

## **K O G 1221**

### Chapter 1221 – Zhao Feng Strikes

In the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, Zhao Feng had offended the Golden Jade Race, the Blue Scaled Race, the Sky Water Yao Race, and the Spacetime Sacred Land. In addition, these factions had all lost out to Zhao Feng, a matter which they naturally wouldn't brazenly announce. At most, they would secretly investigate him and put him on wanted lists.

More than thirty factions of varying size were attending this Gulong Martial Gathering, but very few of them recognized Zhao Feng.

Even though this was the case, Zhao Feng's current reputation was no less than that of a genius from a peak four-star faction. More people wanted to challenge him than those who wanted to challenge the geniuses of the Quasi-God Ranking.

"Quasi-God Thundercry got him first!" Quasi-God Mo Gui unhappily grumbled.

However, Quasi-God Thundercry was quite strong. He was skilled in Lightning Intent and could unleash extremely powerful attacks.

"No rush. Let's have Quasi-God Thundercry test the waters," the Rank Four True God next to Mo Gui slowly said.

"Those who bring disaster upon themselves can't live long!" Quasi-God Di Lin shot a vicious glare at Zhao Feng. Although he was no match for Zhao Feng, he could tell that many other Quasi-God geniuses were showing clear hostility to Zhao Feng.

Meanwhile, the three True God experts from Yellow Dragon Pavilion had been keeping a close watch on Zhao Feng's group this entire time.

"That girl wearing the veil is Han Ning'er!" True God Zhongtu said with a gloomy expression.

"We can't let her go to the Ziling Zone!" Another True God spoke with a tone that would accept no objection.

The Ziling Zone was a zone where the Dao of Medicine reigned supreme. The ruling faction was the Life Sacred Land, and of the four major five-star factions, two of them specialized in the Dao of Medicine.

If Han Ning'er was allowed to reach the Ziling Zone, her Eye of Life would allow her to very easily enter a peak four-star faction. If her luck was good, she might even end up being favored by a five-star faction.

"That lad was the one who took Han Ning'er and killed a Rank Three True God?" A True God expert next to True God Zhongtu stared at Zhao Feng, disbelief in his eyes.

*Whoosh!*

At this moment, Zhao Feng descended onto the fighting stage.

"I am Quasi-God Thundercry. Who are you? State your name!" Quasi-God Thundercry coldly glared at Zhao Feng.

“I am the person who will defeat you,” Zhao Feng replied with a carefree smile.

“Good!” Quasi-God Thundercry’s face turned wrathful as he spat out this single word.

*Boom! Hisss!*

Two balls of lightning immediately condensed in Quasi-God Thundercry’s hands, both of them crackling with savage arcs of electricity.

“Heavens! Quasi-God Thundercry has reached Level Two Lightning Intent!” Gasps of shock rose from the spectating crowd.

Quasi-Gods who could comprehend even a Level One Intent became well-known among the other Quasi-Gods, and Quasi-God Thundercry actually managed to reach Level Two in Lightning Intent.

“That golden-haired brat probably won’t even last five moves against Quasi-God Thundercry!”

Quite a few people gloated at the thought of Zhao Feng’s defeat.

Lightning Intent could be said to be the offensive Intent with the greatest capacity for damage. Zhao Feng had acted so arrogantly just now, so wouldn’t it be completely humiliating if he couldn’t even last five moves against Quasi-God Thundercry?

*Boom! Hisss!*

Arcs of lightning crackled across the stage. Quasi-God Thundercry’s body seemed to transform into an enormous bolt of lightning, streaking through the dark sky.

“Lightning Spike!” In a flash, Quasi-God Thundercry was behind Zhao Feng, his hands stabbing forward. Endless Lightning energy began to fuse with the balls of lightning in his hand, molding them into two spikes of electricity that flew at Zhao Feng.

“Sacred Lightning Body.” Zhao Feng activated the Sacred Lightning Body without even a flicker of emotion.

*Boom! Hisss!*

Five-colored lightning flowed around his body as a stifling pressure exerted itself on his surroundings.

“Eh?” Quasi-God Thundercry let out a gasp of surprise.

He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be a body-strengthening expert in the Dao of Lightning. Moreover, Zhao Feng’s Lightning Intent had also reached Level Two.

Zhao Feng’s body was extremely formidable; the pressure Quasi-God Thundercry felt made his entire body feel uncomfortable.

However, Quasi-God Thundercry had no idea that Zhao Feng wasn’t even using his full strength. If Zhao Feng used his full power, not even Quasi-God Tian Xue would be a match for him, but he would cause far too much of a stir if he did this. Zhao Feng still had many enemies watching from the shadows, so he chose to keep his true fighting strength hidden.

*Bang!*

Quasi-God Thundercry's lightning impacted against Zhao Feng's body. After a brief clash between these two different kinds of lightning, Quasi-God Thundercry's attack failed to harm Zhao Feng.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng used his strength and Divine Power to create a five-colored lightning fist.

"Haha, you want to hit me with an attack like that?" Quasi-God Thundercry moved like lightning as he backed up to avoid Zhao Feng's attack.

*Booom!*

The dreadful clashing of lightning on the stage incessantly battered against the surrounding array. In this brief moment, the two of them exchanged multiple moves.

As a Lightning Dao body-strengthening expert, Zhao Feng had a very high resistance to lightning. Meanwhile, Quasi-God Thundercry was extremely fast and was capable of dodging every one of Zhao Feng's lethal attacks.

The spectators never expected Zhao Feng to fight on such equal terms with Quasi-God Thundercry.

Only Quasi-God Thundercry himself knew that he was in an extremely difficult situation. Every time he got close to Zhao Feng, he would feel an invisible pressure upon his body, and he had not been able to harm a single hair on Zhao Feng's body.

In addition, it might have appeared that he had dodged all of Zhao Feng's attacks, but there would always be some ripples of strength imperceptible to the normal person that would strike his body.

The more he fought, the more surprised Quasi-God Thundercry became. He was simply incapable of hurting Zhao Feng. And Zhao Feng seemed to be just playing with him, relaxed and content as he slowly shaved away at Quasi-God Thundercry's strength.

"Thousand Lightning Flash!" Quasi-God Thundercry clenched his teeth as his body exploded with waves of lightning. At the same time, the lightning crackling through the stage became even more dazzling as it began to revolve around Quasi-God Thundercry.

"What's going on? Quasi-God Thundercry is using the Thousand Lightning Flash!? He made his reputation on that technique!"

"That golden-haired brat's body might be too tough. Quasi-God Thundercry probably plans to use this attack to break straight through his defense and defeat him in one strike!"

Quite a few people in the crowd were left confused by this development and began to speculate.

In his pavilion, Quasi-God Zi Feng focused his gaze on Zhao Feng.

"This brat's strength isn't bad." A look of surprise appeared on his face.

"Break!" Quasi-God Thundercry howled as his entire body transformed into a searing bolt of lightning that shot toward Zhao Feng.

"It's about time to end this," Zhao Feng softly muttered, a relaxed expression on his face.

*Boom! Bang!*

The center of the stage exploded with arcs of lightning, making the dark night as bright as day. The lightning swiftly dissipated, and in the center of the stage, one person quietly stood: Zhao Feng.

Quasi-God Thundercry was lying in front of Zhao Feng, his body scorched black and his aura weak.

*Boom!*

The crowd exploded into an uproar.

“How? He lost?”

“How did Quasi-God Thundercry lose?”

Logically speaking, when Quasi-God Thundercry used Thousand Lightning Flash, Zhao Feng’s defeat should have been certain, but the result was the complete opposite. The lightning was too bright, so most of the crowd had no idea how Quasi-God Thundercry lost.

*Whoosh!*

A figure jumped down onto the stage: a True God from Quasi-God Thundercry’s faction.

This elder shot Zhao Feng a vicious glare before taking Quasi-God Thundercry and leaving.

“That boy’s skin is too thick, his flesh too tough. Otherwise, he would have been the one to lose!”

In the end, the crowd attributed Zhao Feng’s victory to the fact that he was a Lightning Dao body-strengthening expert, a direct counter to Quasi-God Thundercry.

With this battle over, Zhao Feng returned to the Sky Haze Race group.

“Brother Zhao, you were hiding your strength?” Quasi-God Jian Feng asked in confusion.

In Zhao Feng’s battle with Hou Qing, his Lightning energy was very strong, but in the battle just now, Zhao Feng didn’t show a particularly impressive level of power. This could only mean that Zhao Feng was hiding his strength.

“Mm.” Zhao Feng nodded, but he didn’t say anymore.

“I want to challenge Quasi-God Jin Zhen!” The stage shook as a youth with a dark yellow body, a sharply outlined face, and healthy complexion appeared.

The Quasi-God Jin Zhen he wanted to challenge was ranked twentieth on the Quasi-God Ranking.

“Someone who wants to challenge a prodigy of the Quasi-God Ranking has already appeared!”

The crowd instantly grew excited.

“Hmph, if you want to challenge Quasi-God Jin Zhen, you’ll have to get past me first!” A golden-clothed figure rushed out from the faction that Quasi-God Jin Zhen belonged to.

Many geniuses had come to the Gulong Martial Gathering to challenge the prodigies of the Quasi-God Ranking. However, these prodigies were not willing to take every challenger, so they employed this strategy.

If someone challenged a prodigy of the Quasi-God Ranking, the faction that the prodigy belonged to would send someone else to meet the challenger first. Only after defeating this individual would the challenger have the right to fight the Quasi-God Ranking prodigy.

“Okay! I’ll warm myself up with you!” The youth with dark yellow skin began to swell with strength, and a cloud of dark yellow dust began to shroud the stage.

“This is...?” The golden-clothed youth was astonished. He could sense that his opponent had seemingly taken control of nature and that he was currently being weakened by an enormous pressure.

“Golden Radiance Slash!” The golden-clothed youth fired off a sharp golden light that shot toward the man with yellow skin.

“Eat my fist!” The yellow-skinned man drew upon Earth energy, causing yellow earth to orbit around his fists as he punched.

“What dreadful strength!”

After this exchange, the golden-clothed youth began to act more cautiously. This man with dark yellow skin was powerful, and his defense was impressive. Even his Metal Dao attacks would find it very challenging to break through.

The spectators also began to pay attention to this yellow-skinned man. It was already quite extraordinary that he was able to fight on equal terms with another genius from Quasi-God Jin Zhen’s faction.

“Could this person be the genius that the Submerged Dragon Sect discovered several years ago?”

“I heard that he has a mutant ancient bloodline!”

With so many people in the crowd, there were inevitably some people who knew the background of this yellow-skinned man.

“A mutant ancient bloodline?” This news sent a shock through the crowd.

As the various races intermarried, mutations in ancient bloodlines would sometimes occur. There were good and bad mutations, but the man with dark yellow skin had clearly inherited a good mutation.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

The match on stage was getting more and more intense. The golden-clothed youth was gradually losing ground and was even beginning to shy away from direct conflict.

“I’d like to see where you can run!” The yellow-skinned man loudly laughed. Circulating the strength of his unique bloodline, he slammed his palms against the ground.

*Brrrooom!*

The dark yellow earth on stage instantly began to gather, creating tall walls of earth that surrounded the two fighters.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

The walls of earth completely obscured their battle. Only those with powerful Divine Sense could see through these walls formed from that special bloodline power to observe the battle within.

*Bzzzz!*

Zhao Feng activated the see-through abilities of his left eye. In a flash, everything before Zhao Feng turned into a world of golden particles. Zhao Feng could now see through the earthen walls.

But Zhao Feng's expression suddenly shifted as his gaze dropped down below the fighting stage.

*There's someone underground!?*

His mind reeling in shock, Zhao Feng used his left eye to see what was going on.

### **Chapter 1222: The Secret Beneath the Earth**

Zhao Feng had completely forgotten about the battle taking place on stage. His eyes were focused entirely deep underground.

Deep below the earth, a man with black skin was seated cross-legged before a stone door, a round disc in his hand.

There appeared to be some sort of protective array upon the stone door. The core of this array was a pentagon, which poured out Five Elements energy into the rest of the array.

Zhao Feng discovered that, when he swept his Divine Sense over it, he could not sense anything. However, his left eye was telling him that what he was looking at was real.

It was clear that the black-skinned man had laid down some sort of concealing array.

*Just what's behind that array?*

Zhao Feng was extremely curious. This person was taking enormous risks by trying to break the sealing array under the feet of so many Quasi-Gods and True Gods.

What could be behind that door? It had to be worth all the danger. It didn't take much thought to guess that there had to be some amazing treasure inside.

*I'm the only one who has realized this so far. I could wait until the end of the martial gathering to go, but I'm no match for him alone!*

Zhao Feng was rather troubled. This black-skinned man was very strong, at the level of at least a Rank Five True God. Even if Zhao Feng used every method at his disposal, he would still not be able to contend with that man if he went alone.

But if he allowed everyone present to learn of this matter, he would find it very hard to get anything out of it, so doing that would be of no benefit to him.

*Perhaps I can collaborate with him?* A crafty smile appeared on Zhao Feng's lips.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

On the stage, the firm earthen walls suddenly exploded. The golden-clothed youth fell to the ground and did not rise.

"Haha, next time, I can fight with Quasi-God Jin Zhen!" the yellow-skinned man excitedly called out.

"He won!"

"This means that, for his next bout, he has a chance to fight with a genius of the Quasi-God Ranking!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

The majority of them had no idea how the yellow-skinned man defeated the golden-clothed youth. However, they all anticipated the sight of a genius on the Quasi-God Ranking stepping onto the stage.

After all, many of the Quasi-Gods present were intending to participate in the next Quasi-God Ranking Competition, and there was certainly no harm in having a reference.

"Quasi-God Jin Zhen, you cannot treat this person lightly," a golden-robed elder next to Quasi-God Jin Zhen cautioned, his eyes twinkling with a sharp light.

"This boy is a member of the Earth Rock Race, but his bloodline has mutated enough that he could rank in the top five hundred of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races," the golden-robed elder continued.

"You're looking down on me too much." Quasi-God Jin Zhen's eyes were apathetic. He was extremely confident in himself.

The Gulong Martial Gathering had a rule that one person could not fight two battles in a row. For this reason, once these two fighters left the stage, a crowd of people rushed to be next.

Quasi-God Mo Gui was among this crowd, as were the people of the Sky Water Yao Race and some other Quasi-Gods who wanted to defeat Zhao Feng in front of Quasi-God Tian Xue in the hopes of winning her favor. Even Quasi-God Jian Feng was charging in.

*Whoosh!*

A figure dressed in white was the first to reach the stage.

"I would like to request an instructive bout with Good Sir!" This white-clothed man stared at Zhao Feng and gave a wicked smile.

This person was none other than Hou Qing of the Sky Water Yao Race!

Last time, Zhao Feng had only been able to defeat and capture him because that scoundrel of a cat suddenly appeared and heavily injured him. Moreover, Hou Qing just witnessed Zhao Feng's strength a moment ago and saw that it had not changed all that much.

After his own defeat, Hou Qing had returned to his race and vigorously set about improving his strength. He had made major leaps and bounds in every aspect, and his power had soared. This time, he was absolutely confident that he could defeat Zhao Feng in a fair fight.

“Another one is challenging him!”

“I heard ages ago that this golden-haired boy had some sort of conflict with the Sky Water Yao Race!”

Everyone once more focused on Zhao Feng.

Although Hou Qing wasn't the strongest in the Sky Water Yao Race, the Sky Water Yao Race was still a peak four-star faction. Thus, Hou Qing was probably much stronger than Quasi-God Thundercry.

“Another one got there ahead of me. This time, he's done for!” Quasi-God Mo Gui gave a sinister smile. Hou Qing was probably even stronger than he was. Zhao Feng's defeat was assured.

“You still dare to challenge me? It looks like you haven't learned your lesson.” Zhao Feng chuckled as he descended onto the stage.

These words sent a shock through the spectators.

“I didn't think this golden-haired youth had already fought Hou Qing before!”

“And it seems like it was Hou Qing that lost!”

Most of the spectators here had no idea what sort of grudge existed between Zhao Feng and the Sky Water Yao Race.

“You're seeking death!” Hou Qing was thoroughly enraged by Zhao Feng's words, and he immediately activated his bloodline and charged.

He was so anxious to defeat and humiliate Zhao Feng that he activated his bloodline as soon as he could.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Hou Qing's body became half-transparent liquid, floating in the air like a Water Yao Spirit. Under his feet, a whirlpool of wind and water began to spin.

*Boom! Swoosh!*

As he moved, the whirlpool under Hou Qing's feet grew larger and larger, the power contained within it more dreadful than ever.

“Hou Qing's Wind Water Intent has already reached Level Two!” Quasi-God Lin Guang waved his fan and gave a slight nod of approval.

It appeared that Hou Qing had been so provoked by the way Zhao Feng had treated him—so driven to become stronger—that all his potential was unleashed.

“Die!” Hou Qing stepped onto the whirlpool of wind and water and charged at Zhao Feng.

From a distance, Zhao Feng could feel the suction and grinding force on his body.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng had already activated the Sacred Lightning Body, but this time, he unleashed even more of its power.



“Physical Force Lightning Domain!”

A domain of physical force formed from five-colored lightning emerged from Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body and engulfed Hou Qing.

Hou Qing immediately began to slow down.

*Crackle! Hiss!*

The five-colored lightning collided with Hou Qing’s Wind Water energy, the two of them neutralizing each other.

“Shatter!” Hou Qing circulated his Wind Water Divine Power, and the whirlpool under him immediately grew even more frenzied.

*Boom! Bang!*

The grinding power of the whirlpool crushed the Physical Force Lightning Domain.

Deep below the earth, the black-skinned man was greatly unsettled by the battle taking place above him.

“When will this Gulong Martial Gathering end!?” The black-skinned man dearly wished that this Gulong Martial Gathering would end a little early.

At this moment, the black-skinned man suddenly grimaced in shock – a faint voice spoke in his mind.

“Greetings! Can we work together?” Zhao Feng’s voice spoke.

“Who are you!?” The black-skinned man’s expression contorted. He never expected someone to discover him.

“I’m fighting right above. I’ve come to work together with you!” Zhao Feng chuckled.

“Split the treasure behind the seal with me, or else I’ll tell everyone here about this secret!” Zhao Feng continued.

“If you do that, you won’t gain anything from it. Moreover, if you tell everyone about this matter, they will wonder how you knew what was going on down here in the first place. If I were to claim that you were with me, they won’t let you go!” The black-skinned man slowly composed himself and messaged Zhao Feng back.

Zhao Feng was a mere Quasi-God. He was getting a little ahead of himself if he thought that he could get an equal share of the Five Elements God Lord’s treasure.

“I can just break the array ahead of time. Then, everyone will know, and no one will suspect me!” Zhao Feng messaged back.

“Do you even have the skill?” The black-skinned man jeered.

Zhao Feng was currently in the middle of battle. How could he possibly break the array without anyone noticing?

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

On the stage, the battle between Hou Qing and Zhao Feng had reached a fever pitch.

“Water Slaughtering Screen!” Hou Qing clenched one of his hands, and two enormous whirlpools of wind and water immediately appeared to Zhao Feng’s left and right and began to close in to grind him into a paste.

“You’re very strong! I’ll have to use my full strength!” Zhao Feng suddenly proclaimed.

“Full strength?” Hou Qing was taken aback.

Of course, he had guessed that Zhao Feng was holding back in his earlier battle. But anyone would have some trump cards that they would only use when absolutely necessary. Hou Qing was no different.

The crowd became even more excited. They were paying more attention to Zhao Feng than they would to a prodigy of the Quasi-God Ranking. If Zhao Feng said that he would now use his full strength, they naturally wanted to see just how strong he truly was!

*Swish!*

Flashing five-colored lightning began to surge out of Zhao Feng’s body.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!” Zhao Feng used Five Elements Divine Power to fire off two palms of five-colored lightning to his left and right.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

The two enormous whirlpools were pulverized.

“This is... Five Elements Intent!” Hou Qing’s expression froze as if he had been given a heavy blow.

In his first defeat, Zhao Feng did not possess any Intent energy while he was on the verge of reaching Level One in Wind Water Intent. But now, when his Wind Water Intent had reached Level Two, Zhao Feng had already comprehended Five Elements Intent. Even though each individual Intent of Zhao Feng’s Five Elements Intent was only at Level One, their combined might far surpassed his Level Two Wind Water Intent.

“Hou Qing, I beat you last time, and this time, with my full strength, I can still defeat you!” Zhao Feng gave a smug smile and charged at Hou Qing with his Five Elements Divine Power.

Although Zhao Feng was claiming that he was using his full strength, he was still actually holding most of it back. For example, Zhao Feng had actually reached Level Two in each element of the Five Elements Intent, but he was acting as if he had only reached Level One.

“No! I must win!” Hou Qing was so affected that he lost control of his emotions.

*Kaboom!*

Hou Qing pushed his bloodline to the limit, burning up his Divine Power to transform into a monstrous Yao from the ocean.

“Slaughtering Whirlpool!” With a savage expression, Hou Qing sank entirely into the whirlpool under his feet.

*Hwooom!*

The enormous whirlpool of wind and water now occupied more than half the stage, the Wind Water energy inside of it in frenzied agitation.

“Sky Destroying Sacred Lightning Palm!” Zhao Feng circulated the Five Elements Divine Power, borrowing the energy of the world to fire off an enormous mountain of five-colored lightning.

*Boom! Bang!*

This single palm forced Hou Qing out of the whirlpool.

Zhao Feng circulated his Five Elements Divine Power and charged forward again.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

After a few clashes, Hou Qing was clearly losing ground.

“He’s losing! Hou Qing is going to lose!”

“I didn’t think that this golden-haired youth would have comprehended Five Elements Intent, and he’s reached such a terrifying level in each Intent. With his strength, he could enter the Quasi-God Ranking!”

The spectators chattered among each other.

In this world, the strong were revered. If one was strong enough, they were allowed to do anything. Zhao Feng’s display of power had won their acknowledgment. There even some factions whose True Gods were beginning to think about bringing Zhao Feng to their side.

But none of them knew that, deep underground, there was a person who was far more agitated than any of them.

“Five Elements Intent!” The black-skinned man was utterly dumbfounded.

When Zhao Feng used Five Elements Intent, he absorbed the Five Elements energy of the surrounding world. The Five Elements energy of the array in front of him was naturally no exception.

If Zhao Feng continued to absorb the surrounding Five Elements energy, it would definitely affect the array and cause it to be broken early.

“Slow down! I agree to work with you! Stop right now!” the black-skinned man helplessly messaged Zhao Feng.

### **Chapter 1223: Agreement Reached**

“Slow down! I agree to work with you! Stop right now!” the black-skinned man helplessly messaged Zhao Feng.

He could not permit Zhao Feng to absorb any more of the surrounding Five Elements energy. Otherwise, the array would break early, and everything would be exposed. Besides, Zhao Feng was just an ordinary Quasi-God, so even if they worked together, the black-skinned man would still hold the initiative.

On the fighting stage, Zhao Feng's lips curled upward.

Hou Qing, who was being constantly pushed back by Zhao Feng, was depressed and enraged by this faint smile.

Hou Qing was the one who stepped on stage and invited Zhao Feng for a fight. He had believed that he would leave victorious, washing away the shame and humiliation from their first encounter.

But the result was yet another miserable defeat.

*Whoosh!*

The five-colored lightning on Zhao Feng's body slowly receded. Now that the black-skinned man had agreed to work with him, Zhao Feng no longer needed to continue using Five Elements Intent.

In addition, Hou Qing's bloodline energy was exhausted and his body was heavily wounded. Even without the use of Five Elements Intent, Hou Qing was no longer able to put up a fight.

In one of the pavilions around the stage, a youth dressed in robes of light red was the center of attention.

"Quasi-God Gui Yi, he's like you – an expert of Five Elements Intent!" A cute and witty woman standing to the red-robed youth giggled.

"How could that boy compare to Quasi-God Gui Yi, twelfth on the Quasi-God Ranking!?" a person nearby immediately replied with a laugh.

Six members of the Quasi-God Ranking had come to this Gulong Martial Gathering. Quasi-God Gui Yi was the prodigy ranked twelfth on the Quasi-God Ranking.

"Each part of his Five Elements Intent is only at Level One, but I've already raised two of my Intents to Level Two. My proficiency in using Five Elements Intent is also superior," Quasi-God Gui Yi spoke with a casual tone that oozed absolute confidence.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

On the stage, Zhao Feng relied on his formidable physical strength alone to suppress Hou Qing.

"Hou Qing, just concede. You're no match for him!" Many members of the Sky Water Yao Race secretly messaged Hou Qing, advising him to concede.

On the stage, Hou Qing lowered his head and conceded. Going any longer wouldn't let him defeat Zhao Feng, but it *would* add to his shame.

*Swoosh! Swoosh!*

With Hou Qing having conceded, the battle concluded, and both fighters left the stage.

Before the spectators could comment about this battle, various Quasi-Gods rushed down from the five mountains toward the stage. This included the yellow-skinned man who had won in the last round; he was anxious to have his match with Quasi-God Jin Zhen.

Alas, an extraordinarily slender woman was the first to the stage. The one she chose to fight was also a woman.

“Given how strong that golden-haired brat was, your loss was not unjustified!” In the Sky Water Yao Race party, Quasi-God Lin Guang comforted Hou Qing.

Based on the strength Zhao Feng displayed, he had a chance of entering the Quasi-God Ranking.

As for Quasi-God Lin Guang, although he was ranked seventeenth, that was his ranking from last time. His strength had not remained immobile after all the time that had passed. For this reason, Lin Guang was confident that he could defeat Zhao Feng.

But how could a mighty prodigy of the Quasi-God Ranking challenge some nobody?

“How could this be...?” The Nether Ghost Race’s Quasi-God Mo Gui was frozen to the spot, his face paralyzed in disbelief.

The Sky Water Yao Race’s Hou Qing was no match for Zhao Feng. How was Zhao Feng this strong?

If Quasi-God Mo Gui had gone down there, he would have ended up even worse off than Hou Qing.

“This guy’s strength...!” Quasi-God Zi Feng stared at Zhao Feng, the expression on his face constantly shifting.

He originally planned to have the Quasi-Gods of Violet Night Hall humiliate Zhao Feng to please Quasi-God Tian Xue. However, Zhao Feng was far too powerful – powerful enough to enter the Quasi-God Ranking. This also meant that only those on the Quasi-God Ranking would be able to pose any threat to Zhao Feng.

Next to him, a hint of surprise could also be seen in Quasi-God Tian Xue’s limpid eyes.

Meanwhile, the True God experts of Yellow Dragon Pavilion were conversing with each other.

“That lad is incredibly gifted. If we can recruit him, we can resolve all our problems in one fell swoop!” A Quasi-God gave his opinion.

If they recruited Zhao Feng, Han Ning’er would lose her protector and would fall into Yellow Dragon Pavilion’s hands. If she did not submit, only death awaited her. And with Zhao Feng’s talent, becoming an Ancient God in the future was no problem at all.

“Difficult!” True God Zhongtu spat out, a glum look on his face.

Back then, Zhao Feng had accepted a request from a True God of Spirit Grass Gate and taken Han Ning’er away right in front of True God Zhongtu. Thus, True God Zhongtu believed that recruiting Zhao Feng was essentially impossible.

“If that’s the case, just kill them both!” an elder said with a cold and sinister expression.

If the situation did not call for it, Yellow Dragon Pavilion was truly unwilling to offend a genius like Zhao Feng.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng returned to the Sky Haze Race group, where the surrounding experts immediately went up to congratulate him. After all, the potential Zhao Feng had shown was enough to prove that he could become an Ancient God in the future.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, Ancient God was one of the highest levels one could reach, a hegemon that could influence an entire region.

“Brother Zhao, with your strength, if you take part in the Gulong Zone Quasi-God Ranking Competition, you can definitely get into the top twenty!” Quasi-God Jian Feng was somewhat envious of Zhao Feng.

Jian Feng was strong, but he still needed to get quite a bit stronger to enter the ranking.

The prodigy from the Sky Haze Race and the blue-haired old woman also treated Zhao Feng more warmly.

“No way! The prodigies on the top twenty of the Quasi-God Ranking are all extremely talented. They can’t be underestimated,” Zhao Feng humbly said.

On the side, Han Ning’er couldn’t help but smile at Zhao Feng’s humility. She had already witnessed Zhao Feng’s true strength; he was capable of easily slaying a Rank Three True God. This meant that, if Zhao Feng participated in the Quasi-God Ranking Competition, he would get into the top ten, or perhaps even higher!

“Young Master Zhao, the people of Yellow Dragon Pavilion are on the western mountain. What you said is correct; my senior brother truly has betrayed Spirit Grass Gate!” Han Ning’er guiltily messaged Zhao Feng.

After all, she was the cause of this problem. If she had not gone to speak with her senior brother, the people from Yellow Dragon Pavilion would not have been called over.

“Let’s not talk about that right now. Just listen to me from now on, and no matter what I say, don’t question my decisions!” Zhao Feng’s calm and steady voice rang out in Han Ning’er’s mind.

“Mm!” The sight of Zhao Feng’s calm and unalarmed face inexplicably made Han Ning’er calm down.

Next to her, Han Ning’er’s senior brother looked at Zhao Feng with respect, little knowing that his identity had already been exposed.

*Bzzzz!*

Zhao Feng moved his focus down below the fighting stage.

“We’re working together now, but you’re too strong. How can I trust you?” Zhao Feng messaged the black-skinned man.

“We can only make a verbal promise for now. I’m breaking the array at the moment and can’t leave, and you obviously can’t come down.” The black-skinned man’s voice was tinged with helplessness.

Although he had agreed to work with Zhao Feng, the current situation meant that their agreement was purely verbal.

The black-skinned man inwardly snickered. Verbal agreements naturally had no restrictions, but what could Zhao Feng do about it? Zhao Feng was just a measly Quasi-God. If he dared to come alone, he would just be obliterated.

“You can heavily injure yourself and reduce your fighting power.” Zhao Feng’s steady voice suddenly echoed in the black-skinned man’s mind.

The smile on the black-skinned man’s face instantly froze.

*This brat can even think of a lowly method like this!?* The black-skinned man mentally cursed.

If he did not agree, he would be indicating that he never intended to cooperate with Zhao Feng in the first place. Thus, Zhao Feng would just continue to use Five Elements Intent to weaken the seal.

“I can’t control the time the array will break. If the array isn’t broken by the end of the martial gathering, I’ll heavily injure myself....” The black-skinned man was no fool. If he heavily injured himself and the array broke while the martial gathering was still ongoing, he would have signed his own death sentence!

“Okay.”

The two finally reached an agreement.

The black-skinned man was a Rank Five True God. If the array had not been broken by the time the martial gathering was about to end, the black-skinned man needed to injure himself so that he could only use forty percent of his peak strength.

Of course, no one except the black-skinned man could determine how severe the wound would actually be. However, as long as the black-skinned man had an injury, Zhao Feng was confident in handling him, or at least not being threatened by him.

“Tell me, what’s inside there?” Zhao Feng asked.

“It should be a place the Five Elements God Lord once used for secluded cultivation,” the black-skinned man explained.

“The Five Elements God Lord!?” Zhao Feng was astonished.

Above Ancient Gods were God Lords. God Lords were those who stood at the apex of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, and they were extremely elusive characters. The symbol of a five-star faction was that they had a God Lord presiding over them.

Of course, Zhao Feng did not completely believe these words.

After making his agreement with the black-skinned man, Zhao Feng began to observe the martial gathering.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

On the stage, the battle had just come to an end. The woman who had reached the stage ahead of the others barely managed to overcome her opponent.

The Gulong Martial Gathering continued.

After his last fight, no one dared to challenge Zhao Feng anymore. After all, Zhao Feng had shown a strength comparable to the top twenty of the Quasi-God Ranking.

Zhao Feng was staring at Quasi-God Mo Gui, a faint smile on his lips.

“Damn, this brat...!” Quasi-God Mo Gui inwardly fumed, but there was nothing he could do.

At the time, he had challenged Zhao Feng and claimed that Zhao Feng would not dare to step onto the stage. But now, he was the one who did not dare!

Quasi-God Mo Gui knew that he was no match for Zhao Feng. The only thing he would get by stepping onto the stage was a thorough humiliation via the hands of Zhao Feng.

Quasi-God Di Lin similarly did not dare to step onto the stage. Previously, when Quasi-God Di Lin was traveling by teleportation array, he ran into Zhao Feng. At that time, he and the other members of his race had pursued Zhao Feng, but they were eventually forced to give up the chase. Even without this matter though, Di Lin and Zhao Feng still had their conflict from the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension.

Thus, Quasi-God Di Lin did not dare to step onto the stage.

*Boom! Bang!*

A mighty boom came from the stage. The yellow-skinned man finally managed to get back onto the stage.

Quasi-God Jin Zhen showed no hesitation and immediately flew down.

“I will let you witness the power of a Quasi-God Ranking prodigy!” Quasi-God Jin Zhen proudly declared.

“Haha, enough talk! Let’s fight!” As the yellow-skinned man laughed, his energy began to rise.

“This is going to be good!”

“I wonder if the mutant bloodline of the Submerged Dragon Sect can defeat Quasi-God Jin Zhen!”

Once more, the spectating Quasi-Gods and True Gods felt their enthusiasm rekindled.

### **Chapter 1224: The Closing Curtain Prepares to Drop**

For the first time in this Gulong Martial Gathering, a genius of the Quasi-God Ranking was about to do battle. The spectators immediately fixed their attention on the stage.

“Eat my fist!” The yellow-skinned man leaped forward at Quasi-God Jin Zhen. The moment he moved, the dark yellow earth on the stage began to move with him.

“Golden Radiance Slash!” Quasi-God Jin Zhen looked on with cold eyes, his left hand shining with golden light, a miniature sun in the night.

*Whoosh! Bang!*



Fist met palm, unleashing a dreadful shockwave of energy. Both the yellow-skinned man and Quasi-God Jin Zhen retreated back a distance.

“Your strength isn’t bad. I’ll have to go all out!” The yellow-skinned man heartily laughed, and his eyes suddenly focused, fighting intent radiating off his body.

*Grrrooom!*

The dark yellow cloud of dust over the stage slowly began to attach to the yellow-skinned man, forming particularly tough slabs of dirt. The yellow-skinned man turned into an enormous stone monster that exerted a heavy pressure.

“Even if you have a mutant ancient bloodline, it’s still no match for *my* bloodline!” Quasi-God Jin Zhen hollered, his eyes bursting with pride.

*Bzzzz!*

Golden blood slowly began to seep out of Quasi-God Jin Zhen’s body. The golden blood swiftly condensed in Quasi-God Jin Zhen’s hand, taking the form of a golden sword.

“These two are using their bloodline strength so quickly!”

“The bloodline of Quasi-God Jin Zhen allows him to take out his blood and shape it into weapons!”

The crowds on Five Star Mountain were stunned and amazed.

The Gulong Martial Gathering was just for instructive matches, so divine weapons were not permitted, but Quasi-God Jin Zhen’s bloodline bestowed on him both incredible talent and the ability to make his own offensive weapons. However, the yellow-skinned man’s bloodline was also abnormal.

It was precisely for these reasons that everyone was so excited about this battle.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

As the crowd was still gasping in praise, the pair on stage had already crashed against each other. Each collision would result in a magnificent explosion of golden light.

“So powerful!” Quasi-God Jian Feng couldn’t help but sigh in wonder.

“Anyone who can enter the Quasi-God Ranking must at least be a Rank Three Quasi-God,” Zhao Feng muttered to himself as he watched the battle.

To reach the level of a Rank Three True God without actually being a True God was an extremely high requirement!

Of course, Zhao Feng had already reached this level. Moreover, not too long ago, Zhao Feng’s Five Elements Intent and Wind Lightning Intent had all reached Level Two, causing his strength to take yet another leap forward.

*If I don’t use the Spacetime Robe, I can fight against a Rank Four True God, but that would only get me to around rank five on the Quasi-God Ranking, Zhao Feng mentally estimated.*

In other words, the prodigies of the Quasi-God Ranking's top five all had the strength to fight against ordinary Rank Four True Gods.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, the strongest prodigy of the Gulong Zone was the Heaven Devouring Sacred Land's Quasi-God Heaven Swallower. He was apparently confident in attaining Rank Four of the Heavenly Divine Realm immediately.

Zhao Feng had seen Quasi-God Heaven Swallower's strength in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. He estimated that if Heaven Swallower used all his strength, he could even contend against Rank Five True Gods. A Quasi-God who could wield the strength of a Rank Five True God; this was the strength of the Gulong Zone's strongest prodigy.

*Once I reach the 12th level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, then together with my Sacred Lightning Body and various Intents, I should also be able to fight a Rank Five True God!*

Zhao Feng found himself rather anticipating that moment.

He had always been extremely strict on himself. Since others could reach that lofty level, he could do so as well. The assistance the God's Spiritual Eye gave Zhao Feng was not one bit inferior to the bloodlines of the prodigies of the Quasi-God Ranking's top five.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

On the stage, constant explosions deafened the ears while golden radiance blinded the eyes.

The yellow-skinned man's attacks were extremely tyrannical, so heavy that no one would dare to receive them directly. But Quasi-God Jin Zhen's attacks were focused to a single point and extremely precise, suffused with a sharpness that could pierce through all.

"These two are basically spear and shield!"

"Will the spear pierce the shield, or will the shield flatten the spear!?"

The crowd was deeply engrossed in this battle.

The battle continued on for some time, but there was still no clear victor.

"Heavenly Golden Splendor!"

"Earth Burial!"

At a certain moment, both of them used their trump cards.

*Brrrooom!*

The entire stage shook as countless golden lights appeared overhead, so bright that night was turned to day. When the light finally dissipated, only one figure remained proudly standing on the stage: Quasi-God Jin Zhen.

"Quasi-God Jin Zhen was the winner!"

"What a powerful clash! Both of them are very frightening!"

The crowd exploded with cheers, amazed by this wondrous bout.

Although the yellow-skinned man had lost this time, there were still a few decades until the next Quasi-God Ranking Competition. There was a chance that he could win in their next match.

With this battle over, the next round immediately commenced. Battles never ceased on that enormous stage!

There were even a few dark horses who appeared, but none were more dazzling than Zhao Feng and the yellow-skinned man.

A day quickly passed, but everyone was still in high spirits.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

Fierce battles were still taking place on the stage.

*Thwish!*

At a certain moment, Quasi-God Jian Feng managed to reach the stage first!

“I want to challenge Quasi-God Lin Guang!” Quasi-God Jian Feng’s sharp eyes shot straight at the genius Quasi-God of the Sky Water Yao Race.

After seeing the battle between Quasi-God Jin Zhen and the yellow-skinned man, he knew that it would be very difficult for him to defeat Quasi-God Jin Zhen. And yet, he chose to challenge Quasi-God Lin Guang, who was ranked even higher.

Of course, this was not without reason. First, the Sky Water Yao Race was an enemy of the Sky Haze Race. Second, Quasi-God Lin Guang would not hold back, giving Jian Feng more pressure and a greater sense of danger. Only this way could Quasi-God Jian Feng enter the top twenty when it was time for the Quasi-God Ranking Competition.

“You’ll need to test yourself first,” the old lady of the Sky Haze Race said in a soft voice.

According to custom, Quasi-God Jian Feng would have to first defeat another member of the Sky Water Yao Race.

However, the person the Sky Water Yao Race sent only exchanged three moves with Quasi-God Jian Feng before being defeated. Everyone present understood that this was intentional on the Sky Water Yao Race’s part.

After another few rounds, Quasi-God Jian Feng reached the stage again.

*Swoosh swoosh!*

In a blue flash of light, Quasi-God Lin Guang appeared on the stage.

“Let me experience the strength of one of the Sky Haze Race’s prodigies!” Quasi-God Lin Guang said with a savage smile.

Before the battle, Quasi-God Lin Guang chose to intentionally bolster Quasi-God Jian Feng’s reputation. This way, after defeating Quasi-God Jian Feng, he could humiliate the Sky Haze Race!

“Haha, my Sky Haze Race’s true prodigy is not me, but the one who occupies rank sixteen on the Quasi-God Ranking!” Quasi-God Jian Feng raised his head up and gave a loud and carefree laugh.

Lin Guang’s face turned into a sheet of ice. The strongest genius of the Sky Haze Race was one rank higher than him on the Quasi-God Ranking; this had always been a source of heartache for him.

“You’re seeking death!” Quasi-God Lin Guang growled as he flashed toward Jian Feng.

*Swoosh!*

Quasi-God Jian Feng’s surroundings suddenly began to glimmer with nigh-tangible Sword Intent. He brought two of his fingers together, condensing a faint blue edge that commanded the sword images around him.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

In their first clash, Quasi-God Jian Feng ended up being the weaker side.

*Plush!*

Jian Feng backed up several dozen steps and vomited blood. But his Sword Intent did not fade; it only grew sharper.

“Soaring Wind Slash!” Quasi-God Jian Feng harnessed Wind Intent to fire off an enormous sword-wind, elusive and unpredictable.

“Water Slaughtering Screen!” Quasi-God Lin Guang showed no mercy and began to batter down on Quasi-God Jian Feng.

After ten moves, Jian Feng was defeated. However, the Sword Intent he exuded was even sharper and more condensed than before.

“During the Quasi-God Ranking Competition, you’ll definitely get into the top twenty!” Zhao Feng smiled at the feeble Quasi-God Jian Feng next to him and said.

“I hope so!” Quasi-God Jian Feng chuckled back.

The Gulong Martial Gathering continued, with more and more prodigies entering the stage. Quite a few of them challenged the prodigies of the Quasi-God Ranking, but not a single one of them succeeded.

*Before the end, I’ll go one more time, Zhao Feng planned.*

First, if Zhao Feng displayed enough strength and talent, he would be courted by some factions. By forming relationships with them, he could resolve the dangers he was about to face.

Second, Zhao Feng still needed to compel the black-skinned man into harming himself. If he did not heavily injure himself, Zhao Feng would use his Five Elements Intent to its full extent to break the array early.

Time slowly passed. It was now the third day, and the martial gathering was on the verge of ending.

“It’s about time for me to go up!” Zhao Feng’s eyes focused as he looked for the right moment to go on the stage.

*Thwish!*

But someone was even faster than Zhao Feng – faster than everyone else in the crowd – in getting onto the stage.

“Quasi-God Gui Yi, come and fight me!” On the stage was a cold and sinister man with a face like a venomous snake, a strange and enigmatic aura rising from his body.

“It’s Quasi-God Bi Xi, the fourteenth ranked prodigy of the Quasi-God Ranking!”

The spectators instantly began to chatter among themselves.

Six geniuses of the Quasi-God Ranking were attending the Gulong Martial Gathering: Quasi-God Zi Feng, Quasi-God Tian Xue, Quasi-God Gui Yi, Quasi-God Bi Xi, Quasi-God Lin Guang, and Quasi-God Jin Zhen.

None of these six had fought each other. No one expected for Quasi-God Bi Xi to challenge Quasi-God Gui Yi right as the martial gathering was about to end.

“Okay! You are a prodigy of the Quasi-God Ranking; no one else in my faction is a match for you, so I will fight you directly!” Quasi-God Gui Yi stood up.

For the martial gathering to end with their battle wasn’t bad at all!

“Two individuals on the Quasi-God Ranking are going to fight!”

“Coming this time was really worth it!”

Everyone on Five Star Mountain stared with rapt attention at the stage, their eyes glowing with anticipation.

*Whoosh!*

Quasi-God Gui Yi slowly drifted onto the stage.

At this moment, Quasi-God Bi Xi moved, transforming into a stream of light that vanished into the air.

“Green Crystal Venom Flash!” Quasi-God Bi Xi jabbed a finger in the air, firing a green ray of light at Quasi-God Gui Yi.

“Level Two Space Intent!” Zhao Feng focused his eyes. Other than this, Quasi-God Bi Xi also knew a poisonous Intent energy.

“Five Elements Heaven Earth!” Quasi-God Gui Yi raised his arms and harnessed the Five Elements energy of the world into a rainbow halo.

Quasi-God Bi Xi’s attack fell into the flowing lights of this five-colored halo and vanished.

*Not good! Five Elements Intent!* Zhao Feng instantly paled. He had not expected for Quasi-God Gui Yi to be capable of using Five Elements Intent, and his level in it was not low.

Deep underground, the black-skinned man also paled in shock.

“What’s going on?” the black-skinned man messaged Zhao Feng.

“There’s another Quasi-God besides me that uses Five Elements Intent to fight!” Zhao Feng said, his expression sinking.

The Five Elements Intent that Quasi-God Gui Yi used was even stronger than the one that Zhao Feng used earlier. Moreover, the two fighters were very similar in strength, so their battle would not come to an end soon. If this continued, the array underground was very likely to break earlier than expected.

But Zhao Feng could not stop this battle. These two were prodigies of peak four-star factions; if Zhao Feng tried to stop them, would his course of action be anything but suicidal?

“Not good, the array is probably going to break!” The black-skinned man down below was burning with anxiety.

### **Chapter 1225: Beneath Five Star Mountain**

The Five Elements array deep below the ground was already incredibly weak. If it wasn’t for the fact that the black-skinned man had intentionally decreased his speed, the array would have already been broken.

Originally, with the Gulong Martial Gathering about to end, the array would have lasted until everyone was gone, whereupon the man could break the array. But now, the twelfth-ranked Quasi-God Gui Yi had entered the stage. Coincidentally, Quasi-God Gui Yi was extremely skilled in Five Elements Intent, and he used it in a far more powerful fashion than Zhao Feng in his battle.

“Not good, the array is probably going to break!” The black-skinned man down below was burning with anxiety.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

The slivers of Five Elements energy in the array were drawn away by Quasi-God Gui Yi.

“I can only stop breaking the array!” The black-skinned man immediately ended his attempts to break the array and put the stone disc down.

However, this Five Elements array had already been teetering on the verge of collapse. Its performance in various aspects had been greatly reduced, including its self-repairing ability.

Moreover, the self-repair ability of the Five Elements array drew part of its energy from nature. Quasi-God Gui Yi was not only absorbing the Five Elements energy of the array, but the Five Elements Energy of the world as well. This meant that the speed at which the Five Elements array repaired itself could not keep up with Quasi-God Gui Yi’s rate of absorption.

“I can only leave it up to heaven!” The black-skinned man sat on the ground and stared at the array on the stone door.

On Five Star Mountain, Zhao Feng was also observing the situation deep underground.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

On the stage, Quasi-God Gui Yi and Quasi-God Bi Xi had drawn everyone’s attention through their battle. Even Quasi-Gods Zi Feng and Tian Xue were entranced.

The only person who was in no mood to appreciate this magnificent battle was Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had taken an enormous risk by threatening the black-skinned man to work with him. The martial gathering was about to end, and he and the black-skinned man were about to search this area where the Five Elements God Lord had once secluded himself.

But all of a sudden, Quasi-God Gui Yi had rushed in and messed everything up. Now, Zhao Feng could only leave everything up to the heavens.

“Quasi-God Bi Xi has activated his bloodline power!” a Quasi-God next to Zhao Feng excitedly called out.

On the stage, Quasi-God Bi Xi was slowly transforming into an enormous lizard with a transparent body of green crystal. He exuded a vast aura that intimidated the crowd.

“Soul-Withering Poison Fog!” Quasi-God Bi Xi howled.

*Kaboom!*

His crystalline body suddenly began to leak out an oily mist that engulfed his surroundings.

“Quasi-God Bi Xi’s Soul Withering Poison Fog can not only eat away at vitality, but also poison the soul,” Quasi-God Gui Yi softly muttered to himself. He knew all the individuals on the Quasi-God Ranking like the back of his hand.

Quasi-God Gui Yi maintained a calm expression as he quietly activated his own bloodline power. Although Quasi-God Gui Yi was ranked two places higher than Quasi-God Bi Xi on the Quasi-God Ranking, he could not defeat Bi Xi unless he used his bloodline power.

But once he *did* use his bloodline power, the outcome would be decided.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Quasi-God Gui Yi’s body suddenly became shrouded in a five-colored radiance. At this moment, the Five Elements energy of the world madly surged into his body.

“Quasi-God Gui Yi’s bloodline power allows him to transform into a spiritual body made of the Five Elements that allows him to communicate with the Five Elements energy of the world....” Quasi-God Jian Feng commented, his eyes bright.

At this moment, Quasi-God Gui Yi seemed to be one with nature, his every move and action harnessing the Five Elements energy of the world, each element packed with tremendous power.

*It’s over....* Zhao Feng’s eyes focused.

When Quasi-God Gui Yi used his unique bloodline power, Zhao Feng knew that the secret deep underground would be unable to remain secret.

“In a little while, I’ll have you enter my Little World. You don’t need to worry about anything. Just stay in there, and it will be fine,” Zhao Feng messaged Han Ning’er.

The underground secret was about to be exposed, but since Zhao Feng was forewarned, he still had a chance to move through the ground and get a little something for himself. In addition, in the ensuing chaos, those who wanted to make trouble for Zhao Feng would find it very hard to deal with him.

“Damn, these two Quasi-God brats!” The black-skinned man down below cursed.

In the next moment, the Five Elements seal before him utterly vanished.

*Brrrooom!*

Five Star Mountain suddenly began to shudder.

The spectators were all stunned. No matter how much power was being flung around in the battle between Quasi-God Gui Yi and Quasi-God Bi Xi, it could not possibly make all of Five Star Mountain quake. Moreover, the stage had a strengthening array; otherwise, it would have never been able to endure the battles of so many Quasi-Gods.

“What’s going on?” Quasi-God Bi Xi was stunned, his expression turning gloomy.

“This is...” Quasi-God Gui Yi was in tune with the forces of nature, so he instantly perceived a strangeness within Five Star Mountain!

At this moment, the stone door deep underground exploded into smithereens, transforming into a door made of twisted five-colored light. The rush of Intent energy pouring out caused the entire region to shake.

*Brrrooom!*

The severe jolting that the region received created countless cracks, through which rich and vast streams of energy flooded out.

“There’s treasure beneath Five Star Mountain!” Zhao Feng immediately yelled, his call immediately attracting everyone’s notice.

“Treasure?”

“Treasure underground!”

This news rapidly spread through Five Star Mountain.

“Quasi-God Jian Feng, there’s treasure down below. I’m leaving first!” Zhao Feng took Han Ning’er into his Illusion City Little World.

In the Illusion City, Han Ning’er wouldn’t be able to do anything even if she wanted to.

*Bang!*

Zhao Feng used Earth Escape and vanished into the ground.

“Brother Zhao, don’t rush!” Quasi-God Jian Feng wanted to stop him, but he was too late.

Zhao Feng knew that there was treasure down below, so he burrowed straight in. However, the rest of the people present still had their misgivings. After all, there could be some dreadful and unknown danger down there.

But if one person took the lead, everyone would follow so as not to fall behind.

*Swish!*



Quasi-God Gui Yi melded into the earth and began to rapidly sink into the ground.

After leaving the stage, Quasi-God Bi Xi drilled into the earth.

“Let’s go!” Quasi-God Zi Feng led the True God experts of Violet Night Hall into burrowing into the ground.

The other Quasi-God experts around Five Star Mountain also began to dig into the earth.

“Put aside that yellow-haired kid for now. Let’s see what’s going on down there!” True God Zhongtu of Yellow Dragon Pavilion said.

Individuals still cared more about personal gain. In comparison to Zhao Feng and Han Ning’er, True God Zhongtu found treasure and fortune far more tempting.

“An independent dimension!” Zhao Feng stared at the door of twisted five-colored light before him.

Zhao Feng was skilled in Earth Escape and was the first to burrow underground, so he was the first to arrive. But Zhao Feng knew that, before he even arrived, someone else had already entered.

“That’s... a secret dimension!”

Zhao Feng heard cries of alarm and surprise coming from not very far behind him.

No one could have expected for there to be an unknown secret dimension beneath Five Star Mountain.

As several people began to approach the entrance, Zhao Feng went through. In the next moment, Zhao Feng appeared before an opulent palace that soared into the heavens. The entire palace exuded formidable Five Elements Intent energy, and the air was thick with pure Yuan Qi.

“This place should be the Five Elements God Lord’s residence!” Zhao Feng’s eyes focused.

He had not expected for there to be a palace within this independent dimension.

This palace was absolutely enormous, several times larger than the entirety of Five Star Mountain.

*Swish! Swish!*

Several figures soon appeared next to Zhao Feng. Besides four True Gods, the rest of them were prodigies who were only a little bit inferior to the geniuses on the Quasi-God Ranking.

“What sort of place is this?” All of them had amazed and nervous expressions as they warily took stock of their surroundings.

*Swish! Swish!*

Dozens of figures appeared above the enormous palace.

*Everyone will be sent to this palace!* Zhao Feng’s heart tightened.

Although this palace was massive, if everyone went in, it would be far too crowded. If a treasure appeared, a bloody massacre would ensue. Even with the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng did not dare to join in.

*Right, where's the black-skinned man?* Zhao Feng suddenly remembered that the black-skinned man should have arrived first.

The black-skinned man seemed to understand a little about this place. This also meant that he probably knew where the best treasures were hidden.

*Bzzzz!*

Zhao Feng flew up into the sky, using his left eye to seek out the black-skinned man's position.

The palace was not that large, so Zhao Feng was able to quickly scan through it. However, there were many areas in this palace with extremely formidable barriers. Even Zhao Feng's golden eye needed to spend some effort to see through them.

*Found him!* Zhao Feng quickly discovered the black-skinned man.

*Swish!*

Condensing golden wings behind his back, Zhao Feng flew straight into the maze-like interior of the palace.

"Intruder, die!" After making a turn, he was suddenly greeted by a deafening roar.

"Is that a Yao God?" Zhao Feng's gaze froze.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, enormous ancient beasts could obviously cultivate to the Heavenly Divine Realm, but even some ordinary Yao Beasts and Yao Spirits could do so as well. When they reached the Heavenly Divine Realm, they became known as Yao Gods.

"This palace is rich with Yuan Qi and packed to the brim with Intent energy. It would be much stranger if Yao Spirits *weren't* born here!" Zhao Feng was not surprised at all.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

A huge monster formed from giant stones suddenly began to stomp at Zhao Feng. The monster suddenly punched, compressing the surrounding space!

"It's just a Rank Two Yao God, but it has Level Two Earth Intent!" Zhao Feng's expression froze in surprise.

Logically speaking, ordinary Yao Beasts and Yao Spirits were inferior to those more-highly-ranked ancient beasts. But even many of the Rank One True Gods of these ancient races had not obtained Level One in any Intent.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng circulated his Sacred Lightning Body, shooting into the Yao God as a five-colored ball of lightning. With an enormous boom, the stone monster was blown to pieces by the impact.

"What's this?"

The moment he killed the Yao God, a chestnut-shaped yellow crystal fell into his hands. As he gripped the yellow crystal, he instantly sensed a clear Earth Intent.

“It’s not a God Crystal, but it’s even more special. It can help me comprehend Intent energy!” Zhao Feng’s face lit up in delight.

After putting the yellow crystal away, Zhao Feng continued the pursuit of the black-skinned man. Zhao Feng was confident that, if he followed the black-skinned man, he would reach a place with even greater fortune.

“There’s a lot of Yao Gods, but that person is very strong – even stronger than True God Zhongtu!” This was the conclusion Zhao Feng had obtained through observing the black-skinned man fight with his left eye.

“It’s not bad to have a powerful expert like this guide and clear the path for me!” A cunning smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face. The black-skinned man had cleared the path that he was now traveling, taking care of many of the powerful Yao Gods. For this reason, Zhao Feng encountered few obstructions.

### **Chapter 1226: Intent Crystal**

Everyone who was attending the Gulong Martial Gathering, including the spectators, began appearing in front of the enormous palace by means of the five-colored pathway.

A few of these people were fortunate enough to be directly teleported to treasure rooms in the palace, where precious items were just waiting to be taken. But there were also people unlucky enough to be transported to danger zones where they could only curse their fate as they died under a mob of Yao Gods.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

The sounds of intense fighting echoed through the palace.

Most of the people who came to the Gulong Martial Gathering had come in groups. For this reason, the majority of the people in the palace acted in squads. It was also safer this way.

“Kill!”

Two Quasi-Gods, two True Gods, and two Yao Gods were engaged in a fierce battle.

One Yao God was Rank Three, and its entire body was formed from wood and vines. Its attacks were unconventional, and its vitality was tenacious.

The other Yao God was Rank Four. It was a dazzling golden light that could change form at will. Its attacks were swift and fierce, catching people by surprise. However, this golden light Yao God had much weaker defense and vitality.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

After a round of fighting, the team of four succeeded in killing these two powerful Yao Gods.

“These are Intent Crystals!” The Rank Four True God in this group stared at the chestnut-shaped crystals floating out of the Yao Gods’ bodies in shock.

Intent Crystals allowed one to comprehend the Intent energy within the crystal. Other than some unique places where such crystals grew on their own, one could only obtain them via some incredible

expert creating them using their own Intent energy. Many powerful factions and races used Intent Crystals to help the talented individuals of their factions cultivate and comprehend Intent.

“No wonder these Yao Gods possess such profound Intent energy. They have Intent Crystals in their bodies!” The elder’s eyes brightly twinkled.

Even as a Rank Four True God, he rarely saw Intent Crystals. But now, he was suddenly the owner of seven of them.

“Let’s go deeper!” The elder was excited beyond compare.

The danger level of this palace was very low, but the treasures within were extraordinarily precious. As the first group in, they stood to gain the most.

It wouldn’t take long until news of this treasure ground spread, which was certain to bring a storm of blood and gore down upon this palace.

Separated by several walls from this small squad, Zhao Feng was fighting with a single Yao God.

“A Rank Three Yao God with Level Three Water Intent! So strong!” Zhao Feng had a somewhat serious expression on his face.

Even now, not a single one of Zhao Feng’s numerous Intents had reached Level Three. On the other hand, the Yao Gods of this place had all reached a level of Intent on par with their cultivation, making all of them unusually powerful.

However, they didn’t seem to possess any profound combat skills, nor did they possess divine weapons.

“Brat, you’re too weak. Die!” a fish monster with a transparent deep blue body opened up its savage mouth and roared.

“In the Five Elements, Earth counters Water.” Zhao Feng circulated the Sacred Lightning Body, using his Earth Divine Power to apply a Physical Force Lightning Domain.

In a flash, the fish-shaped Yao God was bound by Zhao Feng’s domain energy.

*Clingclang!*

A black metal triangle appeared in Zhao Feng’s hands, which then transformed into a giant ax. Zhao Feng circulated his Five Elements Divine Power, transforming the five-colored lightning into a dark yellow lightning bolt.

Even though the Five Elements were a fusion of all five elements, one could still convert one element into another. Although Five Elements Divine Power was strong, if one converted the other four kinds of Divine Power into Earth Divine Power, the effects would be extraordinary.

*Pop! Hiss!*

Zhao Feng cloaked the giant ax in this dark yellow radiance. Heaving it up into the air, he swung it down at the fish Yao God.

“Ah...!” The fish Yao God gave a shrill scream.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng immediately used his left eye to fire a Soul eye-bloodline technique at the Yao God.

The souls of Yao Spirits were usually not strong, and Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent was already equivalent to a peak Rank Two True God. A Soul eye-bloodline technique was now capable of inflicting terrible damage.

*Kacrack!*

A flame of violet lightning exploded against the fish Yao God’s soul.

“Heaven Engulfing Palm!” Zhao Feng didn’t give the Yao God a chance to catch its breath, attacking it physically as well as mentally.

It didn’t take much longer before the fish Yao God was slayed.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng stretched out his hand and took the three chestnut-shaped crystals, placing them in his Interspatial Dimension. Activating his left eye, Zhao Feng once more observed the black-skinned man ahead of him.

At this time, the black-skinned man was doing battle with a Rank Four Yao God. The black-skinned man held the clear advantage and swiftly killed off his opponent.

“Shadow Intent and Fire Intent.”

Zhao Feng had developed some understanding of the black-skinned man’s abilities. After all, this person was incredibly strong, and there was a high chance he would become an enemy.

“But if I didn’t have this person leading the way, it would have been very difficult for me to get this far!” Zhao Feng said with a smile.

In addition, the black-skinned man seemed to have a specific target. He had done nothing but kill Yao Gods and press forward, ignoring the treasures on the wayside. It was precisely because he had noticed this that Zhao Feng followed the black-skinned man.

He continued to use his left eye to observe the situation.

“That is...?” His left eye discovered that there was something nearby that was incredibly difficult to see through. Powerful Yao Gods surrounded this object, with the weakest being a Rank Three Yao God.

Zhao Feng predicted that this might be the black-skinned man’s ultimate goal.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Zhao Feng pushed his left eye to the limit in an effort to see through that object.

“Forget it!” Zhao Feng finally gave up on the effort.

Although he could use the Origin Energy of his God Eye to strengthen its abilities, it would become extremely weak. The gains would not be worth the losses.

Zhao Feng continued to secretly follow the black-skinned man, taking care of any Yao Gods that appeared along the way.

“The other teams in the palace are also converging on this place.” When he was bored, Zhao Feng would see what was going elsewhere in the palace.

The area that Zhao Feng couldn't see through could be considered the center of this enormous palace. When searching for treasure, the greatest fortune often resided in the most dangerous place or the most central place. Everyone understood this principle.

Although the black-skinned man had arrived before everyone else, he was alone and encountered progressively stronger Yao Gods as he moved forward. Thus, he began to slow down.

“I should find a place to hide,” Zhao Feng muttered to himself.

Zhao Feng threatened the black-skinned man earlier, so the black-skinned man definitely didn't have a good impression of him and might even attack him on sight. In addition, only the strongest groups could get this deep into the palace. Zhao Feng had no need to risk his own body.

*If the fortune in the center is too dangerous to get, I'll just leave,* Zhao Feng mentally decided.

After all, if he left while everyone was still scouring the palace for treasure, he could avoid all his enemies.

Time slowly passed, and as everyone searched the palace, they slowly started approaching the center.

At a certain moment, the black-skinned man finally reached the vicinity of that object Zhao Feng could not see through.

The black-skinned man chose to stop, choosing prudence over haste.

In front of him was a small palace made of five-colored crystal, shrouded in a thick five-colored fog. Upon careful observation, one could see that this five-colored crystal palace was made entirely of small chestnut-shaped crystals: Intent Crystals.

The entire palace was made of Intent Crystals, and it might hold even more precious treasures within!

However, the five-colored fog also concealed many powerful Yao Gods. This dreadful fact ensured that one would not dare to recklessly charge in.

A small and powerful team of four soon arrived at this place as well. Their leader was none other than the rank five prodigy of the Quasi-God Ranking, Quasi-God Zi Feng.

The four members of Violet Night Hall immediately noticed this palace of five-colored crystal.

And then they noticed the black-skinned man.

“True God Dark Thief!” the Rank Five True God of Violet Night Hall stared at the black-skinned man and called out.

The other three members of the Violet Night Hall were stunned. True God Dark Thief was an extremely famous thief of the Gulong Zone. He would go to any means for the sake of his own personal gain. He had even robbed items from peak four-star factions.

“There is no need for everyone to be so astonished. I, True God Dark Thief, don’t recall ever visiting Violet Night Hall.” True God Dark Thief thought for a few moments before messaging them.

“Only because you don’t dare to.” Zi Feng coldly glared at True God Dark Thief.

True God Dark Thief gave a wicked smile in reply.

A second team soon arrived, this one led by Quasi-God Gui Yi.

“Everyone, we should all work together to assault this place.” True God Dark Thief took the initiative to communicate with these two squads.

“Work together with *you*, True God Dark Thief?” a person in Quasi-God Gui Yi’s team said.

“Although no one is very willing to work with me, I’m a decent fighter, and if we continue to wait, more and more people will show up, creating even more of a problem!”

True God Dark Thief’s words struck true. Only two teams and True God Dark Thief were present. If they attacked the crystalline palace, it would be easier to divide the rewards. If they waited for more people to show up, it would be easier to assault the palace, but when the time came to divide the rewards, a fierce and bloody battle would ensue.

“Okay, we’ll work together!”

In the end, the two factions agreed with True God Dark Thief.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

The two teams and True God Dark Thief charged forward.

“Get out! This isn’t a place you should have come to!”

“All of you are seeking death!”

Roars of anger came from within the five-colored fog.

*Swish! Swish! Swish!*

Figures exuding mighty auras rushed out of the fog. They were all Yao Spirits that were born within the crystalline palace. At the same time, they were nourished by the vast energy of the crystalline palace, baptized in its Intent. Thus, they all had extremely high cultivations and wielded powerful Intents.

After a few moments of battle, the Yao Gods had the advantage. When they used Five Elements Intent here, their power was boosted.

“These Yao Gods are very strong!” A young Quasi-God who was forced back by a Yao God was astonished.

A third team soon arrived on the scene.

“Quasi-God Tian Xue, hurry and help us assault this place. We’ll divide up the spoils within equally!”  
Quasi-God Zi Feng immediately invited Quasi-God Tian Xue’s group to join the battle.

After thinking for a few moments, Quasi-God Tian Xue’s group chose to temporarily work together with the others.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

With the entrance of a third powerful team, the Yao Gods swiftly began to lose ground.

“Kill!”

In the end, the Yao Gods were slaughtered until only five were left.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Although these five Yao Spirits were confident in themselves, they knew that sticking around meant certain doom, so they chose to flee.

The three teams and True God Dark Thief naturally didn’t have time to chase after these Yao Spirits.

“Hurry and go in!”

The experts rushed into the five-colored crystalline palace with excited looks on their faces.

*Whoosh!*

A faint golden light shot out from a nearby corner.

“Haha, I’ll also go in to take a share of the spoils!”

Zhao Feng had been watching this battle from somewhere nearby this entire time. Now that the battle was over and the Yao Gods guarding the palace were driven away, it was about time for him to move.

### **Chapter 1227: Cultivation Ground**

As Zhao Feng approached the five-colored crystalline palace, he could sense that the surroundings were bursting with endless Five Elements Intent. However, this Intent was of such a high level that even a cultivator of Five Elements Intent like Zhao Feng found it very hard to influence this Intent.

If he cultivated in the vicinity of this palace, his Five Elements Intent would be certain to advance at godly speeds. Cultivating his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique here would also have major advantages.

“No wonder the Yao Spirits here have such high levels of Intent!” Zhao Feng was flabbergasted.

Even a complete idiot would eventually command powerful Intent just by staying here.

“This place is probably the cultivation ground of the Five Elements God Lord. The entire palace is made from a condensed mixture of Intent energy and Divine Power.”

Zhao Feng found it impossible to imagine just how deep the God Lord’s understanding of Intent was.

*Whoosh!*



Zhao Feng picked an entrance and entered the five-colored palace.

The moment he entered the palace, he sensed that the Intent energy in the palace was so thick and vast that it had almost transformed into an Intent sea.

“Who’s there?” The several people in the palace all turned and called out.

The Yao Gods outside the palace had been pushed back by their three teams and True God Dark Thief. It was only right that the spoils here be divided between them. Thus, all of them were hostile to anyone who entered afterward.

“It’s you?” Quasi-God Zi Feng couldn’t help but laugh as he stared at Zhao Feng in disdain.

Next to him, Quasi-God Tian Xue’s eyes slightly brightened.

“This brat...” True God Dark Thief’s expression sank, and his eyes turned dark.

Zhao Feng had threatened him earlier, and though it had not actually affected him, how could he – a mighty Rank Five True God – allow himself to be threatened by an ordinary Quasi-God? For this reason, True God Dark Thief wanted to kill Zhao Feng.

“Boy, we were the ones to assault this place. Scram!” Quasi-God Zi Feng coldly barked, his aura sharp and fierce.

He initially planned to humiliate Zhao Feng in the Gulong Martial Gathering to help Quasi-God Tian Xue vent her anger. However, Zhao Feng had shown too much strength for anyone except individuals on the Quasi-God Ranking to defeat him. Thus, Quasi-God Zi Feng had decided to let Zhao Feng go temporarily.

He never expected to meet Zhao Feng here. Here, he had nothing to fear, and he even had a reason to attack Zhao Feng. Most importantly, Quasi-God Tian Xue was by his side.

“In treasure grounds, even witnesses get a share of the spoils. There’s no need to be so absolute. Or do you think that you can keep all the other teams out too?” Zhao Feng amiably returned. He had been in hiding all this time, so he truly was taking advantage of them.

“I told you to get out!” Quasi-God Zi Feng’s brows rose, and his eyes began to surge with killing intent.

Zhao Feng’s expression sank as he sensed the killing intent coming from Zi Feng.

Quasi-God Zi Feng wanted to kill Zhao Feng because Zhao Feng once made Quasi-God Tian Xue unhappy. Moreover, Zhao Feng didn’t have the necessary strength, so he could easily kill Zhao Feng if he wanted to.

Quasi-God Tian Xue and Quasi-God Gui Yi said nothing. They naturally didn’t wish for others to get the treasure here, but Zhao Feng was right; they could not keep everyone out.

Dark Thief True God, on the other hand, did not appear to think that this was important. He also wanted to kill Zhao Feng, so if Quasi-God Zi Feng did it for him, he naturally didn’t mind.

But at this moment, a voice resounded in True God Dark Thief’s mind; “True God Dark Thief, weren’t we working together? It’s your turn now!”

True God Dark Thief's face froze in shock that Zhao Feng would choose this moment to message him.

Working together? How ridiculous. Since the Five Elements array had broken early, how could they still be working together?

"If I'm forced to leave this place, I'll reveal everything. I'll say that you were the one who discovered this palace and that you know where the most precious treasures are hidden...." Zhao Feng messaged once more.

"This scoundrel...!" True God Dark Thief trembled in rage. For anyone else, no one would ever believe Zhao Feng's claims, but it was different if one was talking about True God Dark Thief. If Zhao Feng made these claims, the other three teams would definitely begin to doubt him and perhaps even work together to drive him away.

True God Dark Thief truly felt rather helpless. He ended up being threatened by Zhao Feng again.

"Hey now, it's just an ordinary Quasi-God. That he would attract such concern from Quasi-God Zi Feng, do you fear that he's going to steal this place's treasure, or steal the woman in your heart?" True God Dark Thief stepped forward, rushing into the palace with a wicked smile on his face.

"You..." Quasi-God Zi Feng was instantly stupefied. He hadn't expected True God Dark Thief to intervene. However, it was true that he wanted to kill Zhao Feng for Quasi-God Tian Xue.

On the side, Quasi-God Tian Xue's eyes flashed with a few ripples of emotion.

"Hurry, we can't let True God Dark Thief get ahead of us!" Quasi-God Tian Xue led her team away.

Quasi-God Gui Yi had no relationship with Zhao Feng and naturally felt no need to target him, so he took his team to search the area for treasures.

"Brat, I'll let you go this time!" With these parting words, Zi Feng took his team and departed.

After all, this five-colored crystalline palace was probably the place with the greatest fortune. Everyone else had already left, so Violet Night Hall naturally couldn't delay itself for the sake of a single Zhao Feng.

Once everyone was gone, Zhao Feng activated his left eye and began to survey the palace. Now that he was inside the palace, the see-through ability of Zhao Feng's left eye was working again.

"The entire palace is made up of crystals suffused with Intent energy. Moreover, these crystals are even more precious than the ones I obtained from killing those Yao Gods." Zhao Feng's left eyes flashed with golden light as he scanned his surroundings.

This palace was essentially a giant treasury for everyone inside. However, the structure of this palace was extremely sturdy. A few Quasi-Gods and True Gods would find it a nigh impossible task to bore into the walls and extract any Intent Crystals.

"Eh?" Zhao Feng focused his gaze underground.

There appeared to be array inscriptions beneath the palace.

However, Zhao Feng's golden eye was not capable of clearly making out the array hidden down below. Zhao Feng also couldn't understand why the Five Elements God Lord would hide an array under his seclusion area.

Zhao Feng did not continue to ponder this topic. After all, he had come here with seeking treasure as his main priority.

*Whoosh!*

The main hall that Zhao Feng stood in was completely empty, so he flew off to another room.

These rooms were mostly ordinary or empty, home to nothing more than a few pieces of furniture. But these pieces of furniture were also made from Intent Crystals and were fused with the rest of the palace such that they were immovable.

At this moment, he heard the sounds of fighting.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng swiftly flew toward the source of the sound.

"My Violet Night Hall saw this first!" a True God expert of Violet Night Hall hollered.

On the other side, Quasi-God Gui Yi's team had joined hands with True God Dark Thief, and there was no fear on their faces.

*What's this?* Zhao Feng stared at the item that these two parties were fighting over.

There were several bright crystalline pearls that exuded an extremely rich Yuan Qi and formidable ripples of Divine Power.

*These are high-quality God Crystals at the very least!* Zhao Feng's mind trembled.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, supreme-quality God Crystals were far too rare. For this reason, high-quality God Crystals were essentially the highest form of currency in circulation.

However, Zhao Feng was not lacking in God Crystals, so he wouldn't fight with Violet Night Hall and True God Dark Thief over a few high-quality God Crystals.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng left to search elsewhere.

"That's Quasi-God Tian Xue's group." Zhao Feng saw that Quasi-God Tian Xue's group was standing in a daze within a secluded hall.

Zhao Feng could feel that this secluded hall had the thickest concentration of Intent energy.

"This is...?" As he stepped into the hall, Zhao Feng was also struck dumb.

Three enormous murals had been painted on the walls of this secluded hall, five-colored lights leaping and flashing across them. If one looked carefully, one would gradually make out words and pictures, thrumming with Divine Power.

“Techniques... combat skills!” Zhao Feng was stunned.

Zhao Feng even wondered if the techniques and skills on these murals were ones that the Five Elements God Lord had cultivated.

However, there was far too much information contained in these murals. Even with his left eye, Zhao Feng would find it very difficult to memorize even one of the techniques within a short time.

One member of Quasi-God Tian Xue’s group was focused on a single mural, doing their utmost to record all the information contained within. The rest of them were searching the room for other objects.

*This secluded hall is rather special, and it even has techniques and combat skills of unknown level. Perhaps this is where the Five Elements God Lord actually cultivated!*

Astonished, Zhao Feng began to inspect the room with sharp eyes.

Other than those ephemeral words and pictures, the most striking thing in the room was the enormous stone sculpture as well as the stone pillar that had several words carved upon it: All that is here is left to the one destined.

Those words exuded a powerful and timeworn aura. The wondrous principles suffused within them seemed to want to plunge Zhao Feng into a nigh inescapable trance.

However, Zhao Feng had an extremely formidable will, and he quickly managed to break free of this spell.

Zhao Feng bitterly smiled. To all of them, this was a treasure ground, but the person who had written those words clearly didn’t view it very highly.

In addition, this expert might have said that everything here was left to whoever was destined for it, but the structure of this palace was far too sturdy. It was simply impossible to pull off the Intent Crystals that formed it.

“This wine cup can be taken away!” a True God in Quasi-God Tian Xue’s group called out in surprise.

In a flash, everyone else in the group gathered around the wine cup.

This wine cup had a weaker connection to the palace than the other objects, so it truly could be taken away. There was also a wine jar next to the wine cup, but it was completely empty.

“Use Intent energy to shake this wine cup loose!”

The entire group prepared to take this five-colored wine cup.

The Intent Crystals that formed this wine cup were extremely high level. They would be useful to anyone below the Ancient God level.

At this moment, Quasi-God Gui Yi, Quasi-God Zi Feng, and True God Dark Thief arrived with their teams.

“This mural seems to contain some sort of powerful combat skill!” A Quasi-God prodigy immediately immersed himself in a mural.

“This statue must be hiding something!” Several True Gods began to inspect the statue.

True God Dark Thief's eyes twinkled as he began to carefully inspect every inch of the hall, apparently searching for something.

*Cushions? Did the Five Elements God Lord cultivate on top of them?* Zhao Feng's gaze settled on the three cushions arrayed in front of the huge statue.

If the Five Elements God Lord cultivated on top of these cushions, there was probably something special about them.

*Bzzzz!*

Zhao Feng's left eye was covered in a faint golden luster as he began to inspect the cushions formed from Intent Crystals.

*Eh? This place seems to be connected to the core of the underground array!*

Although Zhao Feng couldn't clearly make out or understand the array beneath this palace, he could at least estimate the location of the array's core.

Curious, Zhao Feng walked to the cushion in the center and sat down.

### **Chapter 1228: The Core of the Palace**

The moment Zhao Feng seated himself on the five-colored cushion, he immediately sensed that terrifying waves of Five Elements Intent were surging toward him. At this moment, Zhao Feng felt like his soul was on the verge of collapse, and his face began to twist and grimace.

"Eh, what's wrong with the brat?"

Zhao Feng's odd movements naturally attracted the attention of the others. In addition, the movement of the Intent energy within the palace was by no means small.

But many people merely glanced at Zhao Feng before ignoring him.

"Heh, that cushion is probably meant specifically for cultivating in this place. If an ordinary person sits on it, they simply won't be able to endure the enormous amounts of Intent energy in this palace!" Quasi-God Zi Feng jeered.

Normal cultivation grounds would have special arrays meant for gathering Yuan Qi. This place was no exception; the cushions were definitely capable of gathering the surrounding Divine Power and Intent energy.

However, the master of this palace was some obscenely powerful existence. For a mere Quasi-God to sit on one of the cushions to cultivate was suicidal. Besides, everyone who came here would think of ways to dig up treasure. Very few people had the time to waste on cultivating.

*How dangerous! The array on this cushion has already lost its effectiveness.... That suction gathering all the surrounding energy is purely due to the cushion's own abilities!*

Zhao Feng was in a cold sweat, his heart thumping in fear. If the cushion's cultivation array had still been active, Zhao Feng would have probably been crushed to death by an insane surge of energy. Despite

that, Zhao Feng still needed to do his utmost just to handle the inherent cultivation effect of this cushion.

It wasn't even Zhao Feng's intention to cultivate. He was just wanted to know why the core of the underground array was near these three cushions.

As Zhao Feng circulated his Divine Power to resist the crushing tide of energy, he released his Divine Sense to probe into the cushion.

It turned out that it was actually rather easy for Zhao Feng's Divine Sense to enter the cushion. This was quite shocking to Zhao Feng, because it was very difficult for the Divine Senses of Quasi-Gods and True Gods to probe into any other part of this palace.

*Kaboom!*

Boundless floods of Yuan Qi and Intent energy continued to gather around Zhao Feng.

When cultivating on the outside world, Zhao Feng had always done his utmost to devour this worldly energy for his own use, but now, Zhao Feng needed to do everything to resist this power and absorb it bit by bit.

After a few moments, Zhao Feng realized that his understanding of Five Elements Intent was solidifying, and his cultivation foundation had also grown firmer.

However, Zhao Feng continued to focus on the cushion beneath him rather than cultivation.

*There appears to be something underneath the crystal planks beneath this cushion,* Zhao Feng inwardly mused.

His Divine Sense had sensed some kind of special object.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

At this moment, another team arrived at this secluded hall.

"More and more people will start showing up at this palace, making it even more difficult to get anything from this place," Zhao Feng softly muttered.

Zhao Feng had not encountered any significant dangers on this venture, but he had not found any great fortune either.

*Forget it! I'll just see what's hidden beneath the floor of this palace!*

After all, Zhao Feng was the only one who had discovered this suspicious point. Perhaps it was a treasure. If Zhao Feng could get it without alarming anyone, he would be content with his gains and leave.

After taking a deep breath, Zhao Feng focused his mind and threw all his Divine Sense down below.

This time, Zhao Feng succeeded in reaching the object. The object was a five-colored crystalline sphere, differing greatly in terms of construction when compared to the chestnut-shaped crystals that formed the palace.

*This doesn't seem to be an Intent Crystal....* Zhao Feng was even more confused.

After spending so long here, Zhao Feng managed to learn from listening to others that those chestnut-shaped crystals were called Intent Crystals.

However, although he wasn't sure exactly what this five-colored sphere was, he was certain that it was a treasure.

In addition, Zhao Feng discovered that his Divine Sense was actually very far from the cushion. On the other hand, the other walls of the palace were impermeable to the Divine Senses of ordinary Quasi-Gods and True Gods. This meant that this place had been intentionally left open by the Five Elements God Lord.

*Why is that?* Zhao Feng's curiosity intensified.

He sensed that he had touched upon the true fortune of this palace.

Time slowly passed, and more and more people began to appear in this crystalline palace. For example, in the secluded hall that Zhao Feng was in alone, six people were seated cross-legged on the ground, comprehending the techniques and combat skills on the murals. There were also quite a few people squatting around the enormous status, apparently searching for something.

"It's that brat!" The Sky Water Yao Race's Hou Qing immediately noticed Zhao Feng.

"Forget about him for now. Search for treasure!" Quasi-God Lin Guang's eyes flashed with frigid light. The matter of Zhao Feng was insignificant compared to the treasures of this place.

"That brat is fine and still cultivating on the cushion?" Quasi-God Zi Feng, Quasi-God Tian Xue, and several others were quite surprised to see Zhao Feng still sitting on the cushion.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's mind suddenly shook in surprise.

*I can use my Divine Sense and Five Elements Intent to refine this five-colored sphere!* Zhao Feng was dumbstruck.

Objects that could be refined were normal divine weapons or unique artifacts. Although Zhao Feng couldn't determine which class this five-colored sphere belonged to, it was definitely no ordinary item.

*If I can refine it, I can probably take it into my Interspatial Dimension!* Zhao Feng mentally noted.

Zhao Feng concentrated and began to refine the sphere.

At the start, the process was very slow, but after refining a portion of it, the pace began to accelerate.

After some time, the Intent energy around Zhao Feng became less violent and began to meekly dither around him, waiting to be absorbed. Zhao Feng, all his concentration focused on refining the five-colored sphere, failed to notice this.

*Okay, I've already refined forty percent!* Elated, Zhao Feng continued to refine it.

At this moment, Quasi-God Gui Yi went to the cushion next to Zhao Feng and sat down.

*Boom!*

The sudden surge of Five Elements Intent energy almost knocked him unconscious. However, Quasi-God Gui Yi was the strongest prodigy of a peak four-star faction and had great reserves of power to draw on. He quickly managed to recover.

“What a formidable cultivation effect. I can bring all my Five Elements Intent to Level Two here,” Quasi-God Gui Yi muttered.

His group had already scoured this place and would not come away empty-handed. Now, Quasi-God Gui Yi planned to cultivate in this area and advance his Intent energy, hoping to obtain an even higher ranking in the upcoming Quasi-God Ranking Competition. Moreover, he was already skilled in Five Elements Intent, so this place was an ideal cultivation ground for him.

*I've already refined fifty percent. This is...* Zhao Feng made a startling discovery.

The moment he refined fifty percent of the five-colored sphere, he discovered that he could use the sphere to have his Divine Sense wander through certain parts of the palace to see what was going on there.

It had to be emphasized that Quasi-Gods and True Gods did not have the power to push their Divine Sense through the walls of Intent Crystal. But now, Zhao Feng's Divine Sense could travel through the palace to other areas.

*Could this five-colored sphere be the core of this crystalline palace?* Zhao Feng's mind leaped to an astonishing conclusion.

If this really was the case, then if he did refine it completely, he would have control over the entire palace. The mere thought made his heart beat faster, and his breath turned ragged.

But Zhao Feng quickly regained his rationality.

*If that is the case, I'll become targeted by everyone. I simply don't have the strength to keep this crystalline palace!*

Zhao Feng slightly grimaced. This was a vast fortune, but not one that he really wanted to receive.

*I'll refine it first. If it really comes to it, I'll just abandon this palace.*

He had already refined fifty percent of the sphere. At a time like this, even Zhao Feng found it rather hard to just let go.

Besides, once he refined the palace, it wouldn't be difficult for him to find some other way to benefit from it. If he couldn't keep the palace himself, he could hand it to some other faction and gain their protection. That wouldn't be a bad deal at all.

As Zhao Feng continued to refine the five-colored sphere, more and more experts began to gather in the palace. It wasn't much longer afterward that the last cushion was occupied by a Rank Four True God.

“Golden-haired kid, step aside and let me look at this cushion!” Quasi-God Lin Guang of the Sky Water Yao Race came to Zhao Feng and stood in front of him with a mocking smile.



His group had already searched the place, but they hadn't found anything. After all, they arrived rather late. For this reason, Lin Guang had come to make trouble for Zhao Feng. He did not have the restriction of the martial gathering binding him in this place; he just needed to find a random reason so that he could attack Zhao Feng.

Quite a few people looked at Zhao Feng with gloating expressions on their faces. They all knew that Zhao Feng had a rather significant feud with the Sky Water Yao Race.

"I told you to leave. Didn't you hear me!?" Quasi-God Lin Guang suddenly barked, and he even used Soul energy to assault Zhao Feng's mind.

"Scram!" At this moment, Zhao Feng suddenly opened his eyes and bellowed a single word. At the same time, Zhao Feng's left eye began to gather an incredible amount of Eye Intent.

"What did you say?" Quasi-God Lin Guang's face turned wrathful. Zhao Feng dared to tell him to scam? Zhao Feng's left eye exploded with the light of Tribulation Lightning.

*Kacrack!*

A twisted Tribulation Lightning flame exploded against Quasi-God Lin Guang's soul.

"Ah...!" Caught off guard, Quasi-God Lin Guang felt his soul barraged with lightning that unleashed a flood of heart-rending pain at his mind.

"What's going on?"

The surrounding crowd instantly focused on Quasi-God Lin Guang.

Lin Guang had clearly been bullying Zhao Feng just moments ago, but now, *hewas* the one that was shrilly screaming? Zhao Feng might have had the strength to enter the Quasi-God Ranking, but he couldn't possibly force Quasi-God Lin Guang into this state with just a single move!

"Tribulation Lightning energy!" Quasi-God Tian Xue's gaze focused on Quasi-God Lin Guang's soul as she proclaimed.

"Oh? So, he was hiding his strength before?" Quasi-God Zi Feng was somewhat astonished, but then he revealed a hint of disdain. Even if Zhao Feng was hiding his strength, he still wouldn't be able to take a single blow from him.

*As expected, this brat isn't normal.* In a corner of the secluded hall, True God Dark Thief slightly opened his eyes before closing them again.

"How could this be!?" Hou Qing stared at this scene in shock.

The strongest genius of the Sky Water Yao Race – the ranked-seventeenth Quasi-God Lin Guang – was beaten into such a miserable state by a single eye-bloodline technique from Zhao Feng? Was this his true strength? Was Zhao Feng just hiding his techniques and power earlier?

A few moments later, Quasi-God Lin Guang recovered. His eyes were tinged with fear as he stared at Zhao Feng, and for a few moments, he was too afraid to strike back.

But at this moment, the Rank Five True God from the Sky Water Yao Race appeared at his side.

“Kill him!” Quasi-God Lin Guang howled, his face contorted with savagery.

### **Chapter 1229: Targeted by Everyone**

The surrounding experts were all dumbfounded. Quasi-God Lin Guang had been so intimidated by one attack from Zhao Feng that he no longer dared to directly attack him, instead requesting for the Sky Water Yao Race’s Rank Five True God to do so for him.

A few people present felt that this was rather unfair. For the junior generation to have a powerful True God of the older generation settle its grudges, the Sky Water Yao Race was truly too shameless.

But they had no relationship with Zhao Feng, so they naturally wouldn’t offend the Sky Water Yao Race for his sake.

“Hah, that brat was too savage!” In his corner, True God Dark Thief gave a wicked chuckle.

Quasi-God Zi Feng also made a faint smile. He was also enjoying this scene.

“Daring to injure a member of the Sky Water Yao Race, you don’t want to live anymore, right!?” The Rank Five True God of the Sky Water Yao Race glared at Zhao Feng, his face exuding pressure and dignity.

Zhao Feng indifferently glanced at this Rank Five True God. He was currently refining the core of this five-colored crystalline palace, a process that could not be interrupted. However, Zhao Feng had already refined more than fifty percent of the core. At this moment, it was not difficult for him to use a part of the palace’s energy to deal with this Rank Five True God.

But if Zhao Feng used this palace’s power, he would expose everything. When the time came, he would be surrounded and attacked by everyone here. No matter how talented he was, he would still be doomed.

“The people of the Sky Water Yao Race truly know no shame. The junior is inferior to another, so he has an old monster that has lived for tens of thousands of years go forward in his place!” An elderly voice came from the entrance to this secluded hall.

The Sky Water Yao Race’s Rank Five True God immediately frowned. Just hearing this voice informed him of who had arrived.

“The Sky Haze Race wants to involve itself in this matter?” The Rank Five True God of the Sky Water Yao Race coldly snorted.

“First, this old one can’t stand the conduct of the Sky Water Yao Race. Second, that kid is an honored guest of my Sky Haze Race. If the Sky Water Yao Race wants to injure him, it will be the same as injuring a member of the Sky Haze Race. How could I just sit back and watch?” The blue-haired old lady of the Sky Haze Race’s words left the Rank Five True God of the Sky Water Yao Race unable to retort.

“Hmph!” With a harrumph, the Rank Five True God of the Sky Water Yao Race turned and began to ignore Zhao Feng.

“The moment this brat leaves the range of the Sky Haze Race’s people, I’ll kill him!” the Rank Five True God messaged Quasi-God Lin Guang.

Lin Guang could do nothing else except leave Zhao Feng be for now.

“Many thanks!” Zhao Feng said with a smile.

The blue-haired lady merely nodded in reply. After all, the Sky Haze Race had already decided to recruit Zhao Feng. A minor matter like this was nothing at all.

The people of the Sky Haze Race began to search this secluded hall. Meanwhile, Zhao Feng continued to refine the palace’s core.

“Eh? This is...?” At this moment, Quasi-God Gui Yi gave a cry of alarm from his cushion.

Just now, he had sent his Divine Sense through the cushion and discovered some mysterious object.

*What kind of treasure is this?* Quasi-God Gui Yi was ecstatic. He had been planning to cultivate here and raise the level of his Intent, little expecting to come across a new treasure.

Quasi-God Gui Yi began to slowly probe the five-colored sphere.

*It’s possible to refine this object!* Quasi-God Gui Yi was exceptionally agitated. Objects that could be refined were normally divine weapons or unique artifacts.

After making this discovery, Quasi-God Gui Yi began to refine the five-colored sphere. However, after refining ten percent, he suddenly encountered a large obstruction.

*There’s someone else refining this five-colored sphere!* Quasi-God Gui Yi’s face twisted in shock.

Through his energy that was refining the sphere, Quasi-God Gui Yi could guess who the other person refining the five-colored sphere was.

On the center cushion, Zhao Feng had already realized that someone else was refining the core.

*It seems like the other two cushions can also communicate with the palace’s core. But I’ve already refined eighty percent of the core while Quasi-God Gui Yi is only at ten percent!*

Zhao Feng’s expression slightly sank. He decided to ignore the part that Quasi-God Gui Yi had refined and refine the remaining unowned ten percent as quickly as possible.

*Damn! This person is far too ahead of me in his progress on refining the sphere!* Quasi-God Gui Yi was both nervous and angry.

At first, he hadn’t really cared when he realized that it was Zhao Feng who was refining the five-colored sphere. This was because his Five Elements Intent and Soul Intent were far stronger than Zhao Feng’s, so he could refine the sphere much more quickly.

But as he fought with Zhao Feng’s strength, he realized that he wasn’t even competition for Zhao Feng.

*Boom! Bang!*

At this moment, an explosion came from a corner of the hall, and the Intent energy of the palace began to surge.

“What’s going on?”

“What happened?”

This explosion had attracted everyone to this area.

*Thwish!*

All they saw was a gloomy light shooting over the ground as it left the secluded chamber.

“That’s True God Dark Thief! He definitely managed to get something!” a Rank Four True God called out in alarm.

As a renowned thief and tomb robber, True God Dark Thief was extremely familiar with regards to some legacies, tombs, and secret dimensions. It was the case that, even when great legacies or secret dimensions had appeared in the past, as long as True God Dark Thief appeared, he would almost always gain the most.

“After him!” A powerful squad immediately took off in pursuit.

Everyone knew that this secluded hall within the crystalline palace had the highest chance of holding treasure. However, everyone had searched for so long, but only a few powerful factions had gotten anything from it, like Quasi-God Tian Xue’s faction, Quasi-God Gui Yi’s faction, and Violet Night Hall.

The rest were mostly still searching the room or comprehending the techniques and skills on the murals. Now that True God Dark Thief seemed to have gotten some great fortune, they immediately shifted their target to him.

Of course, those who understood True God Dark Thief a little paid this no attention. True God Dark Thief was an extremely powerful Rank Five True God. In particular, his mastery of Shadow Intent made him nigh untraceable, and his escape techniques were of an extremely profound level. Even Rank Six True Gods would find it hard to catch him.

There were two other people in the secluded hall who cared nothing for True God Dark Thief. Those two were naturally the ones refining the five-colored sphere: Zhao Feng and Quasi-God Gui Yi.

By now, Zhao Feng had already refined ninety percent of the sphere.

*Not good! He managed to refine the remaining portion!* Quasi-God Gui Yi mentally gasped in shock.

He discovered just now that he no longer had any part of the orb to refine.

*If I fight him, I’ll lose for sure!* Quasi-God Gui Yi was forced to admit this point.

This was like nine members of a ten-member team following Zhao Feng’s orders while Quasi-God Gui Yi only had one. No matter what he did, he would still lose!

“Golden-haired brat, just what sort of treasure are you refining underground!?” Quasi-God Gui Yi opened his eyes and suddenly bellowed.

“What? That golden-haired boy is refining a treasure?” a Quasi-God in the hall said in shock.

“No wonder he refused to leave that cushion, not even when I was about to attack him. So, it turns out he was refining a treasure!” the Sky Water Yao Race’s Rank Five True God said, his eyes glimmering.

At the same time, Quasi-God Gui Yi sent a message to his group; “Forget about the golden-haired kid. Do everything you can to protect me!”

As long as other people attacked Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng would not be able to continue refining the sphere.

Quasi-God Gui Yi also sent a message to the experts of Violet Night Hall requesting their assistance. After all, Violet Night Hall was one of the strongest factions here. With Violet Night Hall’s protection, Quasi-God Gui Yi would feel more confident that he would be first to refine the five-colored sphere.

“Out of the way!” a Rank Four True God roared as he circulated his Divine Power and lunged at Zhao Feng.

*Swish!*

A dark silver robe suddenly appeared on Zhao Feng’s body, the silver runes gleaming and twinkling upon it.

The moment Zhao Feng put on the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Wang and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon emerged from its dimension.

“Seeking death!” The moment the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon appeared, it began to circulate its terrifying Origin Destruction Energy.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s entire body began to blaze with demonic flames, exuding a pressure that suppressed all living beings.

“This bloodline energy...!”

The experts who were just preparing to attack Zhao Feng together suddenly froze. All of them were members of ancient races, but their ancient bloodlines appeared to be suppressed and unusable in front of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

*Kaboom!*

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon swept its claws, covered in black and red draconic flames, at the Rank Four True God.

“Ah...!”

The Rank Four True God was caught completely off guard by this attack, and he was struck by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s attack. The black and red flames enveloped him and began to burn away everything.

*Rooooar!*

Pushing its bloodline to the limit, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon raised its head upward and roared. That thin bloodline originating from the Destruction Dragon Race was completely stimulated, and black and red flames swept through the surroundings.

Anyone weaker than a Rank Three True God was forced to kneel on the ground, their bodies constantly trembling.

“This... could it be the Destruction Dragon Race bloodline!?” A Rank Five True God of Violet Night Hall stared in shock at the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

The Destruction Dragon Race was a destructive species ranked in the top ten of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Before the terrifying bloodline of this race, they found it impossible to use most of the power of their own bloodlines.

If the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had an even higher cultivation, it could have completely suppressed their bloodlines and made them completely useless.

“This... how?” Quasi-God Gui Yi had not expected for Zhao Feng to have a helper like this. Moreover, the origin of this helper was far too shocking. It was from a bloodline ranked in the top ten of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

For a moment, Quasi-God Gui Yi completely forgot about refining the five-colored sphere.

At this moment, Zhao Feng put all his strength into slowly forcing out Quasi-God Gui Yi’s power from the sphere.

“No...!” Quasi-God Gui Yi cried out in alarm as he jumped to his feet. Zhao Feng’s counterattack was too sudden, so he was incapable of fighting back.

“Hurry and kill him! This golden-haired kid is refining the most precious treasure in this palace!” Quasi-God Gui Yi immediately roared.

“Attack! This kid hasn’t left this cushion at all. What sort of treasure is down below!?” a Quasi-God prodigy said, his eyes shining with greed.

“Kill!” Quasi-God Zi Feng growled as he prepared to attack.

Nearly thirty experts in the hall lunged at Zhao Feng. And this was after True God Dark Thief had drawn away a bunch of experts. Otherwise, even more experts would have been targeting Zhao Feng.

But right now, Zhao Feng was only a tiny sliver away from completely driving out Quasi-God Gui Yi’s energy and completely refining the five-colored sphere. He did not have the focus for anything else.

### **Chapter 1230: Successful Refinement**

Eighty percent of the people in the secluded hall were attacking Zhao Feng. Even the other teams in the five-colored palace had come over to see what was going on.

“Brother Zhao...” Quasi-God Jian Feng was at a loss for what to do. Zhao Feng was facing too many opponents. Even someone like Quasi-God Jian Feng was a little afraid.

“Don’t act impulsively!” the blue-haired old lady of the Sky Haze Race immediately warned.

A small team like theirs would be of no help to Zhao Feng and would only be digging their own grave. If they moved with the crowd to snatch treasure, it was also very likely that they would go away empty-handed.

A few of the weaker teams chose the same option as the Sky Haze Race and stayed on the sidelines.

“Kill!”

Nearly thirty experts now pressed down upon Zhao Feng’s group of three, immediately applying so much pressure that they found it difficult to move.

“What do we do...?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon became worried.

It never expected for Zhao Feng to call it out into a situation like this. Nearly thirty Quasi-Gods and True God were attacking, each of them rather powerful in their own way, and there were even five Rank Five True Gods.

Even with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s incredible bloodline, it could not block everyone here and even might die trying.

“Allow me!” Zhao Wang stepped forward. His thoughts were connected to Zhao Feng’s, so the two didn’t need to discuss plans to act.

*Swish!*

A pitch-black and sinister staff appeared in Zhao Wang’s hands, suffused with a deathly mist. Circulating the Eye of Death to communicate with the Staff of Death Curse, Zhao Wang stabbed the staff into the ground.

“Death Curse Expulsion!” Zhao Wang’s Eye of Death spun into action, and a vast Eye Intent and Soul power surged into the Staff of Death Curse.

*Kaboom!*

Black and sinister Death mist began to rise from the Staff of Death Curse, swiftly spreading into the vicinity. This black mist contained an extremely profound Death energy that could set everything marching on the path to death.

The Staff of Death Curse was of the same level of quality as the Spacetime Robe, and it was also an offensive divine artifact that was very suitable for Zhao Wang. It could not only increase his Death Intent but also boost the power of his Eye of Death. Moreover, the attacks of the Staff of Death Curse were also mixed with the even more profound Curse power.

“What a powerful Death energy!”

“That’s the Eye of Death!”

The assaulting experts immediately began to call out in alarm.

The Eye of Death was a descendant of one of the more offensive Eight Great God Eyes. Death energy was a power that all living creatures feared.

At this moment, Zhao Wang was using the Eye of Death and the Staff of Death Curse to unleash the forbidden secret arts of the staff. The evil and sinister power made all the surrounding experts tremble in fear.

“This... what sort of divine weapon is this!?” a Quasi-God who had charged forward too much immediately stopped as he shrilly screamed. A curse had infected his body while death was eating away at his life and making him grow older.

“This divine weapon... could it be the Staff of Death Curse!?” A skinny elder with coiled horns growing from his head trembled in fright.

With so many Quasi-Gods and True Gods from powerful factions present, one of them would inevitably recognize the origins of the staff in Zhao Wang’s hand.

*Awoooo!*

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon roared and began to fill the hall with its red and black draconic flames.

Since they both used their most powerful attacks, they managed to stop the advance of the more-than-twenty experts surrounding them.

“Kill that man! The divine weapon in his hands is at least a high-quality divine weapon!”

Originally, the crowd only wanted to kill Zhao Feng to get the treasure that he was refining. They now also craved the powerful divine weapon that Zhao Wang used to stop all of them.

*Boom! Bang!*

When the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Zhao Wang worked together, their attacks were incredibly powerful, but when all their enemies worked together, the duo’s attacks were easily broken. In addition, the duo’s attacks were extremely exhausting supreme techniques that could not be used repeatedly.

“Ice Destruction Palm!”

“Wind Lightning Slash!”

...

After breaking through the attacks of Zhao Wang and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, the nearly thirty experts began to launch their own attacks.

“Hmph, truly audacious! They dare to try to snatch up treasures in front of me!?” Quasi-God Zi Feng coldly laughed.

“Violet Night Illusion Strike!” Circulating his Divine Power, he created a violet figure that charged at Zhao Feng.

“This kid has a lot of secrets. An assistant from a top ten race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races and a comrade with the Eye of Death and a Death divine weapon...” Quasi-God Gui Yi’s deep eyes shone with extreme excitement.



“Heaven Unison Strike!” Quasi-God Gui Yi circulated his Five Elements Intent into a five-colored palm that swung down upon Zhao Feng’s group.

“Master!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon anxiously called out, its entire body trembling. It could no longer put up any resistance and could only place its hopes on Zhao Feng.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng gave a cold snort from atop the cushion.

*Brrrooom!*

With this single snort, the entire crystalline palace began to shudder. The vast quantities of Five Elements Intent in the palace immediately gathered around Zhao Feng’s group in a five-colored mist of light.

Zhao Feng no longer had any misgivings and directly harnessed the energy of the palace.

Zhao Feng was currently in the middle of refining the core and didn’t have much attention to spare. Moreover, his own strength was too low to control all this energy. Thus, all Zhao Feng did was have this energy gather around them in a defensive layer.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

A storm of attacks descended around Zhao Feng’s group. However, the thick five-colored mist blocked out all these attacks.

This Five Elements energy was too profound. Just by floating around, even without being actively used for attack or defense, it formed a powerful barrier.

“This person can use the energy of the five-colored crystalline palace!”

“He must be refining the core of this palace!”

At this sight, the experts began to attack even more crazily, their faces turning red. This crystalline palace was made of countless high-level Intent Crystals. A battle involving nearly thirty Quasi-Gods and True Gods couldn’t even damage a single piece of the palace. Moreover, the palace was also host to many precious treasures and powerful techniques.

The value of this palace was enough to make anyone mad. Even a five-star faction would covet it. As long as one could refine the core, they would receive all of this!

“This brat is refining the core of the palace!” Quasi-God Zi Feng’s eyes froze and then turned insane.

“He encountered such a great fortune, but alas...!” Quasi-God Tian Xue was astonished, but then she shook her head.

The faction that she belonged to naturally wanted the core to this palace as well. In her view, Zhao Feng could not keep this object and might even pay his life for it.

“Kill! Stop him!”

All the True Gods and Quasi-Gods in the hall began to move, and more and more experts and teams were arriving at this secluded hall.

Zhao Feng's group of three was now surrounded by more than sixty people, all of them elite prodigies and powerful factions that had taken part in the Gulong Martial Gathering.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

All the experts used their strongest attacks to assault the five-colored mist.

"As long as we can scatter this layer of energy, they're finished!" Quasi-God Zi Feng loudly called out.

"Attack! We can't let him refine the palace core!" a Quasi-God prodigy yelled.

*Kaboom!*

Endless attacks crashed upon the five-colored mist. Each round of attacks would cause the five-colored mist to grow a little fainter – a little weaker.

Zhao Feng and his two helpers were soon revealed to the experts.

"Everyone, focus your attacks on that golden-haired brat!" Quasi-God Zi Feng gave a wicked smile as he stared at Zhao Feng.

"That's right! We just need to destroy the five-colored mist in front of that brat!" The other experts swiftly agreed with Quasi-God Zi Feng's proposal.

*Kaboom!*

Meanwhile, Quasi-God Zi Feng activated his bloodline power, and his body gradually transformed into a dark violet spiritual body.

"Violet Night Illusion Strike!" Quasi-God Zi Feng unleashed several illusions of violet lightning that shot toward the five-colored mist in front of Zhao Feng.

*Fwoosh! Fwoosh! Fwoosh!*

Each of the violet illusions struck the same place in the mist. The attacks of the other experts landed in the same place as well.

The mist in front of Zhao Feng grew thinner and thinner, and his face grew more and more distinct. After a few moments, all the five-colored mist in a small area in front of Zhao Feng completely vanished.

"Okay!" The Rank Five True God of Violet Night Hall gave a shout as he fired off a palm at that gap in the mist.

*Boom!*

The enormous violet palm flew through the gap and at Zhao Feng. All the other attackers rejoiced at this sight.

But suddenly, a mysterious spatial blur appeared around Zhao Feng's body. The power of that Rank Five True God's attack seemed to be transported to another dimension, and it began to weaken. In the end, a faint palm image landed on Zhao Feng's body and didn't even make a single ripple.

"This... what's going on?" All the attackers were dumbfounded.

“The robe he’s wearing, could it be... the Spacetime Robe!?” The Rank Five True God’s expression sank.

The moment Zhao Feng had put on the robe, this True God wondered if it was the Spacetime Robe. But then he remembered that Zhao Feng was a mere Quasi-God without the backing of any faction. How could he have the Spacetime Robe? In addition, Zhao Feng had not used any abilities of the Spacetime Robe, so he came to believe that the robe Zhao Feng was wearing was just an imitation of the Spacetime Robe. Only now did he understand that this was probably the real deal.

“Just how many secrets does this kid have!?” Quasi-God Zi Feng’s face was incredibly gloomy. He found himself somewhat regretting the fact that he didn’t kill Zhao Feng the moment he had appeared in this five-colored palace.

“This boy’s a treasury! We can’t let him go!” The surrounding experts were even more provoked by Zhao Feng’s Spacetime Robe, and their attacks grew even more frenzied.

*Boom! Bang!*

Almost all the mist in front of Zhao Feng had disappeared.

Not even the Spacetime Robe could stop the attacks of so many people! Zhao Feng was doomed!

But at this moment, Zhao Feng suddenly stood up.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

At this moment, a ball of five-colored light the size of an infant’s fist, shining with five-colored mist, floated out from beneath the ground and landed in front of Zhao Feng.