

K O G 1251

Chapter 1251 – Ancient God Negotiation

A new scenic spot had appeared in the peripheral disciple area of the Spiritual Race; a tall pile of letters of challenge had accrued in front of an ordinary-looking palace. The weakest challengers in this pile were Rank Five True Gods, but there were Rank Six True Gods too. Some of the challenges had even been issued by people belonging to other factions.

In this palace, Zhao Feng had a slight frown on his face. This was a lot of letters of challenge, and there were even some from Rank Six True Gods.

If Zhao Feng used all his trump cards, he was confident that he could contend against a Rank Six, but victory was out of the question. Moreover, these Rank Six True Gods were core disciples of the Spiritual Race, so their strength could not be underestimated.

“How could the man Zhao Yufei likes be a mere peripheral disciple?” Another jeering voice came from outside.

“Brother Lu, you have no idea. This person wanted to pursue Zhao Yufei but had no other way except to work his way up from worker disciple. It was only with great difficulty that he managed to get promoted to peripheral disciple,” a bystander joked. From the voice, Zhao Feng could tell that this was Jin Wei.

“Haha, interesting. The man Zhao Yufei likes... this Lu would also like to challenge him.” This youth with the surname Lu heartily laughed as he threw down a letter of challenge.

The surrounding peripheral disciples were all dumbfounded.

Other than the Spiritual Race and the Blazing Gold Race, the Ziling Zone’s other two five-star factions were Divine Tree Ocean and the Heaven-Shaking Alliance. The people of these two factions practiced both the Body-Refining Dao and the Medicine Dao. When a powerful body-refining expert also had supreme recovery and treatment abilities, they would be able to exhibit their abilities to their maximum extent.

This Lu youth was a Rank Six True God from Divine Tree Ocean.

“Haha, Brother Lu, let’s go. This place is for peripheral disciples; there’s nothing see here.” Jin Wei wickedly laughed.

“Perfect. I also need to go and persuade Yufei.” This Lu youth was also one of Zhao Yufei’s suitors.

A few days later, the renowned True God Shatterbone of the Heaven-Shaking Alliance came and threw down his own letter of challenge before proceeding to the core area of the Spiritual Race.

“Ah, Brother Zhao, you’ll have to protect yourself.” Pan Hao sighed.

He no longer dared to enter Zhao Feng’s palace. Whether it was strength or backing, the owners of these letters of challenge all far surpassed Pan Hao. He was worried that visiting Zhao Feng would only bring him trouble.

Every one or two days, another letter of challenge would be left on Zhao Feng's doorstep. During this process, Zhao Feng never once emerged.

In the core region of the Spiritual race, near a crystalline lake, almost twenty core disciples were gathered, drinking and chatting with each other.

"Haha, I'd like to see what Zhao Feng does about this!" Jin Wei happily drained his cup and gave a carefree laugh. He wanted to humiliate Zhao Feng twice as much as what he experienced.

"Brother Zhang, this strategy of yours is truly brilliant, and the upper echelon of the Spiritual Race didn't stop us!" Another core disciple agreed.

Zhang Yutong smiled and nodded.

All of them had issued challenges while proclaiming to be pursuing Zhao Yufei. This was an understandable excuse, the method was not too extreme, and they were still capable of pressuring Zhao Feng. This was also what the upper echelon of the Spiritual Race hoped to see, so why would they stop it?

In addition, would Zhao Feng have the face to refuse all these letters of challenge from his rivals in love? If Zhao Feng rejected all these challenges, his martial heart would suffer. The heavenly daughter of the Spiritual Race, Zhao Yufei, would also suffer a blow to her dignity.

"Just what right does this kid have to obtain Sister Yufei's favor?" The Lu youth coldly snorted.

"Even more people will be issuing Zhao Feng letters of challenge. If he wasn't so young and still just a Quasi-God, even my older brother might have dropped off a letter of challenge." Jin Wei smugly smiled.

"That kid would find even a Rank Five True God hard to deal with, much less a Rank Six True God. If even Ancient Gods started challenging him, it would seem like our Spiritual Race was 'bullying' him. It wouldn't be good if such a thing got out." Zhang Yutong squinted and smiled.

"In a few more days, someone from the Life Sacred Land will come."

...

In Zhao Yufei's private residence, a crisp and charming voice spoke with loud rebuke; "How could they treat Brother Feng like this!?"

Zhao Yufei was utterly furious.

"What can be done? They're all after your hand. They have every excuse to challenge Zhao Feng." Kong Die also sighed.

She had already begun to find Zhao Feng rather decent when he defeated Wei Ze. He had a decent appearance and impressive strength. Crucially, both sides of this couple were interested in each other.

Alas, Zhao Feng had no authority and no backing, and no high-level bloodline either. He couldn't compare to those core disciples, nor could he persuade the upper echelon of the Spiritual Race.

"I'm going to find Master!" A determined Zhao Yufei prepared to leave.

At this moment, a pressure as heavy and stable as a mountain descended, causing Zhao Yufei to stop in her tracks.

“Master!” Zhao Yufei yelled in surprise.

“Yufei, there are many members of the Spiritual Race’s upper echelon. I alone cannot make the decision on this matter,” Ancient God Floating Spirit flatly said.

In truth, he also found Zhao Feng to be quite excellent.

If Zhao Feng favored any other girl of the Spiritual Race, the upper echelon members might have been willing to accept it, but he just had to like Zhao Yufei!

The thickness of Zhao Yufei’s Spiritual Race blood was far greater than that of any other core disciple. This combined with her naturally breathtaking beauty made her the goddess beloved by everyone in the Ziling Zone.

“I’m going to see Brother Feng...” Zhao Yufei’s crystalline eyes seemed to cloud over.

“You shouldn’t interfere in this matter unless you’re going to reject him and tell him to give up.” Ancient God Floating Spirit sighed.

He had come here to stop Zhao Yufei because this was the unanimous will of the Spiritual Race’s upper echelon.

...

Deep in the night, the lands of the Spiritual Race were still as dazzling as they were in the day.

“Mm? What a powerful Divine Sense.” Zhao Feng, who had been cultivating in the Spacetime Robe, immediately emerged.

Peripheral disciples had the protection of the Spiritual Race, so while they were in seclusion, core disciples would not dare to probe them with their Divine Senses. From this powerful Divine Sense that scanned the area this late in the night, Zhao Feng could already guess at the identity of this visitor.

Swish!

A black-robed elder suddenly appeared in Zhao Feng’s palace.

“Senior!” Zhao Feng rose and bowed.

Although this black-robed elder did not exert much pressure on Zhao Feng, he gave off an even more dangerous aura than Ancient God Black Heaven.

“I will speak directly.” The black-robed elder apathetically stared at Zhao Feng, a hint of pride on his face.

Zhao Feng silently nodded.

“You are very strong, equal to the strongest Quasi-God of my Spiritual Race, but your status and bloodline are both inferior,” the black-robed elder bluntly stated.

“I know.” Zhao Feng’s face was emotionless. He knew at first glance what this elder had come here for.

“There are far too many young talents pursuing Zhao Yufei. With no backing or power, you cannot defeat any one of them. You cannot protect Zhao Yufei,” the elder continued.

The people pursuing Zhao Yufei might have less potential than Zhao Feng, but they were all from powerful factions or had high-level bloodlines.

“If you are willing to give up on Zhao Yufei, the Spiritual Race promises to treat you like a core disciple, and we will also not impede you if you court any other girl of the Spiritual Race,” the elder went on.

The Spiritual Race had numerous disciples, and one could easily see the revered status the core disciples held. In addition, the elder was also implying that, even if Zhao Feng went after Quasi-God Luo Yu, who was only slightly lacking compared to Zhao Yufei, the Spiritual Race would not interfere.

Such generous conditions would be enough to make countless youths of the Ziling Zone go mad, but the look in Zhao Feng’s eyes didn’t change.

“If Yufei agrees, I have nothing to say.” Zhao Feng’s face was stern.

His brow had not even creased in front of all the temptations the upper echelon of the Spiritual Race had laid out before him. Moreover, the fact that this elder had come to find was clear proof that Zhao Yufei did not agree. He knew that Zhao Yufei was also enduring significant pressure, but if she did not agree, why should he submit!?

“The one I’m asking is you!” The black-robed elder’s gaze instantly focused.

The enormous aura of an Ancient God slowly began to seep into Zhao Feng’s surroundings.

Zhao Feng was startled. This elder only released a part of his aura, but it felt like an enormous mountain had pressed down on his body and made it impossible for him to move. This Ancient God was even stronger than he had imagined.

“Consider this offer carefully.” Seeing that Zhao Feng was not speaking, the black-robed elder threw down these words and vanished.

Tens of thousands of li up in the sky, several powerful Divine Senses gathered for a meeting.

“That kid refused?”

“Ai, that girl Yufei is also very stubborn!”

“I’d like to see how this kid deals with those letters of challenge....”

The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race were unanimous in their approval of the letters of challenge. They believed that the core disciples of the Spiritual Race had executed a superb plan.

“I’ll speak to him again after a while. I’m confident that it won’t be long before he crumbles under the pressure.”

...

The matter of the letters of challenge truly was a large stone weighing on Zhao Feng's heart. If he refused all of these people who wanted Zhao Yufei's love, what right did he have to be together with her?

"It seems like I need to push for the Heavenly Divine Realm as quickly as possible!" Zhao Feng muttered.

Everyone in the Spiritual Race believed that he would be able to attain Rank Four at most, but Zhao Feng had some confidence of attaining Rank Five. If he succeeded in breaking through and becoming a Rank Five True God, even the Spiritual Race would have to regard him seriously.

Moreover, at that time, his strength would experience a quintessential transformation, and his Soul Intent would rapidly increase. He would even have a chance of defeating a Rank Six True God!

His consciousness sank into the mysterious golden ball in his God Eye Dimension.

Swish!

Zhao Feng appeared in the Ancient Dream Realm. After seating himself cross-legged on the ground, he activated the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.

Boom! Hiss!

Three Tribulation Lightning God Crystals floated in front of him, countless slivers of white Tribulation Lightning flowing out of them and engulfing Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng's surroundings suddenly transformed into a forbidden zone of Tribulation Lightning.

Several days later, a white ancient beast in the shape of a flood dragon threw an interspatial ring next to Zhao Feng and left. Not much later, Zhao Feng opened his eyes and sent his mind into the ring.

"Not bad! Even an Ancient God would find it hard to resist such resources." Zhao Feng's eyes sparkled.

He had ordered Zhao Wan to search the Ancient Dream Realm for these cultivation resources so that he could use them for his breakthrough.

Swish!

Zhao Feng took out all the cultivation resources. The enormous ripples of energy made all the surrounding ancient beasts tremble in fear.

Without another word, Zhao Feng began to madly absorb the medicinal energy in these resources as he pushed to bring his two techniques to completion.

One day, Zhao Feng's energy suddenly soared, and a lightning-infused physical pressure swept through his surroundings. The earth trembled as the ground for a hundred li around him subsided. Within this depression, the power of Tribulation Lightning ran rampant.

"Both techniques have finally achieved completion!" Zhao Feng opened his bright eyes, his expression glowing with vigor.

"Now is the time to break into the Heavenly Divine Realm!" Zhao Feng rose and began to find a good place to break through.

At the same time, many essential points and skills necessary to break into the Heavenly Divine Realm appeared in his mind.

Chapter 1252: Breaking Through into the Heavenly Divine Realm (I)

A few days later, Zhao Feng came to a black forest.

The trees here were called Black Congealed Wood. Their branches had the abnormally savage appearances of steel thorns.

There was a low-quality God Crystal vein beneath this forest.

“Let’s do it here!”

Zhao Feng went to the center of this forest and seated himself cross-legged on the ground.

Swish!

Zhao Feng removed some ancient resources from his God Eye Dimension that he had managed to successfully duplicate. After that, Zhao Feng took in another batch of ancient resources and began to duplicate them.

Several days later, another ancient beast came to Zhao Feng’s side and dropped off an Interspatial Dimension before leaving. At the same time, the last batch of resources had finished being duplicated in the God Eye Dimension.

“I now have a ninety percent chance of becoming a Rank Five True God!” Zhao Feng confidently declared.

“The first step in breaking through to the True God level is forming a Divine Stage.”

Zhao Feng’s consciousness completely submerged into the Divine Power Vortex in his body. A massive disk of five-colored light that was streaked with strands of white lightning began to slowly revolve within his body.

A normal person’s Divine Power Vortex would just be a whirlpool, but Zhao Feng’s Divine Power Vortex was a five-colored disk of light. From this, one could see just how tough and condensed Zhao Feng’s Divine Power Vortex was. The Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Divine Power it produced was also incredibly powerful.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Five-colored lightning was drawn from the center of the Divine Power Vortex. Zhao Feng quickly managed to create a rectangular structure.

There were nine ranks of True Gods, and each rank was a Divine Stage. The lowest Divine Stage had to be extremely stable and tough. Otherwise, it would not be able to bear the weight of the next Divine Stages, foreordaining that one would never be able to become a Rank Nine Ancient God.

The formation of Divine Stages required extracting energy from the Divine Power Vortex as well as one’s own strength and potential.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Wondrous streams of five-colored lightning continued to surge out of the Divine Power Vortex, slowly filling out the first Divine Stage through a unique construction method.

“I can’t be careless with the first Divine Stage!”

Zhao Feng’s mind was completely focused on forming the Divine Stage.

The first Divine Stage was of vital importance. He even added his own life energy and bloodline energy into the Divine Stage.

At the same time, various kinds of cultivation resources began to emerge from the Interspatial Dimension in front of Zhao Feng. These precious resources were mostly cultivation treasures containing Five Elements power, but some were specifically meant to form the Divine Stage.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The energy in these materials was rapidly drained and absorbed into the Divine Stage.

Zhao Feng spent an entire month forming the first Divine Stage. During the process, he was constantly using the God’s Spiritual Eye to coordinate the formation of the Divine Stage and also examine every inch of it so that the number of flaws in this Divine Stage could be minimized.

“The boost in strength I got from completing the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was far more than I imagined. I might even have a ten percent chance of becoming a Rank Six True God!” Zhao Feng began to speculate as he observed the formation of the Divine Stage.

This thought made his breathing become a little hurried. He had never even heard of anyone who was able to directly attain Rank Six. But now, Zhao Feng seemed to have a tiny chance of doing so!

...

In the outside world, someone would drop off a new letter of challenge at Zhao Feng’s doorstep every few days.

“He’s been inside there for two months now!”

“I think he doesn’t dare to come out. He probably plans to hide there forever to avoid it all!”

Several peripheral disciples saw that Zhao Feng hadn’t come out in two months and became bold enough to brazenly jeer at him.

“If he never comes out, then after ten months, he’ll be driven out of the Spiritual Race!” An inner disciple who happened to be passing by coldly laughed.

Peripheral disciples had to complete a mission every month. However, some peripheral disciples, because they were in secluded cultivation or had some other unique circumstance, could not do this mission. The race had also considered this point and allowed the mandatory mission to be pushed back, but this mission could be delayed for only a year at most. If Zhao Feng did not contribute anything to the race for a year, he would be driven out.

In truth, a majority of peripheral disciples spent several years in seclusion, but they always finished their missions in advance. However, Zhao Feng didn't know he could do that.

Suddenly, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi around Zhao Feng's palace began to inexplicably pulse. A large but weak whirlpool began to form with his palace as the center, absorbing the slivers of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. At the same time, a rectangular image seemed to be forming atop this massive whirlpool!

"This is... forming a Divine Stage, breaking through to become a God...!" the inner disciple said in shock as he raised his head.

"He's breaking through into the Heavenly Divine Realm?"

This news was soon spread to the surrounding area, causing many peripheral disciples to gather.

"It seems that Zhao Feng's hand has been forced, so he's started to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm!"

"Hah, if he could defeat Wei Ze, then he can make Rank Four True God at most. That means he still can't deal with these letters of challenge!"

The peripheral disciples began to chat with each other.

"That's not right... why are the phenomena from breaking into the Heavenly Divine Realm so weak?" The inner disciple quickly left.

...

By the crystalline lake, Zhang Yutong gave a playful smile after hearing the news.

"Brother Zhang, what's up?" the Lu youth from the Divine Tree Ocean immediately asked.

"Zhao Feng is currently breaking through into the Heavenly Divine Realm!" Zhang Yutong's smile turned wicked.

Everyone else was stunned by these words, and then they began to laugh.

"Does he think he will become a match for us once he becomes a God?"

"It looks to me like he didn't have any other option except to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm to increase his strength!"

Quite a few core disciples began to ridicule Zhao Feng, inwardly feeling rather proud.

"Let's go. Since Zhao Feng has chosen to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm, that means that, once he's succeeded, he will accept our challenges." Zhang Yutong suddenly got up.

"Brother Zhang, you're overthinking it. It looks to me that he's using the land of the Spiritual Race to break through into the Heavenly Divine Realm. After he succeeds, he'll leave the Spiritual Race on his own!" a core disciple commented.

Afterward, the core disciples that were gathered in this place dispersed.

...

Back in the peripheral area, the crowd gathering outside Zhao Feng's palace was getting larger.

"Zhao Feng's hand has been forced, but even if he breaks through into the Heavenly Divine Realm, he won't be able to escape his dilemma!" Zhao Lanyi and his younger cousin coldly stared at the palace.

"Get out of the way! A lot of core disciples are coming!" A voice came from the back of the crowd.

The crowd of peripheral disciples and inner disciples near Zhao Feng's palace immediately scattered. The core disciples arrived soon after.

"So, he was breaking into the Heavenly Divine Realm in another dimension." Zhang Yutong's brow rose as he casually noted.

The worldly phenomena produced by breaking into the Heavenly Divine Realm were enormous, but there was only a rather faint Yuan Qi whirlpool around Zhao Feng's palace while the image of the Divine Stage was extremely weak. This was proof that Zhao Feng was breaking into the Heavenly Divine Realm in another dimension.

But this was very normal. It would be far too foolish for Zhao Feng to try breaking through directly in his residence. If his enemies were willing to throw aside everything to scheme against and thwart him, his failure would be inevitable. His efforts would be foiled at the final step.

Pan Hao also arrived.

"What's he planning here? Even if he succeeds in breaking through to the Heavenly Divine Realm, he still won't be a match for all those challengers!" Pan Hao was rather concerned.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The Yuan Qi whirlpool doubled in size as the second Divine Stage began to take form.

"Rank Two of the Heavenly Divine Realm...." Zhang Yutong softly said.

...

"Yufei, Yufei, Zhao Feng is breaking through into the Heavenly Divine Realm!" Kong Die rushed to Zhao Yufei's residence as she shouted.

"Brother Feng is breaking into the Heavenly Divine Realm?" Within her violet crystal palace, Zhao Yufei was rather surprised, but she soon became rather angry.

In her view, Zhao Feng had been forced by the pressure of the Spiritual Race to break through into the Heavenly Divine Realm.

"What is this kid trying to do?" Near Zhao Yufei's palace complex, Ancient God Floating Spirit muttered to himself.

His first feeling was that, since Zhao Feng was breaking into the Heavenly Divine Realm to raise his strength, he was refusing the compromise and choosing to resist. But even if Zhao Feng reached Rank Four, he would still be no match for his challengers!

“Could this child be confident in reaching Rank Five?” A bold idea floated to the surface of Ancient God Floating Spirit’s mind.

He had been present for Zhao Feng and Wei Ze’s battle. He always felt that Zhao Feng had been hiding a great deal of his strength.

“Master!” At this moment, Zhao Yufei came to the entrance of her palace. She knew that her master was nearby to stop her from going to see Zhao Feng.

“Go,” Ancient God Floating Spirit flatly declared.

Thwish!

Zhao Yufei transformed into a stream of violet light that vanished into the horizon.

At the same time, Ancient God Floating Spirit’s figure vanished into space.

...

Outside Zhao Feng’s palace, the Yuan Qi whirlpool was getting larger and larger. It was gradually growing more tangible and was slowly being dyed with five colors. The two Divine Stage images also slowly began to gain color.

Zhao Yufei arrived in a flash of violet light.

“Brother Feng!” Zhao Yufei had a somewhat worried look.

So quickly!

Clouds began to roil and wind began to blow as several transcendent existences appeared high in the sky.

“If this kid is choosing to break into the Heavenly Divine Realm, does that mean that he is refusing the compromise?” The black-robed Ancient God’s tone was rather cold.

This was the Spiritual Race Ancient God who had visited Zhao Feng earlier to negotiate with him.

“Regardless of what it is, once he successfully breaks through, this matter will come to a close,” Ancient God Floating Spirit nonchalantly said.

“But this child’s dimension is rather unusual. It is so in tune with the Heaven Earth framework of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!” A different Ancient God sighed in wonder.

Bzzzz! Booom!

The five-colored Yuan Qi whirlpool once more expanded. At the same time, the image of a third Divine Stage slowly appeared.

“He’s already Rank Three!”

“Suffused with a formidable Five Elements energy! What a tough Divine Stage!” Ancient God Floating Spirit’s eyes flashed.

With his experience, he could see the status of Zhao Feng's Divine Stages by simply observing these images.

...

In the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng's Divine Power Vortex had already been halved in size. Above the Divine Power Vortex, three Divine Stages had been formed.

These Divine Stages were made of transparent crystal and were flowing with light while profound and mysterious runes that seemed to contain the Great Dao flowed around them.

"Continue... the fourth stage!"

The three Divine Stages in Zhao Feng's body suddenly exploded with five-colored lightning as they attempted to create the outlines for the fourth Divine Stage.

But at this moment, he momentarily paused.

Zhao Feng's focus was somewhat diverted.

"This is...?"

His expression shifted in surprise. He had discovered that several strands of his faint golden hair had begun to change color!

Chapter 1253: Breaking Through into the Heavenly Divine Realm (II)

The strands of hair seemed to have a life of their own, elegantly dancing in the air. The hairs were silver, but they shifted between red, yellow, green, blue, black. The shift between each color was subtle and natural.

Of course, Zhao Feng was in no mood to carefully observe these changes. He only knew that, while he was in the crucial stage of forming his Divine Stages, his God's Spiritual Eye was also undergoing a transformation.

"What do I do?" Zhao Feng was quite worried.

Based on his past experiences, the transformation of the God's Spiritual Eye was highly likely to make him fall asleep, and there was no guarantee as to how long he would sleep.

He had already formed three Divine Stages. If the God's Spiritual Eye's transformation made him fall asleep at the crucial stage, that would be foul news. If he failed in forming a Divine Stage, he would be forced back to the start and would need an extremely long time to recover.

However, the pressure of the Spiritual Race was weighing heavy on him. He needed to break through into the Heavenly Divine Realm to resolve these threats.

After hesitating for a while, Zhao Feng decided to continue breaking through. Based on his past experience, his hair changing color was a sign of his God Eye's transformation, but the actual transformation would only occur later.

“I have to finish breaking through before the God Eye transforms!” Zhao Feng’s eyes glimmered with resolve.

...

Outside the palace, the speed at which the five-colored whirlpool and the Divine Stages absorbed Yuan Qi suddenly slowed down. This change was to the great consternation of the watching crowd.

“Could it be over? Only three Divine Stages?”

“Heh, it seems like that’s all he is. Although he can defeat a Rank Four True God, his potential is limited.”

A few of the core disciples began to ridicule Zhao Feng. The vast majority of the Spiritual Race’s core disciples were all capable of forming three Divine Stages.

“No, this can’t be all....” In the distance, Zhao Yufei believed in Zhao Feng. Three Divine Stages could not be the end.

At this moment, another Divine Stage image appeared above the palace.

“Fourth Divine Stage!”

The crowd was in an uproar! Being able to defeat a Rank Four True God didn’t mean that one could form four Divine Stages, but forming four Divine Stages meant that one was extremely talented.

In the sky, the Ancient Gods also seemed rather affected.

“This kid might not have a high-level bloodline, but his potential’s not bad!”

“These four Divine Stages are all extremely sturdy. Once they’re formed, he will be invincible among Rank Four and capable of fighting Rank Fives!”

The sharp eyes of these Ancient Gods were able to judge what was going on through these blurry phenomena.

At this moment, several figures appeared near the crowd.

“Those are people from the Life Sacred Land!”

The crowd immediately noticed the three young disciples who had appeared.

“To think that Brother Xiahou would honor us with your presence....”

The nearby core disciples immediately went up to greet him.

The Life Sacred Land was the overlord faction of the Ziling Zone. Even the Spiritual Race would have to bow its head to this faction.

This group of three was led by a young and muscular man wearing a clean and simple light green robe. His two dark green eyes sparkled like crystals.

“What’s happening here?” the muscular man asked as he looked in surprise at Zhao Feng’s palace.

This person was the Rank Six True God Xiahou Wu of the Life Sacred Land, a holder of the Eye of Life and one of Zhao Yufei's pursuers.

"Brother Xiahou, you also know that many disciples in the Spiritual Race want to court Zhao Yufei, but this kid somehow managed to win Zhao Yufei's heart. Thus, we all issued letters of challenge. This kid didn't have enough strength, so he rushed to break through into the Heavenly Divine Realm...." Zhang Yutong gave a welcoming smile.

Even though he was a Rank Six True God with the Spiritual Race bloodline, he was no match for Xiahou Wu. In addition, Xiahou Wu's faction was one level higher than the Spiritual Race.

"Brother Xiahou, have you also come to challenge him?" another core disciple asked.

"That's not necessary," Xiahou Wu coldly said as he turned his eyes to the distant Zhao Yufei.

In his view, even if Zhao Feng broke into the Heavenly Divine Realm, he was still no match for all these people from the Spiritual Race, so his intervention was unnecessary.

In addition, Zhao Feng was still the man favored by Zhao Yufei. If he participated in Zhao Feng's humiliation, he would definitely earn Zhao Yufei's ire. It was far better to have the people of the Spiritual Race drive Zhao Feng away while he comforted and soothed Zhao Yufei.

"Right, right! An insignificant person like this isn't worth Brother Xiahou's trouble!" Zhang Yutong smiled as he continued his flattery.

In the sky, the Ancient Gods of the Spiritual Race were also examining the three people from the Life Sacred Land.

"Their bodies are very strong, and they also have impressive recovery abilities. They just need some divine weapons that can defend their souls to be invincible against those of the same rank."

"As expected of prodigies of a Sacred Land. The core disciples of the Spiritual Race truly appear inferior in comparison."

...

Kaboom!

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the Spiritual Race was furiously absorbed by the five-colored whirlpool and transported to Zhao Feng's body in the Ancient Dream Realm. At the same time, the low-quality God Crystal vein beneath Zhao Feng provided an endless source of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and Divine Power for him to absorb. As for those treasures he had prepared for his breakthrough, they had long ago been consumed.

Half a month later, the fourth Divine Stage was successfully formed.

"Next is the fifth stage!"

Zhao Feng was both excited and worried.

At this moment, a little less than half of his golden hair had become silver. This silver hair was also slowly changing colors as it naturally danced in the air. It was slowly becoming more dream-like.

His left eye was also beginning to show signs of fatigue. The mysterious golden ball in his God Eye Dimension was rapidly revolving, and its color was also shifting. The golden ball was gradually turning silver while a dream-like and indistinct five-colored radiance rippled on its surface. It was as if this small ball contained a dream-like liquid.

...

When the outline of the fifth Divine Stage took form, the outside world was thrown into an uproar.

“The fifth Divine Stage! This brat is truly bold!”

“Haha, if you start to form a Divine Stage but don’t have the strength to complete it, all the previous effort will go to waste!”

Quite a few disciples began to laugh. However, they were also rather envious. They envied Zhao Feng’s courage to form a fifth Divine Stage, envied that he could even produce the nascent form of the fifth Divine Stage.

“Hmph, he overestimates himself.” Xiahou Wu coldly snorted.

Only the best Quasi-Gods of a Sacred Land could attain Rank Five, such as the Life Sacred Land’s Quasi-God Guan Long.

“Haha, this brat is probably going to fail. Every failed attempt to break through into the Heavenly Divine Realm will result in a loss of potential. He’ll be crippled.” Zhang Yutong smiled.

If he failed to break into the Heavenly Divine Realm, Zhao Feng wouldn’t have the face to remain in the Spiritual Race.

In the sky, the observing Ancient Gods were all sighs.

“As long as Zhao Feng was willing to compromise, the Spiritual Race could have given him its full support, and it wouldn’t even have been a problem if he took a liking to Quasi-God Luo Yu. But now, that’s all impossible...” The black-robed Ancient God gave an apathetic smile.

Ai, I hope he can succeed! Ancient God Floating Spirit mentally sighed.

In his view, Zhao Feng was taking a gamble. If he could attain Rank Five, the Spiritual Race would not be able to interfere with his relationship with Zhao Yufei. But if he failed, it meant that he wasn’t a good fit for Zhao Yufei.

“Mm? An Ancient God is approaching!” The Spiritual Race’s Ancient Gods immediately began to warily look toward the distance.

Brrrooom!

A seething violet cloud linked together with the thick clouds that obscured the Ancient Gods of the Spiritual Race.

“Good Sir, who are you? For what purpose have you come to my Spiritual Race?” the black-robed Ancient God asked with a stern and dignified expression.

He could see that this was an Ancient God of the Violet Night Race. The Violet Night Race was ranked 29th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, far below the Spiritual Race.

"I am Ancient God Night Dragon of the Gulong Zone's Violet Night Hall!" Ancient God Night Dragon messaged. "I will not hide the truth from you. In pursuit of someone, I have come to the Ziling Zone. This person has committed a terrible crime in the Gulong Zone, even imprisoning many prodigies of my Violet Night Hall."

Ancient God Night Dragon's eyes shone with hatred as he cast his gaze toward Zhao Feng's palace.

"Him?" The Spiritual Race Ancient Gods were taken aback.

The Ziling Zone and the Gulong Zone were very far from each other, so they really didn't know what had happened in the Gulong Zone. However, for Zhao Feng to have made such a mess in the Gulong Zone was truly extraordinary.

"If the Spiritual Race turns this child over to me, the Violet Night Hall will be effusive in its thanks." Ancient God Night Dragon frankly made his request while promising compensation.

The Spiritual Race Ancient Gods began to think.

Although the Violet Night Race was inferior to the Spiritual Race, it was also a five-star faction. Moreover, the reward offered by Ancient God Night Dragon was worth hundreds of thousands of Zhao Fengs.

However, if they simply handed over a disciple of the Spiritual Race, they would disappoint all the other disciples and thoroughly lose the faith of Zhao Yufei.

"I know of all your concerns, but after Zhao Feng breaks through, he must go out for a mission. It's very unsafe in the outside world, and accidents are unavoidable...." Ancient God Night Dragon gave a sinister smile.

The Spiritual Race Ancient Gods naturally knew what he meant. As long as they agreed, Ancient God Night Dragon would secretly kill Zhao Feng and not implicate them in the matter.

The Spiritual Race Ancient Gods had pensive looks in their eyes as they began to discuss the matter.

"Zhao Feng has always been a problem. Now that he's taking a risk in trying for Rank Five True God and is very likely to fail, why not use him in an exchange with Ancient God Night Dragon? We can get rid of Zhao Feng while also putting an end to Zhao Yufei's stubbornness." The black-robed Ancient God's eyes coldly twinkled.

"This is rather improper." Ancient God Floating Spirit objected.

"I feel that Zhao Yufei is a better match with the Life Sacred Land's Xiahou Wu!"

"This Zhao Feng is too impulsive. How could he try for Rank Five?"

The other Ancient Gods didn't directly reply, but they agreed with the black-robed Ancient God in a roundabout fashion.

But at this moment, a ruckus came from below.

“The fifth Divine Stage is almost finished!”

“Impossible! Zhao Feng really has the ability to form five Divine Stages?”

Many disciples were stunned and began to doubt this outcome.

“The fifth Divine Stage is almost finished! But how!?”

Zhang Yutong was so shocked that he seemed on the verge of going mad. The image of the fifth Divine Stage was on the verge of completion!

Directly attaining Rank Five was something only the Quasi-God prodigies of the Sacred Lands could achieve!

Even the Spiritual Race Ancient Gods in the sky didn't dare to believe this fact.

Meanwhile, Ancient God Night Dragon had an extremely gloomy expression, the killing intent in his eyes almost tangible. Zhao Feng's potential struck fear into his heart. If he was allowed to mature, he would be an enormous threat to Violet Night Hall. He needed to be killed.

...

In the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng's lips curved into a smile.

“The fifth Divine Stage is almost complete, but I don't have enough strength to form the sixth Divine Stage!”

Zhao Feng found it somewhat a pity.

All his attention was on the Divine Stages as he slowly completed the fifth Divine Stage.

However, at this moment, the mysterious ball in his God Eye Dimension began to revolve at an incredible speed. A multi-colored dream-like radiance had formed within it!

As this dream-like light seeped out of the ball, Zhao Feng felt an intense mental pain and fell unconscious.

Outside, the massive five-colored whirlpool and the still-forming fifth Divine Stage above Zhao Feng's palace suddenly vanished!

Chapter 1254: Breaking Through into the Heavenly Divine Realm (III)

The massive five-colored whirlpool around Zhao Feng's palace and the fifth Divine Stage that was on the verge of completion suddenly vanished.

This occurrence had the eyes of everyone nearby flying wide open in shock.

“This... what's going on?”

“The phenomena from breaking through into the Heavenly Divine Realm suddenly disappeared!”

The shocked and frenzied crowd was immediately struck dumb.

Zhao Feng had clearly been on the cusp of forming his fifth Divine Stage, but why had the worldly phenomena suddenly vanished?

But everyone quickly came to the understanding that Zhao Feng had almost certainly failed with his breakthrough.

“Haha, as I said, there was no way that brat could succeed!”

“Directly attaining Rank Five is something only the best prodigies of a Sacred Land can do. He really overestimated himself!”

The nervous Zhang Yutong instantly breathed a sigh of relief. If Zhao Feng really had managed to reach Rank Five, he would have been on the same level as a Quasi-God genius of a Sacred Land. In that case, the upper echelon of the Spiritual Race would no longer try to stop him from having a relationship with Zhao Yufei.

But Zhao Feng failed! Zhang Yutong gave a cold smile.

“That’s not right. If the formation of a Divine Stage fails, one Divine Stage after the other would collapse, but that image of the fifth Divine Stage vanished very abruptly!” Xiahou Wu’s eyes darkened as he began to carefully examine the palace.

“Impossible! Brother Feng can’t fail!” In the distance, Zhao Yufei’s expression was in disarray.

“Brother Zhao, what’s going on with you?” Pan Hao was also extremely worried.

In the sky, the watching Ancient Gods were also dumbfounded.

“The worldly phenomena disappeared. Did he fail?” An Ancient God frowned.

From the phenomena, he had been able to tell that Zhao Feng had a very high chance of forming his fifth Divine Stage. Why had the phenomena suddenly disappeared?

Something strange is going on. I can still sense that confluence of energy between the Divine Stage and the world... Ancient God Floating Spirit mentally muttered to himself, but he wasn’t too sure; the energy was far too weak.

...

In the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng’s consciousness had blacked out after experiencing a bout of intense pain.

However, this pain lasted for only a brief moment. He did not fully lapse into sleep, and he quickly came to his senses.

“This is...?”

When Zhao Feng’s consciousness recovered, his mind was immediately stricken with shock. He discovered that his Soul Intent was no longer in his body but had fused with the Ancient Dream Realm.

Everything in the range of one million li was under his control. Moreover, his range of control was still expanding.

“Not good! My body! The Divine Stage!” Zhao Feng’s mind immediately focused on the black forest.

With his soul fused with the Ancient Dream Realm, his body was empty. The strength in his body could not go anywhere without the directions from his mind, meaning that the formation of his Divine Stage had been interrupted midway, resulting in a failure at the last step.

But when Zhao Feng’s focused his mind on the black forest, he was immediately drawn to his hair. The hair was shining silver, but it seemed to be flowing in the air with a dreamy multi-colored luster.

Zhao Feng then focused his mind on his left eye. The condition of his left eye was in the same state of dream-like silver as his hair.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, a multicolored fog began to seep out of his left eye, engulfing his body.

At this moment, the enormous Yuan Qi whirlpool once more manifested with his body as its center. Five crystalline Divine Stages appeared overhead, thrumming with five-colored light. The Divine Stage on the very top was still just a tiny sliver from completion.

“The Divine Stage didn’t collapse!” Zhao Feng was stunned, excited, but also deeply confused.

But at this moment, he saw something that left him absolutely astounded. The fifth Divine Stage in the air was actually filling up and completing itself.

“How could this be? My soul is already fused with the Ancient Dream Realm, so how can the Divine Stage form without my mind controlling the process?”

In his shock, Zhao Feng sent his mind into his cross-legged body.

“This is...!?” Zhao Feng’s face froze in surprise.

The fifth Divine Stage above his dantian was shrouded in a dreamy mist. At this moment, this dreamy mist was absorbing the other energy in his body and slowly fusing it into his fifth Divine Stage.

“The strength of the God Eye is helping me form the Divine Stage!” This was the conclusion Zhao Feng reached after some thought.

He also sensed that he seemed to have become even more harmoniously fused with the world of the Ancient Dream Realm. This feeling was like the world had been a part of his body all along.

“It seems like my God Eye is in the middle of awakening, which is constantly increasing my control over the Ancient Dream Realm!” Zhao Feng was positively delighted.

At this moment, he was the god of a world.

Without another word, Zhao Feng began to gather the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi from one million li around him. At the same time, he also moved a different low-quality God Crystal vein several hundred thousand li away to beneath the black forest.

“I wonder how the God Eye will change this time.”

Zhao Feng finally put aside the matter of the Divine Stage and began to ponder another question.

The God Eye transformation this time was very strange. He had not fallen asleep. Instead, his soul had fused with the Ancient Dream Realm. Thus, he could not see what was going on inside the God Eye Dimension.

Hwooom!

Within the God Eye Dimension, the mysterious golden sphere was still spinning, shedding the dreamy mist. The golden ball itself had transformed into a ball of dream-like silver.

Suddenly, a dazzling point of light appeared on the silver ball. The point of light began to stretch out into a short line as if it was attempting to draw something.

...

The link between the Ancient Dream Realm and the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was Zhao Feng's left eye. As of this moment, his left eye was undergoing a transformation, so the Origin energy of the God Eye had been cut off from absorbing the essence of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. For this reason, no phenomena from breaking through into the Heavenly Divine Realm could be seen in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

"Haha, he actually tried to make a fifth Divine Stage! He really didn't know what was best for him!"

"Now that he's failed, he doesn't even dare to show his face!"

Those people in the crowd who had been given quite a scare by Zhao Feng now began to deride him.

"Mm? This energy...!" Zhang Yutong's eyes flashed. Just a moment ago, he suddenly sensed a unique energy in the air.

"How? This is the God energy that one obtains when one has received the acknowledgment of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods while breaking through into the Heavenly Divine Realm!" Zhang Yutong inwardly trembled.

Didn't he fail? Then why does that energy still exist!?

At the same time, several core disciples and those individuals with powerful Divine Senses or sharp observation skills had also noticed this point. All of them turned gloomy and quiet.

In the sky, the Ancient Gods were also a little confused.

"It doesn't seem like he failed," Ancient God Floating Spirit nonchalantly said.

"Just what's going on here?" Another Ancient God was finding it rather hard to understand what was happening.

On the side, Ancient God Night Dragon's eyes were twinkling.

This kid clearly had a good chance of reaching Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm, but just what happened at the end that made the phenomena disappear while that God energy symbolizing the world's acknowledgment still remains?

After thinking for a few moments, Ancient God Night Dragon suddenly said, "Good Sirs, I must bid farewell."

Whoosh!

Ancient God Night Dragon vanished.

If Zhao Feng had failed to reach the Heavenly Divine Realm, the Spiritual Race would say nothing if Ancient God Night Dragon killed him. However, his intuition told him that Zhao Feng's breakthrough attempt was still not over.

Then it was very likely that Zhao Feng would attain Rank Five. If he wanted to kill Zhao Feng then, the Spiritual Race would certainly try to stop him.

Thus, Ancient God Night Dragon chose to leave and observe from the shadows. Whether Zhao Feng succeeded or failed, he would have to die.

The Spiritual Race Ancient Gods didn't have time to worry about Ancient God Night Dragon's departure. They were currently carefully inspecting Zhao Feng's palace in the hopes of seeing something.

"Brother Zhang? If that kid failed at reaching the Heavenly Divine Realm, what are we still waiting around here for?" Jin Wei curiously asked, his face all smiles.

"Oh, I know! Brother Zhang is definitely waiting for that kid to come out so you can humiliate him!" Jin Wei's lips curled into a wicked smile.

"Shut your mouth!" Zhang Yutong coldly barked as his eyes remained fixed on the palace.

"You...!" Jin Wei's face immediately contorted in rage, but he managed to restrain himself. His backing was far more powerful than Zhang Yutong's, but his talent and strength were far inferior.

In addition, Jin Wei was beginning to notice that something was wrong. Zhao Feng had clearly failed, but the crowd still hadn't dispersed, and all of them had rather pensive and solemn looks on their faces.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the God energy outside Zhao Feng's palace thickened.

Zhang Yutong's eyes focused, and his face grew even more depressed. He was now sure that Zhao Feng was still breaking through into the Heavenly Divine Realm.

As that confluence of energy between the Divine Stages and the world grew more distinct, more and more people began to realize this.

The Ancient Dream Realm:

"Haha, the sixth Divine Stage!"

Laughter rang throughout the world. It was like the heavens themselves were laughing. This strange happenstance caused all the nearby ancient beasts to tremble in fear.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the middle of the black forest, above the madly spinning five-colored Yuan Qi whirlpool, a sixth Divine Stage now loomed!

“Even I wasn’t confident in forming six Divine Stages, but with the transformation of the God Eye and my soul fused with the Ancient Dream Realm, my God Eye has actually helped me condense my sixth Divine Stage!”

He had truly never expected this. The God’s Spiritual Eye had once more helped him enormously, helping him form the sixth Divine Stage that he had no confidence in forming.

“Just this sixth Divine Stage alone is a wonderful surprise. I wonder what other changes my left eye’s transformation will cause...”

Zhao Feng found himself rather anticipating this, but suddenly, Zhao Feng’s mind was shocked once more.

“This... this is...!?” Even his voice was shaking.

Above the sixth Divine Stage, the outlines of a seventh were slowly taking form. The outlines of the seventh Divine Stage were illusory, flickering in and out of existence as if it was about to extinguish at any moment.

Chapter 1255: Ancient God in One Step

The seventh Divine Stage was the symbol of an Ancient God!

At this moment, the nearby sky was roiling and churning while the earth rumbled and groaned as if in response to Zhao Feng’s agitation.

“Can it succeed?”

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath, the anticipation in his mind replaced with concern and worry.

The most his resources could allow him to reach was Rank Six. Could this seventh Divine Stage successfully be formed?

Of course, he couldn’t interfere even if he wanted to.

“The God Eye’s transformation still isn’t over....” Zhao Feng softly muttered.

At this moment, his soul was fused with the world. It could control everything within a range of more than one million li, and this range was still increasing.

...

The seventh Divine Stage began to form in the Ancient Dream Realm. In the Spiritual Race, around Zhao Feng’s palace, that God energy was so clear that *everyone* could now sense it.

“He’s still breaking through!”

“It’s not over yet?”

Mighty waves were raging in everyone’s mind. This was simply too absurd!

“Why are there no phenomena?” Zhang Yutong’s gaze was extremely gloomy as he felt an ill foreboding in his heart.

“I just knew that Brother Feng wouldn’t fail.” In the distance, Zhao Yufei was crying tears of joy.

In the sky, the Spiritual Race Ancient Gods were rather stunned.

“This kid is still breaking through into the Heavenly Divine Realm, and yet there are no phenomena? The dimension he’s in has this kind of ability?” the black-robed Ancient God questioned. Even he was a little interested in Zhao Feng’s mysterious dimension.

“I’d really like to see just what’s happening in that kid’s dimension!” A different Ancient God was also extremely curious.

“I hope you don’t disappoint me....” A faint smile emerged on Ancient God Floating Spirit’s face.

He still supported Zhao Yufei and Zhao Feng being together. After all, while other partners might bring more benefit to the Spiritual Race, none of them could bring happiness to Zhao Yufei.

...

Several days later, in the Ancient Dream Realm, through the mysterious strength of the dreamy mist, the image of the seventh Divine Stage barely managed to stabilize.

“The Divine Stage just barely managed to succeed in creating its structure...!” Zhao Feng breathed a sigh of relief.

Whoosh!

Suddenly a part of the dreamy mist flowed into the seventh Divine Stage. This dreamy mist transformed into energy that would fill the Divine Stage – the same kind of energy used for the previous six Divine Stages.

“Oh, that’s right; my God Eye energy also counts as part of my potential!” Zhao Feng’s mind was given a jolt of surprise.

What was even more surprising was that this Divine Stage formed from his God Eye energy had exactly the same qualities as the other six Divine Stages; it contained Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Divine Power, bloodline energy, life energy, physical energy, and all the other kinds.

Time moved forward. The seventh Divine Stage gradually solidified and began to gleam with a dazzling light.

“Seven Divine Stages... Ancient God!”

It was impossible to describe the mood Zhao Feng was currently in. Reaching Rank Six of the Heavenly Divine Realm in a single step was already enough to create a legend, but becoming an Ancient God was simply unheard of!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The five-colored Yuan Qi whirlpool continued to expand and madly spin. At the same time, the range that Zhao Feng's soul could control was also expanding.

Zhao Feng felt a strange response from his soul. The Ancient Dream Realm was his body, and somewhere in it, his heart was fiercely trembling.

Kaboom!

A massive howl suddenly came from the black forest. The images of the seven Divine Stages floated in the air, shining in their transparent and crystalline brilliance as the most striking existences in this world.

Zhao Feng's mind was completely focused on the seventh Divine Stage.

"The seventh Divine Stage is complete, but it's more unstable than the previous six!"

The higher a Divine Stage, the more difficult it was to form it. Even with the help of the God's Spiritual Eye, barely managing to form the seventh Divine Stage was already an incredible feat.

Now, Zhao Feng would have to rely on himself to stabilize this Divine Stage so he could continue on to even higher ranks.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Yuan Qi whirlpool and Divine Stage images slowly began to disperse.

Zhao Feng's eyes fell upon his own body. His hair and left eye were still that dazzling dream-like silver.

"The left eye's transformation is nearly over!"

Zhao Feng could sense the progress.

Buzz! Bzzz!

His dazzling and enchanting left eye was slowly turning. The dreamy mist around his body was slowly retracting back into the left eye. The moment all the dreamy mist was absorbed back into the left eye, his silver left eye stopped moving.

Swish!

Zhao Feng's soul flew right back into his body. Countless pieces of information immediately barraged his mind.

"Seven Divine Stages!"

Zhao Feng clenched his fists, his body feeling like it had become an ancient giant, bursting with endless power and strength and feeling like it could swallow up the stars.

"This is the power of seven Divine Stages?"

Swish!

Restraining his excitement, Zhao Feng sent his mind into the left eye's dimension. The mysterious golden ball had now completely transformed into a small sphere of dream-like silver. Several dazzling lines had drawn out a simple eye on this ball.

“What’s so special about this dream-like silver God’s Spiritual Eye?”

As Zhao Feng began to think, his hair began to dance on its own, rippling with various colors.

Just when he was going to further inspect the God’s Spiritual Eye, he suddenly sensed something.

“Mm? True God Lightning Tribulation?” Zhao Feng’s expression shifted.

The formation of seven Divine Stages and the strange transformation of the God’s Spiritual Eye had made him momentarily forget about the terrifying lightning tribulation.

“But I suppose I should call it Ancient God Lightning Tribulation now, right?” Zhao Feng chuckled to himself.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng drew a wisp of Divine Power from the Divine Stage. This single wisp of Divine Power was many times stronger than his Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Divine Power.

Swish!

By fusing various Intent energies into it, this Divine Power was further strengthened.

“Let me see what this Ancient God Lightning Tribulation is all about!” Zhao Feng looked up to the sky and whistled.

Brrrooom!

A few moments later, dark clouds crackling with lightning covered the sky. This terrifying and oppressive aura made all living creatures in a radius of tens of thousands of li flee for their lives.

Boom! Crack!

The lightning in the dark clouds was intensifying, roaring and thundering like ancient lightning dragons.

“What powerful Tribulation Lightning energy!” Zhao Feng’s heart trembled.

If this was an ordinary True God Lightning Tribulation, he could successfully pass it by just closing his eyes and doing nothing. However, this Tribulation Lightning possessed astounding power. Even as a Quasi-Ancient God, he needed to commit all his power to resist it.

As long as he could endure this God Tribulation, he would become an Ancient God in both name and reality!

Brrrooom!

A huge lightning dragon suddenly rumbled out of the clouds, countless tiny arcs of electricity emerging from its head like it was breathing out a lightning mist.

“Sacred Lightning Body!”

Zhao Feng’s body was immediately covered in layers of five-colored lightning that made him seem like a ball of electricity, dazzling and full of energy.

Boom! Bang!

The enormous lightning bolt struck Zhao Feng.

This bolt of Tribulation Lightning alone was enough to heavily wound a Rank Six True God and instantly obliterate a Rank Five True God. Fortunately, Zhao Feng was absolutely confident in the ability of his Sacred Lightning Body and Lightning Soul Body to resist this Tribulation Lightning.

Zhao Feng had chosen this forest to counter lightning, but the surrounding terrain was instantly blasted into ash.

His body floated motionless in the air like a mountain of lightning. There was even a point where Zhao Feng's body managed to absorb some of the Tribulation Lightning energy. His soul also absorbed some of this power.

"This is an impressive tempering effect!"

Zhao Feng discovered that both his soul and body had been tempered after being struck by lightning. This effect was many times the effect he received from using the Tribulation Lightning God Crystals.

Because he had reached the Ancient God level in a single step, Zhao Feng's cultivation was extremely unstable. There were many aspects in which he had still not reached the Ancient God standard. However, this Tribulation Lightning was helping him temper and solidify these aspects.

Meanwhile, the low-quality God Crystal vein underground had already been drained of energy. But now, with Zhao Feng as the intermediary, the Tribulation Lightning energy was being poured into this God Crystal vein.

He had planned out everything before making his breakthrough into the Heavenly Divine Realm. This Tribulation Lightning needed to be stored away and used well.

Brrrooom!

The heavens rumbled with thunder and seethed with lightning. The second bolt of Tribulation Lightning instantly descended, even stronger and more terrifying than the first! Everything around Zhao Feng was immediately evaporated.

Then came the third, the fourth... each one stronger than the last!

Zhao Feng's body was already shattered and scorched black. Fortunately, he had an inextinguishable constitution. His recovery abilities were also extremely powerful, such that they were barely able to keep up with the damage being done.

Swish!

Zhao Feng put on the Spacetime Robe. The Spacetime Robe was a supreme-quality divine artifact, so it wouldn't be destroyed by the Tribulation Lightning, and its defensive attributes could reduce the explosive power of the Tribulation Lightning.

Wearing the Spacetime Robe and circulating his Divine Power, Zhao Feng once more clashed with these ancient lightning dragons.

...

Half a day later, the rumbling began to fade. The dark clouds scattered, leaving the sky clear and bright. Down below, a burned body with every inch of its body blasted and torn gave off black smoke as it lay within a massive and scorched pit.

Ten-some days later, Zhao Feng finally finished recovering from his wounds. Through the baptism of the Tribulation Lightning, his body had been remolded and his cultivation level stabilized.

“Rank Seven Ancient God...!” As Zhao Feng stood up, his heart was bursting with joy and excitement.

It took a long time for him to calm down.

Put simply, a tree that stood out from a forest would be the first to be blown down by the wind. Directly attaining Rank Five True God would make him famous throughout the Ziling Zone, Rank Six True God would be a miracle, but Rank Seven Ancient God would give the world far too much of a shock. If he made this known, he might end up facing a disaster, not a blessing.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng’s aura slowly began to weaken into an extremely ordinary state. At the same time, Zhao Feng also took out several God Sealing Stones, using their Sealing Intent to suppress the Divine Stages over his dantian.

Gradually, Zhao Feng managed to even more perfectly conceal his energy.

...

In the Spiritual Race, the crowd was still gathered around Zhao Feng’s palace. In truth, even more people were now thronged around it.

“He’s still not coming out?”

“Just what’s happened with that kid?”

The disciples were all extremely curious. The events of Zhao Feng’s breakthrough into the Heavenly Divine Realm were far too unusual.

“That God energy disappeared a long time ago, but that kid still hasn’t come out!” Zhang Yutong’s expression was wavering and uncertain.

In the sky, the Spiritual Race Ancient Gods were also losing their patience.

“What if we go in and force that kid out?” the black-robed Ancient God proposed.

He was far too curious about Zhao Feng’s high-level dimension.

He had barely spoken when he sensed a spatial ripple from the palace.

Thump!

The palace gates flew open.

“So noisy!” Zhao Feng glanced at the pile of letters of challenge, scanned the countless people gathered around the palace, and then faintly smiled.

Chapter 1256: The First Battle

“Who’s he?”

At first glance, many people didn’t recognize Zhao Feng. His hair and eye of dream-like silver were far too dazzling and enchanting, making it seem like Zhao Feng’s entire nature had undergone a massive transformation.

Quite a few female disciples felt their hearts thump upon seeing Zhao Feng and were almost immediately enraptured by his appearance.

“What beautiful hair!” an enchanted female disciple softly said.

“Brother Feng’s eye and hair...!” In the distance, Zhao Yufei had a look of surprise while a look of tender affection appeared in her eyes.

She knew that, each time Zhao Feng’s God Eye transformed, his hair’s color would also change. This time, she sensed that Zhao Feng’s God Eye had undergone a massive transformation. As Zhao Feng stood there with a relaxed expression, exuding boundless confidence and indifference, her worried and anxious heart inexplicably calmed down.

“Yufei, what’s happened to him?” Kong Die nudged Zhao Yufei’s shoulder and murmured in shock. Before, she believed that Zhao Feng wasn’t a good match for Zhao Yufei, but at this moment, she impulsively wanted to try to compete with Zhao Yufei for Zhao Feng.

“This kid...! While breaking through to become a True God, he even had the time to dye his hair!?”

The majority of the young men in the crowd stared enviously at Zhao Feng.

In the sky, the transcendent figures of the Spiritual Race Ancient Gods were carefully examining Zhao Feng, their eyes glimmering.

“His hair is very special. Each strand seems to have a life of its own, and they reflect light according to the surrounding environment....”

“Just what happened while he was breaking through into the Heavenly Divine Realm?”

The Spiritual Race Ancient Gods also couldn’t help but be curious.

“Hold on, the energy from his body...!” As Ancient God Floating Spirit examined Zhao Feng, his expression twisted in disbelief.

Zhao Feng walked out from his palace and waved a hand. The letters of challenge floated up in front of him for him to browse.

“I didn’t think that so many of my fellow disciples wanted to exchange pointers with me!” Zhao Feng gave a carefree smile.

But to those core disciples, this smile signified Zhao Feng’s contempt and disdain.

“Kid, just because you reached the Heavenly Divine Realm doesn’t give you the right to act so brashly!” a handsome silver-haired youth suddenly barked. Although he also had silver hair, his was simply not comparable to Zhao Feng’s.

“Whether or not I have the right isn’t for you to say!” As Zhao Feng flatly spoke, an invisible energy began to rise from his body.

At this moment, the clouds and wind suddenly began to turn around Zhao Feng.

“This energy...! Rank Five True God!”

Someone in the crowd was able to immediately determine Zhao Feng’s power from this energy.

“Heavens! Zhao Feng actually succeeded in attaining Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm!”

“The worldly phenomena clearly vanished, but he somehow succeeded in reaching Rank Five anyway!”

The crowd buzzed with chatter.

“Rank Five True God...!” Zhang Yutong had an extremely gloomy expression.

“Does he really have this kind of ability?” The Life Sacred Land’s Xiahou Wu stared in shock at Zhao Feng.

Directly attaining Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm was something only the best prodigies of God Realm Sacred Lands were capable of, but this insignificant nobody before him had managed to do it.

“Brother Feng!” Zhao Yufei was weeping in joy, crystalline beads rolling down her white cheeks. Now that Zhao Feng had attained Rank Five, the Spiritual Race would not impede their relationship.

In the sky, white clouds roiled and churned.

“Good kid! You really did manage to make Rank Five True God!” Ancient God Floating Spirit yelled out in pleasant surprise.

“I didn’t think that my Spiritual Race would have someone capable of directly attaining Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm!” another Spiritual Race Ancient God said with emotion.

The ability to directly rise to Rank Five True God meant that one had the talent to reach Rank Nine and even aspire to the realm of God Lord.

“Our plans from before might have been a little too much....” An Ancient God suddenly gave a helpless laugh.

The other Ancient Gods instantly fell silent.

...

“A Rank Five True God? But how?” The silver-haired youth became dejected.

The Zhao Feng that he just jeered at had actually reached Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm. He was an existence on the same level as a prodigy of a Sacred Land!

“I just broke through into the Heavenly Divine Realm, and I just happen to need opponents to exchange pointers with and consolidate my strength. These letters of challenge really came at the right time.” Zhao Feng chortled.

“My name is True God Zhi Gang, and I was one of the disciples who challenged you. If you have the guts, accept my challenge!” the silver-haired youth immediately said.

He had called Zhao Feng arrogant and brash, but then Zhao Feng displayed a level of strength that shocked everyone and left him speechless and ashamed. If he defeated Zhao Feng in a fair duel, he could recover his dignity, but the prerequisite was that Zhao Feng had to be willing to accept his challenge.

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Zhao Feng flatly replied.

“Okay!” True God Zhi Gang was somewhat pleased. In his view, Zhao Feng had become overconfident from directly reaching the level of Rank Five True God.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two figures swiftly vanished into the distance.

“Zhao Feng managed to reach Rank Five True God. This is his first battle after breaking into the Heavenly Divine Realm. Hurry! Let’s go and watch!”

“But True God Zhi Gang is an extremely powerful existence among the Rank Five True Gods....”

Many peripheral disciples and inner disciples quickly left.

“Let’s go as well!” Zhang Yutong immediately said.

At this moment, he could no longer tear his eyes away from Zhao Feng. By reaching Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm, Zhao Feng had almost assured his place as the most dazzling young disciple of the Spiritual Race. Even Zhang Yutong would have to admit his inferiority. Zhang Yutong was extremely unwilling to accept this!

“Brother Zhang, relax. Zhao Feng might have reached Rank Five, but his loss in this battle is assured!” a core disciple earnestly said.

Zhao Feng had just broken into the Heavenly Divine Realm, but he was thinking too highly of himself if he thought he could so quickly challenge a Rank Five True God.

...

Zhao Feng’s palace was instantly deserted. Everyone had left for the only challenge stage in the peripheral disciple area.

On this stage, True God Zhi Gang and Zhao Feng stared at each other.

“True God Zhi Gang has the Pure Origin bloodline, so he can apply his bloodline energy to his Divine Power to strengthen it. He also cultivates a technique that refines his Divine Power. Any ordinary Rank Five True God who fights with him will immediately find themselves at a disadvantage,” a disciple who had some understanding of True God Zhi Gang said with a smile.

“Zhao Feng might have incredible talent to reach Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm, but he’s no match for True God Zhi Gang!” an inner disciple concluded.

“You just became a Rank Five True God. You’re no match for me,” True God Zhi Gang said with a smile. His heart was bursting with accomplishment at the thought of defeating a genius like this.

“You talk a lot of nonsense,” Zhao Feng coldly glared at his opponent as he scornfully said.

“Hmph, let me give you a taste of my Divine Power!” True God Zhi Gang was somewhat incensed and coldly harrumphed.

Boom!

His body suddenly exploded with a mighty Divine Power. This was a belt of Divine Power that seemed to be made of white crystal. It was almost tangible, with runes and inscriptions clearly visible on its surface.

At the same time, True God Zhi Gang also activated his bloodline power. A sliver of searing hot power ran through his Divine Power, strengthening it somewhat.

“Heavens! True God Zhi Gang has advanced another level in his technique. With his bloodline power, his Divine Power is nearly at Rank Six!”

“Ah, it seems like there’s no hope for Zhao Feng. At least he’ll be able to catch up very quickly in the future!”

Quite a few disciples couldn’t help but feel pity for Zhao Feng. If Zhao Feng had found any other Rank Five True God to challenge, the resulting battle wouldn’t have been as humiliating.

Boom!

True God Zhi Gang waved his hand, sending that red belt of Divine Power shooting at Zhao Feng like a lightning bolt.

“Divine Power....” Zhao Feng muttered.

Even before he had broken through into the Heavenly Divine Realm, no one was able to compete with the strength of his Divine Power. He just didn’t know if his Divine Power could compare with True God Zhi Gang’s.

Zhao Feng waved his hand, sending out a white blade of pure Divine Power.

Boom! Bang!

These two attacks made of pure Divine Power clashed.

“Hah, you just became a Rank Five True God. Your Divine Power won’t even be able to take a single clash with my Divine Power!” True God Zhi Gang immediately jeered when he saw that Zhao Feng had only used Divine Power.

But he barely finished speaking when a crystalline white Divine Power shot out from the explosive clash. This white blade of Divine Power was coming right at him!

“How could this be!?” True God Zhi Gang was almost speechless as he circulated his Divine Power, putting all his remaining strength into stopping this attack.

The spectators were also stunned. None of them had imagined this result.

“This... is impossible!” A hint of savagery appeared on True God Zhi Gang’s face as he surrounded himself in a vast sea of Divine Power and charged at Zhao Feng.

This time, True God Zhi Gang didn’t underestimate Zhao Feng. He used a combat skill and even added Intent energy.

“You’re too weak.”

These words from Zhao Feng almost made True God Zhi Gang go mad with rage.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng’s body suddenly exploded forward. At the same time, a five-colored lightning began to surge out of his body. His body seemed to transform into a five-colored dragon.

Brrrooom!

A streak of five-colored lightning swept through True God Zhi Gang’s body. The power around True God Zhi Gang was immediately annihilated.

His body, charred black, dropped to the ground.

Hisss!

The earth and sky were silent!

Defeating True God Zhi Gang in a single blow... was this a feat someone who had just become a Rank Five True God could accomplish? The core disciples shook their heads in disbelief.

“This is impossible!” The Life Sacred Land’s Xiahou Wu was also astonished.

“So strong, so handsome!” Several female disciples were immediately entranced by Zhao Feng’s performance.

“Too weak,” Zhao Feng softly said.

These words immediately caused an uproar in the crowd.

Too weak? Too weak!?

Those people who had once targeted Zhao Feng now didn’t dare to offend him, and they clenched their teeth, their bodies shaking.

The Ancient Gods in the sky were also stunned.

“How could he be this strong? Did he manage to completely solidify his cultivation in that dimension of his?”

“That must be what happened. This Zhao Feng cultivates a special technique. His Divine Power is extremely formidable, and the Divine Stages he formed are all incredibly stable.”

Several Ancient Gods began to praise Zhao Feng and increasingly began to find him more pleasing to the eye.

Two of the Ancient Gods suddenly had an idea: take Zhao Feng as their disciple.

Chapter 1257: Everyone Together

Zhao Feng’s performance was far too shocking. Two Ancient Gods watching from the sky already wanted to take him as a disciple.

After all, by directly attaining Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm, Zhao Feng had already proved his talent and potential. In the future, he was certain to become a Rank Nine True God without any problem. If Zhao Feng was lucky, he even had a chance of breaking past the limits of True God and reaching the God Lord level. Anyone who was Zhao Feng’s master was certain to enjoy tremendous glory and benefits.

Brrrooom!

Energy surged and roiled in the sky. The image of an elder one thousand feet tall and surrounded by a dazzling white radiance appeared.

Everyone below immediately felt an invisible pressure.

“Ancient God Elder!”

Expressions of respect appeared on the faces of countless disciples.

The core disciples also respectfully bowed. They all knew that by becoming a Rank Five True God, Zhao Feng would inevitably earn the attention of the race’s Ancient Gods. Thus, the appearance of this Ancient God expert didn’t attract much of their attention.

“Does Elder have any orders?” Zhao Feng asked with a faint smile. In truth, his left eye had long ago noticed the Spiritual Race Ancient Gods watching from the skies.

“Are you willing to become this old man’s inheritor disciple?” The Ancient God elder smiled.

The Ancient Gods around him immediately grimaced, somewhat regretting the fact that they had allowed this old fellow to get ahead of them.

“The Ancient God wants to take him as inheritor disciple!?”

The crowd below was flabbergasted.

Becoming an Ancient God’s disciple was already an extremely glorious affair. However, being an inheritor disciple meant that this Ancient God would pass down all his property to Zhao Feng.

Countless disciples glared enviously at Zhao Feng.

“Elder, my apologies. I still wish to exchange pointers with the other disciples of the race.” Zhao Feng gave an extremely apathetic smile, and no hint of apology could be seen on his face.

“Rejection!?”

The surrounding disciples stared in disbelief at Zhao Feng. No one had expected for Zhao Feng to so directly refuse becoming an Ancient God’s inheritor disciple.

Outside God Lords, who rarely paid attention to secular affairs, Ancient Gods were the supreme experts of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, presiding over entire factions. Countless Quasi-Gods and True Gods could only dream of becoming an Ancient God’s inheritor disciple, but Zhao Feng straightforwardly refused!

“Mm. Have your matches and consider my offer.” Surprisingly, the Ancient God in the clouds wasn’t that unhappy.

Swish!

The image vanished and everything returned to normal.

“How crafty! Fortunately, that kid didn’t agree.”

The other Ancient Gods rejoiced. Since Zhao Feng had refused to become the disciple of that Ancient God, the rest of them still had a chance.

On the challenge stage, Zhao Feng had a calm and confident expression.

Before this, the Spiritual Race Ancient Gods had been trying to force him into a compromise where he gave up on Zhao Yufei. Now, a Spiritual Race Ancient God wanted him to be an inheritor disciple, and this Ancient God wasn’t even angry at Zhao Feng’s direct refusal.

Such an intense contrast left even Zhao Feng somewhat uncomfortable.

Of course, Zhao Feng had refused because he truly did want to continue these matches. This single bound to Rank Seven led to a massive leap in strength, and he could not control this strength as easily as he wished. As a result, he suppressed his cultivation and hoped to use these matches to slowly comprehend the limits of his power.

Moreover, these core disciples had joined together to challenge him in the first place. Zhao Feng would not just let them go.

But the most important reason was that Zhao Feng was already a Rank Seven Ancient God, so that Elder simply didn’t have the right to be his master!

“Hmph, let me!”

“I’ll have a match with you!”

At this moment, four figures appeared around the challenge stage. All of them were people who wanted to challenge Zhao Feng.

Bang!

A red figure was the first to step onto the stage, and the stage slightly trembled as he jumped on.

“Spiritual Race core disciple, True God Nu Ji!” This muscular man whose body was covered in red wavy tattoos announced his name.

“It’s True God Nu Ji!”

“This Spiritual Race core disciple was recently in secluded cultivation, but he reached the peak of Rank Five some time ago.”

There was no core disciple that did not have some reputation. True God Nu Ji was quite famous.

Zhao Feng gave an absent-minded nod. He hadn’t noticed the name of this True God Nu Ji among those letters of challenge.

“You dare to ignore me!?” True God Nu Ji immediately clenched his fists, his face contorting in rage.

His many years of seclusion had resulted in a much-diminished reputation. Now that he had left his seclusion, he was seeking an opportunity to restore his fame. It just so happened that Zhao Feng had directly attained Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm, becoming the most dazzling existence in the Spiritual Race.

“Raging Waves Flood the Heavens!”

True God Nu Ji’s entire body began to surge with scarlet waves. These mighty waves also exuded an abnormally scorching heat. True God Nu Ji’s energy began to rapidly soar, breaking past the limits of his cultivation and touching Rank Six.

“Raging Waves Flood the Heavens is a secret technique of True God Nu Ji’s race. It gives a large boost to his abilities and also imbues his offensive techniques with an explosive strength.”

“True God Nu Ji is at the peak of Rank Five. After using this bloodline technique, he can reach Rank Six!”

Quite a few spectators were astonished at this level of power.

This person’s strength isn’t bad. The explosive trait of his attacks and their destructive power is perfect for testing my physical body!

Zhao Feng shot True God Nu Ji an interested glance.

The complete stage of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was only capable of contending against a Rank Four True God and could only completely nullify the attacks of a Rank Three True God. Now that he had become an Ancient God, he didn’t know if his body still had its defensive advantages.

Kaboom!

True God Nu Ji’s eyes exploded with red light, and his body was surrounded by scarlet waves. With scorn in his eyes, he lunged at Zhao Feng like an ocean god rising out of a red ocean.

For a moment, the challenge stage was flooded by the scorching red waves of True God energy. Even the Rank Five True Gods around the stage were startled by this power.

“Brother Zhao!” Pan Hao was worried but also expectant.

Zhao Feng easily defeated True God Zhi Gang just a moment ago, so it wasn't likely for him to be easily defeated by True God Nu Ji.

"Hmph, your Divine Power is strong, but your bloodline is ordinary, and it certainly doesn't have any powerful secret techniques!" True God Nu Ji coldly snorted as if he had already won this battle.

"Peak Rank Five?" Zhao Feng flatly replied.

These words left everyone puzzled, but then, a cloud of five-colored lightning burst out from Zhao Feng's body and straight into the skies. His strength swelled with it as the Divine Stages in Zhao Feng's body released an energy that reached the peak of Rank Five!

Swish!

Zhao Feng circulated all his physical strength, and he seemed to transform into a five-colored mountain of lightning that could not be moved from the stage.

"Peak Rank Five!" True God Nu Ji was so stunned that he was at a loss for words. Zhao Feng had managed to reach the peak of Rank Five in his breakthrough to the Heavenly Divine Realm!

But the moment would not permit him to retreat.

Brrrooom!

The massive scarlet wave surged toward Zhao Feng like a colossal beast.

True God Nu Ji ignited almost all his bloodline power. This vast scarlet wave began to seethe with blood-red embers. True God Nu Ji's body also fused into this scarlet tsunami as it swept toward Zhao Feng.

Brrrooom!

The entire challenge stage trembled. After all, this was just the peripheral disciple challenge stage, on which two peak Rank Five True Gods were doing battle.

Everyone stopped breathing for a moment as they stared at the center of the stage. What they saw was True God Nu Ji crashing into Zhao Feng with tremendous momentum.

The result was simply mind-blowing.

Kaclang!

True God Nu Ji seemed to smash into a mountain of metal. *Thump thump thump!* He was forced three steps back.

"How could this be?" Blood trickled from the corner of True God Nu Ji's lips as his entire body trembled, and fear filled his eyes.

He had used all his strength just now to unleash a fierce attack at Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng relied solely on his body to defend against it, and it was Nu Ji who had come away from the impact with heavy wounds.

"Your attack... is too weak!" Zhao Feng suddenly lunged forward and gave True God Nu Ji a kick.

Thud!

In an extremely embarrassing fashion, True God Nu Ji was kicked off the stage by Zhao Feng.

“You...!” True God Nu Ji was absolutely furious and wanted to say something, but he couldn’t get any words out of his mouth.

“He was actually peak Rank Five! He managed to get all the way to peak Rank Five and even defeat True God Nu Ji!”

“How arrogant! He even said that True God Nu Ji’s attacks were too weak!”

The spectating disciples were all agitated and furious.

“No wonder he managed to so easily defeat me. He was already at peak Rank Five!” The recently defeated True God Zhi Gang sought an excuse for his defeat.

“Already peak Rank Five...!” Zhang Yutong felt his heart thump. He somewhat regretted his actions against Zhao Feng.

In the sky, the Ancient Gods all had extremely wondrous expressions. Peak Rank Five was still Rank Five, but it was proof that Zhao Feng’s talent and potential had already slightly surpassed a number of prodigies from the Sacred Lands.

The three individuals from the Life Sacred Land had extremely solemn expressions.

“Weren’t there a few people just now who were anxious to fight me?” Zhao Feng suddenly asked.

He put his hands behind his back and playfully scanned the crowd. Those three other people who had been anxious to challenge Zhao Feng immediately lowered their heads and tried to hide in the crowd.

Zhao Feng’s defense was simply too terrifying. Even True God Nu Ji was powerless against it, so they were even less capable of breaking it.

“I’ll give you all one chance. You all come together, how about it?” Zhao Feng gave a mocking smile.

“Damn, this kid...! So arrogant! He wants all of us to fight him together!?” A peak Rank Five True God immediately blushed in shame.

The other members of the crowd were also quite startled and alarmed by Zhao Feng’s proposal.

These three people were all peak Rank Five True Gods, just like True God Nu Ji. For Zhao Feng to challenge all three at once was just a little too arrogant.

“Yufei, how did you manage to find such an outstanding man?” Kong Die’s charming figure began to sway, the envy in her eyes difficult to conceal.

Zhao Yufei’s porcelain face immediately flushed red.

“Go together!” The three challengers immediately began to message each other.

Zhao Feng’s words were too arrogant. If they did not take this challenge, they would have no face to stay in the Spiritual Race.

Besides, Zhao Feng only had a formidable physical body. The three of them just needed to make sure to keep a distance to ensure that they wouldn't lose. If they could suppress Zhao Feng and slowly grind him down, it would be them who would emerge victorious.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In a flash, all three jumped onto the challenge stage. All three were peak Rank Five!

"Zhao Feng, you were the one who told us to come together. We're just satisfying your request!" a thin youth whose skin was covered with black spots coldly said.

Chapter 1258: All Too Weak

"Zhao Feng... we're just satisfying your request!" the thin youth whose skin was covered with many black spots coldly said.

If it got out that the three of them worked together to deal with a True God of the same level, their reputations would be damaged. Consequently, before the battle, this youth decided to emphasize again that it was Zhao Feng who wanted the three of them to attack him together.

"It can't be. Does Zhao Feng really want to challenge three people of the same level? He only just broke through into the Heavenly Divine Realm." Most of the people present believed that Zhao Feng was a little too arrogant.

Zhao Feng had a playful smile on his face as he examined the trio.

"Go!" the youth with black spots yelled. He was already sick of seeing Zhao Feng's arrogant and confident face.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three incredible streams of Divine Power exploded onto the stage.

The three were in no rush to get close to Zhao Feng. Instead, they kept their distance and attacked him from afar.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Zhao Feng stood in the center of the stage like a motionless mountain of five-colored lightning. The attacks of these three experts of the same level exploded on his body and did no damage whatsoever.

"What a formidable body!" The three stared in shock at Zhao Feng.

"Is this all you're capable of?" Zhao Feng shrugged his shoulders as if those attacks just now had only given him a minor itch.

"This brat...!" The three youths clenched their teeth in rage.

After discussing their plans again, the three of them decided to use their best techniques to quash Zhao Feng's arrogance.

"Black Demon Shift!"

“Chaotic Star Hammer!”

“Heaven Yuan God Slash!”

The three peak Rank Five True Gods unleashed their most powerful techniques, the storm of furious energy almost completely enveloping the challenge stage.

“A trifling trick!” Zhao Feng coldly laughed.

Swish!

The five-colored lightning on his body immediately exploded with dazzling light.

With Zhao Feng as the center, the area suddenly became a dimension of five-colored lightning. Any other energy in this domain would immediately be torn asunder by Five Elements Tribulation Lightning.

As this zone of five-colored lightning expanded, the energy released by the three youths was annihilated. At the same time, the three youths were caught in the zone and were placed under immense pressure by the endless bolts of Tribulation Lightning.

This was the new technique that Zhao Feng had developed after becoming an Ancient God from his fusing two complete techniques together – Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Domain!

“Get out of here!” Zhao Feng suddenly barked from the center of the Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Domain.

Five-colored lightning wreaked havoc through the domain.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The burst of Tribulation Lightning power flung the three youths from the stage.

“How could this be?” Even after they were blown off the stage, the three youths still had expressions of disbelief.

“Defeated!?” The spectators all stood in dazes, their minds blank. Not even three peak Rank Five True Gods could do anything to Zhao Feng?

“Inconceivable!” Xiahou Wu murmured in shock as he stared at Zhao Feng.

In the sky, the Ancient Gods were abuzz with excitement. They had all decided to keep Zhao Feng in the Spiritual Race no matter what.

Zhao Feng’s dazzling performance immediately made those core disciples who had challenged Zhao Feng regret their decision. However, those letters of challenge were all in Zhao Feng’s hand; it was up to him whether or not to accept the challenge.

“Zhao Feng, those peak Rank Fives are no match for you. Why don’t I exchange some pointers with you instead?” At this moment, Zhang Yutong walked out from the crowd.

Having those good-for-nothings fight Zhao Feng would just allow Zhao Feng to increase his prestige. It was far better for him to just step forward and end this wave of challenges.

“Brother Zhang!” Those people who had just been defeated stared in shock at Zhang Yutong.

“Zhang Yutong is going to go. He’s a Rank Six True God of the Spiritual Race!” the other disciples exclaimed in shock and surprise, and quite a few female disciples covered their mouths in shock.

“That’s fine. I’ll play around with you.” Zhao Feng still had that playful smile on his face as he examined Zhang Yutong.

His words once more elicited cries of alarm from the crowd. Zhao Feng actually said that he would just be playing around with the Rank Six True God Zhang Yutong!? This tone was as if Zhao Feng was a strong expert agreeing to a challenge from a weakling.

“Okay, let’s play!” Zhang Yutong’s eyes coldly glimmered, but he maintained a nonchalant smile as he stepped onto the stage.

“Hey, Brother Zhao, just what are you planning...?” Pan Hao already didn’t know what to say.

Zhang Yutong had the Spiritual Race bloodline. His true fighting power was not that of an ordinary Rank Six True God!

In the sky, the Ancient Gods also turned gloomy. They knew that the quarrel between Zhang Yutong and Zhao Feng was not easily resolved and also that there was no way Zhao Feng could fight a Rank Six True God of the Spiritual Race. If Zhao Feng appeared to be in any danger, they would immediately end the challenge.

At this moment, the Ancient Gods sensed something and turned toward the distance. They saw a mighty elder with a transcendent aura slowly walking over.

“Fourth Elder!” Ancient God Floating Spirit and several other Spiritual Race Ancient Gods immediately bowed in respect.

This Fourth Elder gave a slight nod and turned his gaze down below.

Kaboom!

White crystalline clouds of mist erupted from Zhang Yutong’s body. With a wave of his hand, this white mist transformed into various kinds of weapons.

Thwish!

Zhang Yutong charged straight at Zhao Feng, the weapons attacking Zhao Feng like they were extensions of Zhang Yutong’s body.

Zhao Feng activated the defensive power of his body and directly clashed with Zhang Yutong.

Dingding! Bang!

Explosions of ice crystals and lightning appeared all around Zhao Feng.

Zhang Yutong’s expression was cold as more power poured into his weapons, and the intensity of their attacks increased.

This person is very fast, his attacks are strong, and he's even an expert at defense too. How troublesome... Zhao Feng had a slightly gloomy look on his face. His body was somewhat unable to hold up against Zhang Yutong's fierce assault.

As a Rank Six True God of the Spiritual Race, Zhang Yutong had abnormal amounts of strength.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng was forced to activate some of his left eye's power. In a flash, his left eye began to shine with a dream-like luster.

The power of the left eye gave incredible boosts to both his reaction speed and judgment. To Zhao Feng's amazement, he could see how Zhang Yutong was attacking him. As he observed Zhang Yutong, the cultivation methods for the skills Zhang Yutong used appeared in Zhao Feng's mind. Zhao Feng was confident that, if Zhang Yutong completely displayed this technique, he would be able to take this combat skill for his own.

Swish!

As Zhao Feng comprehended Zhang Yutong's skill, he began to use it.

"Mm? This... my skill!" Zhang Yutong's face froze as he suddenly noticed something strange about Zhao Feng, after which he immediately bellowed in shock. He would have never believed it if someone said that Zhao Feng cultivated the same combat skill.

As they continued to battle, the skill Zhao Feng used became even more similar to Zhang Yutong's. Moreover, Zhao Feng's left eye was able to modify the skill to make it more suitable for himself.

The entire world had fallen silent. No one expected for Zhao Feng to put up a fight against the Rank Six True God Zhang Yutong.

"His eye-bloodline...!" Xiahou Wu's gaze was focused on Zhao Feng's eyes. He sensed a faintly similar energy from this eye.

Ding! Bangbang!

On the stage, lightning and crystals had mixed together.

I can't let things continue like this. I have to defeat him as quickly as possible! Suddenly, Zhang Yutong's face turned harsh, and his entire body began to shimmer with a white radiance.

Boom!

His body instantly transformed into translucent crystal that shone with dazzling white light. A vast surge of bloodline energy began to stir the surrounding Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

"It seems like you're regarding me very highly since you're using your Spiritual Race bloodline. If I don't use my full strength, I really won't be a match for you!" Seeing Zhang Yutong's strength soar after activating his bloodline, Zhao Feng paused for a moment.

"Hmph!" Zhang Yutong coldly snorted, not taking Zhao Feng's words seriously. In his view, Zhao Feng had lost the moment he activated his Spiritual Race bloodline.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's body suddenly unleashed an astonishing energy.

Boom! Bang!

Arcs of five-colored lightning surged out of his body as Zhao Feng's Divine Stages began to exude the energy of Rank Six.

"This is... Rank Six True God!" Zhang Yutong's mind short-circuited, and he simply stood on the stage.

The spectators around the stage were also dumbstruck, almost seeming like they had been rooted to the ground.

Boom! Hisss!

Now that Zhao Feng had pushed his cultivation to Rank Six, his abilities in various aspects soared.

"Get out of here!" He transformed into a bolt of lightning and charged at Zhang Yutong.

"Oh no!" Zhang Yutong's face twisted, and his translucent skin began to ripple.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng punched, but his Lightning Divine Power pierced through Zhang Yutong's body and didn't deal him much damage. However, Zhao Feng's physical strength alone was incredible, sending Zhang Yutong flying with a single punch.

Zhang Yutong – defeated!

"Heavens, Zhao Feng actually had the cultivation of a Rank Six True God!"

"He must have reached Rank Six of the Heavenly Divine Realm during his breakthrough!"

"A genius, an absolute genius!"

After a few moments of silence, the crowd exploded into deafening cries of shock.

Directly attaining Rank Six of the Heavenly Divine Realm was a legendary feat for which there had never been any evidence, yet all of them were personally witnessing this feat.

Zhang Yutong lay on the ground and bitterly laughed. This time, he had thoroughly lost.

Behind the surging clouds, the Ancient Gods were also stunned and agitated.

"Tell me everything about this boy!" the Fourth Elder of the Spiritual Race immediately said to an elder next to him.

This Ancient God had a rather unsightly expression as he nodded his hand and explained everything, not daring to conceal a single fact.

The Fourth Elder of the Spiritual Race gradually took on a grim expression. The remaining Ancient Gods shifted uncomfortably and lowered their heads as if acknowledging that they had made a mistake.

"Hmph! This boy will be the number one person of the Spiritual Race in the future. I will personally train him!" The Fourth Elder coldly harrumphed.

The other Spiritual Race elders all meekly nodded.

On the challenge stage, the letters of challenge floated in front of Zhao Feng.

Many of the core disciples around the stage suddenly paled. They were all deeply regretting the fact that they had taken part in Zhang Yutong's plan to challenge Zhao Feng. Now, they were no match for Zhao Feng, but they also didn't dare to offend him.

"Forget it. They're all too weak!" Zhao Feng scanned these letters, and then he sent out a crackle of lightning that pulverized all of them.

Quite a few people breathed sighs of relief when they saw the letters being destroyed. However, Zhao Feng's words were like swords plunged into their hearts, and yet there was nothing they could do about it.

The storm of challenges had finally come to an end. Zhao Feng's reputation was certain to spread through the entire Ziling Zone, perhaps even through the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!

Just when everyone believed that it was all over, a voice resounded through the air; "Zhao Feng, I'm very interested in that eye-bloodline of yours."

The Life Sacred Land's Xiahou Wu slowly stepped forward.

Chapter 1259: Battle Against the Eye of Life

The Ancient Gods in the sky slowly turned somber and quiet.

The Fourth Elder of the Spiritual Race focused his eyes on Xiahou Wu. This tribulation of challenges was just about to end, and he was preparing to take Zhao Feng as his disciple. However, Xiahou Wu of the Life Sacred Land suddenly stepped forward.

The Life Sacred Land was the overlord faction of the Ziling Zone, and Xiahou Wu was a core disciple of this faction – a peak Rank Six with the Eye of Life. He was many times stronger than Zhang Yutong.

He had just witnessed Zhao Feng produce miracle after miracle, but this Ancient God Elder of the Spiritual Race still had no confidence in Zhao Feng's victory. However, Xiahou Wu only displayed interest in Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline and wanted to have an instructive duel. No hostility was displayed, so the Elder did not have any good reason to stop the match.

"Life Sacred Land core disciple Xiahou Wu!"

"Heavens, Xiahou Wu wants to fight with Zhao Feng?"

The surrounding Spiritual Race disciples were all flabbergasted. All of them feared the Life Sacred Land.

"Has he already stirred the fighting will of the Life Sacred Land's Xiahou Wu?" In the crowd, Yuan Long had a rather complicated expression on his face.

Ever since he met Zhao Feng, he had never regarded him very highly. He believed that Zhao Feng was just a low-level being from another dimension with no ancient bloodline. Anyone in the crowd was better than him.

However, Zhao Feng suddenly put on this dazzling performance, crushing many Spiritual Race disciples, and then displayed the strength of a Rank Six True God, making him the most talented disciple in all the Spiritual Race. Even the peak Rank Six True God of the Life Sacred Land, Xiahou Wu, couldn't help but issue a challenge against Zhao Feng.

"The Eye of Life?" Zhao Feng began to size up Xiahou Wu.

Han Ning'er also had the Eye of Life, but in terms of how awakened it was, Xiahou Wu was far above her. And unlike Han Ning'er, Xiahou Wu could use his Eye of Life in battle.

Zhao Feng was also very curious to see what sort of fighting abilities the Eye of Life could grant Xiahou Wu.

"Okay. Those people just now weren't worthy of me using the abilities of my eye-bloodline!" Zhao Feng's expression became serious.

"What? That kid's eye-bloodline...?" Many of the Spiritual Race disciples around the stage were stunned. It turned out that Zhao Feng had never even used his most powerful eye-bloodline in all those battles.

"This can't be...!"

Those core disciples that Zhao Feng had defeated shook their heads, as if trying to deny this fact. Zhang Yutong's expression turned gloomy while his heart seethed with anger and reluctance.

The gazes of the Spiritual Race Ancient Gods instantly became profound and thoughtful, seemingly greatly anticipating this coming battle.

"Okay!" Xiahou Wu appeared to be extremely excited. Zhao Feng being so confident in his bloodline proved that its abilities were abnormal, which was precisely what Xiahou Wu wanted.

Boom!

Xiahou Wu's body suddenly surged with an energy as heavy as a mountain. His body began to swell, and black tattoos slowly began to emerge on his skin.

A physical pressure suddenly descended on the stage, as heavy as a mountain. Even Zhao Feng was caught off guard, his body trembling under the immense pressure.

But it was far from over.

Bzzzz!

Wu's dark green eyes glimmered with a green luster as boundless Life energy surged into his body. Bolstered by this powerful Life energy, Xiahou Wu's physical strength increased until he was like a steel mountain towering into the heavens.

Suddenly, the steel mountain moved.

Boom! Bang!

Xiahou Wu was like a flash of pitch-black light as he appeared next to Zhao Feng.

What incredible speed! Zhao Feng was shocked. *As expected, a genius from a Sacred Land cannot be underestimated.*

Swish!

Zhao Feng immediately used his Sacred Lightning Body to release his Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Domain.

Even Xiahou Wu felt suppressed by this Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Domain.

Boom! Bang!

The collision of the two unleashed a heaven-shaking explosion.

“What dreadful strength!”

The crowd was astounded by the monstrous force unleashed on the stage. They found it difficult to imagine how much pressure Zhao Feng was enduring in this direct confrontation with Xiahou Wu.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Zhao Feng retreated three steps, each step leaving a clear print on the stage. He could feel an intense ache in his bones, and his hands felt like they had snapped from receiving Xiahou Wu’s punch.

Zhao Feng immediately used his Intent energy and his inextinguishable constitution to recover.

“I didn’t think that there was someone outside a Sacred Land that could directly take one of my punches!” Xiahou Wu’s eyes exploded with fighting intent.

As a core disciple of the Life Sacred Land, he naturally cultivated the best body-refining techniques. Coupled with the aid he received from various precious herbs and the Eye of Life, he had achieved incredible results in the Dao of Body Refining.

“It’s my turn now!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye flashed with a dreamy silver luster. In an instant, Zhao Feng’s expression calmed down. Just by focusing his left eye on Xiahou Wu, he could analyze a great deal of information about his opponent.

But he was not using his left eye for analysis.

“Forbidden Illusion Lost World!” Zhao Feng’s left eye unleashed an astonishing Eye Intent that gradually formed into an illusory palace.

Bzzzz!

A haze appeared in Xiahou Wu’s dark green eyes, but the jade belt around his waist immediately let out a dark green light that seeped into Xiahou Wu’s soul.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng approached Xiahou Wu like a bolt of lightning, the fingers of his right hand thrumming with the energy of an ancient bloodline.

“Sky Penetrating Finger!” Zhao Feng plunged a finger at Xiahou Wu’s chest.

What a powerful Soul eye-bloodline technique! Even with my divine artifact protecting my soul, I still ended up being affected. At this moment, clarity returned to Xiahou Wu’s eyes.

He immediately gathered his Divine Power near the area that Zhao Feng was attacking.

Kaploosh!

Zhao Feng’s finger that was fused with his bloodline power pierced straight through Xiahou Wu’s sturdy body.

“Xiahou Wu’s been wounded! Zhao Feng’s attack actually managed to pierce through Xiahou Wu’s defense!” The Spiritual Race disciples all gasped in surprise.

After his attack struck true, Zhao Feng swiftly backed up and began to coldly observe Xiahou Wu.

“You’re not bad. You actually managed to wound me!” Xiahou Wu laughed, caring little for the wound on his body. After all, it took only an instant for this wound to heal.

Not even Zhao Feng’s finger that combined his bloodline power and Tribulation Lightning energy had been very effective.

But Xiahou Wu appeared to be much more serious now. Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique just now told him that his opponent was very skilled in soul attacks.

If one had to say that Xiahou Wu had a weakness, it would be with regards to his soul.

His body is fused with the Eye of Life, so vitality endlessly flows into him, making him extremely sturdy. He’s far more powerful than I expected! Zhao Feng’s left eye allowed him to see everything.

“Eat another punch!” Xiahou Wu activated his Eye of Life and charged at Zhao Feng again.

Even before the punch arrived, Zhao Feng already felt like the terrifying pressure it exerted was going to knock him to the floor.

Right at this moment, Life Intent surged around Zhao Feng, causing tenacious green vines to sprout from the ground and hold him tight. Xiahou Wu had used a binding eye-bloodline technique through his Eye of Life!

Zhao Feng was stunned, and he once more confirmed that Sacred Land geniuses could not be looked down on.

Unable to escape, Zhao Feng seemed like he was about to be crushed by Xiahou Wu.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!” Countless white arcs of lightning began to crackle within Zhao Feng’s left eye, and Destruction Intent that could destroy souls began to surge with powerful soul ripples.

After using that eye-bloodline technique a moment ago, Zhao Feng realized that using eye-bloodline techniques had become much easier, and the effects were now much stronger.

Kacrack!

A twisted bolt of Tribulation Lightning carrying dreadful Soul energy exploded in Xiahou Wu's face.

"Ah...!" Xiahou Wu immediately stopped and began to scream.

Even though he was already on his guard against such a move and even had this soul-protecting treasure, he was still unable to endure Zhao Feng's Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame.

Zhao Feng quickly broke free of his restraints and activated his left eye. Powerful Soul energy began to barrage Xiahou Wu's soul.

Right now, he could almost instantly use some of the minor eye-bloodline techniques without even thinking.

Cling! Crack!

The jade belt on Xiahou Wu's waist began to show cracks, unable to endure the onslaught of Zhao Feng's soul attacks.

"This... is his real strength?" A few disciples in the crowd were in a shocked daze.

Xiahou Wu had a profound cultivation, the Eye of Life, and a soul-protecting divine artifact, but he was still forced into such a wretched state by Zhao Feng's Soul eye-bloodline techniques. A normal person probably wouldn't even be able to last a few seconds!

Buzz! Bzzz!

Xiahou Wu's Eye of Life madly worked. Its powerful Life energy could maintain his body at peak condition, so it was also somewhat effective at resisting these Soul eye-bloodline techniques. Moreover, Xiahou Wu began to develop a resistance to these eye-bloodline techniques that Zhao Feng was repeatedly using.

Swish!

Xiahou Wu's body suddenly vanished. In the next moment, Xiahou Wu appeared right in front of Zhao Feng, his Eye of Life madly whirring. The powerful Life energy was like a flame blazing within his body.

"Heaven Shatter!" Xiahou Wu condensed a ball of dark green light in his palm, which exuded heart-palpating energy.

What a powerful technique! Zhao Feng sensed danger. Being struck by this attack would result in either death or heavy injury.

It seemed like Xiahou Wu planned to use this attack to decide the outcome of this battle!

God Eye Disintegration! Zhao Feng focused his gaze on Xiahou Wu and sent out a surge of silvery light.

Swish!

The Life energy around Xiahou Wu rapidly dissipated. The boundless vitality in his body soon began to follow. The supreme technique he had been gathering energy for also began to weaken.

"This... what sort of eye-bloodline technique is this?" Xiahou Wu was almost too stunned for words.

He suddenly realized that the vitality in his body was rapidly fading away. The Life energy surging out of his Eye of Life was somehow unable to keep up with this loss.

This meant that his Eye of Life had already ceased to be useful. His supreme technique would never be able to reach its maximum power!

“Heheh!” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

The disintegration speed was inconceivably fast now. If Xiahou Wu didn’t have the Eye of Life, Zhao Feng would have already finished disintegrating all the Life energy in his body.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng stopped the God Eye Disintegration.

God Eye Duplication!

Zhao Feng’s left eye unleashed an illusory mist that shrouded his body.

Boom! Bzzzz!

An endless flood of Life energy surged out of Zhao Feng’s body. At this moment, Zhao Feng felt like his physical strength had increased by at least three times.

Thwish!

Using Space Intent and Lightning Intent, Zhao Feng instantly appeared next to Xiahou Wu. He condensed all the Life energy he had duplicated into his Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Divine Power.

Brrrooom!

Even before he punched, dragons of lightning were savagely roaring in the air.

“How could this be? The Life energy on your body...” Xiahou Wu found it impossible to explain the scene before him.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng punched, sending a massive dragon of five-colored lightning into Xiahou Wu’s body.

Cling! Crack!

The boundary array shattered, and Xiahou Wu’s body was flung several li away, pulverizing a distant palace.

Chapter 1260: Half-Step God Lord

Boom! Bang!

The boundary array around the challenge shattered as Xiahou Wu’s body was sent flying several li away. Zhao Feng’s punch had to have a power bordering on that of an Ancient God if it was able to send Xiahou Wu flying!

“This... this fellow is far too terrifying!”

Quite a few core disciples swallowed their saliva as they thought about how that could have been them. If they had been hit by that punch, there was no way they could have come out alive.

“Even Xiahou Wu was defeated!” Zhang Yutong’s expression became even gloomier.

The other disciples, on the other hand, found it hard to repress their excitement as they shouted and roared. After all, Zhao Feng was also a part of the Spiritual Race. By defeating a genius of the Life Sacred Land, he had bolstered the dignity of the Spiritual Race.

“Yufei, he’s so cool! He sent Xiahou Wu flying with one punch.” Kong Die excitedly called out, causing Zhao Yufei to helplessly smile.

On the challenge stage, Zhao Feng was also rather pleasantly surprised.

This was the first time since his left eye’s transformation that he had used eye-bloodline techniques in battle. He now realized that his left eye’s abilities had received an unprecedented boost; all his eye-bloodline techniques were now much easier to use and took much less energy.

Even the God Eye Disintegration and God Eye Duplication could be casually used to almost absurd results. For example, his God Eye Disintegration no longer required analysis before the disintegration. In the end, it caused Xiahou Wu’s ultimate technique, Heaven Shatter, to be unable to display its true might.

And Zhao Feng found using the God Eye Duplication far more flexible. In the past, the most he could duplicate was his opponent’s technique, but now, he could duplicate almost anything he desired. Just now, Zhao Feng duplicated the Life energy rising from Xiahou Wu’s body and used it for his own purposes.

It really didn’t let me down! Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

His God Eye transformation had been enormous, and Zhao Feng wasn’t even sure if there were still other abilities that he had yet to discover.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two other disciples from the Life Sacred Land appeared at Xiahou Wu’s side.

“Senior Brother Xiahou!” The two disciples had somewhat panicked and unsightly looks on their faces.

“I’m fine!” Xiahou Wu stood up and used his Eye of Life to instantly heal the wounds on his body.

“His eye-bloodline... is almost at the Quasi God Eye level!” Xiahou Wu murmured in shock.

Normal eye-bloodlines would never be able to render his Eye of Life useless, but Zhao Feng had used none other than his eye-bloodline to defeat him.

“Impossible! Brother Xiahou, how can that be?” one of the Life Sacred Land disciples immediately denied.

The Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods had Eight Great God Eyes, and after the Eight Great God Eyes were their bloodline descendants. The bloodline descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes were limited in how far they could mature; this limit was the Quasi God Eye level.

The step above the Quasi God Eye level was the God Eye level! However, in order to become a God Eye, one had to kill the owner of a God Eye, so the bloodline descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes were limited to Quasi God Eyes.

“That kid isn’t a descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes, so how could he have reached the Quasi God Eye level?” The disciples of the Life Sacred Land found it impossible to believe this.

“His eye hasn’t just reached the Quasi God Eye level; I feel that his eye even has a hint of God Eye energy....” Xiahou Wu whispered so that only the two Life Sacred Land disciples could hear.

“Impossible!” the two exclaimed in shock.

“Let’s go!” Xiahou Wu growled, and then he left with his two disciples.

In the sky, the Ancient Gods had wondrous expressions.

“Quasi God Eye level?” A thoughtful look appeared in the Fourth Elder’s eyes.

He had heard of this level before, but he had only ever heard of the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes reaching this level. He wasn’t a God Eye descendant and had little understanding of the matter, so he wasn’t able to give a reason as to why this was the case.

“Perhaps he was able to attain Rank Six of the Heavenly Divine Realm partially because of this Quasi God Eye level eye!” the Fourth Elder speculated.

Regardless, Zhao Feng had reached Rank Six, meaning that he had a very high chance in the future of reaching that realm above the Nine Ranks of True God – the God Lord realm. This kind of genius had to remain in the Spiritual Race and be fully supported.

Just when the Fourth Elder was ready to appear, he suddenly felt an oppressive energy. The other Spiritual Race Ancient Gods also sensed it and turned to the distance.

An elder with crystalline white hair was slowly ambling over. Wherever he passed, there was silence and countless crystals flashing in the air. It made the world itself seem unreal.

“What’s going on?” The Spiritual Race disciples below suddenly sensed a terrifying ripple of energy approaching from the horizon.

As this energy approached, they felt like the strength in their bodies had been frozen and impossible to use. At this moment, they had all become ordinary people!

Zhao Feng’s left eye immediately scanned the horizon and focused on the elder. When he saw this elder, all the Divine Power in his body trembled, and his soul also seemed to be suppressed as if acknowledging its inferiority.

How frightening! Who is this person? Zhao Feng was utterly astonished by this person.

Swoosh swoosh!

Even before the elder with crystalline white hair descended, several Spiritual Race Ancient Gods shot out of the clouds.

“Third Elder!”

“To think that the Third Elder would leave seclusion!”

All the Spiritual Race Ancient Gods, including the Fourth Elder, showed expressions of respect. The Third Elder’s authority was only one level above the Fourth Elder’s, but he was already a half-step God Lord – someone who had the hopes of becoming a God Lord.

“We respectfully welcome you, Third Elder!”

The words of the Spiritual Race upper echelon members immediately let the disciples down below understand who this elder was. They had never imagined that they would one day have the chance to see such a terrifying individual.

Quite a few core disciples had heard of the Spiritual Race’s Third Elder, so when they learned that he was this elder, they appeared even more respectful.

I didn’t think that even the Spiritual Race’s Third Elder would come!

The core disciples were all deeply concerned. They knew that the Third Elder had appeared for Zhao Feng, which was exactly why they were concerned!

“I know of everything that happened here,” the Third Elder slowly spoke, his apathetic voice resounding in the souls of everyone in the Spiritual Race.

This divine ability made everyone in the Spiritual Race feel a sincere reverence for this elder.

The Fourth Elder said nothing. Since the Third Elder had appeared, everything would be as he decreed.

On the perimeter of the Spiritual Race, Ancient God Night Dragon, who had been hiding in another dimension, was forced out, vomiting blood.

“Half-step God Lord...!” Ancient God Night Dragon suppressed his seething energy and fled using Instant Movement.

All levels of the Spiritual Race were silent, everything seeming to have been frozen in place. The world around the Third Elder glimmered with unreal white light.

“You are Zhao Feng.” The Third Elder suddenly turned his eyes to Zhao Feng.

“Yes.” Zhao Feng directly met the Third Elder’s gaze.

He felt like the heavens themselves were about to collapse as an indescribable pressure descended. It felt like the Third Elder’s gaze was similar to his own left eye, capable of seeing through everything and observing all of Zhao Feng’s secrets.

Thumpthump! Thumpthump!

Zhao Feng’s left eye began to thump and beat as it gave off heat. A dreamy mist emerged from the God Eye Dimension and seeped into Zhao Feng’s soul.

Zhao Feng felt the pressure on his body instantly being more than halved. That feeling that everything in his body was being seen through also disappeared.

The Spiritual Race Third Elder slightly arched his brow.

“Are you willing to be my disciple?” The Third Elder gave a faint smile.

The Fourth Elder slightly frowned in displeasure, but he dared not speak.

Another one looking to make him their disciple! The Spiritual Race’s Third Elder – a half-step God Lord – wants to make him his disciple!

The minds of the Spiritual Race disciples were in an uproar.

Zhao Feng had previously refused to be the disciple of an ordinary Ancient God elder of the Spiritual Race, but now, the Third Elder of the Spiritual Race had appeared with the intent of making Zhao Feng his disciple!

The core disciples suddenly began to fear Zhao Feng. If Zhao Feng became the disciple of a half-step God Lord, he would become the little ancestor of the Spiritual Race, standing above the vast multitudes of the Spiritual Race. Even the disciples with the actual Spiritual Race bloodline would not dare to treat him with disrespect.

These words sent a ripple of emotion through Zhao Feng’s mind, but he quickly calmed down.

“Just a while ago, I was only an ordinary peripheral disciple, and the peripheral disciples, inner disciples, and core disciples all tried to humiliate me. Even the Spiritual Race Elders wanted to force me to leave,” Zhao Feng slowly spoke.

These words made all the people of the Spiritual Race drop their jaws in shock.

“What’s this kid doing!?” quite a few core disciples blurted out in shock.

What is this kid trying to do? The black-robed Ancient God’s expression contorted in shock.

The Third Elder’s eyes twinkled as he began to carefully inspect Zhao Feng.

“Now, Third Elder wishes to take me as a disciple. This discrepancy is too large, and I don’t feel it to be real. Please permit me a few days to calm down and think it over,” Zhao Feng calmly said.

The Spiritual Race had previously been in almost total opposition to him, hoping to drive him out and harm him. Now, after he displayed an unprecedented level of talent, the Spiritual Race wanted to recruit him and make him serve the Spiritual Race. This was taking far too much advantage of him!

In addition, he had actually already reached the Ancient God realm. He would probably have no difficulty in reaching the God Lord realm that stood above the Nine Ranks of True God on his own anyway.

If this was made known, the God Realm Sacred Lands would be fighting with each other to recruit him, but the Spiritual Race had only sent one half-step God Lord. Truthfully speaking, Zhao Feng didn’t think that this person had the right to be his master!

Zhao Feng’s words had a petrifying effect on all the disciples and even the Ancient God Elders of the Spiritual Race. Although Zhao Feng had said that he wanted to think about it for a few days, everyone knew that Zhao Feng was just tactfully rejecting the offer.

Rejecting a chance to become a disciple of a half-step God Lord! At this moment, countless people wanted to leap forward and curse at Zhao Feng. Rejecting the good intentions of a half-step God Lord – was there something wrong with his mind?

“You want to think about it for a few days?” the Third Elder’s eyes focused as he suddenly asked.

The white flashes of light in the sky suddenly became fierce and chaotic. That vast pressure suppressing the world surged forward like a tsunami.

The Spiritual Race disciples down below instantly felt a strength that was impossible to defy crushing down on them. Their bodies groaned as they were on the verge of snapping, and their souls were battered and barraged to point of breaking.