

K O G 1231

Chapter 1231 – Teleporting Away

Zhao Feng gripped the five-colored sphere in his hand. At this moment, he felt like the entire palace was under his control, and his mind was free to wander to any part of the palace it wished.

Similarly, the vast Intent of the palace was available for Zhao Feng to move. However, Zhao Feng's cultivation was still too low to actually use this energy.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In front of the numerous experts, Zhao Feng once more summoned the Intent of the palace to concentrate around him.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

All the attacks were blocked by the five-colored mist around Zhao Feng.

"Not good! He's succeeded in refining the core of the palace!" Quasi-God Tian Xue's clear eyes filled with shock as she immediately began to flee.

Now that Zhao Feng had refined the crystalline palace, he could move this area's energy. Even if he couldn't actually use it, he wouldn't be easy to deal with.

"Hurry and run, Quasi-God Zi Feng. This boy has refined the palace core, so no one within the palace can deal with him now!" the Rank Five True God of Violet Night Hall immediately said to Quasi-God Zi Feng.

Even if Zhao Feng had refined this palace, he wouldn't be able to keep it in the end. The news of this secret dimension had begun to rapidly spread the moment it appeared, and various powerful factions had already dispatched their experts.

"What? How could that be?" Quasi-God Zi Feng's face contorted in shock. In the end, Zhao Feng succeeded in refining the palace core. This made him feel an unprecedented sense of defeat.

"Run!"

As the major factions began to retreat, the teams belonging to the other factions also began to grow uneasy. But after thinking about it for a few moments, they understood the reason.

They weren't even able to wound Zhao Feng before, so now that Zhao Feng had succeeded in refining the palace, they were even more helpless to do anything against him. Rather, it was time for them to start worrying about their own safety.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

All the experts in the secluded hall immediately began to flee. In a flash, Zhao Feng and his two helpers were the only people left in the secluded hall.

Of course, this five-colored crystalline palace was rather large, so there were still quite a few other teams still searching in the other rooms and halls. However, when they noticed that the teams belonging to the major factions were rapidly retreating, they sensed that something had gone wrong.

"All of you should stick around." Zhao Feng didn't move to chase, instead giving a faint smile.

His mind flowed into the five-colored sphere, granting him instant control over the entire palace.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng activated the palace's defensive system.

"Damn... once the experts of Violet Night Hall arrive, I'll have that brat die by a death of one thousand cuts!" Quasi-God Zi Feng cursed as he prepared to leave.

Suddenly, the door in front of him closed with a Clang! At the same moment, all the other entrances of the crystalline palace closed as well.

The entire palace had been sealed!

A few of the experts who managed to luckily escape breathed sighs of relief.

"What does he plan on doing?" After retreating several li, Quasi-God Tian Xue turned and stared at the five-colored palace, her mind in turmoil.

Other than her, who smoothly managed to escape, the rest of the top twenty prodigies of the Quasi-God Ranking who had attended the martial gathering were all locked within the palace. There were also many prodigies and members of many major factions imprisoned within.

"That kid believes that he's invincible after refining the palace. He's even locked in the people of Violet Night Hall!" A Rank Four True God next to Tian Xue sneered.

Violet Night Hall was one of the Gulong Zone's three five-star factions, and Quasi-God Zi Feng was their number one genius. None of the other factions that managed to smoothly reach this five-colored palace were minor factions either.

"Hmph, that kid is doomed unless he remains in hiding for the rest of his life!" Nearby, a Quasi-God who barely managed to escape spoke with a cold snort.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Meanwhile, more and more people were arriving at the center of the enormous palace that had been built around the crystalline five-colored palace.

"What's going on here?" A few of the teams stared in shock at the completely sealed five-colored palace before them. At this moment, they all sensed an enormously powerful energy rising from nearby.

Boom!

A horse-faced elder dressed in a blue-and-violet robe suddenly descended. The air was suddenly shrouded in a layer of dark blue light as if the entire world was serving as a foil to this elder.

The surrounding experts instantly felt their hearts tremble, and their breathing turn ragged.

"That's the Ancient God of Stellar Tower!" a True God expert cried out in alarm.

Five Star Mountain was in the territory of Stellar Tower, so when this small secret dimension appeared, Stellar Tower was the first to know. Now, the Ancient God expert of Stellar Tower had finally arrived.

This horse-faced elder stared at the five-colored crystalline palace with sparkling eyes, and his breathing became more hurried. The entire palace was made of extremely high-level Intent Crystals, and this was not even considering the treasures the palace itself might contain. Once Stellar Tower obtained this crystalline palace, it wouldn't even need one thousand years to become one of the few peak four-star factions of the Gulong Zone.

But this horse-faced elder also knew that, even if this secret dimension was discovered in the territory of Stellar Tower, it would be very difficult for Stellar Tower to keep it.

"Fifth Elder, a golden-haired boy managed to refine this five-colored crystalline palace. He's currently sealed the palace and even imprisoned the people of Stellar Tower within..." a faction subject to Stellar Tower reported in a trembling voice to the elder.

"Hmph!" The horse-faced elder coldly harrumphed.

Everyone present felt like the world shuddered as a terrifying pressure caused their blood to boil and their souls to quiver.

"Junior, obediently come out. If you hand over the palace, Stellar Tower can guarantee your life!" the horse-faced elder yelled out with an intimidating expression on his face, an enormous wave of sound surging toward the palace.

More than one hundred people had been imprisoned within the crystalline palace by Zhao Feng.

"Golden-haired brat, you've imprisoned us here, but you don't dare to kill us!"

"More and more experts will arrive here, including Rank Seven Ancient Gods. I advise you to let us go. This treasure is not something that you can keep!"

The people imprisoned in the crystalline palace by Zhao Feng began to mouth out, all of them predicting that Zhao Feng would not dare to do anything to them.

"Brother Zhao, you should just give this treasure to some major faction in exchange for protection. A hot potato like this isn't desirable at all!" Quasi-God Jian Feng hurriedly messaged Zhao Feng.

The Sky Haze Race was too far from this place and could not protect Zhao Feng.

At this moment, one Ancient God had already arrived outside. More and more experts would soon follow, and Zhao Feng would not be able to stay in this place forever. If an Ancient God could not deal with this palace, there would come a day in which the God Lord of Violet Night Hall would personally descend upon this place. When that time came, even if Zhao Feng handed over the palace, he would find it very hard to keep his life.

Swish!

With a flutter of his silver robe, Zhao Feng recalled Zhao Wang and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon into the Spacetime Robe Dimension. Zhao Feng then chose to pass through one of the large doors of the palace and appear in the outside world.

“He’s come out! He was the one who refined the palace!”

The moment Zhao Feng flew out of the five-colored palace, he attracted the attention of everyone present.

“I didn’t think that this kid would find the core of the palace and even refine it!” True God Dark Thief murmured in shock from his hiding spot in a corner.

“Hand it over!” The horse-faced elder of Stellar Tower stared at Zhao Feng with a dignified and solemn expression. In his view, Zhao Feng had appeared at this moment because he planned to hand over the palace and seek the protection of Stellar Tower.

Ancient God...! Zhao Feng looked at the horse-faced elder, his expression rather grave.

The first time Zhao Feng had encountered an Ancient God was within the Ancient Dream Realm. At that time, the Red Flame Qilin was extremely far away, so Zhao Feng wasn’t able to carefully perceive its strength.

But now, this Ancient God of Stellar Tower, merely by standing in front of him, even intentionally suppressing his aura, made Zhao Feng feel an irresistible feeling of helplessness.

Swish!

A five-colored sphere of light appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand.

“Good.” A smile appeared on the horse-faced elder’s face. He was extremely satisfied with Zhao Feng’s compliance. When the time came, Stellar Tower could preserve Zhao Feng’s life as long as no ridiculously powerful faction targeted him.

Although Stellar Tower might find it impossible to keep this five-colored crystalline palace, in the time Stellar Tower possessed the palace, it would do its utmost to get as much benefit from it as possible.

Suddenly, the sphere of light in Zhao Feng’s hand began to shine with a five-colored halo. With this, figures began to float out from the palace. There were thirty-some people in this group, the Sky Haze Race’s people among them.

“What’s this kid doing?”

Some nearby experts were rather confused by this. If Zhao Feng wanted to release his captives, shouldn’t he have released them all? Why was it only thirty-some people?

“You didn’t attack me earlier, so I’ll keep you alive,” Zhao Feng lightly stated.

Boom!

With these words, the five-colored palace suddenly pulled itself from the ground. All the Five Elements Intent in the surrounding began to churn and surge, making it impossible to clearly see what was going on. The five-colored palace flew into the sky and began to spin around, gradually getting smaller until it ultimately entered the five-colored sphere.

“Junior, do you not plan to hand it over?” The horse-faced elder was clearly displeased by Zhao Feng’s words and actions. An invisible and tremendous power instantly began to descend upon Zhao Feng.

"I will not hand this thing over!" Zhao Feng gripped the sphere of light and took several steps forward.

Quasi-God Jian Feng slightly shook his head. What else could Zhao Feng do besides hand it over?

Many of the people present couldn't help but laugh. Zhao Feng was far too much of a fool. Even though he was alone, he still dared to try to claim this treasure as his own.

"You're the one who wanted this!" The horse-faced elder's face shifted as he prepared to attack. In a flash, space began to rumble and boom. A pressure that could crush all things descended, causing everyone to involuntarily tremble. Everyone weaker than a Rank Three True God became incapable of movement.

Suddenly, a dazzling five-colored light appeared under Zhao Feng's feet. Countless array inscriptions began to spread out and link together, eventually forming an enormous array.

"That is...? Not good!" The horse-faced elder instantly grimaced. His attention had been entirely focused on Zhao Feng and the five-colored palace, so when the five-colored palace vanished into the sphere, he failed to notice that there was an array in the area the palace had occupied.

Boom! Bang!

A vast pressure coupled with tremendous Divine Power thundered toward Zhao Feng. The horse-faced elder wanted to prevent this teleportation array from activating, but his attack was repelled the moment it collided with the five-colored light.

Bzzz! Hisss!

In a burst of intense spatial ripples, Zhao Feng vanished from this dimension.

Everyone stood dumbstruck as they stared at where Zhao Feng was standing just moments ago, but Stellar Tower's Ancient God expert had an expression as cold as ice.

No one had expected that this palace would have a teleportation array beneath it! And Zhao Feng used it to teleport away with the five-colored palace.

"Hmph, I'd like to see where you can run!" The horse-faced elder gave an angry snort as his body vanished.

Even if Zhao Feng had used the teleportation array to escape this area, it was impossible for him to have left the Gulong Zone!

Chapter 1232: Gulong Quakes

Even in a situation where an Ancient God was present, Zhao Feng still managed to escape, and nobody knew where he had been teleported to. But one could be certain that Zhao Feng had not left the Gulong Zone. Even the farthest range teleportation array of the Gulong Zone could not directly teleport one from this area to an area outside the Gulong Zone.

"Let's go." Quasi-God Tian Xue was in a rather complicated mood.

The man who looked at her in Sea Pearl Tower and gave a soft sigh and shake of his head put on a stupendous display in the Gulong Martial Gathering, defeating all his challengers. Later on, in the secret

dimension, he defeated Quasi-God Lin Guang, refined the core of the five-colored palace, and safely escaped in front of an Ancient God. In addition, Zhao Feng had imprisoned seventy to eighty experts, including Quasi-God Zi Feng of Violet Night Hall, the rank twelfth Quasi-God Gui Yi, and many Quasi-Gods and True Gods of powerful factions.

Zhao Feng could be said to have made the entire Gulong Zone quake! It wouldn't take long before the entire Gulong Zone was turned upside down in search of Zhao Feng.

"That brat is doomed!" Quite a few people spat out these words before leaving.

Even if Zhao Feng had taken the crystalline palace with him, there were still more Intent Crystals and treasures to be had elsewhere in this secret dimension.

"I hope that Brother Zhao can leave the Gulong Zone as quickly as possible...." Quasi-God Jian Feng was rather worried. After all, Zhao Feng's actions were far too shocking. He even dared to imprison geniuses of five-star factions. The abilities of a single five-star faction could make all of the Gulong Zone quake.

Besides that, Zhao Feng had also imprisoned the members of dozens of factions of varying size.

"Let's go. Not even the Sky Haze Race can do anything about this matter!" The old lady from the Sky Haze Race sighed. They had finally found a promising seedling, but then this seedling had gone and created a massive disaster. The Sky Haze Race couldn't help even if it wanted to.

Afterward, the crowd gathered here completely dispersed.

...

An array outline appeared, and five-colored lights flashed as Zhao Feng's body slowly manifested.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

After a single use, the array inscriptions beneath Zhao Feng's feet completely vanished.

Zhao Feng's surroundings were pitch-black, and there was nothing but rocks and dirt nearby.

"I'm underground?"

With a sweep of Zhao Feng's Divine Sense, he confirmed his whereabouts. At the same time, he also discovered that there was a substandard God Crystal vein nearby.

"It seems like the Five Elements God Lord is extremely cautious," Zhao Feng sighed in wonder.

While refining the palace core, Zhao Feng had slowly begun to grasp the nature of the array beneath the palace. Once he completely refined the core, Zhao Feng understood the use of the array.

If he had not known about this teleportation array, Zhao Feng would have not kept those people imprisoned within the five-colored palace. He probably would have simply handed over the refined palace core to Stellar Tower's Ancient God.

"The Five Elements God Lord probably prepared that array for someone like me," Zhao Feng muttered.

With a teleportation array beneath the cultivation ground, one could teleport away even if one's enemies were present. Moreover, the other end of the teleportation array had been built on top of a God Crystal vein, ensuring that the array could be smoothly activated no matter what.

Swish!

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

He appeared in a lush and humid forest. This was a boundless sea of green in which ancient trees soared into the sky. There were also many dangers hidden within. Occasionally, one could even see a few flitting shadows in the clouds overhead.

Zhao Feng soared straight into the clouds, immediately sending a flock of Yao birds scattering in panic.

After pushing the vision of his left eye to its maximum, Zhao Feng could see for more than ten thousand li. After observing his surroundings for a very long time, Zhao Feng was able to confirm his position.

"Wonderful! This teleportation array has saved me an entire year of travel!" Zhao Feng elatedly said.

Zhao Feng had been teleported in the direction of the Ziling Zone, and the distance covered was enormous, taking him right past a peak four-star faction.

Of course, he only knew where he was because of the map Quasi-God Jian Feng had given him.

Swish!

A five-colored sphere appeared in Zhao Feng's hands, a five-colored palace within it.

Zhao Feng's mind was connected with this palace; even without entering, he could sense the endless ripples of energy and furious roars from within.

"Damn it! What's going on outside?"

"That golden-haired kid left and hasn't come back! Does he plan to keep us trapped here forever?"

The nearly eighty people had gathered together and were focusing their attacks on one of the palace's gates. However, the five-colored palace remained impervious to their assaults.

Suddenly, a golden-haired figure appeared behind them.

"Golden-haired brat, hurry and release me, or else Violet Night Hall won't let you go!" Quasi-God Zi Feng immediately bellowed.

"By imprisoning us, you've offended all the factions behind us. You'd best think twice about this!" a young Quasi-God threatened.

"We're no longer in that secret dimension," Zhao Feng said with a smile.

The palace suddenly became transparent, allowing everyone to see what the outside world looked like.

"Where is this!?"

"How did you manage to safely leave that secret dimension!?"

The five-colored palace once more echoed with shouts and roars.

Countless experts had been searching for treasure within that secret dimension. How could they permit Zhao Feng to safely leave with this kind of treasure? Moreover, the powerful True Gods and Ancient Gods of some powerful factions had already arrived on the scene. It should have been impossible for Zhao Feng to escape!

"This is Vast Jade Ancient Forest, the territory of All-Rune Mountain!" A True God of a faction that was located nearby recognized this area.

"There's no harm in telling you that there was a teleportation array hidden beneath the palace. Once I refined the core, I could activate that array and leave whenever I wanted," Zhao Feng explained, a smile on his face.

"Damn it... hurry and release us!"

"You madman, what do you plan to do with us!?"

After learning the reason for his escape, quite a few people lost control and immediately began to attack Zhao Feng.

The attacks of several dozen Quasi-Gods and True Gods were enough to flatten the territory of a four-star faction, but Zhao Feng remained indifferent and fearless.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

With a thought, the Intent energy of the five-colored palace once more gathered around his body, blocking all the attacks.

"If you want to leave, you have to become my slave. Otherwise, you can just stay inside forever!"

After relaying this message, Zhao Feng left.

These people had all attacked Zhao Feng, so Zhao Feng would show them no mercy. Besides, as long as Zhao Feng didn't hand over this five-colored palace, he would still be pursued by all the major factions even if he *did* let these people go. Thus, he might as well just keep them imprisoned.

If he was pursued by one of their factions on his journey, he could take one or two of them and use them as hostages.

In addition, the majority of this group were Quasi-God geniuses with bright prospects and limitless potential. If they were willing to become his slaves, Zhao Feng would be willing to take them under his wing.

Whoosh!

A violet-gold mist began to spread through the air, and a girl dressed in green wearing a white veil slowly walked out from it.

"Where is this?" Han Ning'er took measure of her surroundings in surprise.

Before Zhao Feng went to explore the seclusion grounds of the Five Elements God Lord, he had taken Han Ning'er into his Illusion City Little World. For this reason, she was clueless as to what had happened in the outside world.

If Han Ning'er found out that she was no longer wanted by just Yellow Dragon Pavilion, but also many four-and-a-half-star, peak four-star, and even five-star factions of the Gulong Zone, she would probably somewhat regret following Zhao Feng.

"This is the territory of All-Rune Mountain. You might not know about it. In any case, we're even closer to the Ziling Zone now." Zhao Feng had no plans to specifically explain to Han Ning'er what happened at the Five Elements God Lord cultivation ground.

The two immediately set off on their journey.

We need to leave the Gulong Zone as quickly as possible. A hint of seriousness appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Although he managed to escape safely, this did not mean that he was truly safe.

At the moment, the fact that Zhao Feng had obtained an incredible treasure and imprisoned many experts and prodigies had not fully spread. Thus, Zhao Feng could still use the teleportation arrays of some factions. Even if this exposed his location, he would have to deal with it.

However, once the events of Five Star Mountain were made known, more than half of the factions of the Gulong Zone would put Zhao Feng on their wanted list. When that time came, Zhao Feng would have to be extremely careful not to casually expose himself.

Time slowly passed. Just as expected, it only took ten-some days for the events of Five Star Mountain to spread to the nearby four-and-a-half-star factions.

One month later, all the factions of the Gulong Zone knew of what had occurred.

Violet Night Hall, one of the Gulong Zone's three five-star factions, was particularly infuriated, ordering all the factions under its control to put Zhao Feng on their wanted lists.

It had to be known that Quasi-God Zi Feng was ranked fourth on the Quasi-God Ranking. This was Violet Night Hall's strongest prodigy and its future hope. But now, Quasi-God Zi Feng had been imprisoned by some complete nobody.

Of course, Violet Night Hall also wanted to arrest Zhao Feng because of the five-colored palace. With this treasure, Violet Night Hall would be completely capable of producing several more geniuses of Quasi-God Zi Feng's level.

...

Near a certain bay, Zhao Feng was preparing to use the teleportation array of a four-and-a-half-star faction when he realized that he was being intentionally delayed.

It seems that the order for my arrest has been completely spread, Zhao Feng thought to himself.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng used his Metal Lightning Radiance Wings to immediately flee. After all, a four-and-a-half-star was presided over by an Ancient God. Once an Ancient God had their eyes on him, he would be finished.

After fleeing several million li, Zhao Feng stopped.

By now, Han Ning'er had essentially figured out what was going on. Even now, she found it somewhat difficult to believe that, while she was in the Illusion City Little World, Zhao Feng managed to create such an enormous incident.

"Right now, we're already at the edge of the Gulong Zone. It won't take long before we can leave, but this is the most crucial period," Zhao Feng solemnly said.

For now, he could no longer use teleportation arrays and would have to stick to deserted areas.

...

The teleportation array of a certain four-and-a-half-star faction suddenly brightened.

Swish!

A middle-aged man with dark black skin covered in monstrous tattoos slowly appeared. After spreading his Divine Sense, he immediately was able to gather some information.

"Zhao Feng?" The middle-aged man muttered this name.

Zhao Feng made some reputation for himself in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. He had joined forces with the Golden Armed Race, Sky Haze Race, and a few other factions to assault the phoenix nest. Now that he had made such a mess, his name was naturally investigated.

This middle-aged man was precisely the person sent to the Gulong Zone to bring back the Ancient God Seal, Ancient God Black Heaven. A while ago, he had accidentally sensed the Ancient God Seal, allowing him to confirm the direction he should search.

"I didn't think that something like this would happen in the Gulong Zone. Dozens of geniuses belonging to so many major factions, imprisoned by a single kid!" Ancient God Black Heaven couldn't help but chuckle.

Ancient God Black Heaven then recorded Zhao Feng's appearance and traits in his mind. The treasure Zhao Feng had obtained was far too precious; if Ancient God Black Heaven ran into him, he didn't mind capturing Zhao Feng and taking the treasure for himself.

Of course, Ancient God Black Heaven had no idea that the object he sought was also with Zhao Feng!

Chapter 1233: Search Instrument

Zhao Feng had used a teleportation array to teleport to some unknown area, but the factions were still able to narrow down the region, so they began to rigorously search a few factions near Stellar Tower.

However, these factions had all received the news rather late, and Zhao Feng was skilled in Instant Movement, so he had long ago departed these areas. Thus, a search for half a year resulted in nothing.

When Zhao Feng was discovered to be on the perimeter of the Gulong Zone, all the factions seeking Zhao Feng's arrest immediately began to move. Zhao Feng had predicted this, but there was nothing he could do about it except try to leave the Gulong Zone as quickly as possible.

True God experts lived for far too long, and Ancient Gods were practically immortal. They might search for Zhao Feng for several hundred years and fail, but the search would continue unabated. This might go on for one thousand years, ten thousand years, or even longer. After enough time passed, the number of people patrolling the border of the Gulong Zone would increase, making it impossible for Zhao Feng to leave even if he waited tens of thousands of years. In the meantime, it was very possible that he would be found.

Besides, Zhao Feng could not stand to remain in hiding for tens of thousands of years. The time he had spent cultivating so far did not even exceed fifty years!

For this reason, he chose to take advantage of this time period when most of the search teams had not arrived to hasten his pace and leave the Gulong Zone. As long as Zhao Feng could leave the Gulong Zone, the search for him would become much more difficult.

These factions could summon the winds and call the rains in the Gulong Zone, but they wouldn't be able to make any large waves in other zones.

A man was traveling alone along an endless icy mountain range. The man had a cold and aloof face, faint golden hair blowing behind him in the wind like flowing light.

"Human, to dare intrude upon my territory, you don't know life from death!" A furious roar suddenly rose from a distant mountain of ice.

"I'm just passing through. I mean nothing else," Zhao Feng coldly replied.

On this journey, he had traveled through nothing but dangerous and forbidden zones. These regions not only had vile environments but were also occupied by large Yao beast herds. Zhao Feng would say these words every time, but every time, those Yao beasts that discovered Zhao Feng would attack him.

This time was no exception.

Brrrooom!

The ice mountain quaked as several giant and chilling figures flashed out. Looking closely, Zhao Feng was facing three huge birds, their massive white wings blocking the sun, but their tails were those of dragons.

"Rank Three Yao Gods...?" Zhao Feng appeared hardly affected by these birds.

Zhao Feng had even encountered Rank Four Yao Gods on his journey. Zhao Feng could deal with a single Rank Four Yao God, but if it was a Rank Four Yao God and many subordinates, Zhao Feng would have to use his trump cards to escape.

"Seeking death! According to human cultivation, you're just an ordinary Quasi-God, and yet you dare to look down on us!?"

The white-winged birds were instantly enraged and began to beat their wings, summoning up their Intent energy.

Kaboom!

The heavens and earth dimmed, the temperature plunged, and a thick hailstorm descended.

“Kill!” Zhao Feng gripped the Ancient God Seal, activated his Sacred Lightning Body, and charged.

Boom!

A casual slash from Zhao Feng unleashed an intimidating bolt of five-colored lightning. This vast five-colored radiance possessed a boundless strength that seemed capable of cleaving apart this world of ice and snow.

“This brat is rather strong!”

The three birds attacked together, filling the skies with icy feathers that swept toward Zhao Feng. These icy feathers were both sharp and infused with Ice energy. Normal Rank Three True Gods would either die or be heavily injured by such an attack.

However, Zhao Feng threw himself into this attack, pushing his Sacred Lightning Body so that he was surrounded by a layer of five-colored lightning as he clashed against the three white-winged birds.

At the right moment, Zhao Feng used his eye-bloodline technique on the three Yao Gods. In a flash, the three Yao Gods were put on the back foot. One of them was killed while the other two were severely injured and fled.

Zhao Feng continued on his journey.

Ever since the first teleportation, Zhao Feng had not taken a moment to rest, not even to stabilize his cultivation. For this reason, Zhao Feng would occasionally fight a real battle to hone himself.

Of course, Zhao Feng wouldn’t intentionally prolong a battle. After all, he was being pursued.

“For the rest of this journey, I no longer have a detailed map,” Zhao Feng said with an indifferent expression.

After some time, Zhao Feng finally took his leave of that cold and icy land.

Zhao Feng was now spending every moment observing his distant surroundings. After traveling for some time, Zhao Feng finally discovered a group of four.

The strongest of these four was a Rank Three True God while the remaining three youths were just Quasi-Gods.

“Senior Fan, just who is this Zhao Feng? Just how did he manage to make such a mess? He even offended Violet Night Hall!” a youth with a green spiral tattoo on his forehead curiously asked.

“We’re just delivering an object. We don’t need to worry about anything else,” the bald elder leading them immediately replied.

However, Zhao Feng was someone who had made the entire Gulong Zone quake while not belonging to any faction. Elder Fan was naturally extremely interested in him as well.

At this moment, Elder Fan noticed strange activity from his Interspatial Dimension.

“This is...?” Elder Fan sent his Divine Sense into the Interspatial Dimension.

Inside were three square-shaped silver instruments. Each instrument had a silver crystal pearl embedded in it.

At this moment, these pearls were blinking, the frequency between blinks growing shorter and shorter.

“These are search instruments given to me by my superiors. If a search instrument begins to blink, it means that the target is within a certain range!” Elder Fan’s face froze in shock.

He naturally knew that these three search instruments had been made specifically to search for Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

Elder Fan took in a deep breath as he focused on the distant horizon. He saw what appeared to be a very gentle and scholarly young man slowly approaching them. He appeared to be at only the peak Mystic Light Realm stage.

“Senior, I wish to exchange map information with you,” this youth said with a warm and amiable smile.

This person was the only clone that Zhao Feng had never shown – Zhao Hui!

In the Gulong Zone, even children knew Zhao Feng’s face by now, so for occasions like these, Zhao Feng would always have Zhao Hui appear.

Unfortunately, Zhao Hui was not very strong. Otherwise, he could just hide with Zhao Hui and have him use the teleportation arrays belonging to some smaller factions.

“Hmph! What do you have to exchange for our map?” A youth saw Zhao Hui’s feeble appearance and immediately sneered. What could a mere peak Mystic Light Realm stage cultivator have that could be exchanged for Elder Fan’s map?

“Shut your mouth!” Elder Fan suddenly roared, leaving the youth stupefied.

“Young brother, this should be your first time here. If you need map information on the nearby area, you can exchange it for the map you currently have.” Elder Fan suspiciously began to examine Zhao Hui.

However, right at this moment, there was a spatial ripple, and several powerful figures descended onto the field.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng, Zhao Wang, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon immediately surrounded Elder Fan and his three young charges.

“Hand over the map and tell me how you knew it was me!” Zhao Feng coldly barked.

In this journey, there were several times where momentary carelessness on Zhao Feng's part almost led to a grave error. For this reason, Zhao Feng was now exceptionally prudent, not permitting himself to leave a single clue behind.

Just now, this elder reprimanded a person of his own race, showing that he was clearly somewhat nervous about Zhao Hui. Afterward, the elder began to examine Zhao Hui with a profound gaze as if clearly thinking about something.

"Elder Fan, what's going on?" The three Quasi-Gods immediately panicked.

These three additional people that had appeared before them didn't appear to have strong cultivations, but their auras were incredibly intimidating.

"Good sir, please forgive us. We can guarantee that we haven't revealed your location!" Elder Fan immediately pleaded. He had heard many rumors about Zhao Feng, so he knew that he alone was no match for Zhao Feng.

"Hand it over!" Zhao Feng coldly and impatiently ordered.

"Yes, yes...!" Elder Fan immediately gave Zhao Feng the map information as well as the three search instruments.

Buzz! Bzzz!

As the three search instruments floated up to Zhao Feng, they began to blink so quickly that they seemed to be perpetually on.

When Zhao Feng took the search instruments and sent his Divine Sense into them, he knew the reason. These three search instruments imitated Zhao Feng's soul energy. As long as his soul energy appeared nearby, they would sound the alarm.

At the True God level, one could easily change their face, but soul energy was impossible to alter.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng blasted the three search instruments to smithereens.

After taking the map information, Zhao Feng left.

"Senior Fan, was that Zhao Feng?" a young girl asked with eyes wide, only daring to ask this question after Zhao Feng had left.

"He let us go!" another youth said, his heart still thumping in fear.

"The search instruments can't be delivered and his whereabouts will be exposed either way, so he decided that it was useless to kill us...." Elder Fan explained.

...

After obtaining the map information, Zhao Feng immediately left.

"Master, this kind of search instrument was built by the Heaven's Legacy Race's civilization, and the process for using it is rather complicated. It hasn't been spread around yet, but once it is fully

distributed, as long as you're still in the Gulong Zone, you'll be found no matter where you hide!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon messaged. It hoped that Zhao Feng could leave the Gulong Zone as quickly as possible.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon naturally knew about this kind of unique search instrument. Even if one was hiding in another dimension, the search instrument would only need to get within a certain distance to discover someone.

Even if one was in another dimension, one still existed in the greater spatial framework of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. This included the Spacetime Robe Dimension and the Ancient Dream Realm.

"I know," Zhao Feng said, his expression sinking.

That group of four was from a nearby racial faction. Those peak four-star factions chasing after him as well as Violet Night Hall probably had a large number of such search instruments.

Once these search instruments were fully distributed, they would be able to sense him even if Zhao Feng hid in the Spacetime Robe or the Ancient Dream Realm.

"Fortunately, I only have a little way left to go!" Zhao Feng calmed himself down.

After obtaining the new map information, Zhao Feng confirmed his route.

Swish!

He put on the Spacetime Robe and began to use Instant Movement to travel through dangerous areas devoid of people.

Chapter 1234: Leaving the Gulong Zone

Upon learning about the search instruments, Zhao Feng was even less willing to waste time. He took out the Spacetime Robe to boost his Space Intent and increase the distance his Instant Movement could travel.

After using Instant Movement ten or so times, Zhao Feng stopped.

Swish!

Zhao Feng released Han Ning'er from the Illusion City Little World. Han Ning'er very astutely activated her Eye of Life to assist Zhao Feng in recovering his energy.

During this brief break, Zhao Feng cultivated to increase his strength.

Zhao Feng had many aspects that he could cultivate, but he was currently focusing his efforts on Space Intent.

Long ago, Zhao Feng reached peak Level Two in Space Intent. Once he broke into Level Three, Zhao Feng's Instant Movement would be able to travel even farther. In addition, by wearing the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng could more easily comprehend Space Intent.

When he finished recovering and returned to his peak condition, Zhao Feng set off once more, a process that would continue to repeat itself.

Three months like this passed very quickly, and Zhao Feng smoothly reached Level Three in Space Intent. With the buff from the Spacetime Robe, his Space Intent was at Level Four.

Zhao Feng was getting closer and closer to the next zone.

One day, Zhao Feng noticed something and immediately used his Eye of Heaven. The Eye of Heaven could travel over extremely long distances and also had an extremely long range of vision, several times Zhao Feng's own.

"As expected, I've been discovered," Zhao Feng murmured in shock.

The leader of the group clearly had a search instrument in his hand.

"They've already predicted that I want to leave the Gulong Zone, so they've increased the number of men in this area."

Those pursuing Zhao Feng were naturally not fools. There was no way they didn't know what Zhao Feng wanted to do.

But even though Zhao Feng was well aware of the dangers, he had to charge in. Only by charging in would he have a chance of survival.

Zhao Feng rapidly fled using Instant Movement. Occasionally, he would use the Eye of Heaven to observe his surroundings.

"But the search instruments haven't been fully distributed yet, and ordinary True Gods can't keep up with me."

Zhao Feng didn't panic as he continued to escape.

His Space Intent was at Level Three, and with the Spacetime Robe, it was at Level Four. Using Instant Movement with Level Four Space Intent could cover a vast distance that would leave most Rank Five True Gods eating dust.

However, now that Zhao Feng was discovered, an Ancient God would soon be on his tail.

...

The teleportation array of a peak four-star faction on the edge of the Gulong Zone suddenly brightened.

Swish!

Three figures emerged within it.

"That brat wants to leave the Gulong Zone." A middle-aged man whose body sparkled with a violet luster chortled.

"Don't laugh. Once that boy leaves the Gulong Zone, it will be even more difficult to capture him!" a purple-skinned woman gravely said.

"Hmph, we must capture him before he leaves the Gulong Zone!" the elder in the middle leading this group grimly said, his eyes cold and sinister.

“Yes, Ancient God Night Dragon!” The other two saw that Ancient God Night Dragon was serious and immediately nodded their heads.

Ancient God Night Dragon was the Rank Seven Ancient God of Violet Night Hall. He had been dispatched to the edge of the Gulong Zone to capture Zhao Feng.

Of course, Violet Night Hall was a five-star faction with deep reserves. It had not sent out just one group, and three of these groups had an Ancient God.

Three Ancient Gods were nothing to Violet Night Hall, but their target was just a Quasi-God junior. As such, this array of forces was already enormous.

“We’ve brought so many search instruments with us that, even if that brat hides deep underground, we’d still be able to drag him out!” The middle-aged man chuckled.

Other than God Realm Sacred Lands, five-star factions were the hegemonies of their zones. Almost all of them had existed for at least a hundred million years. Their abilities and resources could never be underestimated. For example, an ordinary faction would find it hard to produce even one of these search instruments.

Meanwhile, Ancient God Black Heaven was continuing to travel along teleportation arrays. Recently, the tool in his hand had begun reacting to the Ancient God Seal more frequently.

“Haha, little scoundrel, it seems like you have no idea that the day of your death is approaching!” Ancient God Black Heaven couldn’t help but savagely laugh.

On his journey, Ancient God Black Heaven heard some more information regarding Zhao Feng.

“To think that this person was near my target. Perhaps I might also be able to take care of him as well!” Ancient God Black Heaven’s lips curled into a faint smile.

...

All the while, the fleeing Zhao Feng had no idea that Violet Night Hall had mobilized such an enormous force against him, nor that another Ancient God expert had been chasing him for several years.

“The strongest person of the nearby four-star faction is only a Rank Four True God.”

Zhao Feng was carefully inspecting the map in his mind. The nearby four-star faction was not that different from those of Sky Feather Island.

Thwish!

This time, Zhao Feng slightly altered his trajectory and headed toward that four-star faction. After all, his trail was exposed, so it was no longer necessary to keep hiding.

This ancient iron tower was manned by several dozen experts, with one of them being a Rank Three True God. Suddenly an intense spatial ripple appeared in the distance.

Swish!

A figure flew out of it.

“That’s... Instant Movement!?” A guard was scared out his wits by Zhao Feng’s technique, the awe and reverence he instinctively felt making him disregard Zhao Feng’s appearance.

“Zhao Feng! It’s Zhao Feng!”

“Isn’t that the guy wanted by various factions of the Gulong Zone!?”

The experts around the teleportation array were instantly abuzz with chatter, and the Rank Three True God flew straight into the air.

They had been rigorously inspecting everyone who used the teleportation array. No one expected for Zhao Feng to so brazenly reveal himself right in front of themselves.

Elsewhere, in an explosion of energy, a Rank Four True God flew out from a black iron palace.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Rank Three True God and the Rank Four True God appeared before Zhao Feng and warily stared at him. Zhao Feng was just a Quasi-God, but his descent had placed an unparalleled pressure on this four-star faction.

Even the Rank Four True God did not dare to be careless in front of Zhao Feng. The wanted notices distributed throughout the Gulong Zone naturally explained Zhao Feng’s strength as well as his helpers’.

“I want to use the teleportation array.” Zhao Feng apathetically gazed down below.

He was answered with silence. Zhao Feng’s words seemed almost absurd to them.

“Delay him,” the Rank Four True God messaged the other True Gods of his faction.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng moved.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Spatial blurs appeared around him, and in the next moment, Zhao Feng had gotten past everyone and appeared on the teleportation array within the iron tower.

Hisss!

Everyone was frozen to their spots, fear emerging in their hearts. A single Quasi-God had casually passed through them all to reach the teleportation array.

They weren’t even able to see how Zhao Feng had done it, much less able to stop him.

“Activate the array or else I kill everyone here!” Zhao Feng’s icy voice ordered.

This time, the people of this entire four-star faction felt absolutely helpless, their bodies chilling. A Quasi-God had boldly threatened to massacre them all, but no one doubted his ability to do so.

“If we send you off, we’ll be killed anyway!” the Rank Four True God helplessly said.

If they sent away Zhao Feng, not only would Violet Night Hall not let them go, even the four-and-a-half-star faction ruling them wouldn’t.

“Then die!” Zhao Feng immediately activated his Sacred Lightning Body and fired off an enormous palm of five-colored lightning.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

This enormous mountain of lightning struck and killed no small number of people.

“Strike!” the Rank Four True God howled. The True Gods present immediately charged at Zhao Feng.

Swish!

With a wave of his silver robe, Zhao Feng summoned all his other helpers.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon merely activated its thin Destruction Dragon bloodline to completely suppress the bloodline of all the experts present.

“This really is the bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race!”

“But how!? That’s the bloodline of one of the top ten ancient races!”

Those True God experts who had been preparing to stop Zhao Feng were so frightened that their knees went soft. After all, these were mostly just Rank One and Rank Two True Gods. How could people of their cultivation resist someone at Rank Three with the bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race? The only one able to endure it was the Rank Four True God.

“The information really was correct. Zhao Feng has many powerful helpers. He could even fight a Rank Five True God!” The Rank Four True God sighed in shock.

At this time, Zhao Feng activated his golden eye and used an illusion eye-bloodline technique on a random person.

Thump! Thump!

This Demigod had no resistance to Zhao Feng’s illusion technique and walked toward Zhao Feng in a daze. The array was activated, and Zhao Feng’s group departed.

After leaving that area, Zhao Feng found another four-star faction and commandeered their teleportation array for his own use.

Zhao Feng would use Instant Movement several times before finding a four-star faction so that he could use its teleportation array. Several days later, Zhao Feng arrived at the border of the Gulong Zone.

“Hurry and activate the teleportation array!” Zhao Feng stood on the array and used an illusion eye-bloodline technique to control someone.

The surrounding people could only stand and watch, not daring to attack Zhao Feng or his allies.

“Once I use this teleportation array, I’ll have completely left the Gulong Zone....” Zhao Feng softly muttered.

Right at this moment, violet clouds surged out from the distant horizon, casting a dark violet light over the skies. The world seemed to have been plunged into a violet-colored night.

“An Ancient God has arrived!” Zhao Feng’s eyes widened in shock.

He had voluntarily exposed his location to use the teleportation arrays of four-star factions and speed up his journey, but he had also hastened the arrival of an Ancient God expert.

Buzz! Swish!

The array beneath Zhao Feng completed its outline, and a silvery spatial light enveloped Zhao Feng’s group.

“Hurry and stop him!”

The newcomers were an Ancient God and his team from Violet Night Hall. They had also not expected for Zhao Feng to expose his identity and commandeer teleportation arrays.

At this moment, a teleportation array near Zhao Feng brightened. Through the use of his profound Space Intent, Zhao Feng could sense that another Ancient God was about to arrive.

“Hurry and stop him! Break the teleportation array!”

The members of this four-star faction saw that an Ancient God of Violet Night Hall had arrived and instantly threw themselves at the array, no longer caring for their lives.

However, their attacks were simply incapable of breaking through the defenses of Zhao Feng’s group.

Swish!

Zhao Feng’s group vanished from the teleportation array.

The moment they appeared on the other end of the array, Zhao Feng immediately used both fists to pulverize the nearby teleportation arrays

Chapter 1235: Descent of an Ancient God

Only once all the nearby teleportation arrays were destroyed did Zhao Feng finally breathe a sigh of relief.

He had completely left the Gulong Zone and was now in the Tianyun Zone.

But this did not mean that Zhao Feng was safe, only that he had escaped the greatest danger.

“You’re... Zhao Feng!” three guards near the teleportation array called out in alarm.

Although this area did not belong to the Gulong Zone, it shared a border. Zhao Feng had made such a large ruckus in the Gulong Zone that these people naturally knew a little about what had happened.

Of course, the people of the Tianyun Zone had never imagined that Zhao Feng would actually manage to escape the clutches of so many of the Gulong Zone’s factions. It was rumored that Zhao Feng had obtained some wondrous treasure in the Gulong Zone and also imprisoned the Quasi-Gods and True Gods of several dozen factions, sending an unprecedented earthquake through the Gulong Zone.

The three guards couldn't help but speculate about what sort of treasure Zhao Feng had obtained. However, they only thought about it. They were just Demigods – people Zhao Feng could kill with a snap of his fingers.

At this moment, several dozen bright white lights shot out from a vast complex of palaces in the distance. These people were all the higher-ranked experts of this faction. They had sensed the disturbance near the teleportation arrays and came to see what was going on.

"Let's go!" Zhao Feng took the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and the others into the Spacetime Robe Dimension and immediately used Instant Movement.

He hadn't teleported very far, so even if he destroyed the teleportation arrays of this faction, the Ancient God from the Gulong Zone wouldn't need long to catch up.

"Instant Movement...? Zhao Feng!" The old patriarch of this faction's eyes widened in shock.

He was a Rank Four True God, but he could not use Instant Movement, so if Zhao Feng wanted to leave, no one present could stop him.

And besides, none of them dared to stop him even if they could.

"Report this matter to our superiors!" the old patriarch ordered a middle-aged man next to him.

The Tianyun Zone had no grudge with Zhao Feng, but the magnificent treasures on his person made it so that everyone was interested in him. Such an important matter naturally needed to be reported to their ruling faction.

...

After fleeing several million li, Zhao Feng stopped to take a breather.

"Even if my pursuers from the Gulong Zone chase me all the way to the Tianyun Zone, it won't be so easy to find me anymore." Zhao Feng's face slightly relaxed as he slowed his speed.

The factions that Zhao Feng had offended were all in the Gulong Zone. Violet Night Hall was among them, and one third of the factions in the Gulong Zone needed to heed its orders. However, this was different in the Tianyun Zone; Violet Night Hall had no influence on the factions of this area.

"But the Tianyun Zone is adjacent to the Gulong Zone.... The news that I have valuable treasures on me is probably already known by the major factions of this place." Zhao Feng's expression suddenly froze.

There was no one who wasn't interested in treasure. Even someone who had no grudge with Zhao Feng would immediately attack him upon learning about all the treasure he had.

Thus, even though Zhao Feng was now in the Tianyun Zone, he still needed to be very low-key. It was for this reason that Zhao Feng continued to use the teleportation arrays of ordinary four-star factions to move around.

Only after fleeing a certain distance did Zhao Feng dare to enter a nearby Exchange Spiritual Hall.

One day, in an Exchange Spiritual Hall on the western end of the Tianyun Zone, Zhao Feng randomly selected a cultivation chamber in the Cultivation Pagoda. After entering the chamber, he immediately entered the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

“Master, can I have a few Intent Crystals to advance my Fire Intent?” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon pleaded.

“No problem,” Zhao Feng answered.

As the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon recovered more of its cultivation, it began to require more and more resources. It was better to just give it a few Intent Crystals so that it could improve its strength and recover its cultivation on its own.

At this moment, Zhao Feng saw a sight that left him dumbstruck.

He saw an egg!

Zhao Feng didn’t remember there being an egg among his cultivation materials. However, Zhao Feng quickly realized that the color and inscriptions on this egg were extremely similar to those of the egg he had obtained from the Floating Crest Trial. The only difference was that this egg was a little larger.

“This is... the little thieving cat?” Zhao Feng’s calm face contorted in shock.

Earlier, he realized that there was something off about the little thieving cat’s condition. He hadn’t expected that, the next time he came in, the little thieving cat would have turned into an egg.

“Correct!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon nodded as it gave the egg a strange glance. It had been given quite a terrible fright when the little thieving cat first turned into an egg, and it ended up observing it for a very long time.

“Does breaking into the Heavenly Divine Realm require becoming an egg?” Zhao Feng felt at a loss for words.

When the little thieving cat mentioned that it wanted to break into the Heavenly Divine Realm, Zhao Feng hadn’t thought much about it. However, Zhao Feng never imagined that the little thieving cat would have to turn into an egg to do so.

Zhao Feng had never heard about any of the ancient races needing to turn into an egg to reach the Heavenly Divine Realm, so he was rather shocked and curious.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng used his left eye to peer at the egg.

“What a powerful barrier!” Zhao Feng was immediately stunned. The barrier around the egg was like the one around the five-colored crystalline palace.

At the same time, Zhao Feng felt a ripple deep within his soul. This was from the spirit pet contract that Zhao Feng had with the little thieving cat; Zhao Feng could sense the little thieving cat’s resistance. Thus, Zhao Feng did not continue his attempts to see through this egg that the little thieving cat had transformed into.

Swish!

A five-colored crystal sphere appeared in Zhao Feng's hand, within which was a five-colored crystalline palace.

With a thought, Zhao Feng entered the palace. A moment later, he was deluged with attacks.

Zhao Feng had long ago noticed this coming, so when he entered the palace, he had ordered the palace's energies to protect him.

"Release me!"

"Let us go!"

Furious roars echoed through the palace. After being imprisoned for so long, they naturally found it hard to maintain a good mood.

"You're looking down on Violet Night Hall too much! It won't be long before the experts of Violet Night Hall capture you, and then you'll wish that you were dead!" Quasi-God Zi Feng stared at Zhao Feng with cold and sinister eyes. He had always been confident that Zhao Feng would be captured by Violet Night Hall, and this five-colored palace would fall into Violet Night Hall's hands.

"I forgot to tell all of you; I am now in the Tianyun Zone." Zhao Feng faintly smiled as he walked to the side.

"What? The Tianyun Zone?"

"You managed to get out of the Gulong Zone!?"

The experts imprisoned within the palace felt their minds collapse. Even the experts of Violet Night Hall began to fill with despair.

Zhao Feng casually strolled through the palace, lightly plucking out a few Intent Crystals, and then took his leave.

After giving the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon sufficient Intent Crystals, he went to Zhao Wan and gave him a bunch of Intent Crystals suffused with Five Elements Intent. As the owner of the Eye of Myriad Forms, Zhao Wan would be greatly aided by these Intent Crystals, their effects on him even surpassing their effects on Zhao Feng.

Thump!

Zhao Feng seated himself cross-legged on the ground and began to use Intent Crystals to cultivate. Gripping an Intent Crystal in his hand, Zhao Feng could sense Five Elements Intent flowing into this mind, allowing him to comprehend and experience it.

"What an incredible effect!" Zhao Feng was pleasantly surprised.

It took only a few moments before he felt his Five Elements Intent advancing.

Intent Crystals were the best items with which to cultivate Intent. The lowest level of Intent Crystal needed an Ancient God to condense, so ordinary four-star factions didn't possess even one. Four-and-a-

half-star factions would have an extremely small number of Intent Crystals, which they gave to the best prodigies of their faction to use.

While cultivating his Five Elements Intent, Zhao Feng divided his mind to cultivate other aspects as well.

Ever since the Gulong Martial Gathering, Zhao Feng had been embroiled in numerous dangers. This constant mortal pressure squeezed out his potential, so his cultivation now progressed very smoothly, and his strength increased by leaps and bounds.

After one month, Zhao Feng left the cultivation chamber and continued on his journey. Han Ning'er had indicated that, since they were not yet out of danger, she was not willing to slow down Zhao Feng, so she spent all her time in Zhao Feng's Illusion City Little World.

Five years later, in the central region of the Tianyun Zone, a man and woman arrived outside an Exchange Spiritual Hall controlled by the Ghost River Race, immediately attracting the attention of the nearby crowd.

This pair was naturally Zhao Feng and Han Ning'er. Now that these two were in the central region of the Tianyun Zone, they no longer needed to remain hidden. Zhao Feng also did not need to spend day and night on the road; he could occasionally visit an Exchange Spiritual Hall to relax.

"What a beautiful woman!" A few experts who had been preparing to enter the Exchange Spiritual Hall exclaimed in wonder at Han Ning'er's beautiful appearance and demeanor.

There were also a few women peering at Zhao Feng with shining eyes.

In comparison to when he just left the Gulong Zone, Zhao Feng's strength had taken an extremely large leap. The most obvious was that Zhao Feng's Five Elements Intent had reached Level Three, and his Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had reached the peak of the 11th level. Relying purely on this Level Three Five Elements Intent and his peak-stage Five Elements Divine Power, Zhao Feng could fight back against a Rank Five True God.

My strength should be enough for me to fight on equal terms with the Gulong Zone's strongest prodigy, Quasi-God Heaven Swallower! A hint of pride appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

All of this was due to the Intent Crystals of that palace. Thus, one could say that it had been worth Zhao Feng putting himself in mortal danger to snatch that palace.

After paying the fee of God Crystals, Zhao Feng entered the Exchange Spiritual Hall. He needed to find a new map, and he also wanted to try out the delicacies of this Exchange Spiritual Hall.

But at this moment, the Ancient God Seal within Zhao Feng's Interspatial Dimension began to tremble, the blue inscriptions upon it flashing with a sparkling luster.

"What's going on?" Zhao Feng entered his Interspatial Dimension.

"This is...? Not good!" Zhao Feng suddenly realized something and grimaced.

When he first entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, Zhao Feng rarely used the Ancient God Seal in order to not attract any attention to himself from the faction behind True God Tian Fa, but later on,

he had gradually forgotten about this matter. After all, in his view, the faction that True God Tian Fa belonged was probably very far away and would never be able to find him.

But the strangeness of the Ancient God Seal was like an alarm bell ringing in Zhao Feng's mind.

"Let's go!" Zhao Feng took Han Ning'er into his Illusion City Little World and prepared to leave.

At this moment, the distant horizon turned dark.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Pitch-black clouds resounding with the angry howls of ghosts and monsters surged out, this intimidating pressure causing everyone in the Exchange Spiritual Hall to tremble in shock. A black-skinned middle-aged man floated in the center of this black storm of clouds, monstrous violet tattoos on his face imbued with an extremely evil and dangerous aura.

This man was none other than Ancient God Black Heaven!

"An Ancient God is coming to this Exchange Spiritual Hall!"

"I wonder which Ancient God it is?"

The sounds of conversation came from within the hall as everyone looked reverentially at that approaching figure. This Exchange Spiritual Hall was run by the Ghost River Race, which was only a four-and-a-half-star faction, so Ancient Gods were a very rare sight.

Suddenly, the array surrounding the Exchange Spiritual Hall exploded into bits.

"What's going on!? That Ancient God expert destroyed the array!"

"What's he doing!?"

Everyone in the Exchange Spiritual Hall instantly panicked. They all believed that this Ancient God was just passing through, but now, it appeared that something was wrong.

"Haha, it's you!"

Ancient God Black Heaven held a small piece of metal in his hand, and his eyes were focused on a golden-haired boy within the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

Chapter 1236: Mighty Ancient God

The entire world had transformed into a pitch-black underworld where countless ghosts and souls howled and wailed.

The countless experts within the Exchange Spiritual Hall were scared witless by Ancient God Black Heaven's majestic pressure. They felt like this Ancient God was the ruler of this world and their lives were for him to trample upon.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the guardian from the Ghost River Race came out of the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

“Senior, why are you targeting the Exchange Spiritual Hall of the Ghost River Race?” the Rank Six True God presiding over this Exchange Spiritual Hall asked with a gloomy gaze.

The first six ranks of True Gods did not have very large gaps between them. Plenty of expert True Gods could fight a match against True Gods one level higher than themselves. However, the gap between Rank Six True Gods and Rank Seven Ancient Gods was enormous, as vast as the gap between the heavens and the earth.

This Rank Six True God felt extremely oppressed and frightened as he gazed at this Ancient God floating in the black void. He could tell that this person was from the 82nd ranked race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the Black Yao Race!

Within the Exchange Spiritual Hall, Zhao Feng’s escape was also stymied.

He never imagined that True God Tian Fa’s faction – the Ancient Soul Hall – would send an Ancient God expert. Zhao Feng had confronted an Ancient God of Stellar Tower, but his intuition told him that this Ancient God was even more powerful.

Boom! Hisss!

Zhao Feng gathered wings of lightning behind him.

“Hmph!” Ancient God Black Heaven snorted, and the world thundered in response.

Boom! Bang!

The wings of lightning that Zhao Feng had condensed were instantly dispelled. At the same time, Zhao Feng was assaulted by an invisible Intent energy that damaged both his body and soul. The buildings around Zhao Feng were crushed into dust by this formidable Intent energy.

“So strong!” Zhao Feng murmured in shock.

At this moment, he sensed that the Lightning energy in his surroundings had utterly vanished, making it impossible for him to use lightning escape techniques.

This was an Ancient God. They possessed incredible control over Intent energy and Divine Power, and they were capable of expelling other kinds of energy from a region.

Of course, Zhao Feng was not the only person affected by Ancient God Black Heaven. A few weaker people near Zhao Feng were almost jolted to death by this power.

“Senior, please stop!” The Rank Six True God was somewhat depressed. He didn’t understand why this Ancient God of the Black Yao Race wanted to make trouble for his Ghost River Race.

“Scram!” Ancient God Black Heaven barked.

Boom!

A black tornado swept up the Rank Six True God and took him away. In an instant, the Rank Six True God was forced back several thousand li, his body covered in wounds and his face stricken with fear.

Ancient God Black Heaven's gaze fell upon Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng felt like the entire sky was pressing down on him, and there was so much pressure on his body that he felt it was impossible to move.

"Tell me, how did True God Tian Fa die?" Ancient God Black Heaven coldly asked.

True God Tian Fa was Ancient God Black Heaven's junior. He was truly befuddled as to how someone of True God Tian Fa's strength combined with his divine weapon had managed to fail his mission and even die. Ancient God Black Heaven wanted to know the reason.

As Zhao Feng looked at this Ancient God, his soul felt a chilling sensation. This Ancient God was of the Black Yao Race and clearly cared a great deal about True God Tian Fa, so Zhao Feng did not dare to tell him that he had been the one to kill True God Tian Fa.

Thus, Zhao Feng was thinking about how to escape. However, Zhao Feng discovered that he had almost no way to resist such a powerful Ancient God!

I can only do this! Zhao Feng's eyes dimmed as he sent his mind into his left eye.

Swish!

Zhao Feng's body vanished from the spot.

"Mm?" Ancient God Black Heaven was startled, and then his lips curled into a wicked smile.

"I didn't think that you would be hiding such a high-level dimension. But even if this dimension is in extreme harmony with the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, almost perfectly hiding within it, do you think I have no means of getting you?" Ancient God Black Heaven gave a strange laugh, and he appeared to be abnormally happy. He had only been chasing Zhao Feng to get back the Ancient God Seal, but now he would also obtain such a high-level dimension. How could he not be happy?

"I'll let you experience the power of an Ancient God!" Ancient God Black Heaven raised his head to the heavens and laughed as his body began to seethe with Yao Qi.

"Let's go!" The countless experts within the Exchange Spiritual Hall immediately began to flee.

The attacks of an Ancient God were certain to break the heavens and sunder the earth. They did not dare to stick around.

Ancient God Black Heaven revealed two black claws, which tore at the area that Zhao Feng had vanished from. All the energy in the world seemed to gather around this spot.

Kaboom!

This mighty attack, suffused with high-level Space Intent, rammed against the air and caused space to intensely shudder.

In the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng felt a sharp pain in his left eye.

"Ah...! This person is so strong!"

Zhao Feng covered his left eye.

Those inexperienced True Gods in Sky Feather Island who weren't even capable of using Instant Movement naturally couldn't do anything when Zhao Feng hid in the Ancient Dream Realm. However, the Ancient Soul Hall's Ancient God Black Heaven was an outstanding member among Ancient Gods. He possessed a high-level Space Intent that could perceive Zhao Feng and unleash a destructive blow capable of shaking space and striking Zhao Feng's hidden dimension.

On top of that, the Ancient Dream Realm was the Origin Dimension of Zhao Feng's God Eye, so these attacks were also constantly damaging Zhao Feng's God Eye.

Swish!

Zhao Feng put on the Spacetime Robe and left the Ancient Dream Realm. Zhao Feng appeared in an area rife with intense spatial disturbance, so he could not use Instant Movement.

Just when Zhao Feng was preparing to flee again, he sensed something strange in the distance!

"Eh? The Spacetime Robe!" A look of pleasant surprise appeared on Ancient God Black Heaven's face.

This journey seems to have been well worth it!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Ancient God Black Heaven raised his left hand and prepared to eliminate Zhao Feng and take everything he had.

"I know how True God Tian Fa died!" Zhao Feng suddenly spoke.

"Talk!" Ancient God Black Heaven's face froze.

"I killed him!" Zhao Feng chortled.

"You're seeking death!" Ancient God Black Heaven's face immediately twisted into that of a wrathful devil. He felt like Zhao Feng was playing with him.

Just when Ancient God Black Heaven was about to eliminate Zhao Feng...

"You won't dare to kill me!" Zhao Feng once more laughed. "When my race's Ancient God senior arrives, you're finished!"

Zhao Feng stared into the distance.

At this moment, the pressure of an Ancient God slowly descended. A man shining with a violet luster appeared, carrying a search instrument in his hand. The crystal on the search instrument was currently blinking at an extremely fast rate.

This was none other than Ancient God Night Dragon.

When Zhao Feng escaped the Gulong Zone, Violet Night Hall – one of the three five-star factions of the Gulong Zone – lost all its dignity. Thus, after some discussion, Violet Night Hall decided to send a few teams to the Tianyun Zone to secretly search for Zhao Feng.

Ancient God Night Dragon's team was one of these teams. They had predicted that Zhao Feng would believe that he had thrown off his pursuers and let down his guard. For this reason, the search teams of Violet Night Hall primarily searched Exchange Spiritual Halls.

Coincidentally, when Ancient God Night Dragon was about to reach this Exchange Spiritual Hall, his search instrument began to go off.

"Two Ancient Gods, both seemingly not of the Tianyun Zone.... What's going on?" The guardian of this Exchange Spiritual Hall backed up in shock and confusion.

The nearby experts also retreated to an even farther distance.

"Ancient God... Black Yao Race!" Ancient God Night Dragon's eyes focused on Ancient God Black Heaven.

"It's over. I didn't think that an Ancient God of the Tianyun Zone would catch Zhao Feng first!" Ancient God Night Dragon messaged the two True Gods of his team.

"The treasures on Zhao Feng can't fall into the hands of another Ancient God!" one Rank Five True God messaged back.

They believed that Ancient God Black Heaven was after the five-colored palace in Zhao Feng's possession. However, this treasure was far too precious; Violet Night Hall could not allow any other faction to obtain it. In addition, for the dignity of Violet Night Hall, they could not go back empty-handed.

"I'll stop him while the two of you kill Zhao Feng and then retreat!" Ancient God Night Dragon messaged the two True Gods of his team.

"The Violet Night Race? You shouldn't have anything to do with this brat, right?" Ancient God Black Heaven's expression sank. In his eyes, Zhao Feng did not have the bloodline of the Violet Night Race, so he shouldn't be one of its members.

But at this moment, Ancient God Night Dragon attacked him.

"Seeking death!" Ancient God Black Heaven was instantly enraged.

While traveling through other zones, Ancient God Black Heaven had always kept his temper in check, but now, this Ancient God of the Violet Night Race dared to attack him?

In the distance, Zhao Feng gleefully chuckled. For some reason unknown to him, this Ancient God of Violet Night Hall decided to attack Ancient God Black Heaven.

Thwish!

Space was too unstable to use Instant Movement, so Zhao Feng just used his wings to flee.

At this moment, the two True Gods from Violet Night Hall attacked.

"Brat, die for me!" Ancient God Black Heaven was determined to kill, so he ignored Ancient God Night Dragon and clawed at Zhao Feng.

Kaboom!

An enormous violet-black claw made of wind tore through the sky as it hurtled at Zhao Feng.

"This Ancient God is so strong!" The two True Gods of Violet Night Hall immediately drew back in fear.

"Once this brat is dead, we'll just search his body," the middle-aged man True God laughed and said.

"Mm." The woman with purple skin nodded her head.

Boom! Bang!

Ancient God Black Heaven's attack enveloped Zhao Feng.

"Something's wrong!" The middle-aged man's brows slightly creased.

As the violet-black fog dispersed, a five-colored crystalline palace appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. Zhao Feng himself transformed into a faint golden light that vanished into the distance.

"After him!" The purple-skinned woman grimaced and immediately began to pursue.

But after fleeing a certain distance, Zhao Feng used Instant Movement to vanish without a trace.

On the other end, Ancient God Black Heaven and Ancient God Night Dragon had already begun to battle.

At this moment, the entire world within a radius of ten thousand li was filled with black and violet light.

"So strong!" Ancient God Night Dragon grimaced in shock. They were both Ancient Gods, but the opponent was apparently much stronger than he was.

"That brat isn't dead?" A scan of Ancient God Black Heaven's Divine Sense told him that something was wrong.

With that attack of his, he was sure that he would slay Zhao Feng. However, the result was that Zhao Feng used some kind of technique to block it and then flee.

...

Meanwhile, after using the five-colored palace to block Ancient God Black Heaven's attack, Zhao Feng began to repeatedly use Instant Movement while wearing the Spacetime Robe.

Behind him, the two True Gods of Violet Night Hall were weaker in Space Intent compared to Zhao Feng and didn't have a treasure like the Spacetime Robe either, so they gradually lost his trail.

Swish!

Space rippled like the surface of water as Zhao Feng jumped out.

"It seems I was too careless. I didn't think that Violet Night Hall would refuse to give up, but I have to thank them for helping me take care of Ancient Soul Hall..."

With a gloomy face, Zhao Feng continued to flee.

As he was fleeing, he sent his mind into his Interspatial Dimension and took out the God Sealing Stone to suppress the Ancient God Seal.

Chapter 1237: Ziling Zone

After Zhao Feng unexpectedly managed to escape from Ancient God Black Heaven's attack, the two Ancient Gods began to communicate with each other. They instantly understood everything.

"I was too impulsive!" Ancient God Night Dragon was somewhat apologetic, as he had been the first one to attack.

"So, this kid also stole something from Ancient Soul Hall," Ancient God Night Dragon continued.

Of course, he didn't believe in Ancient God Black Heaven's explanation. Zhao Feng was just a Quasi-God, so how could he have stolen an object belonging to Ancient Soul Hall from the zone in which it resided and then come all the way to the Gulong Zone? But Ancient God Night Dragon only needed to know that Ancient God Black Heaven wasn't after the five-colored crystalline palace to be satisfied.

"Not good! That brat escaped!" Ancient God Night Dragon received a message from the two True Gods of Violet Night Hall and immediately became a little angry. Zhao Feng actually managed to throw off the two Rank Five True Gods he had brought!

Thwish! Thwish!

The two Ancient Gods instantly left using Instant Movement.

"Good Sir, be at ease. I have a specially-made search instrument... and I know where that kid is going!" Ancient God Night Dragon gave a vicious laugh.

...

After using Instant Movement to flee for a while, Zhao Feng immediately changed directions.

Ancient Gods had a very extensive Divine Sense, and Ancient God Night Dragon also had a search instrument with him. If they traveled in roughly the same direction as Zhao Feng, they would quickly catch up.

Zhao Feng continued to use Instant Movement to flee. Every time he reached his limit, he would have Han Ning'er use her Eye of Life to help him recover.

After an entire day, Zhao Feng chose to take a small break.

"Ancient Gods...! There will come a day when I will crush you under my feet!" Zhao Feng's eyes burned with determination as he clenched his teeth.

His strength was currently comparable to the strongest prodigy of the Gulong Zone, Quasi-God Heaven Swallower. If Heaven Swallower had the confidence to become a Rank Four True God in one go, so did Zhao Feng. As long as he could reach Rank Four in one go, his path to becoming an Ancient God would be extremely smooth, and he would be able to travel this path all the way to the summit of Ancient Gods.

Thus, Zhao Feng was confident that, so long as he survived, he could wash himself of all this humiliation.

"You can definitely do it!" A ripple went through Han Ning'er's clear eyes as she continued to help Zhao Feng recover.

Han Ning'er had never seen someone as talented as Zhao Feng. She had witnessed Zhao Feng perform many miracles and was confident that he could perform such a feat as well.

After recovering to his peak condition, Zhao Feng continued on his journey. He altered his route and was even more cautious on the road.

For Ancient God Night Dragon to have run into Zhao Feng, it was clear that he knew where Zhao Feng wanted to go. Zhao Feng was no fool, so he adjusted his route to compensate for this.

...

Twenty-five years went by in the blink of an eye.

The Ziling Zone was one of the most prosperous of the major zones in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. There were four five-star factions in this zone, each of them extremely powerful.

The uninhabited regions of the Ziling Zone were either home to extremely harsh environments or occupied by extremely powerful Yao Gods.

On the border of the Ziling Zone, ancient trees of massive size soared into the skies. From a distance, the unbroken clouds seemed to be the leaves of these trees.

A six-man team was rapidly proceeding through this gloomy forest.

"Everyone, be careful! Many groups passing into the Ziling Zone have suffered a loss in this Heaven-Towering Forest."

A gray-robed elder holding a dark purple hoop in his hand was leading the way. His hair was a mixture of dark red and gray, and his body was covered in rather obvious violet scales.

"Mm!"

The other members of the group nodded their heads.

In this team of six, the gray-robed elder was a Rank Four True God, two muscular men were Rank Three True Gods, and the other three youths were Quasi-Gods.

"Uncle He, with your Dark Soul Ring, what dangers could we face?" A young girl dressed in red giggled.

The rest of the people in the group laughed along with her but said nothing.

Uncle He nodded. The divine artifact known as the Dark Soul Ring boosted the distance his Divine Sense could travel while also concealing it. It was one of those uncommon divine artifacts used for surveying and scouting.

But there were no absolutes. Other than the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, there were also many extremely formidable Yao Gods with powerful skills.

"Eh?" Uncle He's expression suddenly flickered.

The entire team stopped.

Brrrooom!

An enormous rumbling sound slowly intensified. Tens of thousands of li away from this team of six, four figures were rapidly moving forward.

One was black and three were violet. These were Ancient God Black Heaven and Ancient God Night Dragon.

The world roiled as the four passed through, and all obstructions in their way were pulverized.

Aaaaaah!

Heaven-Towering Forest resounded with the panicked cries of Yao beasts. The entire ancient forest began to resound with endless rumbling and shaking.

“Why’s that brat heading to the Ziling Zone?” Ancient God Black Heaven asked.

“I heard that it’s to deliver the Eye of Life. He probably wants to use the Eye of Life to join a major faction.” Ancient God Night Dragon wasn’t very clear on this subject, so he could only speculate.

Swish...

The group of four pierced through Heaven-Towering Forest like a sharp sword, destroying everything in their way.

In the distance, the team of six were frozen in shock.

“There are two Ancient Gods in that group of four!” Uncle He took in a deep breath as he commented.

“Ancient God...!”

The youths in the group watched with reverence.

If they wanted to pass through Heaven-Towering Forest, they needed to be cautious throughout the entire journey. However, this Ancient God group could barge their way through, flying with all their power and ignoring all obstructions.

“Let’s continue,” Uncle He declared once the two Ancient Gods had left.

But the six didn’t get very far before they began to slow down. With a sinking expression, Uncle He scanned the area ahead with his Divine Sense.

“Not good! The two Ancient Gods passed through this area and threw the Yao beasts of Heaven-Towering Forest into chaos!” Uncle He grimaced.

“How could this be?” The red-clothed girl’s face froze, fear appearing in her clear eyes.

Kaboom!

Vicious and ruthless auras gradually began to flow in from their surroundings.

“Back up! We’ll continue once the Yao beasts have settled down,” Uncle He immediately ordered.

In their current state of alarm, the Yao beasts of Heaven-Towering Forest were more violent. If this group carelessly pressed forward, they would incur endless danger.

The team huddled together, with the three Quasi-Gods in the center while the three True Gods formed up around them, and began to retreat.

At this moment, several vicious figures appeared in the clouds hanging over this gloomy and primordial forest.

Awoooo!

An enormous Golden Lion Vulture shrouded in a golden wind storm was the first to attack.

Uncle He stepped forward, slashing down with a dark red sword that unleashed twisted waves of flame.

But at this same moment, more Yao beasts charged in from another direction.

These Yao beasts were Rank Three Yao Gods at most. One-on-one, they were no match for Uncle He, but they had the numbers.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The team of six fended off the Yao beast herd as they rapidly retreated.

But at this moment, Uncle He turned his eyes toward a certain place in the clouds.

The clouds began to churn, and an enormous black silhouette shot out like a lightning bolt.

“Not good! It’s a Rank Four Yao God – the Flash Eagle!” Uncle He hollered.

As long as a Rank Four Yao God did not appear, he could stabilize the situation, but now, he had no chance of victory.

The team of six immediately used their trump cards, holding back the numerous Yao Gods as they made a break for it.

...

Two months later, two figures appeared at Heaven-Towering Forest along the border of the Ziling Zone.

“We’re finally here... the Ziling Zone!” Zhao Feng’s eyes sparkled.

After twenty-five years, he had finally crossed three zones and reached the Ziling Zone. This was the longest journey Zhao Feng had ever taken.

Zhao Feng’s cold and handsome face was clearly outlined, making him seem more robust. His deep eyes were home to a latent sharpness.

“Why did you want to come to the Ziling Zone?” Han Ning’er asked with a smile.

The two had experienced too much together on this journey, and they had slowly gotten closer.

“To find someone....” Zhao Feng stared into the distance.

He had never imagined that the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods would be so huge that finding a single person would be so difficult.

So much time has passed. How is Yufei doing nowadays?

"Oh...." Han Ning'er saw a hint of softness in Zhao Feng's eyes, and for some reason, she felt a little disappointment.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's gaze suddenly turned to the right. Han Ning'er also slowed down as if she had heard something.

"Good Sir, please save us!" A soul message shot toward Zhao Feng.

"Let's go!" Zhao Feng called out as he took flight.

He knew nothing about the Ziling Zone, not even a speck of a map. Thus, there was nothing better than saving someone and gathering a little information in exchange.

He was greeted by the sight of a small team of six, all heavily injured, surrounded by ten Yao Gods.

"Two Quasi-Gods?" The two muscular men in this team scanned Zhao Feng and Han Ning'er for a few moments before sighing.

"Little brother, you should leave. There's a Rank Four Yao God and four Rank Three Yao Gods here... you can't help us!" Elder He said with furrowed brows.

He had only managed to sense someone passing nearby using the Dark Soul Ring, so he sought out their help. However, he hadn't expected for it to be only two Quasi-Gods.

The rest of the people in the group looked at Zhao Feng, their joy dissolving into sadness. They had been chased by these Yao Gods for two months. Through these constant battles, they had gradually been surrounded. If they had not come so prepared, they would have already died.

Just a moment ago, they believed that they had been rescued, but then they discovered that it was just two Quasi-Gods passing by.

Zhao Feng glanced at Elder He and then flew forward.

"Mm? He's still coming over? Is he suicidal?" the red-clothed girl said in surprise.

At this time, several Yao Gods discovered Zhao Feng and their gazes turned vicious.

"It seems that he really *is* suicidal. Unless he has the strength of a Rank Three Quasi-God, he won't be of any help here!" one of the Rank Three True Gods in the team said.

"Seeking death!" At this moment, one of the Rank Three Yao Gods surrounding this team of six lunged at Zhao Feng.

The six could already see Zhao Feng being torn apart.

Zhao Feng stared at this Rank Three True God, and his eyes suddenly exploded with icy and somber light.

Boom! Hiss!

Zhao Feng's right arm flashed with five-colored lightning as he pushed forward with his palm.

This was a massive palm of five-colored lightning, almost blinding in its resplendence.

The Rank Three Yao God collided with this palm of light.

Awoooo!

The Rank Three Yao God gave a wretched scream.

All the Five Elements energy and Wind Lightning energy within this palm impacted against this Rank Three Yao God. When the light faded away, the Rank Three Yao God's charred corpse dropped to the ground!

Chapter 1238: Seeking a Doctor

Zhao Feng's expression was unperturbed by his feat of killing a Rank Three Yao God with a single palm. He had spent the last twenty-five years constantly on the move, but that didn't mean that he had let his cultivation fall behind. In addition, within the Spacetime Robe Dimension, ten days spent in cultivation was only one day in the outside world.

Zhao Feng had reached the peak of the 11th level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. That palm just now was perfectly fused with the Divine Power of Five Elemental Wind Lightning. This perfectly fused Five Elements Divine Power was simply not something a mere Rank Three Yao God could resist.

In addition, Zhao Feng was already on the verge of breaking into the 12th level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

Nearby, the nine Yao Gods that were about to attack the group of six suddenly paused.

The team's Elder He stared in shock at Zhao Feng, and then he took another look at Han Ning'er. He now knew that he had made a mistake in judgment!

That muscular man who said that Zhao Feng would be useless if he wasn't a Rank Three Quasi-God was stricken by disbelief, and his mouth was hanging open. It appeared that Zhao Feng was not merely a Rank Three Quasi-God.

The red-clothed girl covered her mouth with a petite and tender hand, unable to believe what she was seeing. She was considered a Quasi-God genius in her race, but she was like a mere firefly before the bright moon that was Zhao Feng.

"Human, this place has nothing to do with you. Don't butt into other people's business!" The Rank Four Yao God Flash Eagle stared at Zhao Feng with cold and brutal eyes as it warned. To this Yao God, Zhao Feng appeared to be even stronger than the team of six's Rank Four True God.

"Good Sir, save us and our Scarlet Stripe Race will give you a heavy reward!" Elder He once more spoke.

A moment ago, he had advised Zhao Feng to leave, but Zhao Feng still decided to help, so he was sure that Zhao Feng wasn't someone who would turn a blind eye to the desperate.

Zhao Feng nodded in agreement.

Everyone in the team of six instantly broke into expressions of joy. They only recently joked that Zhao Feng didn't know his own strength, but Zhao Feng was still willing to help them. Zhao Feng was far stronger than a Rank Three Quasi-God, so with his help, they definitely had a chance to escape.

"The three of you, hold that human down!" the Rank Four Yao God Flash Eagle immediately ordered three Yao Gods next to it.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

These three Rank Three Yao Gods charged at Zhao Feng.

The remaining six Yao Gods put all their strength into attacking the six members of the Scarlet Stripe Race. The Scarlet Stripe Race team was both heavily injured and exhausted, so as long as these Yao Gods could take care of these six, they had nothing to fear from that strange golden-haired human.

"Three Rank Three Yao Gods...!" Quite a few people in the Scarlet Stripe Race group began to worry for Zhao Feng.

"Don't worry! He still has a comrade!" Uncle He immediately said.

These words instantly soothed the members of his team. Since Zhao Feng was so strong, then the beautiful girl next to him was certainly no weakling.

Boom! Bang!

The battle ignited once more. Having been rescued from the brink of death, the Scarlet Stripe Race attacked the Flash Eagle and the other Yao Gods with renewed strength.

"Careful! There's something strange about this kid!"

The three Rank Three Yao Gods surrounding Zhao Feng did not blindly charge in. The scene of their comrade's death was still clearly branded into their minds. Moreover, the three of them only needed to hold down Zhao Feng, not fight to the death with him.

But even if they did not dare to strike, that didn't mean Zhao Feng wouldn't.

Pop! Hisss!

Zhao Feng transformed into a blur of lightning that approached one of the three Yao Gods.

"So fast!"

Zhao Feng appeared in front of it so quickly that it had no time to react.

Boom! Hisss!

Without a word, Zhao Feng waved his palm and unleashed a giant python of five-colored lightning at this Rank Three Yao God.

This Yao God was extremely fast, but Zhao Feng's technique seemed to ignore distance and was seemingly inescapable.

"Ah...!" The Rank Three Yao God flew backward with a scream, a gruesome burn on its body.

Zhao Feng turned his emotionless eyes to the second Yao God.

Over the past twenty-five years, his Space Intent had reached Level Four. His skill in Space Intent was now proficient enough that he could apply it to both his movement techniques and attacks, allowing him to catch his opponents off guard.

The moment Zhao Feng heavily injured this Rank Three Yao God, the other two Yao Gods fired off mighty attacks of their own.

Two claw lights brimming with Yao Qi flew at Zhao Feng's back. These two fierce attacks looked like they were about to tear Zhao Feng into pieces.

Pop! Hisss!

Zhao Feng's body crackled with lightning, and with a boom, he appeared several li away.

"Your attacks can't even catch up to me," Zhao Feng jeered at the two Yao Gods.

Zhao Feng was already very fast, and now that he had fused his speed with his profound Space Intent, he could directly dodge the attack of a Rank Three True God.

"What high-level Space Intent!"

Uncle He watched this with sparkling eyes. Zhao Feng was only a Quasi-God, but he had already comprehended the extremely complex Space Intent. Moreover, it seemed he had even reached a higher level than his own.

The three Quasi-Gods of the Scarlet Stripe Race were all visibly shocked by this comment. Only two of them had barely comprehended Fire Intent, and this was only because of their bloodlines. They hadn't even touched the even more profound Space Intent.

"Damn, this brat...!" The Flash Eagle could see that Zhao Feng would be a thorny opponent. It was skilled in Light Intent and Space Intent, but it judged that it was no match for Zhao Feng in terms of speed.

"Let's end this quickly." After throwing off the two Rank Three Yao Gods, Zhao Feng charged straight at the Yao Gods surrounding the Scarlet Stripe Race team.

"First, defeat this Rank Four Yao God," Zhao Feng emotionlessly declared.

Zhao Feng joined together with Uncle He to fiercely assault the Flash Eagle. Zhao Feng's attacks were suffused with Space Intent and left the Flash Eagle with nowhere to run.

The Flash Eagle's physical body was rather average, so after being struck several times by Zhao Feng's Five Elements Divine Power, it began to run out of strength. In addition, the Flash Eagle sensed that Zhao Feng wasn't even fighting seriously with it; he had never once used any sort of supreme skill.

"Let's go!" The Flash Eagle sounded the retreat and withdrew.

With the Rank Four Flash Eagle gone, the rest of the Yao Gods could only withdraw.

With the Yao Gods gone, the Scarlet Stripe Race members dropped to the ground. After all, they had been surrounded for two months and were exhausted in both body and mind.

"Many thanks, Good Sir, for your assistance. Is there anything that we can help you with? The Scarlet Stripe Race will do anything in its power!" Uncle He said with a smile.

"Right! Big Bro, why did you come to the Ziling Zone?" The red-clothed girl immediately walked up, staring at Zhao Feng with eyes full of wonder.

Zhao Feng didn't seem very old, but his strength was simply astounding, and he had even comprehended Space Intent!

"Little Xi, be quiet!" Uncle He immediately barked.

Zhao Feng had far more strength than an ordinary Rank Three Quasi-God. He was definitely the genius of some peak four-star faction or even a five-star faction, not something the Scarlet Stripe Race could compare to. For He Xi to directly ask about his objective was far too rash.

He Xi covered her mouth and said no more.

"I've come to the Ziling Zone to find a doctor," Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

The Zhao Feng duo had come to the Ziling Zone without any map or acquaintances. However, Han Ning'er's Spirit Grass Gate had sent a disciple extremely talented in the Medicine Dao to the Ziling Zone several tens of thousands of years ago. If they could find Han Ning'er's senior, everything would be much simpler.

"What a coincidence! We're also going to the Ziling Zone to find a doctor!" Before Uncle He could say anything, the red-clothed girl happily volunteered this information.

Upon further questioning, the Scarlet Stripe Race understood that Zhao Feng had no idea where this doctor was or what faction they resided in.

"We're headed toward a faction that emphasizes the Medicine Dao. The two of you could travel with us to Universal Salvation Hall. There might be someone there who knows the doctor that you're seeking out." Uncle He thought for a few moments before proposing.

Zhao Feng possessed abnormal strength and had limitless potential. For the sake of making friends with him, Uncle He wanted to help however he could.

"Okay." Zhao Feng thought it over for a few moments before agreeing.

They were completely unfamiliar with the Ziling Zone, and though they wanted to find Han Ning'er's senior, they had no idea where to start. If Han Ning'er's senior mixed well with others, it would probably be very easy to find where they were through other doctors.

Afterward, Zhao Feng joined the Scarlet Stripe Race team and set off.

"Big Bro, is this gorgeous older sister just as strong as you are?" He Xi giggled. She had been constantly glancing at Han Ning'er throughout the journey.

He Xi was the number one beauty of the Scarlet Stripe Race, but every time she looked at Han Ning'er, she felt that those looks that she was so proud of were rather lacking.

The men in the group had also been constantly glancing at Han Ning'er, an enchanted look in their eyes. In that desperate battle, they had had no time to care about Han Ning'er, but now that they were no longer in danger, they were beginning to truly experience Han Ning'er's beauty. Han Ning'er had not said a word, but she exuded a wondrous charm, and just by standing next to her, one would feel relaxed and that their injuries were recovering more quickly.

"I'm not skilled at fighting, but I know some healing arts," Han Ning'er declared.

The team members' eyes instantly brightened. Doctors were an extremely in-demand career in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, as conflicts of all sizes were far too frequent between the numerous factions. The Scarlet Stripe Race was headed to the Ziling Zone to seek medicine and treatment for one of its heavily injured experts.

"Miss Han, if you don't mind, please examine my injuries," one of the muscular men smiled and said.

The other members of the team also indicated their desire for Han Ning'er to treat them. Their injuries were very severe, and the fact that the gorgeous Han Ning'er was a doctor gave them a perfect conversation topic.

Han Ning'er did not avoid them. She helped to look at their injuries, gave them some medicine, and used techniques to treat their wounds. She was raised in Spirit Grass Gate, so even without using the Eye of Life, she was quite capable of treating some injuries.

"Miss Han possesses such superb healing arts! Could you be a doctor from some Medicine Dao faction?" These men couldn't help but overly praise her.

Han Ning'er's Eye of Life made it so that her treatments were more effective than usual, so her healing arts truly were rather superb.

The members of the Scarlet Stripe Race continued to enthusiastically converse with Zhao Feng and Han Ning'er during the journey. After all, they believed that Zhao Feng was a strong expert with limitless potential while Han Ning'er was an incredible doctor and peerless beauty who was bound to be some famous doctor in the future.

The group quickly passed through Heaven-Towering Forest.

The Scarlet Stripe Race team had only been attacked by the Yao beasts because two Ancient Gods had riled up the Yao beasts of the forest. Now that the number of members in their team had increased, the Yao beasts didn't even dare to bother them.

"Two Ancient Gods?" Zhao Feng was amazed.

Ancient Gods were very rare, and Zhao Feng hadn't met any Ancient Gods besides the ones that were chasing him, but the Scarlet Stripe Race had run into two Ancient Gods? This made Zhao Feng pause and think.

Chapter 1239: Universal Salvation Hall

Universal Salvation Hall was a four-and-a-half-star faction on the outer edge of the Ziling Zone.

The fact that it was the doctors who wielded power in Universal Salvation Hall meant that this faction had a unique and respected status.

The surrounding factions all had people who had sought treatment from Universal Salvation Hall. Some of the more famous doctors of Universal Salvation Hall had even treated people in the upper echelons of peak four-star factions.

Thus, even though the large and small factions in the area would all fight with each other over resources, they would generally leave Universal Salvation Hall undisturbed.

Eventually, Zhao Feng and the Scarlet Stripe Race team arrived at this Medicine Dao faction.

Universal Salvation Hall was located at the base of a cliff. This was a beautiful region of green hills and clear water, awash with all kinds of wondrous and bizarre fragrances.

“We’ve finally arrived!” A hint of joy appeared on Uncle He’s face.

During the journey, Zhao Feng had learned that the patriarch of the Scarlet Stripe Race was suffering from some kind of strange poison that required some special method to suppress. As a result, he could not leave.

The Scarlet Stripe Race was on the perimeter of the zone bordering the Ziling Zone, so it wasn’t very far from Universal Salvation Hall. Thus, the Scarlet Stripe Race had dispatched this team to seek a doctor from Universal Salvation Hall.

Outside Universal Salvation Hall, the guards were inspecting and questioning the visitors. These were all people who had come from nearby areas to consult a doctor or seek medicine.

Zhao Feng’s group went to the back of the very long line.

“I didn’t think that a group of doctors could also create a faction.” Zhao Feng chuckled to himself as he gazed at the resplendent Universal Salvation Hall.

In Zhao Feng’s view, the fundamental reason was probably that the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was too restless and the wars between factions beneath peak four-star factions far too commonplace. In comparison to the Continent Zone, a formidable doctor was far more useful in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

It was soon the turn of Zhao Feng’s group.

“What have all of you come here for?”

They were stopped by three guards. These three guards were only Demigods, but they showed no fear as they questioned True Gods like Uncle He.

“We are from the Scarlet Stripe Race and have come to seek a doctor from Universal Salvation Hall. Elder Chen of Universal Salvation Hall’s outer sect knows us,” Uncle He immediately said.

One of the guards took a message token and communicated with his supervisor in the hall. After confirming that everything was in order, the guards let the group through.

Zhao Feng’s group entered Universal Salvation Hall and met the Elder Chen that Uncle He had spoken of.

Uncle He immediately explained the patriarch's situation to Elder Chen.

"Your patriarch has been inflicted with Mourning Soul Flame Poison. This poison can only be cured by the influential doctors of the inner sect...." Elder Chen grimaced.

The people from the Scarlet Stripe Race weren't looking much better. Based on what Elder Chen said, they needed to invite a supreme doctor of Rank Five or better from Universal Salvation Hall, and this doctor would need to travel to their race to personally treat their patriarch.

The price for employing such doctor was enormous, and the resources that they would need for treatment were part of their fee. Moreover, they would also need to pay the doctor for the time needed to travel to and from their race.

But there was nothing to be done. This was for their patriarch, after all.

Elder Chen prepared to bring the group into the inner sect. Meanwhile, Zhao Feng had asked Elder Chen if he knew Han Ning'er's senior, but Elder Chen indicated that he had never heard of him.

With Elder Chen's referral, Zhao Feng's group entered the inner sect of Universal Salvation Hall.

The inner sect of Universal Salvation Hall was a beautiful and secluded place, and a wondrous fragrance drifted through the air. Breathing it in was extremely comfortable, and it seemed to have some unique healing effect.

The Scarlet Stripe Race cautiously stood within an ancient pavilion. A white-robed doctor sat in front of them.

Only after taking a sip of tea did he cast his proud and indifferent gaze at the group.

"Curing a poison requires 600 average-quality God Crystals, with all the materials provided by your side. In addition, the round trip will take me at least two years, so I require an additional 400 average-quality God Crystals," the white-robed doctor apathetically said.

Zhao Feng was stunned by what he was hearing. Without even considering the cost of the medicine itself, the Scarlet Stripe Race already needed to pay one thousand average-quality God Crystals, equal to one hundred thousand low-quality God Crystals.

For one month in a Cultivation Pagoda, Zhao Feng only needed to pay one hundred low-quality God Crystals, but curing one poison required one hundred thousand. This was no small sum for a four-and-a-half-star faction.

Now that I'm in the Ziling Zone, I should have Zhao Hui join a Medicine Dao faction, Zhao Feng thought to himself.

It was only in a faction like this that Zhao Hui's Medicine Dao could rapidly mature and be of use to Zhao Feng.

Meanwhile, the three Quasi-Gods of the Scarlet Stripe Race were so stunned by this number that their eyes had lost focus. Uncle He and the two Rank Three True Gods had gloomy looks in their eyes as they silently listened.

Before coming, Elder Chen had estimated that they would need to pay sixty thousand low-quality God Crystals, and this was the price that they had kept in mind. However, this white-robed doctor was charging a much higher price.

“You must know that your patriarch is an Ancient God, so this price is already quite cheap.” The doctor saw the expressions on their faces and gave a disdainful chuckle. He had seen this kind of situation far too many times.

“Think about it and then give me your answer.” The white-robed doctor threw out these words and left.

“Good Sir, please wait!” Zhao Feng suddenly spoke up.

The doctor who had just been walking past Zhao Feng stopped and turned his arrogant eyes to him. But then, the doctor turned his eyes to Han Ning’er, and a sharp glimmer went through them.

Han Ning’er was not only a city-toppling beauty, her body also exuded a pure vitality that indicated that she was a prime candidate for cultivating the Medicine Dao. The white-robed doctor had never seen someone so suited to cultivate the Medicine Dao as Han Ning’er.

“I would like to inquire with Senior about a person,” Zhao Feng said.

“This is not the place to seek out information.” The doctor gave Zhao Feng an impatient glance and then turned back to Han Ning’er.

Zhao Feng frowned. This doctor was a little too unkind; he wouldn’t even allow Zhao Feng to ask about a person?

“Young lady, would you be willing to remain in Universal Salvation Hall? This old man is currently lacking a disciple. If you are willing, I can make you a core disciple of Universal Salvation Hall!” The white-robed doctor smiled at Han Ning’er.

He was sure that Han Ning’er had already noticed that he was a revered doctor and was confident that he would not be rejected.

But to his surprise, Han Ning’er gave Zhao Feng a questioning gaze.

“No, we still have other matters,” Zhao Feng coldly refused.

Han Ning’er had the Eye of Life; how could she stay in a mere four-and-a-half-star faction? In addition, Zhao Feng could not use a four-and-a-half-star faction – even a Medicine Dao faction – to get in touch with the Spiritual Race.

Zhao Feng had learned from the Scarlet Stripe Race team that the Spiritual Race was a five-star faction in the Ziling Zone. Zhao Yufei’s Spiritual Race bloodline had caused the experts of the Spiritual Race to personally descend to the lower world and take her away, so one could easily imagine the importance the Spiritual Race placed on Zhao Yufei. She would not be someone Zhao Feng could meet just because he wanted to.

The white-robed doctor immediately turned nasty at Zhao Feng’s refusal.

“Young lady, you can think about it some more. Universal Salvation Hall is the strongest four-and-a-half-star faction in this area. Even some peak four-star factions have to give Universal Salvation Hall a little face....” The white-robed doctor ignored Zhao Feng and continued to persuade Han Ning’er.

“Let’s go,” Zhao Feng calmly said, after which he bid farewell to the Scarlet Stripe Race group.

Zhao Feng had only come to this four-and-a-half-star faction in the hopes of finding Han Ning’er’s senior through the doctors of this place. However, there were many other methods of finding one person.

“Wait! She must stay!” The white-robed doctor snapped, the pressure of a Rank Five True God instantly filling the room.

The Scarlet Stripe Race members were frozen in shock. They had brought Zhao Feng and Han Ning’er over, never imagining that Zhao Feng would get into such a quarrel with this doctor after exchanging only a few words. However, this man was both a doctor and a Rank Five True God, and this place was Universal Salvation Hall, so they did not dare to try to stop him.

Zhao Feng’s brow creased while his eyes exploded with cold light.

At his current level of strength, he didn’t fear a Rank Five True God at all, and this was clearly not a Rank Five True God who was skilled in battle. However, Universal Salvation Hall was a four-and-a-half-star faction, which meant that there was certainly an Ancient God presiding over it. Moreover, Universal Salvation Hall also had an extremely lofty reputation.

If Zhao Feng provoked the wrath of Universal Salvation Hall, he would also provoke the wrath of all the surrounding factions. He had only just entered the Ziling Zone, so he truly did not wish to cause such a mess for himself.

“Haha, can you even keep her?” Zhao Feng’s face relaxed as he coldly laughed.

“You think Universal Salvation Hall can’t keep her?” The doctor’s face twitched upon seeing Zhao Feng’s expression. A mere Quasi-God dared to speak to him like this?

The doctor was now thinking about arresting these two and having Zhao Feng executed while he slowly persuaded Han Ning’er. However, the Scarlet Stripe Race group was still here, so if he did this, he would also have to take care of them as well.

Zhao Feng looked at Han Ning’er and nodded.

Han Ning’er’s green eyes instantly focused on the white-robed doctor. Her eyes were suddenly covered in a jade luster while boundless Life Intent energy began to seep into the surroundings.

This pure Life Intent relaxed everyone’s minds. They felt their blood flowing more quickly through their veins, and their organs became extremely relaxed and comfortable. It felt like decades had been added to their lives.

A few decades of life were nothing to True Gods, but these were only ripples of Intent energy, so this effect was somewhat absurd.

The six members of the Scarlet Stripe Race stared at Han Ning’er in shock. They never knew her to possess this capability.

However, the white-robed doctor was even more stunned, his eyes wide open as he stared at Han Ning'er, his breath growing short.

Several powerful Divine Senses exploded out from Universal Salvation Hall and began to scan this pavilion.

When the owners of these Divine Senses noticed Han Ning'er's eyes, they immediately stood up and charged out. In a flash, two Rank Five True Gods and one Rank Six True God had appeared within the pavilion.

The Scarlet Stripe Race members all trembled in fear. They were completely clueless as to why so many True God experts had appeared in this place.

"Good Sir, is this an inheritor of the Life God Eye?" At this moment, the Rank Six True God, who had a head of dark green hair, two horns, and a goatee, softly whispered.

"The Eye of Life!?" The members of the Scarlet Stripe Race all stared at Han Ning'er and her sparkling green eyes and gasped.

Chapter 1240: Gathering Information

It was very difficult to identify one of the Eight Great God Eyes or their descendants unless their abilities were intentionally displayed. It was for this reason that no one had been able to identify Han Ning'er as a descendant of the Eye of Life until this moment.

After activating the Eye of Life, Han Ning'er appeared like a Goddess of Life who reigned over this land. To bathe in the flourishing vitality of her green eyes was to experience divine perfection.

"Big Sister Han is actually a descendant of the Eye of Life!" He Xi's mouth was wide open while her eyes shone with respect.

In her eyes, the descendants of the God Eyes possessed the noblest bloodlines of all, comparable to those bloodlines of the top fifty races of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. As of this moment, she did not dare to compare herself to Han Ning'er anymore.

"This... how?" In his extreme shock, the white-robed doctor could only spit out a few words.

Those with the Eye of Life didn't even need to study the Medicine Dao. They could rely on their eye alone to easily treat various injuries and illnesses. Once they began to delve into the Medicine Dao, the abilities of their Eye of Life would reach their maximum potential.

A doctor with the Eye of Life would undoubtedly be a supreme existence of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!

Universal Salvation Hall could be considered the four-and-a-half-star faction with the most status in this area, but it could not truly hold a descendant of the Eye of Life. Once the major factions learned that Universal Salvation Hall had an Eye of Life descendant, they would put everything aside and attack Universal Salvation Hall to take the descendant for themselves.

"Elder Shu!" the Rank Six True God of Universal Salvation Hall fiercely barked.

The white-robed doctor shuddered.

“Good Miss, this Shu was blind. Please treat all my words as a joke and do not take them to heart!” The white-robed doctor smiled and bowed.

Anyone with the Eye of Life who entered a powerful faction was certain to receive the faction’s full support. Their future achievements were certain to surpass those of any doctor of Universal Salvation Hall.

The Scarlet Stripe Race team members were stunned as they stared blankly at this white-robed doctor. This doctor of the inner sect that had treated them with such disdain and arrogance was now bowing and scraping in apology toward Han Ning’er. This difference in behavior was far too large.

“A joke? Elder Shu almost attacked a junior just now!” Zhao Feng coldly remarked. If he hadn’t told Han Ning’er to display the abilities of the Eye of Life, this Elder Shu might have already attacked them.

“A misunderstanding, all a misunderstanding!” The doctor gave an awkward smile as he silently cursed Zhao Feng.

“What business has brought the two of you here?” The Rank Six True God of Universal Salvation Hall spoke once more.

Elder Shu of Universal Salvation Hall had clearly offended these two youths. Thus, this Rank Six True God hoped that, by helping the two of them, he could win back their favor.

“Has Senior heard of a person called Yu Bingcheng?” Han Ning’er deactivated her Eye of Life and asked.

“Yu Bingcheng? Are you speaking of the Life Origin Sect’s Elder Yu?” The Rank Six True God thought for a few moments, then his eyes began to glimmer, and his attitude toward Han Ning’er became much warmer.

The Life Origin Sect was also a faction in which doctors ruled, but it was a peak four-star faction with a widespread reputation.

“I’m not sure. I only know the name.” Han Ning’er shook her head.

Based on this Rank Six True God’s attitude, Yu Bingcheng was an extremely well-known person.

Zhao Feng had an emotionless face. A name was one thing, but that didn’t mean that this person was the one Han Ning’er was looking for.

Afterward, according to Zhao Feng’s and Han Ning’er’s request, the Rank Six True God of Universal Salvation Hall sent a letter to this Elder Yu of the Life Origin Sect.

The letter explained Han Ning’er’s situation. If this Elder Yu really was Han Ning’er’s senior, he would naturally make the appropriate arrangements. Until they received a reply, Zhao Feng and Han Ning’er chose to stay at the hall.

On a certain day, the six members of the Scarlet Stripe Race prepared to return home.

“We’ve truly troubled Brother Zhao this time. The Scarlet Stripe Race can’t even express the limits of its gratitude!”

The members of the Scarlet Stripe Race had grateful looks on their faces as they bid Zhao Feng and Han Ning'er farewell.

Traveling with them was that white-robed doctor of Universal Salvation Hall. Under the request of Universal Salvation Hall, he was traveling to the Scarlet Stripe Race to treat the poison of its patriarch free of charge.

"Goodbye Big Bro Zhao, Big Sis Han!" He Xi waved her hands at the pair in farewell.

The white-robed doctor left together with the Scarlet Stripe Race team, a sullen expression on his face.

"Let's wait. We'll get some news soon!" After saying these words to Han Ning'er, Zhao Feng returned to his own room.

Swish!

Zhao Feng took out the Spacetime Robe and entered its dimension. Within, the little thieving cat's egg was still undisturbed and motionless.

"Master!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon respectfully called out.

Zhao Feng had spent most of the past twenty-five years on the road while the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had spent two hundred and fifty years cultivating in the Spacetime Robe.

Its cultivation had recovered to that of a Rank Five True God, only one rank away from its prime. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had used many Intent Crystals in this journey, and its Fire Intent was even a little stronger than it had been at its peak.

Elsewhere, Zhao Wang was still cultivating. His face was cold while his eyes were sinister and frightening.

Zhao Hui was reading books, identifying medicines, and studying pharmacology.

Zhao Wan was responsible for expanding their territory in the Ancient Dream Realm and providing cultivation resources for everyone.

Zhao Feng went to the spot he usually cultivated at and seated himself cross-legged on the ground.

Swish!

Two transparent crystals floated in front of Zhao Feng, both of them crackling with lightning. These were the Lightning God Crystals that Xin Wuheng had given him. Their necessity in cultivation meant that Zhao Feng had ended up duplicating many of them.

"The 12th level of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique – Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Divine Power! By fusing Lightning Power containing Tribulation Lightning Intent into Five Elements Divine Power, one can increase its destructive might!"

Zhao Feng circulated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and began to absorb the Tribulation Lightning energy of the Lightning God Crystals into his Divine Power Vortex.

The 12th level was also the last level. Once he finished cultivating it, he would have completely finished this technique. That moment would be the one in which Zhao Feng broke through and became a True God.

Swish!

As Zhao Feng cultivated the Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Divine Power, he used his Divine Power and the Tribulation Lightning energy to temper his Sacred Lightning Body.

The Sacred Lightning Body had fewer levels. Zhao Feng was at the peak of the seventh level and only a step away from full completion. However, this step was an extremely arduous one. It would be hard to temper his body with normal Tribulation Lightning energy.

Five days later, a message was sent to Universal Salvation Hall; Elder Yu of the Life Origin Sect truly was Han Ning'er's senior.

"I didn't think that you two really knew Elder Yu of the Life Origin Sect. If it's like this, Miss Han will certainly receive a great deal of support from the Life Origin Sect and can look forward to a bright future!" the Rank Six True God of Universal Salvation Hall said with a smile.

Even the Ancient God expert of Universal Salvation Hall left his seclusion to meet with the pair.

Later that night, Universal Salvation Hall held a banquet for Zhao Feng and Han Ning'er. Many of Universal Salvation Hall's doctors and the talented youths from the nearby factions took part in this feast.

On the morning of the next day, Universal Salvation Hall had its people personally escort the pair to the peak four-star faction that was the Life Origin Sect.

"When we get to the Life Origin Sect, don't depend too much on this senior. You still have to rely on yourself!" Zhao Feng reminded Han Ning'er as they journeyed.

The letter that Universal Salvation Hall had sent didn't say anything about Han Ning'er being a descendant of the Eye of Life. If it had said this, Yu Bingcheng of the Life Origin Sect would have probably come over personally.

From their current treatment, they could see that this Yu Bingcheng had a so-so attitude toward Han Ning'er.

"Mm. When will you go to find the person you're looking for?" Han Ning'er lowered her head and softly asked. When they arrived at the Ziling Zone, Han Ning'er knew that it wouldn't be long until Zhao Feng left.

"Very soon," Zhao Feng simply replied.

With the reputation of Universal Salvation Hall, Zhao Feng's group was able to travel along teleportation arrays.

Two months later, the group smoothly arrived at the Life Origin Sect. With the referral from the Universal Salvation Hall's people, the pair was able to get a meeting with Elder Yu.

This Elder Yu appeared middle-aged and was dressed like a doctor, but compared to the white-robed doctor of Universal Salvation Hall, he appeared to have a bearing more suited to the profession.

Elder Yu was a Rank Six True God who was only a step away from becoming an Ancient God, but this step was as difficult to make as ascending to the heavens.

“Senior Yu, I am a disciple of Spirit Grass Gate,” Han Ning’er volunteered.

“Eh? You...” Elder Yu’s indifferent eyes immediately began to examine Han Ning’er.

He originally believed that Spirit Grass Gate knew that he had been doing well on this side and sent some disciples for him to support. He never expected for Spirit Grass Gate to send him such a beauty. Moreover, Han Ning’er had a unique nature that made her ideal for cultivating the Medicine Dao.

Elder Yu found himself somewhat enchanted by Han Ning’er.

This woman is gorgeous, and her physique is unique. She has great potential and can be my cultivating partner! Elder Yu began to plan things out.

Before this, Elder Yu had been planning on finding a partner to cultivate a secret dual cultivation method that would assist him in becoming an Ancient God. This Han Ning’er who had been delivered to his doorstep was both exceedingly beautiful and perfectly suited for cultivating this technique.

“Senior Yu, I am also a descendant of the Eye of Life!” Han Ning’er slightly activated her Eye of Life and then declared.

Elder Yu, who was still carefully examining Han Ning’er, was instantly frozen, his body turning stiff as his eyes stared into Han Ning’er’s dark green eyes.

After a long while, Elder Yu smiled in pleasant surprise.

“Good, good!” Elder Yu finally managed to say. He found it impossible to tear his eyes away from Han Ning’er.

“The Eye of Life, haha! The Life Origin Sect will definitely bestow a high status upon you!” Elder Yu happily laughed.

Afterward, Han Ning’er discussed the matter of Spirit Grass Gate with Elder Yu. In Han Ning’er’s heart, Elder Yu was still a member of Spirit Grass Gate, so she treated him as a respected senior and divulged all the disasters Spirit Grass Gate had faced.

“Relax. I will have Yellow Dragon Pavilion pay a price...!” Elder Yu swore to Han Ning’er.

After chatting for some time, Elder Yu finally turned his eyes to Zhao Feng.

“It was Young Master Zhao who safely escorted me to the Ziling Zone!” Han Ning’er hurriedly introduced him.

“My deepest gratitude to this young fellow for his assistance. If you have any requests, please, voice them. This Yu will agree to everything that is in his power!” Elder Yu examined Zhao Feng as he politely spoke.

He could naturally tell that there was something unusual about Zhao Feng. After all, how could a single Quasi-God escort Han Ning'er safely to the Ziling Zone otherwise?

And he could also see that Han Ning'er appeared rather interested in this golden-haired boy!

"Has Senior ever head of the Spiritual Race's Zhao Yufei?" Zhao Feng got straight to the point.

This Elder Yu was an elder of a peak four-star faction as well as a doctor. He was certain to have an extremely extensive network of contacts and might be of assistance to Zhao Feng.

"You know her!?" Elder Yu's expression contorted in shock as he gave Zhao Feng a doubtful stare.

Zhao Feng's mind received a jolt. From the expression on Elder Yu's face, he knew that Zhao Yufei truly was with the Ziling Zone's Spiritual Race faction.