kinds of Intent!” The transparent elder on the summit was dumbfounded.

“No, I won’t lose!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan roared as he pushed all his techniques to the limit.

He would not permit himself to lose to Zhao Feng again!

*I’m far stronger than you, and my Space Intent is at Level Four. I started climbing the mountain before you, so I will be the first to reach the summit!* Quasi-God Kong Yuan mentally bellowed.

At this moment, everyone was looking at the summit. Quasi-God Kong Yuan was getting closer and closer, but Zhao Feng was quickly catching up.

Who would win in the end?

“Hmph! God Sealing Stone!” With a flip of his palm, a piece of the God Sealing Stone half the size of a man appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand. A sealing power immediately began to spread through the area. The weight pressing down on Zhao Feng was diminished, and the stairs stopped moving entirely!

### **Chapter 1205: Refining the Spacetime Robe**

The stairs beneath Zhao Feng had stopped going backward, and the enormous weight bearing down on Zhao Feng’s body had been greatly reduced.

“No... how?” Quasi-God Kong Yuan was so stunned that his eyes went round and almost fell out of their sockets.

“The stairs under that boy’s feet stopped moving!”

“What sort of treasure is that in his hand?”

Everyone instantly focused on Zhao Feng. They originally believed that the contest between Zhao Feng and Quasi-God Kong Yuan was still unsettled, but the sealing power exuded by the enormous white stone that had appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand stopped the stairs and reduced the weight on Zhao Feng.

“That’s... a God Sealing Stone!” The Rank Four True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land was staring at the white stone in Zhao Feng’s hand.

Although the stone had an ordinary and unpolished surface, the strength it emanated was exactly that of the legendary God Sealing Stone.

“Could this person be a descendant of the God Sealing Race?” the Rank Four True God wondered in shock. They tried to kill Zhao Feng earlier, but if Zhao Feng was really a descendant of the God Sealing Race, such an action was unacceptable.

“I forgot that Master also had the God Sealing Stone!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon grinned.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Zhao Feng began to slowly and gracefully ascend.

At that moment, everyone else forgot about climbing. Their eyes were fixed onto Zhao Feng’s every step. They all knew that Zhao Feng was the victor!

Quasi-God Kong Yuan stood in a daze, Zhao Feng’s every step a stomp on his heart, a disgrace to his name.

“Not bad!” On the summit, the elder gave Zhao Feng a warm smile.

He had already noticed Zhao Feng in the first round because Zhao Feng had shown to be rather capable of comprehending Spacetime Intent. But now, the elder understood that Zhao Feng was not just abnormally talented in Spacetime Intent, but in many other Intents as well.

Zhao Feng had shown the Intent energy of Five Elements Intent, Wind Lightning Intent, and Spacetime Intent. For a mere Quasi-God to comprehend nine different Intents was simply unheard of.

*Thump!*

As everyone watched, Zhao Feng reached the summit.

*Brrrooom!*

In a flash, the white mountain fell apart and vanished.

“I lost! I lost to him!” Even now, Quasi-God Kong Yuan was still not willing to admit this. In a struggle for a spacetime treasure, he – the proud Quasi-God genius of the Spacetime Sacred Land – had lost!

“Quasi-God Kong Yuan, do not be discouraged. This person used a God Sealing Stone just now. He might be a descendant of the God Sealing Race!” the Rank Four True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land immediately messaged Quasi-God Kong Yuan.

“Is that what it was?” Quasi-God Kong Yuan was not fully convinced. However, if Zhao Feng really was a descendant of the God Sealing Race, his loss was not completely unjustified.

The God Sealing Race was ranked 14th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Many demons of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had been suppressed by the God Sealing Race. The territory of the God Sealing Race was also a major God Realm Sacred Land – the God Sealing Sacred Land.

*Swish!*

As the mountain disappeared, everyone except Zhao Feng was sent out of the dimension. The trial for the Spacetime Robe had already concluded.

“Senior, can you leave these two here?!” Zhao Feng saw that Little Ling and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had vanished and immediately asked.

*Swish!*

With a wave of his hand, Zhao Feng produced pictures of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Little Ling.

“Okay, I’ll help you out!” The transparent elder nodded.

After a brief moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Little Ling reappeared in the dimension.

“What’s the situation outside?” Zhao Feng immediately asked.

“We just got out when the experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land started questioning us. There are countless casualties outside. The battle between the Ancient God and the Rank Five True Gods is already over!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon fearfully said. Fortunately, they had been sent back. Otherwise, who knew what the Spacetime Sacred Land would do to them?

“The Rank Five True Gods are done fighting with the Ancient God? What about the other treasures?” Zhao Feng continued asking.

“Only that ball of violet flame and the silver sword are left!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon swiftly answered.

Of the four supreme treasures, the Spacetime Robe was in Zhao Feng’s hands, and the Heaven Yuan Stone Disc had been taken by Quasi-God Si Kong of the Tianyun Sacred Land.

The battle in the outside world had resulted in terrible casualties. Many experts had immediately left after extracting a little gain from the event.

“Okay! You’ve obtained the Spacetime Robe, so hurry and refine it!” the transparent elder suddenly said.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

The elder’s body began to fade away, but the Spacetime Robe he wore grew brighter and brighter, the runes upon it shining with a dazzling and profound light. In the end, the elder’s body completely vanished, and the radiance of the robe dimmed as it floated in the air.

Zhao Feng stretched out his hand and took the Spacetime Robe.

“Once you refine the Spacetime Robe, you can leave this place on your own!” A message flew into Zhao Feng’s mind.

“Zhao Feng, is our collaboration over?” Little Ling chose this moment to ask.

Little Ling’s attitude now compared to when she first joined the team was as different as the heavens and the earth.

“It’s over, but there’s no need for you to leave in such a hurry. The Spacetime Sacred Land’s people are still outside waiting for you!” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

“You should return the ancestor’s tail feathers to me!” Little Ling saw that Zhao Feng might have forgotten this matter and immediately demanded her reward.

Zhao Feng’s expression froze for a moment, and then he took out three tail feathers, now drained of energy.

“What? You...!” Little Ling’s face grimaced, her eyes going wide and seeming ready to spit flames.

However, the elder of the Phoenix-Tailed Bird Race had only told her to retrieve the tail feathers, not do anything else. Moreover, even though the tail feathers had been emptied of energy, the Intent veins in the feathers still existed, allowing the members of her race to comprehend the Intent within them.

Little Ling rolled her eyes at Zhao Feng before putting the feathers away.

“The people of the Spacetime Sacred Land will probably stick around for a while. You should stay and cultivate here. Time moves ten times slower here, and it’s very easy to comprehend Spacetime Intent here. This is also a great opportunity for you!” Zhao Feng said.

Ten times more cultivation time truly was rather decent. If Little Ling was able to become a Rank Five True God, she would be the youngest Rank Five True God of her race and possess a revered status. One day, she would become a Rank Six True God or even an Ancient God. When the time came, she would leave behind her own tail feather and go to explore the vast world.

“Hurry and recover your cultivation!” Zhao Feng gave an Interspatial Dimension to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had suffered a large drop in cultivation from the Origin Destruction it consumed and was no longer of much use.

“Yes, Master!” A hint of happiness appeared on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s face.

After spending such a long time with Zhao Feng, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s personality had changed quite a bit.

In the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s view, Zhao Feng would definitely surpass where it had been at its peak, and perhaps even surpass Ancient Gods. Once Zhao Feng’s Ninth God Eye was fully awakened, his potential would be limitless. The entire Realm of Gods would quake. Becoming the mount of such a powerful character was no shame at all.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng floated into the void and assumed a cross-legged position.

“The Spacetime Robe!”

Whenever he saw this treasure, Zhao Feng would unwittingly get excited.

“I wonder what rank of divine weapon this Spacetime Robe is!” Zhao Feng exclaimed.

At the moment, all the divine weapons Zhao Feng had ever seen were low-quality divine rank. Of course, the other treasures Zhao Feng had obtained from the transparent palace could very well be average-quality divine rank.



*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Zhao Feng began to refine the Spacetime Robe. However, Zhao Feng realized that the refining process was extremely slow.

One had to remember that when refining low-quality divine rank divine weapons, Zhao Feng needed at most four hours.

But this was also proof of the Spacetime Robe's quality. Since the refining was so slow and this was such an excellent place for cultivation, Zhao Feng split his mind to cultivate other things.

"Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, 11th Level – Five Elements Become One!" Zhao Feng's mind sank into a vortex of Divine Power.

Now that Zhao Feng had reached the level of Five Elements Become One, his energy had transformed into Five Elements Divine Power. Thus, the source of power in his body naturally could not continue to be called a Sacred Power Whirlpool.

In the past, the five colors in Zhao Feng's five-colored Sacred Power Whirlpool were clearly divided. But now, the five different kinds of energy had fused into a jade disc on which five different kinds of light slowly revolved.

Circulating the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, Zhao Feng began to familiarize himself with and steady his new foundation. Zhao Feng had broken into the 11th level in such a rush that he had no time to familiarize himself with the new energy that was Five Elements Divine Power.

Five Elements Divine Power was a powerful force that mixed the five different kinds of Wind Lightning together, creating a power that was many times stronger than the Lightning-Fire Obliteration.

"I just formed Five Elements Divine Power, and it's already on par with the Divine Power of a Rank Three True God!" Zhao Feng was a little excited.

The 11th and 12th levels of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique were completely different from the first ten. These two levels were minor realms. Advancing through them was faster and did not require as many resources as the first ten levels. What they required more was comprehension ability.

At present, Zhao Feng's five types of Wind Lightning were only in the initial state of fusion. When he could perfectly fuse them, he could consider himself to have completed the 11th level.

"Five Elements Divine Power!"

With a thought, a five-colored light surged out of his body.

Each stream of Five Elements Divine Power drew on each of the different kinds of Wind Lightning. This meant that, in using Five Elements Divine Power, Zhao Feng consumed five times more energy than usual.

But Zhao Feng's Divine Power Vortex had always been abnormal. It was extremely sturdy and could provide vast amounts of energy. As one progressed further in the 11th level, the Five Elements Divine Power would get stronger and stronger.

Time slowly passed. Zhao Feng's aura slowly increased, and five-colored light illuminated the starry sky. But very quickly, this powerful aura receded into Zhao Feng's body, making it impossible to see his true strength.

"I can now proficiently use Five Elements Divine Power!"

Zhao Feng clenched his right hand, sensing the vast power surging ceaselessly within his body.

"With the Five Elements Divine Power Vortex as the foundation, adding my bloodline and body, if I try for the Heavenly Divine Realm right now, I can at least become a Rank Three True God!" Zhao Feng was very confident in this conclusion.

However, he only reached the Demigod level rather recently. His Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and Sacred Lightning Body still had room for improvement. For this reason, Zhao Feng planned to continue storing up energy and increase his reserves, setting an even higher target for himself.

"A month has passed, and I've finally succeeded in refining the Spacetime Robe!" Zhao Feng smiled in delight.

A month had passed here, but that was only three days in the outside world.

"Let's take a look at this Spacetime Robe. What mysteries does it hold?"

A hint of wonder appeared on his face.

This divine weapon definitely had an intelligence level equivalent to a human, and the dimension it created could make time move ten times slower than it did in the outside world. Zhao Feng was truly curious to see what sort of assistance such a powerful divine weapon could give him.

### **Chapter 1206: Closing the Secret Dimension**

As Zhao Feng immersed his mind into the Spacetime Robe, he realized that this dimension was completely under his control. Zhao Feng could leave whenever he wanted and bring in whoever he wished.

In addition, this dimension had been created through a Spacetime ability. Thus, once Zhao Feng was strong enough, he could modify it.

Besides that, Zhao Feng could receive other buffs by wearing the Spacetime Robe.

Zhao Feng put on the dark silver robe and suddenly stood up.

"Heaven Engulfing Palm!" He fused Spacetime Intent into his two palms.

*Boom! Boom!*

Several Heaven Engulfing Palm images, carrying with them a vast momentum, melted into the void and almost instantly reappeared. Their enormous power seemed to cause the entire dimension to shudder.

"My Space Intent was boosted to Level Three, but the boost to Time Intent is a little weaker," Zhao Feng halted his test and concluded.

The Spacetime Robe boosted Zhao Feng's Space Intent by one whole level, and his Time Intent had also received a rather significant boost. This meant that, while wearing the robe, Zhao Feng could use spacetime techniques that were more than half a level stronger than normal.

"Let's try this one." Zhao Feng gave an enigmatic smile as he poured Spacetime Intent into the Spacetime Robe.

*Swish!*

A spatial blur appeared around Zhao Feng, and then he vanished.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng's body suddenly appeared nearby.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng blinked back and forth in the air, his position changing so frequently that it was impossible to predict where he would appear next.

"Not bad." A look of pleasant surprise appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Spatial Blink was an ability the Spacetime Robe had given to Zhao Feng that allowed him to travel to any location within a certain range.

Although True Gods were all terrifying beings who were capable of locking down space, as an unexpected movement technique, Spatial Blink was quite decent.

In addition, the Spacetime Robe also had many other spacetime abilities recorded in it, all of them available for Zhao Feng to learn.

"I should first learn Instant Movement." Zhao Feng made his plans.

With his Level Two Space Intent, it would take him little time to learn Instant Movement. In addition, the Spacetime Robe also buffed Instant Movement; it could increase the distance traveled or decrease the time needed.

"I wonder if the Spacetime Robe can also buff the spacetime eye-bloodline techniques of the God's Spiritual Eye!" Zhao Feng's eyes suddenly brightened.

The God's Spiritual Eye's Spatial Movement and Void Eye Slash could partially be considered as spacetime techniques. If the Spacetime Robe also buffed these techniques, Zhao Feng would be even more willing to cultivate spacetime eye-bloodline techniques.

With this idea in mind, Zhao Feng activated the God's Spiritual Eye while communicating with the Spacetime Robe.

*Bzzzz!*

A golden whirlpool appeared in Zhao Feng's left eye.

*Swish!*

At the same time, a vortex of eye-bloodline energy appeared nearby. But suddenly, Zhao Feng became frozen to the spot, his eyes turning unfocused.

"This feeling..." Zhao Feng mumbled in a daze.

Just a moment ago, when Zhao Feng used the spatial eye-bloodline techniques of the God's Spiritual Eye while buffing them with the Spacetime Robe, the God's Spiritual Eye changed. Zhao Feng felt like an enormous spatial framework had established a connection with the God's Spiritual Eye.

Gradually, Zhao Feng sensed his mind pulling away from his body, leaving this dimension and entering the Ancient Dream Realm.

*Boom! Bang! Thump!*

Outside, there were still many experts fighting over treasure. Meanwhile, the experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land had set up an array around the area where the Spacetime Robe had disappeared. They were apparently waiting for Zhao Feng to come out.

Zhao Feng didn't see the violet flame or the silver sword, and the Ancient God expert also appeared to have left.

"Mm?" The Rank Five True God of the Spacetime Sacred Land seemed to sense something, and he looked up at the sky with a frown. For some reason, he felt like something had been watching him from up there.

"But there's nothing?" The Rank Five True God was befuddled. Did he just imagine it?

In the Spacetime Robe's dimension, Zhao Feng's eyes regained a little spirit.

"What was that just now? My consciousness left this dimension and fused with the space of the Ancient Dream Realm!" Zhao Feng's mind was reeling in disbelief.

In that moment of fusion, Zhao Feng felt like he could observe every corner of the Ancient Dream Realm, and this was without using the Eye of Heaven.

After calming himself down, Zhao Feng once more activated the God's Spiritual Eye while communicating with the Spacetime Robe.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Zhao Feng slowly crept toward that indistinct spatial framework, slowly expanding across the entirety of the Ancient Dream Realm.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was even more perfectly fused with space. He could observe everyone while they would find it very hard to notice Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had a thought.

*Bzzzzz! Brooom!*

The dimension of the Ancient Dream Realm suddenly began to shudder.

"What happened?"

The many experts fighting were given a fright. The strength of their techniques was simply not enough to move the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, so why did this dimension suddenly begin to shudder?

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng's mind once more returned to his body.

"I understand. Using the power of the Spacetime Robe, I've gained even greater control over the Ancient Dream Realm!" Zhao Feng took in a deep breath and said in surprise.

Zhao Feng was now even more certain that the Ancient Dream Realm had a very close connection to the God's Spiritual Eye. The Ancient Dream Realm might have been the God's Spiritual Eye's Origin Dimension.

"If the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension that only opens once every ten thousand years opened early, then there's definitely a way of closing it early!"

Zhao Feng had always believed that he was the reason the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension opened early, so if he wanted to close it early and drive these people out, the critical point would rest on himself and the God's Spiritual Eye.

With this thought, Zhao Feng turned grim. He seated himself cross-legged and began to research this.

"Origin Energy!" As Zhao Feng sent his mind into the mysterious golden ball, he discovered that he could now move this energy.

Zhao Feng remembered that, whenever he used the God Eye Duplication, the God's Spiritual Eye would also use up a certain amount of Origin Energy.

"Based on my understanding of the Eye of Death, Origin Energy can influence the Origin Dimension!" Zhao Feng seemed to have grasped the major principle.

*Bzzzz!*

In the God Eye Dimension, the mysterious golden ball began to spin. This time, the golden ball began to release a dreamlike rainbow of power.

As he pulled out this power, Zhao Feng felt the God's Spiritual Eye slightly weaken.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng mixed his consciousness into this rainbow stream of energy and then slowly began to spread it through the enormous spatial framework.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng's mind fused once more with the space of the Ancient Dream Realm. However, this time was completely different from the first two times. Zhao Feng could sense everything that was going on in a radius of millions of li. He also felt that everything in this place was under his control – that the heavens and earth were at his command.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was the god of this world. Everything would proceed according to his will!

“All of you, scram!” Zhao Feng mentally roared.

At the same time, his consciousness mixed the God Eye’s Origin Energy with the enormous spatial framework.

*Bzzzzz! Broooooom!*

The Ancient Dream Realm shuddered, and space began to operate in some wondrous fashion.

A group walking nearby suddenly stopped.

“Eh? The spatial token is reacting?” A special token appeared in an elder’s hand. The token was constantly flashing and releasing ripples of Space Intent.

All the people entering the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension would have a specially crafted token bestowed by their faction. Only with this spatial token would they be able to sense the spatial pathway created by their race or sect, allowing for their smooth return.

“It can’t be. In the past, wouldn’t the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension always remain open for half a year?” a young girl immediately asked.

“I’m not sure, but the spatial token’s light is getting stronger and stronger. If we don’t return soon, we’ll be stuck here and won’t be able to go back!” The elder solemnly stared at the spatial token.

“What? How can that be?”

Everyone in the group took out their own spatial tokens, and upon confirming this fact, they became dejected.

At this moment, everyone in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension sensed that the secret dimension was about to close and that they needed to return to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

“How can this be? That brat still hasn’t come out!” An expert of the Spacetime Sacred Land had a face full of doubt and reluctance.

“Let’s go. We can only take our leave!” one person advised.

“Mm!” Quasi-God Kong Yuan assented.

If Zhao Feng decided to hide in the Spacetime Robe’s dimension, they could do nothing to him. There was even a high chance that Zhao Feng had already returned to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and wasn’t even around anymore.

“God Sealing Sacred Land!” Kong Yuan muttered these four words.

When he returned, he would investigate and see if the God Sealing Sacred Land actually had such a person. After all, the zone in which the God Sealing Sacred Land resided had not entered the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. The chances that Zhao Feng was a prodigy of the God Sealing Sacred Land were not large.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

At this moment, one figure after another was disappearing from the Ancient Dream Realm.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng's mind returned to his body.

"It really did work!" Zhao Feng's head was drenched in sweat as he excitedly spoke.

He didn't think that, with the Spacetime Robe, he would come upon a method to force everyone to leave the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. The Wild Ancient Secret Dimension opened early, and it closed early too!

But now, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was thoroughly exhausted. His soul and consciousness were also extremely fatigued. He wanted nothing more than to fall over and go to sleep.

However, Zhao Feng managed to endure.

"Go, let's leave this place!" Zhao Feng said to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Little Ling.

"Master, those people from the Spacetime Sacred Land might still be outside!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon warned.

But Zhao Feng had already taken the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Little Ling out of the Spacetime Robe's dimension.

"Eh? There's no one?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon looked in shock at its surroundings, only to realize that they were completely deserted. A few days ago, when it left the Spacetime Robe for the first time, a major battle had been taking place, but now, not a single person remained.

"Little Ling, you should go back now," Zhao Feng said to Little Ling.

"Mm!" Little Ling's eyes froze for a moment, and then she nodded her head.

Only now that she was about to return to the phoenix nest did she realize that her time with Zhao Feng had been rather decent – rather wonderful.

*Boom! Fwoosh!*

In a burst of violet flames, Little Ling's graceful body transformed into a gorgeous Phoenix-Tailed Bird that immediately flew off.

## **Chapter 1207: Zhao Feng Appears**

Zhao Feng was currently in the area where the transparent palace had manifested. What was once home to a long and unbroken mountain range was now a depression scarred by pits and holes.

*Thwish! Thwish!*

Two whistles through the air could be heard, heralding the arrival of Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan. Both of them had injuries of varying severity.

The Eye of Myriad Forms could both attack and defend, and Zhao Wang possessed an undying body. Both of them could sustain gruesome injuries made by extraordinary foes.

*Meow!*

The little thieving cat called out from Zhao Wan's shoulder.

"The Golden Jade Race and the Blue Scaled Race?" Zhao Feng muttered, his expression cold.

During the battle earlier, Zhao Feng, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and Little Ling were taken into the Spacetime Robe's dimension. When the Blue Scaled Race saw that Zhao Feng's group now only had three people, they immediately staged a counterattack, and the members from the Golden Jade Race had joined them.

Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan had many methods at their disposal, so they were eventually able to escape alive, but the blue-clothed elder that Zhao Feng had enslaved fell victim to their vicious strike.

"Let's go back!" Zhao Feng indifferently said.

He naturally meant that they should return to Zhao Feng's territory in the Ancient Dream Realm. With no more experts from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods present, it was somewhat difficult for a group of Zhao Feng's strength to expand and develop in this area.

Thus, Zhao Feng decided to first return to his region on the perimeter and slowly expand his territory.

*Whoosh!*

Of these people, Zhao Feng was the fastest, so he put everyone else in his Little World and set off.

On the journey, Zhao Feng began to comprehend Instant Movement as he flew through the air. Every few days, Zhao Feng would understand another part about Instant Movement.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Zhao Feng's body was buzzing with intense ripples of Space Intent that melted into the surrounding space.

*Bzzzz!*

The air was rippling with Space Intent, like it was a transparent surface of water.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng leaped, throwing his body into the rippling surface.

Three hundred thousand li away!

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

The air twisted as a powerful spatial ripple manifested.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng emerged from this rippling region of space.

"Three hundred thousand li with just one Instant Movement!" A look of pleasant surprise appeared on Zhao Feng's face.



He had only just learned Instant Movement. As he grew more familiar with it, he would be able to travel even longer distances.

After trying out Instant Movement a few more times, Zhao Feng used the transmission ability of the Misty Spatial World to return to his original territory.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng released his two clones, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and the little thieving cat.

“Master, why didn’t you have Little Ling help us take care of Sky Feather Island?” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon asked. It had used far too much Origin Destruction Energy, damaging its foundation and causing its cultivation to drop. Thus, it could not help Zhao Feng with this task.

“It wasn’t necessary,” Zhao Feng immediately replied.

With Little Ling’s help, it really would be easy to take care of Sky Feather Island. However, Zhao Feng did not want to let too many people know that he could enter and exit the Ancient Dream Realm whenever he pleased. Besides, with Zhao Feng’s current level of strength and the people available to him, handling the Sky Feather Island was not difficult at all.

“Just quickly recover your cultivation!” Zhao Feng said to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Zhao Feng was still in no rush to leave. He would wait until the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon recovered its cultivation, Zhao Wan’s and Zhao Wang’s injuries were healed, and he had firmed up his own cultivation.

*Whoosh!*

A figure flew toward Zhao Feng. This person was wearing a robe of blue cloth and had an amiable face with skin like white jade.

“Mm, Zhao Hui.” Zhao Feng nodded.

The Soul Clone with the Eye of Samsara was called Zhao Hui. By now, Zhao Hui had succeeded in refining the Eye of Samsara into his soul.

“Take these with you to help with your cultivation.” Zhao Feng transmitted several techniques, treatises, and secret techniques into Zhao Hui’s mind.

Zhao Feng planned for Zhao Hui to become a doctor. For battle, Zhao Feng already had Zhao Wang, Zhao Wan, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, as well as many ancient beasts. Moreover, the Eye of the Samsara of Life was not endowed with much combat ability.

For these reasons, it was much better for Zhao Hui to be a doctor.

One benefit was that he could help treat the injuries of Zhao Feng and the others.

The second benefit was that doctors could also refine medicines and pills that could improve the cultivation speed of Zhao Feng’s group and resolve the bottlenecks they might face on the martial path.

When he molded Zhao Hui's body, Zhao Feng selected a large number of life-type materials, creating a body that was bursting with herbal energy and in harmony with the world and nature. This was done to smooth his path to becoming a doctor.

However, if one did not have any talent in the path of medicine, the path to becoming a doctor would be even more difficult to traverse than the path of martial arts. For the time being, Zhao Hui would find it very difficult to reach the level that Zhao Feng desired.

*Swish!*

With a flick of his robe, Zhao Feng took his three clones and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon into the dimension within his Spacetime Robe. Time moved ten times slower in the Spacetime Robe Dimension compared to the outside world, and he naturally needed to make good use of it.

After sending everyone in, Zhao Feng entered the dimension himself.

*Thud!*

Seating himself cross-legged on the ground, Zhao Feng began to browse the spacetime combat skills stored in the Spacetime Robe.

"Spacetime combat skills are somewhat more difficult to cultivate. For now, I should find the techniques that I need the most and that are most suitable for me," Zhao Feng muttered.

"Spatial Shift!" Zhao Feng's gaze rested on this secret spatial technique.

Spatial Shift shared the same nature as Instant Movement, but Spatial Shift placed even more emphasis on distance, maximizing the distance one could travel. A single Instant Movement could travel several hundred thousand li, but one Spatial Shift could cover tens of millions of li of distance, the equivalent of a short-distance Teleportation Array in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

But Spatial Shift had very high requirements. One needed to have at least Level Six Space Intent to use it. Zhao Feng could put it aside for now and continue looking.

"I found it... a spacetime eye-bloodline technique!" Zhao Feng's eyes glimmered.

Zhao Feng had the strongest theoretical foundation in eye-bloodline techniques, so spacetime eye-bloodline techniques were the most appropriate for him.

"Spatial Lock Eye, Spacetime Seal!" The cultivation methods for these two spacetime eye-bloodline techniques appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

Spatial Lock Eye: lock down a region of space, making it impossible for opponents to use spatial movement techniques. With powerful enough Time Intent, one can also hasten or slow the flow of time in the region.

Spacetime Seal: focus Space Intent on a single point, locking onto a single person and forbidding them from releasing any Space Intent. If paired with Time Intent, can stop the opponent's body, acting as an immobilization technique.

The Spatial Lock Eye was a middle-class divine technique while the Spacetime Seal was a high-class divine technique. Thus, Zhao Feng decided to start with the Spatial Lock Eye.

He split his mind into various portions, with the first sliver of his mind cultivating the Spatial Lock Eye.

The second strand of his mind cultivated the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.

The last strand of mind was used to study the Void Eye Slash. Ever since Zhao Feng had broken into the Mystic Light Realm, this eye-bloodline technique had gradually fallen out of his repertoire, but now that Zhao Feng was stronger and had some mastery over Space Intent, he began to think about modifying and strengthening this technique.

These days of cultivation passed by very quickly. On a certain day, Zhao Feng's body suddenly rose to a new level.

Zhao Feng's body was sparkingly translucent, its surface shining with the radiance of five-colored lightning.

*Boom! Hisss!*

The five-colored lightning and a terrifying physical power burst out of Zhao Feng's body.

*Boom!*

The surrounding space faintly trembled.

"The Sacred Lightning Body has reached late-stage level seven!" Zhao Feng said with a smile.

The new Five Elements Divine Power working together with the power of the Tribulation Lightning made it even easier for Zhao Feng to temper his Sacred Lightning Body. As a result, it only took him several dozen days to achieve this breakthrough.

With his late-stage level seven Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng could rely purely on physical strength to crush a Rank Two True God.

After firming up his cultivation, Zhao Feng used this strand of thought to research the Soul Splitting Technique, and then he entered a period of closed cultivation.

After ten-some days, Zhao Feng opened his eyes, but this was only to test out his eye-bloodline technique.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Slash!" Zhao Feng's gaze focused on a certain point.

*Swish!*

A spatial vortex appeared, and then a white blade of crystalline lightning exploded forth.

*Kacha!*

The white blade left a dreadful white radiance wherever it passed.

"Not good enough. The spatial ripples are too large. Space Intent experts will be able to easily notice it!" Zhao Feng's expression sank.

Tribulation Lightning Eye Slash was a new technique Zhao Feng had created by combining the Void Eye Slash with other techniques. The Tribulation Lightning Eye Slash had incredible power, so if it was directly used on someone, it would be easily discovered.

Zhao Feng continued to research and test. Half a year passed in the blink of an eye, but this was only a bit more than half a month in the outside world.

“Master, I’ve recovered to the level of a Rank Two True God!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon came to Zhao Feng’s side and said.

“Since that’s the case, let’s go out!” Zhao Feng opened his bright eyes.

...

Sky Feather Island:

The Sky Feather Island Lord, True God Guisha, and the many True God experts of Sky Feather Island were still standing guard at this place. Four months had passed, but during these four months, no spatial ripples had been sighted in the vicinity.

This made many people wonder if Zhao Feng was no longer in this dimension. However, until the Sky Feather Island Lord said something, no one dared to leave.

“Big Brother, perhaps that brat has already left this place?” True God Guisha asked in doubt.

“Impossible! Since he’s hiding in this region of space, as long as he moves, he will create a spatial ripple!” the Sky Feather Island Lord said, his face cold and gloomy.

In truth, he was also beginning to wonder if Zhao Feng was no longer in this dimension. If this Zhao Feng was hidden in this dimension and could go without showing himself for four months, then he probably had the ability to remain in hiding for even longer.

Although four months was like the snap of a finger to True Gods, if they didn’t resolve this matter, it would be like a fishbone in their throat, making them spend every day in suffering.

“Mm? It’s appeared!” Suddenly, the Sky Feather Island Lord’s face froze in shock, his eyes exploding with a chilling light. After four months, he finally sensed a ripple in this dimension.

“Attack!” the Sky Feather Island Lord roared.

*Thwish!*

A gray-white light shot out of the Sky Feather Island Lord’s hand, the cold energy causing people to tremble in fear.

*Whoosh!*

The cold gray-white light left an icy mist behind as it traveled through the air.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

All the experts present immediately circulated their Divine Power and aimed their attacks at where the Sky Feather Island Lord had attacked.

*Brrrooom!*

The world thundered and rumbled as shockwaves of Divine Power spread in all directions. Even the Space Sealing Array laid on the ground began to waver.

"I wonder if it succeeded!" True God Guisha found himself a little expectant. The attack just now contained the power of nearly twenty True God experts.

"Haha, such a large audience! I truly kept all of you waiting a long time!" Brazen laughter resounded through the air.

As the dust settled, a figure slowly emerged, with golden hair and silver robes, handsome and elegant.

### **Chapter 1208: Crushing Power**

"Zhao Feng, you've finally come out!" As True God Guisha yelled out, ghostly Divine Power began to seethe around his body. The loathing and pressure that had built up in him for four months were instantly unleashed.

"This is him?" A few True Gods who had never seen Zhao Feng were clearly surprised.

An ordinary Quasi-God caused True God Guisha to summon all the True God experts of Sky Feather Island and caused even the Sky Feather Island Lord himself to stand guard here! This made them all very curious as to Zhao Feng's identity.

"Zhao Feng, why did you come out!?" True God Sky Fire of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race showed a slight hint of concern on his face.

There were nearly twenty True God experts here, including the Rank Three True God Guisha and the Rank Four True God Sky Feather Island Lord. No matter how much potential Zhao Feng had, only four months had passed. There was no way he could fight these people. True God Guisha would only need to strike once to capture Zhao Feng alive.

"Zhao Feng?" The Sky Feather Island Lord's icy eyes took the measure of this golden-haired man.

The fact that he was able to kill True God Guili was proof that this man was extremely talented, even more than Xi Feng. Moreover, the abrupt appearance and relaxed expression of this person made the Sky Feather Island Lord feel like none of this was real.

Suddenly, he grimaced. He realized that Zhao Feng was floating in the air!

It had to be known that they had laid out a Space Sealing Array in this area, which sealed off flight and the use of Spatial Energy. However, at this moment, Zhao Feng was floating in the middle of the Space Sealing Array.

How was this possible?

The next person to realize this was the array master that had laid down the array.

"It must be that treasure!" The Sky Feather Island Lord's eyes fell upon the dark silver robe Zhao Feng was wearing. He could sense that profound Space Intent shrouded this silver robe, repulsing the power of the array.

This treasure was at least an average-quality divine weapon. It had to be his!

“Treasure!” The other True God experts also noticed the dark silver robe that Zhao Feng was wearing. Only a space-type divine weapon could ignore a Space Sealing Array!

*Boom! Swoosh!*

In a flash, the soul power of ten-some True Gods pressed down on Zhao Feng. This energy passed through, unleashing a burst of explosions against the soul. The amount of Intent energy they set into motion was enough to instantly destroy a four-star faction.

*Brrrooom!*

Clouds roiled around Zhao Feng, and the nearby mountains collapsed. It seemed like an apocalypse was descending.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng stood where he was like an immovable mountain.

The will of his soul was like a deep and vast ocean. With his Sacred Lightning Body at late-stage level seven, he could ignore all the attacks of Rank Two True Gods and below. These trifling Rank One and Rank Two True Gods could not even hope to harm with their mental energy!

“This... how!?” The True God experts were all stunned.

Even if Zhao Feng’s soul had reached the level of a Rank Two True God, he could not possibly block the mental assaults of so many True Gods. Could he also have a divine weapon that could protect his soul?

Greed appeared in their eyes as they stared at Zhao Feng.

“Did Zhao Feng breakthrough and become a True God?” True God Sky Fire wondered in shock.

Zhao Feng’s aura was enormous and steady, deep and profound. True God Sky Fire found it impossible to determine his cultivation level. Moreover, True God Sky Fire knew of Zhao Feng’s talent. If he attempted to break into the Heavenly Divine Realm, he had a very high chance of reaching Rank Two.

“Hmph, it seems like your strength increased quite a bit!” True God Guisha said, his face harsh and cold. If Zhao Feng had not gotten stronger, he obviously would not have dared to appear. However, just how much stronger could Zhao Feng get in four months? Even if he became a True God, he could not possibly be a match for so many True Gods, and even his big brother – the Sky Feather Island Lord – was here.

“Kill!” True God Guisha roared.

All the True Gods stared at Zhao Feng. Everyone could see that the silver robe was unusual, and they had also heard that Zhao Feng had revealed divine weapons of very high quality. The first to kill Zhao Feng might be able to gain a portion of his treasures.

At this moment, all of them were thinking about how to get something from Zhao Feng’s corpse. After all, they were all True God experts who had been forced to stand guard at this place for four months. They would truly be unwilling if they had to go back empty-handed.

*Swoosh!*

Ten-some True Gods lunged at Zhao Feng.

A terrifying pressure instantly engulfed everything around Zhao Feng.

*Boooooom!*

Lightning, fire, ice, wind; all kinds of terrifying and vast energies rumbled toward Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng seemed on the verge of being drowned underneath this deluge of True God attacks.

Suddenly, a spatial blur appeared around Zhao Feng.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng instantly vanished.

“This... what’s going on?” Everyone who saw this was immediately confused and befuddled.

A Rank One True God naturally could not understand the Spatial Blink.

“Watch out!” True God Guisha suddenly noticed something and yelled out a warning.

But his warning came too late.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng appeared behind a Rank One True God.

*Swish!*

Circulating the Sacred Lightning Body and activating the Ancient Blood Devil Sun bloodline, Zhao Feng punched.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

A massive hole was punched into the Rank One True God’s body, and his body became soaked in blood.

*Fwooosh!*

A searing blood-colored flame immediately spread through his entire body.

“Ah...!”

After a brief scream, this Rank One True God was dead in both body and soul!

*Hisss!*

All fell deathly still! The True Gods around Zhao Feng were slack-jawed and wide-eyed.

In one strike, he killed a Rank One True God without encountering the slightest resistance!

A chill went through all of them. The majority of the True Gods here were just Rank One True Gods. This meant that Zhao Feng could kill them as easily as flipping his palm, in a single strike! And someone who could dispatch Rank One True Gods in a single blow wouldn’t find Rank Two True Gods much more difficult!

An invisible fear began to seize the hearts of these lower-ranked True Gods.

“This person...” The Sky Feather Island Lord’s eyes turned gloomy, his expression turning grim.

He could also kill a Rank One True God in a single strike, but there was something unusual about the ability Zhao Feng used just now. This was clearly an ability only someone with strong Space Intent could use.

“Attack together!” the Sky Feather Island Lord coldly ordered.

*Thwish!*

True God Guisha used the power of his Little World and charged at Zhao Feng. Even if Zhao Feng could display such frightening strength, he definitely couldn’t kill a Rank Three True God.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

The other True Gods had no other option except to work together with True God Guisha. After all, the Sky Feather Island Lord was a Rank Four True God and could crush them like ants. None of them dared to go against his will.

Moreover, they had more people. If they worked together and were careful, then with the aid of True God Guisha and the Sky Feather Island Lord, they could definitely kill Zhao Feng.

“All of you are too slow!” Zhao Feng shook his head.

*Swish!*

With a surge of Space Intent, Zhao Feng vanished again.

“Watch out!”

The moment he disappeared, everyone became nervous. It was just a moment ago that a Rank One True God had been ambushed and killed in a single strike.

But even though they were on their guard, there was still nothing they could do.

“Ah...!”

As Zhao Feng appeared behind another True God, yet another miserable scream rang through the air.

A second True God had fallen! It was done instantly, with a single strike!

“Seeking death!” With a cold snort, the Sky Feather Island Lord’s body flashed, and he appeared next to Zhao Feng.

He had True God Guisha and the others attack precisely so that Zhao Feng would be forced to use Spatial Blink. The moment Zhao Feng appeared, the Sky Feather Island Lord would strike, certain that Zhao Feng would have nowhere to run.

“Frigid Ice Underworld Palm!”

The Sky Feather Island Lord’s palm had concentrated so much icy energy that it seemed to be a ball of white mist.



*Boom! Bang!*

The Sky Feather Island Lord struck with his palm, and an icy palm image suffused with cold and sinister energy that could corrode all things flew toward Zhao Feng with a thunderous momentum.

“The Sky Feather Island Lord has joined the battle! This brat is doomed!”

“As expected of a Rank Four True God. This attack is enough to exterminate my entire race!”

The Rank One and Rank Two True Gods were all delighted and excited by this sight.

*Boom!*

The massive dark gray palm crashed into Zhao Feng’s body.

*Buzz! Swish!*

Zhao Feng’s dark silver robe began to produce layer after layer of spatial blurs. The power of the palm seemed to be transmitted to another dimension. Like a stone sinking into the ocean, its power rapidly drained away.

*Boom! Bang!*

When the greatly weakened Frigid Ice Underworld Palm finally hit Zhao Feng, it could only create a thin sheet of ice. Zhao Feng stood where he was as if he was completely unharmed.

“That brat actually came out unscathed!”

“How could it be!?”

The True God experts reeled in shock at this sight, mighty waves crashing in their minds. Zhao Feng was just a Quasi-God. How could a Quasi-God be this powerful? How was he able to block the Sky Feather Island Lord’s attack?

“How could this be?” The Sky Feather Island Lord stared in complete shock.

His attack that was backed by the full power of his Rank Four True God cultivation had not been able to do any damage to Zhao Feng? Not even a Rank Four True God could do this!

Of course, the Sky Feather Island Lord did not believe that this had been done through Zhao Feng’s own power. It had to be because of the dark silver robe.

*That robe might even be a high-quality divine rank weapon!*

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng’s figure vanished once more.

“Not good! He’s going to use this move to kill another True God!” The Sky Feather Island Lord had a nasty grimace.

If even the Space Sealing Array couldn’t stop Zhao Feng, his own techniques naturally could not either.

“Hurry and run! He’s too strong, especially that movement technique of his!”

Zhao Feng's disappearance instantly threw the True Gods into a panic. None of them knew who Zhao Feng would appear behind next!

Each time Zhao Feng blinked away, he seemed to be foretelling the fall of another True God!

"Mm?" At this moment, the Sky Feather Island Lord suddenly sensed a furtive spatial ripple behind himself! He hadn't even imagined that Zhao Feng would target him!

"Hmph, you're suicidal!" The Sky Feather Island Lord harrumphed as he activated his Divine Power.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng's body emerged from behind the Sky Feather Island Lord.

"Go and die! You were actually so arrogant as to actually appear behind me!?" The Sky Feather Island Lord gave a sinister smile.

Zhao Feng was only skilled in Space Intent, which made it impossible for anyone to get close to him. But now, Zhao Feng had moved of his own volition next to the Sky Feather Island Lord.

Even if Zhao Feng had an extremely high level defensive divine weapon on him, the Sky Feather Island Lord was completely confident that he could kill Zhao Feng in close combat.

"Hehehe!" Zhao Feng's lips curled upward as he backed up. At the same time, Zhao Feng's left eye began to give off terrifying ripples of Eye Intent.

"God Eye Duplication, Frigid Ice Underworld Palm!"

An icy palm image suddenly appeared, rumbling toward the Sky Feather Island Lord with cold and frigid energy that could corrode all things.

"How could this be!?" The Sky Feather Island Lord's face contorted in shock as he hurriedly activated his defensive techniques.

*Boom! Bang!*

The massive palm of ice crashed into the Sky Feather Island Lord.

*Bang! Thump! Thump!*

The Sky Feather Island Lord was sent flying backward and was only able to stabilize himself after traveling some distance. At this moment, his entire body was covered in a cold and sinister fog, a chilly stream of blood was trickling from his lips, and his face was ghastly pale.

All the other True Gods saw this and felt frozen to the spot, their faces twisting in fear as their courage failed.

### **Chapter 1209: Counterattack on the Sky Feather Island Lord**

Even the Sky Feather Island Lord was pushed back by Zhao Feng, leaving all the other True Gods stunned and speechless. Moreover, Zhao Feng used the Sky Feather Island Lord's supreme technique. This made their brains briefly short-circuit as they struggled to understand what happened.

“So... strong!” True God Sky Fire swallowed down his spittle, his body shaking.

Someone who hadn’t even broken into the realm of True Gods was able to exchange blows with a Rank Four True God. Zhao Feng managed to transform to such an enormous degree in just a few months. Just how did he manage it?

Although True God Sky Fire was very excited, he was also still a little worried. There were still many True Gods present, and besides the Sky Feather Island Lord, there was also the Rank Three True God Guisha.

And Zhao Feng was alone!

In the end, Zhao Feng was still not a Rank Four True God. True God Sky Fire did not believe that Zhao Feng could kill the Sky Feather Island Lord. However, as long as Zhao Feng survived, he was certain to surpass the Sky Feather Island Lord soon enough.

“Brat, your death is inevitable!” The Sky Feather Island Lord had an icy and gloomy expression, his two eyes shining with a savage light.

He was a Rank Four True God, and yet he had been wounded by a sneak attack from a mere Quasi-God. If he did not kill Zhao Feng today, he would be the laughingstock of all the other True Gods.

In addition, the Sky Feather Island Lord still believed that this was because of the robe Zhao Feng was wearing.

“Heheh!”

Zhao Feng sneered.

The Spacetime Robe was of extremely high quality. The Sky Feather Island Lord’s attacks were incapable of wounding Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng also possessed superior speed. With the Spacetime Robe, he was in an invincible position. Just how did the Sky Feather Island Lord plan to kill him?

Of course, Zhao Feng only had the strength of a Rank Three True God. If he wasn’t using the power of the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng wouldn’t have been able to stop the attacks of the numerous True Gods, much less contend against the Sky Feather Island Lord.

“None of you are allowed to leave! I’ll kill anyone who tries!” the Sky Feather Island Lord coldly barked at the surrounding True Gods.

Zhao Feng’s spatial abilities were too powerful. In a duel, the Sky Feather Island Lord would find it very difficult to get close to Zhao Feng. However, if he made the others act as targets for Zhao Feng to attack, he could use the moment Zhao Feng attacked to exploit the gaps in Zhao Feng’s defense.

“Yes, Island Lord!” All the True Gods knew that the Sky Feather Island Lord was treating them as sacrificial targets, but they also knew that, if they tried to escape, the Sky Feather Island Lord would simply execute them. All they could do was pray that Zhao Feng targeted someone else.

“Haha, it’s true. None of you will be leaving today!” Zhao Feng raised his head to the sky and laughed.

The problem of the Sky Feather Island Lord needed to be resolved. He also could not let the rest of these people leave so easily.

The other True Gods couldn't help but bitterly smile at Zhao Feng's words. The Sky Feather Island Lord was so powerful that he could compel them all to remain here as targets, and Zhao Feng also seemed like he had absolute confidence in his ability to keep them here either way. All these True Gods were like playthings in the palms of these two powerhouses.

"Hmph, until you're dead, they naturally can't leave!" The Sky Feather Island Lord spread his Divine Sense over the entire battlefield while he locked his eyes onto Zhao Feng.

"Is that so?" As Zhao Feng spat out these words, a spatial blur appeared around his body.

"This brat..." The Sky Feather Island Lord grimaced in shock. Whenever Zhao Feng used Spatial Blink, he would be able to calculate where Zhao Feng would appear and attack him. Zhao Feng also knew this.

But Zhao Feng still chose to use Spatial Blink! What sort of person would willingly walk into a dead end, knowing it was a dead end?

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng suddenly disappeared.

"Over there!" The Sky Feather Island Lord's Divine Sense had the surrounding area of several dozen li under his control, allowing him to immediately determine where Zhao Feng would appear.

He was still confused as to why Zhao Feng would choose to knowingly tread on a mountain where tigers dwelled. But the Sky Feather Island Lord could not simply watch as Zhao Feng murdered his men.

"His target is me?" A Rank One True God was instantly stricken by despair. He was a True God of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race. He just had a premonition that he might be Zhao Feng's next target.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng's body appeared behind this True God. In the next moment, the Sky Feather Island Lord and True God Guisha arrived.

The Sky Feather Island Lord had a fan made of Mystic Ice in his hand while True God Guisha wielded a silver spear made of bone.

"Black Ghost Devours the Heavens!"

"Ice Underworld Piercer!"

The two powerful True Gods activated their divine weapons and used their most powerful attacks. Destructive energy forced all the surrounding True Gods to back away in fear that they would be injured by the aftershocks. The targets of these attacks were Zhao Feng and the True God of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race.

"Zhao Feng, you're finished!" The True God of the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race gave a despairing smile as he cursed Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng paid zero attention to this True God. Looking to the Sky Feather Island Lord, he waved the Spacetime Robe.

*Swish!*

Three powerful auras suddenly appeared.

“Black Hole of Death!”

The moment Zhao Wang appeared, he used the Staff of Death Curse in his hand. A flood of death energy swept through the area, decaying all life!

*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. The Black Hole of Death directly took on the Sky Feather Island Lord’s attack.

*Hwooom!*

The Black Hole of Death sucked away at the Sky Feather Island Lord’s powerful strike. At the same time, Death Intent ate away at the power of the attack, rapidly weakening it.

Death Intent could corrode all things in the world and plunge them into the abyss of death.

“Destruction Dragon Blast!”

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!”

Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon used this chance to attack the Sky Feather Island Lord and True God Guisha.

“Sword of Piercing Metal!” On the other side, Zhao Wan used the Eye of Myriad Forms to shatter True God Guisha’s attack.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

The power of their attacks struck the Sky Feather Island Lord and True God Guisha.

“He has allies?” The Sky Feather Island Lord’s face appeared somewhat haggard. Zhao Wang’s Death Intent was too powerful, instantly eating away at several thousand years of his life.

“This... they really are Zhao Feng’s allies!” True God Guisha covered his chest, stabilizing his injuries as he hesitantly spoke. He had seen Zhao Wan and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon before, but he didn’t expect Zhao Wan to be so powerful.

“So many experts!” The True Gods on the scene were also dumbfounded at all the moves Zhao Feng had in reserve.

“Spatial Lock Eye!” Zhao Feng used the God’s Spiritual Eye, focusing a surge of Space Intent on the Sky Feather Island Lord.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

In an instant, a region of space was locked down. The Sky Feather Island Lord could no longer use spatial escape techniques, and even his use of Space Intent was limited.

“This is...?” The Sky Feather Island Lord naturally noticed the shift in the region of space around him. He didn’t expect for Zhao Feng’s secret technique to be even stronger than his Space Sealing Array.

The Sky Feather Island Lord finally understood why Zhao Feng had boldly stridden into the tiger’s den. Zhao Feng’s true goal from the start was the tiger that was the Sky Feather Island Lord. If Zhao Feng had blinked behind the Sky Feather Island Lord, the Sky Feather Island Lord would definitely have his defense up. Thus, Zhao Feng intentionally chose to blink behind some other True God, baiting the Sky Feather Island Lord and True God Guisha into attacking him.

“How could this be?” The Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf True God was frozen to the spot, a dumbfounded look on his face. Zhao Feng only appeared behind him to lure in the Sky Feather Island Lord and True God Guisha.

It was truly laughable; a mighty True God like him could only serve as bait between two powerful forces.

“The two of you stand guard. Kill anyone who tries to leave!” Zhao Feng ordered the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Zhao Wan.

“Kill!” Zhao Feng and Zhao Wang charged straight at the Sky Feather Island Lord.

“Scram!” The Sky Feather Island Lord hurriedly waved his Mystic Ice Fan, stirring up a vast storm of ice.

The Sky Feather Island Lord lost his nerve. He hadn’t expected Zhao Feng to target him. Moreover, the man next to Zhao Feng was overflowing with Death energy, and his strength was abnormal for a Quasi-God. Crucially, even the Sky Feather Island Lord could feel the dreadful power of the pitch-black staff in his hand!

“Black Hole of Death!” Zhao Wang activated the Eye of Death, resonating it with the black eye on the Staff of Death Curse and shooting out another cloud of black mist.

*Thwish!*

The black mist exterminated everything it passed.

“Heaven Engulfing Palm!” Zhao Feng used his Spacetime Intent to unleash an enormous Heaven Engulfing Palm, which vanished into the void only to immediately appear and impact against the Sky Feather Island Lord.

“Celestial Arctic Shield!” With a wave of his hands, the Sky Feather Island Lord formed an enormous shield made of ice crystals in front of himself.

“Break!” Zhao Feng unleashed several more Heaven Engulfing Palms.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

Level Two Space Intent, the buff of the Spacetime Robe, and the level of the Heaven Engulfing Palm itself produced a terrifying power that instantly shattered the Sky Feather Island Lord’s defense.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

The Sky Feather Island Lord had no time to evade and was sent flying back several li by a Heaven Engulfing Palm, a stream of blood ejecting from his mouth.

“Touch of Death!” The Staff of Death Curse instantly sent out countless nimble black tentacles.

*Thwish!*

These tentacles of Death immediately covered the sky as they made their way to wrap around the Sky Feather Island Lord.

“I can’t believe it! These two have so many treasures...!” The Sky Feather Island Lord was bursting with rage.

The Spacetime Robe Zhao Feng was wearing possessed incredible defense and a profound movement technique, and it could even buff spacetime combat skills. And Zhao Wang, with the Staff of Death Curse, had a powerful Death Intent that could corrode all things.

“Run!” The Sky Feather Island Lord no longer had the will to fight.

Zhao Feng was too fast, his defense too sturdy. It was impossible to kill him. Meanwhile, the divine weapon in Zhao Wang’s hand was sinister and frightening. It posed a major threat to him.

But because he could not use spatial escape techniques, the Sky Feather Island Lord could only rely on his formidable Divine Power to fly through the air.

The speed of a Rank Four True God was nothing to laugh at. If he put his all into escaping, these two Quasi-God wouldn’t be able to kill him, no matter how astonishing their abilities were.

But right as he began to flee, the space in front of the Sky Feather Island Lord began to surge with powerful spatial ripples.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Space twisted, and Zhao Feng emerged.

“This is... Instant Movement!” The Sky Feather Island Lord had seen many things, so he naturally recognized this skill. However, he never imagined that a trifling Quasi-God like Zhao Feng could use Instant Movement.

“Gaze of the God Eye!” The moment Zhao Feng appeared, he used the Gaze of the God Eye to hold down the Sky Feather Island Lord’s soul.

“Hmph, you think that this eye-bloodline technique can absorb my soul?” The Sky Feather Island Lord harrumphed.

Although Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique was strong, his Soul Intent was too weak. This move would have no effect on the Sky Feather Island Lord.

But just when the Sky Feather Island Lord was preparing to break free...

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng’s silver robe fluttered, and Zhao Wang appeared.

“Gaze of Death!

Zhao Wang used the Eye of Death while also pointing the Staff of Death Curse at the Sky Feather Island Lord.

*Bzzzz!*

The Eye of Death and the black eye on the staff both produced a powerful Death Intent that descended upon the Sky Feather Island Lord.

*Aaaaaah!*

The shrieks of ghosts rose from the Staff of Death Curse. This was Curse Power! The powers of Death and Curse merged into a dreadful power that could transform any living being into dust.

Zhao Feng was only temporarily holding down the Sky Feather Island Lord. The true killing move came from Zhao Wang and the Staff of Death Curse!

### **Chapter 1210: The Death of the Sky Feather Island Lord**

The Gaze of the God Eye and the Gaze of Death locked onto the Sky Feather Island Lord, greatly strengthening the seal upon him. In addition, the black eye on the Staff of Death Curse seemed to be boosting the power of Zhao Wang's eye-bloodline technique.

"Ah...!" The Sky Feather Island Lord gave a miserable scream. He could feel his life, power, and soul withering away before the Death Intent.

Moreover, the formidable Curse Power of the Staff of Death Curse continued to encroach on his body, reducing his ability to recover and resist.

"Damn, how could it be this powerful? Is this divine weapon a supreme-quality divine weapon?!" The Sky Feather Island Lord stared at the Staff of Death Curse, his heart filled with fear.

Divine weapons were divided into low quality, average quality, high quality, and supreme quality. The vast majority of low-ranked True Gods used low-quality divine weapons. Rank Four to Rank Six True Gods used average-quality divine weapons, and Ancient Gods used high-quality divine weapons. Supreme-quality divine weapons were rumored to only be used by God Lords.

Zhao Wang was only a Quasi-God, but the divine weapon he used was able to unleash such powerful attacks. This meant that it could only be a supreme-quality weapon.

Supreme-quality divine weapons were the divine weapons of God Lords! Yet, one was being held in the hands of a weak Quasi-God.

*Swish!*

A clone suddenly appeared behind the Sky Feather Island Lord.

*Thwish!*

The Sky Feather Island Lord's clone immediately charged at Zhao Feng and Zhao Wang.

If he could just disrupt one member of the pair, the Sky Feather Island Lord could still escape alive. If he died to two Quasi-Gods, he would die with everlasting regret!



With a thought from Zhao Feng, the little thieving cat emerged from the Spacetime Robe.

*Meow!*

The little thieving cat's golden dragon-snake whip lashed out at the Sky Feather Island Lord's clone.

"Explode!" The Sky Feather Island Lord clenched his teeth and yelled.

In a flash, lethal energy began to gather in his clone.

"Oh no!" Zhao Feng's face flickered in surprise.

The Sky Feather Island Lord's clone had the strength of a peak Rank Two True God. If it self-detonated, even a Rank Three True God would be lucky to survive.

*Swish!*

With a flutter of the robe, Zhao Feng's team fled into the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

*Swish!*

After an instant, Zhao Feng reappeared.

*Brrrooom!*

The world was dim and gloomy, ravaged by a frigid power that cut to the bone.

The moment of the actual explosion had the greatest power. With the Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng could ignore the lingering aftereffects of the explosion.

"Where do you think you're going?" Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye looked toward a certain direction.

*Bzzzz!*

Powerful ripples of Spacetime Intent appeared around the Spacetime Robe.

"Instant Movement!"

With a flying leap, Zhao Feng vanished into the air.

...

Several hundred thousand li away, the mutilated and feeble Sky Feather Island Lord flew through the air. After breaking free of Zhao Feng and Zhao Wang's combined restraint, he immediately used a spatial technique to flee. Although it was inferior to Instant Movement, it still possessed astonishing speed.

"A supreme-quality divine weapon! Even if I can't get it, all of you are still doomed!" The Sky Feather Island Lord's face seethed with hatred. Once he announced the existence of a supreme-quality divine weapon to the world, countless Ancient God experts would fall upon Zhao Feng in a frenzy to get it for themselves.

Suddenly, the Sky Feather Island Lord sensed a powerful spatial ripple from behind him. Zhao Feng suddenly leaped out of the air.

"He caught up so quickly!" The Sky Feather Island Lord was stunned.

He had no idea that Zhao Feng's Spacetime Robe could increase the distance that Instant Movement could travel. In addition, the Spacetime Robe could reduce the interval time of using Instant Movement and increase its stability.

"You can't escape!" Zhao Feng condensed wings of lightning on his back.

*Brrrooom!*

With a deafening peal of thunder, Zhao Feng immediately caught up to the Sky Feather Island Lord.

"Frigid Flash!" With a look of shock, the Sky Feather Island Lord immediately used his spatial escape technique, transforming into a ray of icy light.

"Haha, when being pursued by me, you will never escape!" Zhao Feng sneered.

After chasing for a while, Zhao Feng used Instant Movement again to catch up to the Sky Feather Island Lord.

"Even if you can catch me, you can't kill me!" The Sky Feather Island Lord ignored Zhao Feng and continued to flee.

Instant Movement required an enormous amount of energy, and Zhao Feng could not use it forever. In addition, the robe Zhao Feng was using was only a supplementary-type divine weapon, and Zhao Feng did not have the cultivation to produce attacks that could threaten him.

Based on the Sky Feather Island Lord's conjectures, that man with the pitch-black staff didn't appear because the supreme-quality divine weapon either required tremendous amounts of energy to use or had side-effects that made it impossible to use repeatedly.

Thus, the Sky Feather Island Lord had a very large chance of survival.

"Is that so?" Zhao Feng said in a questioning tone as his left eye began to work.

*Swish!*

Countless white arcs of lightning began to crackle within Zhao Feng's left eye, and Destruction Intent that could destroy souls, combined with powerful Soul ripples, began to surge forth.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!"

*Kacrack!*

A contorted flame of Tribulation Lightning exploded against the Sky Feather Island Lord's head.

Although Zhao Feng's soul was too weak for his Soul eye-bloodline techniques to harm the Island Lord, the damage inflicted by the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame was dependent on the number of Tribulation Lightning symbols. The more there were, the more damage would be inflicted on the soul.

"Ah...!" The Sky Feather Island Lord's body froze as he screamed.

He felt like his soul had fallen into a hell of Tribulation Lightning, bolt after bolt cleaving at it.

After using the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame, Zhao Feng's left eye continued to ripple.

*Bzzzz!*

A whirlpool slowly emerged on the surface of the left eye.

Silently, a vortex of Eye Intent appeared on the Sky Feather Island Lord's chest. A blinding white blade of lightning shot out of this vortex. It was taller than a man and exuded the terrible energy of a Lightning Tribulation.

*Swoosh!*

The massive blade of lightning passed straight through the Sky Feather Island Lord's body, cutting him cleanly in two.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Slash!" Zhao Feng half-closed his left eye.

The Tribulation Lightning Eye Slash used the condensed energy of Tribulation Lightning, so it was extremely powerful. The Tribulation Lightning Eye Slash was different from the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame in that, even though it could still do some damage to the soul, it was more of a physical attack.

*Swish!*

With a wave of the robe, Zhao Wang appeared.

Using the Death-type divine weapon repeatedly was extremely exhausting to Zhao Wang and also twisted his personality. However, in order to guarantee that the Sky Feather Island Lord was annihilated, Zhao Feng needed to borrow the power of Zhao Wang's Staff of Death Curse.

"Black Hole of Death!" Zhao Wang activated the Staff of Death Curse.

*Thwish!*

The Eye of Death resonated with the eye of the Staff of Death Curse and shot out a black mist seething with the wicked aura of Death and Curse.

*Whoosh!*

The black mist attached itself to the Sky Feather Island Lord's soul.

*Hwooom!*

The Black Hole of Death immediately began to absorb the power of the Sky Feather Island Lord's soul.

The Sky Feather Island Lord's physical body had been cut in two by Zhao Feng, so he only had his soul left. For this reason, the power of the Black Hole of Death was completely focused on the soul.

*Hwooom!*

The Sky Feather Island Lord's soul was rapidly absorbed. The weaker the soul became, the less it could struggle.

"Ah... I'm not willing!" the Sky Feather Island Lord's soul hoarsely cried out.

In the end, all the power of his soul was absorbed by the Black Hole of Death. The Sky Feather Island Lord was dead!

"It really is a huge hassle to thoroughly kill a True God much stronger than oneself," Zhao Feng sighed.

He owed much of this feat of killing the Sky Feather Island Lord to the two divine weapons. However, the two divine weapons were still in an incomplete state; Zhao Feng and Zhao Wang were still incapable of using their true power.

*Bzzzz!*

Spatial ripples appeared in the air, and Zhao Feng leaped into them and vanished.

...

A pitch-black dragon several thousand zhang long coiled in the sky.

"All of you are seeking death!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon furiously bellowed.

"What ancient race is this? A Black Serpent Dragon?"

"What a dreadful bloodline!"

The many True Gods below trembled, as the pressure of that terrifying bloodline made it nigh impossible for them to activate their own bloodlines.

Zhao Feng and the Sky Feather Island Lord had been gone for some time, so True God Guisha had rallied a few of the True Gods for a counterattack. In the end, some of the True Gods agreed to fight against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Zhao Wan.

"Sword of Piercing Metal, Ice Spear, Earth Hammer..." Zhao Wang was using the Eye of Myriad Forms to harness the power of nature and launch attacks from every location.

"A descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes – the Eye of Myriad Forms!" The True Gods taking part in this counterattack bitterly cried out in shock and frustration.

They finally realized that they had underestimated Zhao Feng. These two allies of Zhao Feng's possessed abnormal strength and incredible bloodlines.

"Flee!" True God Guisha saw that his side was faring poorly and decided to abandon these True Gods and flee on his own.

But then, he noticed a spatial ripple next to him.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng suddenly stepped out of the void.

"Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!" Zhao Feng circulated Five Elements Divine Power and fired off a palm of five-colored lightning.

*Brrrooom!*

The palm of crackling lightning was like an enormous mountain of electricity slamming down on True God Guisha.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

True God Guisha's body seethed with lightning as he was blown away and smashed into the ground.

*Hisss!*

The remaining True Gods were frozen in fear, their souls trembling. A single blow had heavily wounded True God Guisha, and this strength came purely from Zhao Feng! Moreover, Zhao Feng's return meant that things had gone very poorly for the Sky Feather Island Lord!

"Master, you've returned!" the massive pitch-black serpent dragon respectfully called out.

"Master...!?" The True Gods felt their bodies and souls shiver. They were under the impression that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was one of Zhao Feng's friends. They never imagined that it was Zhao Feng's slave.

"Kill all who resisted!" Zhao Feng declared in a chilling tone.

"Yes!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Zhao Wan set to work.

"Ah...!"

The endless screams shook one's soul to the core. In the end, even True God Guisha was slain before the True Gods.

"Senior Zhao, spare me!"

"We were forced into surrounding you in this place!"

The surviving True Gods immediately began to beg for mercy.

"As of now, I am the Lord of Sky Feather Island!" Zhao Feng gazed at the nine surviving Rank One True Gods and declared.

"Yes, yes!"

The True Gods were quick to agree. In their minds, they began to wonder – had the Sky Feather Island Lord really been killed by Zhao Feng?

"Zhao... Senior!" True God Sky Fire excitedly called out. True God Sky Fire had never been so excited before. Recruiting Zhao Feng might have been the best decision he ever made in his life.

"Take back the things that belong to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race," Zhao Feng said to True God Sky Fire.

Although True God Sky Fire was also part of the group surrounding Zhao Feng, he had never once actually attacked Zhao Feng.

"Yes!" True God Sky Fire had a look of surprise on his face.

The remaining True Gods appeared to remember something. In the fight for the ownership of the Exchange Spiritual Hall, it was clearly the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race's representative, Zhao Feng, who was victorious. However, the Sky Feather Island Lord's people had interfered, resulting in Zhao Feng being hunted down. As a result, the Exchange Spiritual Hall came to be owned by the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race.

