

K O G 1281

Chapter 1281 – Holding the Advantage

“Do you dare fight a battle with me?” The woman from the Blazing Gold Race proudly stood on the stage and pointed at one of the members from the Spiritual Race.

“True God Long Yuan!”

The person this fiery woman chose was none other than True God Long Yuan, who had just experienced a major fight.

True God Long Yuan was a peak Rank Six expert. His strength was certainly far above this fiery woman’s. However, True God Long Yuan was currently covered in wounds and exhausted. In this state, he was naturally no match for her.

For the sake of the greater situation, True God Long Yuan refused this challenge and chose to rest.

“Are all the men of the Spiritual Race so lacking in guts?” The fiery woman of the Blazing Gold Race sneered at the ten members of the Spiritual Race, her well-developed chest slightly quivering.

“Then you come up and fight me!” The fiery woman chose another person.

“Okay!” The moment the fiery woman pointed at Zhang Yutong, he jumped onto the stage.

Boom!

Two heaven-shaking auras immediately clashed.

Divine Power... is stronger than mine! Zhang Yutong’s expression turned stern as his body slightly trembled.

The fiery woman had chosen to battle True God Long Yuan just now, but the Spiritual Race refused this battle. After jeering at the Spiritual Race, the fiery woman chose to fight Zhang Yutong.

It would have been somewhat shameful if he had refused to do battle. Moreover, Zhang Yutong was anxious to show off his skills anyway, so he didn't carefully perceive his opponent before jumping onto the stage.

Now, it appeared that this fiery woman was somewhat stronger than him.

Thump!

The place the fiery woman was standing suddenly exploded. A moment later, this woman of the Blazing Gold Race charged up to Zhang Yutong's side. At the same time, she activated her bloodline while her right hand, wearing a black glove, exploded with the fury of a volcano at Zhang Yutong.

Bzzzz!

Zhang Yutong activated his own bloodline and neutralized this fiery woman's attack before beginning his own.

Dingding! Bang!

The two clashed, and the fiery woman was like a golden tiger of flame, her attacks fierce and threatening.

The spectators could already see that the Spiritual Race was probably going to lose.

The ten fighters of the Spiritual Race all grimaced. This fiery woman wasn't as strong as True God Long Yuan, but she was still extremely formidable.

"Wait a while, and then I'll take care of her!" Bao Yuan growled, his eyes burning with a desire to fight.

“Do your best to injure her and tire her out!” Ancient God Ice Origin immediately messaged Zhang Yutong.

Zhang Yutong’s brow slightly creased in reluctance.

“Crystal Spirit Weaponization!” Zhang Yutong roared, his body seething with a white crystalline mist that soon transformed into various kinds of weapons.

The crystal weapons around him joined him in his attacks, somewhat reversing the situation.

However, the fiery woman had her own cards to play. After fighting for a long time, Zhang Yutong was finally defeated.

But the woman was faring little better; her entire body was covered in serious wounds.

“The second round, Blazing Gold Race victory!” the wrinkled elder of the Life Sacred Land announced.

The first person the Spiritual Race sent was extremely powerful and won the first victory, but the Blazing Gold Race wasn’t weak, sending out a powerful person to win a victory for their own side.

“Neither side is appearing weak. This will be worth watching!”

“These really are two five-star factions. Both races are thronging with experts!”

The spectators were instantly enthused.

After winning a match, the fiery woman of the Blazing Gold Race chose to rest.

Next was the second person from the Spiritual Race; a rather delicate-looking girl. As the upper echelon of the Spiritual Race had ordered, she chose a member of the Blazing Gold Race that appeared rather weak. The two fought intensely for a while, and the delicate girl from the Spiritual Race eventually won.

The Spiritual Race had now lost one match while the Blazing Gold Race had lost two.

“True God Tian Qian, you go!” Elder Jin of the Blazing Gold Race barked.

“Understood!” A somewhat chubby youth of the Blazing Gold Race jumped onto the stage.

“Zhao Feng, do you dare fight a battle!?” The chubby youth’s round face was adorned with a smug smile.

He was the number one peak Rank Six of the Blazing Gold Race, and the Blazing Gold Race had given him a special mission for this gambling match: defeat Zhao Feng.

The Blazing Gold Race’s goal was to ensure that Zhao Feng had no opportunity to show off his skills in this gambling match. In this way, they could not only damage the reputation of the Spiritual Race but also affect Zhao Feng’s temperament so that his potential decreased.

“Zhao Feng is going out!”

“But his opponent is True God Tian Qian. Zhao Feng will probably refuse battle!”

After the rather boring match from before, the Blazing Gold Race was now sending True God Tian Qian, and he had challenged the Spiritual Race’s Zhao Feng. The spectators immediately focused on the stage.

“Heheh!” True God Long Yuan softly laughed to himself.

He was rather familiar with True God Tian Qian. This was the best peak Rank Six True God of the Blazing Gold Race. However, True God Long Yuan himself was an outstanding peak Rank Six True God of the Spiritual Race, but he couldn’t even last ten moves against Zhao Feng. Thus, he believed that True God Tian Qian had made a blunder.

“I’ll play with you.” Zhao Feng smiled as he stepped onto the stage.

Zhao Feng was already impatient. Alas, he was fifth in line and couldn't go up ahead of time.

Defeating one person would earn him twenty thousand contribution points! When he saw this fatty, Zhao Feng could only see twenty thousand contribution points being delivered to his doorstep.

Boom!

True God Tian Qian immediately activated his Blazing Gold Race bloodline. Golden inscriptions began to creep over his body while searing golden flames roared to life.

The Blazing Gold Race was ranked 21st among the ancient bloodlines, and this blood exerted enormous pressure on Zhao Feng.

"Blazing Cloud Palm!" After activating his bloodline, True God Tian Qian rose into the air and struck out with both palms.

Two golden palms of flame covered in images of clouds shot forward with mountain-toppling momentum.

"Water Lightning Sacred Palm!" Zhao Feng activated his Sacred Lightning Body, converted his Five Elements Divine Power to Water Tribulation Lightning energy, and fired off a palm of his own.

"It seems like your luck isn't bad. You actually know Water Intent, which can counter fire!" True God Tian Qian examined Zhao Feng with a playful smile.

Zhao Feng was already quite incredible for someone who had just broken into Rank Six. But True God Tian Qian was one of the best peak Rank Six True Gods, and he could also sense that Zhao Feng's bloodline was extremely low-level. Thus, Zhao Feng's defeat was certain.

"Golden Light Sacred Body!" True God Tian Qian activated his own special constitution. His body immediately exploded with dazzling golden light. This, together with his plump figure, made him seem like a golden Buddha.

Physical energy that could suppress all things engulfed Zhao Feng.

A physical body of nearly the Ancient God level! Zhao Feng's eyes sank. His Sacred Lightning Body would have no advantage when fighting against True God Tian Qian's own physical body.

Boom!

After activating the Golden Light Sacred Body, True God Tian Qian shot toward Zhao Feng like a golden mountain. Body-refining experts were naturally skilled in close combat.

True God Tian Qian, his body bursting with searing flames, was about to collide with Zhao Feng.

Swish!

Spatial blurs began to layer themselves over Zhao Feng's body. A moment later, he vanished from True God Tian Qian's sight.

Whoosh!

True God Tian Qian flew right through the position that Zhao Feng had occupied just moments ago.

Behind me! True God Tian Qian's mind was given a jolt.

By the time he turned around, Zhao Feng had already fired off a palm.

Boom! Bang!

True God Tian Qian exerted all his defenses to block Zhao Feng's attack. Fire and water raged on his body, causing steam to rise into the air.

“Space Intent!” True God Tian Qian’s eyes flashed. Although he could also use Space Intent, he could not do what Zhao Feng did.

“Where are you looking?” Zhao Feng’s voice rang out in True God Tian Qian’s ear.

Boom!

Another powerful surge of Water Tribulation Lightning Divine Power surged out from behind True God Tian Qian.

“Damn!” Tian Qian was getting a little angry.

As a body-refining expert, he had a powerful body, and his attacks were sweeping and fierce. But Zhao Feng could use Space Intent and just avoid a direct confrontation.

“I didn’t think that Zhao Feng had such a profound grasp of Space Intent!”

“It seems like the outcome of this battle is still up in the air!”

The spectators were all amazed. Someone with powerful Space Intent essentially had a dominating advantage in speed. This made it so that Zhao Feng now had the ability to contend against True God Tian Qian.

“Hmph, you were the one who wanted this!” True God Tian Qian’s expression turned stern and dignified.

Swish!

A crimson saber appeared in his hand. The blade was one meter long and had the vivid image of a golden dragon inscribed upon it.

Tian Qian poured his Divine Power into the saber. In a flash, a bloody flame burst out of the saber and fused with the golden flames on True God Tian Qian's body, forming a massive flame dragon that coiled around True God Tian Qian.

This energy... a high-quality divine weapon! Zhao Feng's eyes flashed.

It appeared that the Blazing Gold Race had high hopes of True God Tian Qian; they had actually given him a high-quality divine weapon!

While his cultivation was suppressed, it was already very difficult for Zhao Feng to defeat a peak Rank Six True God. And now, True God Tian Qian had revealed a high-quality divine weapon as well!

"Heavens, it's a high-quality divine weapon!"

"Zhao Feng is finished!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

The fighters of the Spiritual Race were also beginning to get worried. They all knew that Zhao Feng didn't come from any great background, and in the time they had known him, they had never seen him take out any sort of divine artifact.

Now that True God Tian Qian had taken out a high-quality divine weapon, his strength was equivalent to a Rank Seven Ancient God.

"In that case, let's end it!" Zhao Feng's aura slowly began to weaken.

"Conceding?" True God Tian Qian believed that Zhao Feng was giving up, and he couldn't help but snort in derision.

But a moment later, a powerful Eye Intent shot out from Zhao Feng's silver eye. Zhao Feng's hair danced lithely in the air, each silver strand flowing with multiple colors.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng's eye focused, the image of a white lightning flame forming upon it.

Kacrack!

A dreamy mist shot forward, and an explosion resounded against True God Tian Qian's soul.

"This is... ah!" Before Tian Qian had any time to react, a sharp pain made him lose consciousness. Even his divine weapon fell from his hands.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng threw out a palm, sending True God Tian Qian flying off the stage.

True God Tian Qian lost!

Hiss!

The entire area fell silent. True God Tian Qian, who held the absolute upper hand upon taking out his high-quality divine weapon, was actually instantly defeated.

"How could it be!?"

"His eye-bloodline is so powerful. It instantly defeated True God Tian Qian!"

"That eye is no weaker than that of a descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes!"

Deafening roars immediately came from around the fighting stage. Everyone was astounded by this stunning reversal.

At this moment, the Spiritual Race had lost only one match while the Blazing Gold Race had lost three. Moreover, the Spiritual Race's Ancient God Ice Origin was stronger than the Blazing Gold Race's Ancient God Gold Fury, and their fight was still to come. In this gambling match, the Spiritual Race could be said to have the absolute advantage!

Chapter 1282: Two Ancient Gods

"Only the Spiritual Race's Zhang Yutong has lost, and if we count True God Tian Qian of the Blazing Gold Race who issued a challenge just now but actually lost, the Blazing Gold Race has lost three matches now!"

"Now, if Ancient God Ice Origin gets out there and defeats someone, the Blazing Gold Race will have lost four matches!"

The spectating factions were all abuzz with chatter and surprise.

No one had expected this development, and the main source of their shock was none other than the legendary genius who had directly attained Rank Six.

"That scoundrel...." The wrinkled elder of the Life Sacred Land helplessly smiled.

Between these two races, one was bound to be the winner while the other was bound to be the loser, but he had hoped that the difference wouldn't be too great so that the two races would maintain an equilibrium. However, Zhao Feng's appearance greatly upset this balance.

"He has such a powerful Soul eye-bloodline!" The upper echelon members of the Blazing Gold Race were in a dour mood.

They originally planned for True God Tian Qian to defeat Zhao Feng straightaway and prevent him from showing any skills in this gambling match, but in the end, they only bolstered Zhao Feng's reputation.

But even if Zhao Feng had defeated True God Tian Qian, the Blazing Gold Race would still be the final victor. This thought made the upper echelon of the Blazing Gold Race appear somewhat relieved.

“You idiots!” The youth with dark golden skin scolded the other Blazing Gold Race fighters.

The other fighters were all furious, but they didn’t dare to retort.

“Next time, I’ll go!” A cold and gloomy light flashed through the dark golden youth’s eyes.

“Mm, we’ll have Ancient God Gilded Gold go.” The voice of a Blazing Gold Race upper echelon member echoed in the fighters’ minds.

The Blazing Gold Race fighters were all startled by this order.

“This time, the Spiritual Race is going to lose for sure!” Ancient God Gold Fury couldn’t help but smile.

On the other side, Zhao Feng’s victory had won him the admiration of the other Spiritual Race fighters.

“Good! Zhao Feng, with you and Ancient God Ice Origin, my Spiritual Race is certain to win a major victory!” the Spiritual Race Fifth Elder said in an elated voice.

Ancient God Ice Origin’s brow slightly frowned in discomfort. This gambling match was clearly his stage, but Zhao Feng managed to grab the limelight ahead of him.

But the next round is my turn! Ancient God Ice Origin found it difficult to suppress his excitement.

This time, he would choose two weaker members of the Blazing Gold Race, defeating two in a row to completely outshine Zhao Feng!

But at this moment, the Spiritual Race Fourth Elder’s voice was like ice water drenching his body; “Ancient God Ice Origin, hold on for a moment. Let Bao Yuan go first.”

The Fourth Elder had a reserved expression, his profound eyes constantly sweeping over the Blazing Gold Race.

Logically speaking, the Blazing Gold Race should have been enraged and caught off guard by True God Tian Qian's defeat, but its members had quickly calmed, and all of them appeared confident and assured. To be prudent, the Spiritual Race Fourth Elder decided to move Ancient God Ice Origin back in position.

"Then I'm going!" Bao Yuan jumped onto the stage with a smile.

Although he didn't have the Spiritual Race bloodline, he was still extremely strong.

"You, come up and play with me!" Bao Yuan stared directly at that fiery woman of the Blazing Gold Race.

"I refuse." The fiery woman's reply was swift and certain.

She could clearly tell just how strong Bao Yuan was. In her condition, she was no match for him.

With his challenge refused, Bao Yuan could only pick someone else.

"Does the person next to you dare to step onto the fighting stage?" Bao Yuan's eyes shifted to the dark golden man next to the fiery woman.

He sensed that this man with dark golden skin was very strong and could serve as a suitable opponent. This man had a rather gloomy expression and cold eyes, and he was also standing a bit in front of the others, making him a little more obvious.

"Ancient God Gilded Gold, you can go up now," Ancient God Gold Fury whispered and softly chuckled.

"Okay!" Ancient God Gilded Gold's eyes turned sharp and fierce as he flew onto the stage.

“Today, you can be the stepping stone for Bao Yuan!” Bao Yuan appeared to be aching to fight.

“Is that so?” Ancient God Gilded Gold sneered, as he unleashed the energy of his Divine Stages.

Boom!

This heaven-shaking and dominating energy was clearly that of an Ancient God!

“This is... Ancient God?” Bao Yuan’s face froze in shock, and his body trembled.

“What’s going on? Who is that youth?”

“The Blazing Gold Race actually had another Ancient God expert!”

The surrounding spectators exclaimed in shock.

A single Ancient God would have an enormous effect on the state of the match. Originally, the Spiritual Race had the absolute advantage, but now, the Spiritual Race seemed likely to lose.

“They had another Ancient God!”

Besides the Fourth Elder, the upper echelon of the Spiritual Race all stood up, the smiles on their faces replaced with dejection and concern.

“So that’s what was going on. The Blazing Gold Race was hiding another Ancient God expert!”

It was the Blazing Gold Race that proposed this gambling match. The Spiritual Race was suspicious about this, as the proposal was clearly to the Spiritual Race’s advantage, but if it didn’t agree, it would appear too timid. But they had never imagined that the Blazing Gold Race would be hiding another Ancient God.

“Elder, please be at ease. This Blazing Gold Race Ancient God should have just broken through very recently. I can deal with him!” Ancient God Ice Origin whispered.

As long as they sent out their fighters in the right order, Ancient God Ice Origin still had a chance of dealing with two Ancient Gods.

“That’s right. Have Zhao Feng exhaust this Ancient God and then have Ancient God Ice Origin force him into battle and finish him!”

Many of the Spiritual Race fighters instantly placed their hopes on Ancient God Ice Origin.

Zhao Feng was the strongest non-Ancient God on their team. He would be capable of wounding an Ancient God who had only recently broken through. Ancient God Ice Origin would then be sent to finish the job. In this way, the Spiritual Race would still hold the advantage.

At this moment, Ancient God Ice Origin became the Spiritual Race’s only hope.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng furtively activated his left eye and focused on Ancient God Gilded Gold.

There’s a secret seal on his Divine Stages! Zhao Feng immediately saw what was going on.

It appeared that an upper echelon Elder of the Blazing Gold Race had applied a secret technique to conceal Ancient God Gilded Gold’s true cultivation so that not even the Ancient Gods of the Spiritual Race could see the truth. But even now, there was still another seal on Ancient God Gilded Gold’s Divine Stages.

“Bao Yuan, do your best to injure him!” Ancient God Ice Origin messaged.

“Okay!” Bao Yuan’s eyes bulged in rage as he activated his bloodline in preparation to fight with all he had.

Boom!

Bao Yuan’s body grew nearly ten times larger into a massive black ape. Every hair on his body was like a black needle of steel, and his appearance was abnormally savage and fierce.

Swish!

A dark yellow hammer appeared in his hand, exuding an energy at the limits of an average-quality divine weapon.

“Wind Devil Hammer!” Bao Yuan immediately used one of his powerful combat skills.

His arms began to madly flail the hammer around like some mad devil. Dark whirlwinds began to sweep across the stage toward Ancient God Gilded Gold.

Bzzz! Hwoom!

A cold smile appeared on Ancient God Gilded Gold’s face. His body was instantly covered in a layer of dark golden metal while dark golden flames soared to the sky.

Ancient God Gilded Gold chose to directly confront Bao Yuan’s attack.

Boom! Bang!

Ancient God Gilded Gold punched, his dark golden fist of flame like a dragon as it pulverized everything in its path.

“Haha, this is all your strength amounts to!” Ancient God Gilded Gold punched here and there, annihilating Bao Yuan’s attacks.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Bao Yuan roared, all the steely needles on his body standing up as he threw himself at Ancient God Gilded Gold.

Bao Yuan’s bloodline was one meant for close combat, but even with a divine weapon in hand, he was still no match for Ancient God Gilded Gold.

“This Ancient God has abnormal strength!” Many of the fighters of the Spiritual Race began to grow worried.

“I’ve defeated many Ancient Gods of his level. As long as I don’t have to fight Blazing Gold Race Ancient Gods in a row, I’m confident that I could defeat several hundred of them!” Ancient God Ice Origin sternly said.

He was now the only hope of the Spiritual Race. Only he could reverse the tides. If he was able to achieve the final victory, he might even be able to request more from the Spiritual Race.

“I didn’t think that the Blazing Gold Race would be so lowly as to intentionally hide the cultivation of this Ancient God. Moreover, this Ancient God doesn’t seem like someone who has just broken through....” The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race had rather downcast looks.

They had been observing the battle between Bao Yuan and Ancient God Gilded Gold this entire time. With their insight and experience, they naturally noticed that Ancient God Gilded Gold had a very composed expression and didn’t appear to be using his full strength. Perhaps he was trying to avoid being wounded by slowly tiring Bao Yuan out.

It appeared that the Blazing Gold Race was not composed of fools. Even with two Ancient Gods, it chose to advance very cautiously.

“Damn!” Bao Yuan was absolutely furious. He was suppressed throughout this entire battle, unable to do anything to Ancient God Gilded Gold. He felt suffocated and oppressed.

“Black Demon Flurry!” Bao Yuan roared and used his ultimate move.

Boom!

His blood began to burn, creating black illusory flames that formed the image of a massive black ape in the air. Bao Yuan’s aura explosively swelled, and his body shot forward, his massive hammer covered in black energy as it smashed down at Ancient God Gilded Gold.

Boom! Boom! Boom...!

Explosions resounded over the stage.

Bao Yuan had apparently gone mad, flailing around the massive hammer and drowning Ancient God Gilded Gold in layers of black energy.

“Is this all you’ve got? The people of the Spiritual Race truly are weaklings!”

Ancient God Gilded Gold’s jeering laughter came out of the center of the black Divine Power. A moment later, a golden flame pierced through the darkness.

Thwish!

Ancient God Gilded Gold had transformed into a gold-plated mountain that directly collided with Bao Yuan’s head.

“Break!” Ancient God Gilded Gold had condensed a ball of dark golden light in his hand that exuded a dreadful searing energy, which he now released.

Boom! Bang!

Bao Yuan's body rolled across the stage, eventually falling over the edge, drenched in blood.

"Bao Yuan lost!" Zhang Yutong whispered.

"This Ancient God Gilded Gold doesn't appear to be very hurt." Ancient God Ice Origin slightly frowned as he stared at Ancient God Gilded Gold.

Logically speaking, the frenzied attacks from a peak Rank Six True God like Bao Yuan should have at least wounded Ancient God Gilded Gold.

"Zhao Feng, when you go out there, put your all into wounding him. That's the only way I can defeat him while preserving some of my strength," Ancient God Ice Origin immediately said to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng would no longer have a chance to be in the limelight. He would have to offer himself up so that Ancient God Ice Origin could succeed.

But right at this moment, Ancient God Gilded Gold coldly barked from the stage, "Ancient God Ice Origin, come up here and fight me!"

After defeating Bao Yuan, Ancient God Gilded Gold had unexpectedly not chosen to rest, but instead issue a challenge. And the person he was challenging was none other than the strongest person on the Spiritual Race team, Ancient God Ice Origin.

Chapter 1283: Despair

"The Blazing Gold Race's Ancient God Gilded Gold is challenging Ancient God Ice Origin immediately after fighting with Bao Yuan!"

"Ancient God Ice Origin is a very strong existence among the Rank Seven Ancient Gods of the Spiritual Race, but I've never heard of this Ancient God Gilded Gold."

The spectators were all completely stunned by this challenge.

Ancient God Ice Origin, who was just telling Zhao Feng what to do, was also dumbfounded. He was even wondering if his ears were playing tricks on him.

Someone directly challenged him, and this challenger was doing so after fighting with the peak Rank Six Bao Yuan. Even if this person wanted to fight him, he should have at least rested so that he could fight with full power.

It seems like the Blazing Gold Race is so sure of their victory with two Ancient Gods that they would actually challenge me right away, Ancient God Ice Origin speculated. This could be an opportunity for him, but Ancient God Ice Origin still needed to see what the upper echelon of the Spiritual Race had to say.

“Go!”

Although the upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race felt that something was wrong, they could only send Ancient God Ice Origin. After all, the one being challenged was the strongest fighter on the Spiritual Race’s side. If they did not accept this battle, they would become the laughingstock of the Ziling Zone.

The Spiritual Race Elders thought that the Blazing Gold Race was just planning to use Ancient God Gilded Gold to wound Ancient God Ice Origin. They would then send Ancient God Gold Fury to defeat Ancient God Ice Origin and clinch the victory.

“They have two Ancient Gods. Ancient God Ice Origin will have to fight them in a row no matter what!” the Spiritual Race Fifth Elder sighed.

Whoosh!

Ancient God Ice Origin jumped onto the fighting stage.

“And here I thought that you wouldn’t dare.” Ancient God Gilded Gold sneered, excitement surging in his eyes.

“Since I’ve come up, I’ll immediately send you down!” Ancient God Ice Origin proudly retorted.

In his eyes, Ancient God Gilded Gold was definitely weaker than him. Besides that, Ancient God Gilded Gold had just finished a battle with Bao Yuan.

“Then let me see if you have that right!” As Ancient God Gilded Gold roared, his aura began to swell, the dark golden flames engulfing his body and transforming him into a war god of fire.

“You will see!” Ancient God Ice Origin’s eyes turned cold as he slowly activated his Spiritual Race bloodline. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi around him instantly turned into an icy mist.

At this moment, Ancient God Ice Origin seemed to be one with the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, his every move infused with massive power.

Shwoom!

With a wave of his hand, the icy crystals condensed into a serpentine dragon that charged at Ancient God Gilded Gold.

“Golden Light Sacred Body!” Ancient God Gilded Gold activated his unique physical body. Dazzling tattoos of flame appeared on his body while searing physical energy swept through the area.

Dingding! Bang!

Ancient God Gilded Gold used his formidable body to resist Ancient God Ice Origin’s attack, but he was forced back several steps, and many scratches were left on his dark golden body.

“That’s all there is to you!” Ancient God Ice Origin’s eyes twinkled with light as he began to exert even more of his bloodline power.

The entire stage began to gleam with icy crystals as a heavy pressure descended upon Ancient God Gilded Gold.

Ancient God Gilded Gold felt like the entire world was against him, and he slowly began to sense danger.

“So strong! Ancient God Ice Origin has already reached this level? Ancient God Gilded Gold won’t be able to last for long!”

“But it won’t be easy for Ancient God Ice Origin to defeat Ancient God Gilded Gold. Moreover, he’ll have to face Ancient God Gold Fury right after....”

The spectators commented as they carefully observed this match.

“Ancient God Gold Fury, do you know how Ancient God Gilded Gold was able to become so powerful so quickly?” True God Tian Qian couldn’t help but ask.

Thirty years ago, Ancient God Gilded Gold was just True God Gilded Gold, an ordinary True God of the Blazing Gold Race. Some of the Rank Seven Ancient Gods of the Blazing Gold Race didn’t even know who he was.

“Thirty years ago, True God Gilded Gold was traveling the world to hone himself and try to break through into the Ancient God ranks and shine within the Blazing Gold Race. His luck wasn’t bad, as he accidentally came upon a ruin....” Ancient God Gold Fury messaged.

“Could it be because of that ruin?” True God Tian Qian appeared rather excited.

“It truly was, but as for what was in that ruin and what he encountered, only the upper echelon of the Blazing Gold Race knows!”

Ancient God Gold Fury also didn’t know the full story. Regardless, that ruin was definitely not normal because it turned True God Gilded Gold from an ordinary disciple into one of the best Ancient Gods of the Blazing Gold Race.

Ancient God Gilded Gold had returned right when the Blazing Gold Race was fighting with the Spiritual Race over the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein. Thus, the Blazing Gold Race proposed this gambling match while imposing a complete blackout on any news of Ancient God Gilded Gold so that he could serve as their ace. Only the disciples taking part were able to notice through a few details that Ancient God Gilded Gold was the ace of this gambling match.

“But it seems like Ancient God Gilded Gold isn’t a match for Ancient God Ice Origin.” True God Tian Qian smiled.

In his view, Ancient God Gilded Gold wasn’t that formidable. It was just that he appeared when the Blazing Gold Race needed him and thus received the favor of the upper echelon.

“Hah, Ancient God Gilded Gold is just playing with Ancient God Ice Origin. His true strength is far greater than Ancient God Ice Origin’s!” Ancient God Gold Fury chuckled before messaging back.

Before the gambling match, the upper echelon of the Blazing Gold Race had arranged for him to fight with Ancient God Gilded Gold, so he had a deep understanding of Ancient God Gilded Gold’s strength.

“Is that so?” True God Tian Qian had a look of disbelief.

At this moment, a heaven-shaking physical power mixed with tyrannical golden flames exploded outward.

Kaboom!

Dark golden flames madly clashed with icy crystals. In the end, all the power that Ancient God Ice Origin had condensed from activating his bloodline was destroyed by Ancient God Gilded Gold.

“Your strength...!” Ancient God Ice Origin suddenly became dejected.

At this moment, Ancient God Gilded Gold was exuding a level of power that was completely on par with his.

“What’s going on? How could Ancient God Gilded Gold be this strong?”

“So Ancient God Gilded Gold was hiding his strength the entire time! This is the Blazing Gold Race’s true ace card. It seems like the Spiritual Race is looking at a wretched defeat!”

Cries of alarm and sighs of praise resounded in the ears of the people from the Spiritual Race.

The disciples of the Spiritual Race had expressions of rage and reluctance, but there was nothing they could do.

The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race all had nasty grimaces. From the current situation, it would be very difficult for them to get even ten percent of the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein today.

“Didn’t you say that you would send me off the stage?” Ancient God Gilded Gold spoke with a threatening tone and a ruthless gaze.

“Cut the small talk!” With a gloomy look on his face, Ancient God Ice Origin immediately summoned a sword of ice that began to exude a chill through the surroundings.

“Ice Crystal Celestial Slash!” Ancient God Ice Origin raised the sword, and a stream of chilling Divine Power shot out.

Ancient God Ice Origin could no longer hold back. He had taken out his high-quality divine weapon and used one of his supreme skills.

Thwish!

A massive ice crystal sword shot across the stage toward Ancient God Gilded Gold.

Ancient God Gilded Gold grimaced. Even before the slash arrived, he could already feel a stabbing chill on his chest.

Swish!

A simple stone ax of dark yellow appeared in his hand. The appearance of this stone ax made the air tremble. A simple yet heavy energy swept through the area.

Wielding the ax, Ancient God Gilded Gold shot into the air, slashing out several waves of majestic golden flame.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Ancient God Gilded Gold destroyed the ice sword slash approaching him inch by inch and even succeeded in forcing Ancient God Ice Origin back.

He actually blocked it!? Ancient God Ice Origin was quite stunned by this sight.

As Ancient God Gilded Gold approached, Ice Origin sensed that the high-quality divine weapon in his opponent's hand was of slightly higher quality than his.

"Ice Crystal Heaven-Defying Style!" Ice Origin used another powerful sword skill as he entered into a fierce battle with Ancient God Gilded Gold.

However, the spectators could already see that Ancient God Ice Origin was slightly weaker than Ancient God Gilded Gold. If things continued as expected, Ancient God Gilded Gold would eventually win.

Even if Ancient God Ice Origin still had other moves that could reverse the situation, he wouldn't have the strength to fight anyone else, and the Spiritual Race would still lose.

Boom!

At this moment, Ancient God Gilded Gold unleashed a golden ax image that could shake the heavens.

“Crystal Spirit Liquefaction!” In the face of such a powerful attack, Ancient God Ice Origin could only use a secret technique of the Spiritual Race. His transparent body of ice suddenly began to ripple like water.

Kacha!

The golden ax image directly struck Ancient God Ice Origin, creating a massive wound.

When the golden ax faded, the massive wound on Ancient God Ice Origin’s body immediately healed.

Plush!

After using his secret technique to dodge this powerful attack, Ancient God Ice Origin spat out blood and began to counterattack.

Hwooom!

Several massive shards of ice shot forward.

Ancient God Gilded Gold didn’t have the strength to dodge after using his supreme technique and was struck directly by these massive shards of ice. However, his injuries were far less severe than Ancient God Ice Origin’s.

He actually blocked it!? Ancient God Gilded Gold was rather shocked.

In the end, the Spiritual Race bloodline was still ranked above the Blazing Gold Race bloodline. In addition, the bloodline had a trait that allowed it to neutralize a fatal attack a single time.

“In that case, I’ll use this technique to defeat you!” A hint of madness appeared on Ancient God Gilded Gold’s face.

A dazzling golden light shot out of Ancient God Gilded Gold's body and fused with the dark yellow stone ax.

Whoosh!

The golden flames blazing on the stone ax suddenly increased, and the weapon began to exude Destruction Intent that could annihilate all.

"Destruction Intent!" Ancient God Ice Origin's body trembled, and fear appeared in his eyes.

The already powerful Ancient God Gilded Gold suddenly displayed another powerful strength. This attack had twice the power of Ancient God Gilded Gold's first supreme skill.

Ancient God Ice Origin was heavily injured, and his bloodline power weak. He could not use the secret technique a second time.

"Ice Crystal Heaven-Defying Style!" Ancient God Ice Origin ignited the last of his Divine Power and bloodline and poured it into this move.

But he had barely fired off this move when Ancient God Gilded Gold shattered it. The rest of the Destruction Intent struck Ancient God Ice Origin.

Thwish!

In a flash of golden light, Ancient God Gilded Gold's ax threw Ancient God Ice Origin from the stage.

The battle was over. Ancient God Ice Origin was defeated!

"Ancient God Ice Origin lost!" True God Long Yuan immediately paled.

The rest of the Spiritual Race fighters also became depressed. Ancient God Ice Origin lost badly while the Blazing Gold Race's Ancient God Gold Fury was still waiting in the wings. They had already completely lost this gambling match.

A cloud of despair engulfed the Spiritual Race group.

"The Blazing Gold Race, victory!" After a while, the elder from the Life Sacred Land finally announced.

But before the spectators could even make their comments, Ancient God Gilded Gold's tyrannical voice resounded over the stage; "Is this the strongest person the Spiritual Race sent? He wasn't any big deal. Just me alone is enough to sweep over the rest of you!"

Ancient God Gilded Gold stood on the stage with a haughty look, his tone completely unbridled as he scanned the remaining fighters of the Spiritual Race with scornful eyes.

Chapter 1284: Defeat After Miserable Defeat

"Is this the strongest person the Spiritual Race sent? He wasn't any big deal. Just me alone is enough to sweep over the rest of you!"

Ancient God Gilded Gold looked at the Spiritual Race party and spoke with extreme arrogance.

The rest of the Spiritual Race fighters trembled in rage and unwillingness, but they could only lower their heads.

Ancient God Gilded Gold had defeated Ancient God Ice Origin and thus completely crushed their confidence. Moreover, the Blazing Gold Race still had Ancient God Gold Fury in reserve. Besides that, they also had five more Rank Six True Gods.

If the Blazing Gold Race's two Ancient Gods took turns going out, it could easily limit its losses to five. If that was the case, the Spiritual Race wouldn't even get ten percent of the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein.

I lost! Ancient God Ice Origin slowly returned to the Spiritual Race's platform, an expression of gloom on his face.

He originally planned on using this gambling match to bolster his reputation. He never predicted that he would be defeated in his first match.

“Blazing Gold Race, for the sake of victory, you’re truly willing to resort to any means!” the Spiritual Race Fifth Elder softly growled.

The Blazing Gold Race had proposed this gambling match where the Spiritual Race apparently held the advantage, but the Blazing Gold Race was hiding an ace that could completely reverse the situation.

To that end, the Blazing Gold Race had sealed off any news about the matter and even used special methods to conceal Ancient God Gilded Gold’s true cultivation level. They had truly gone to great pains.

“That’s not right. The Blazing Gold Race has always been a gathering of experts and disciples of prodigious strength. We’ve always relied on our true abilities. It’s just that the disciples of the Spiritual Race are inferior. How can you make such malicious accusations?” Elder Jin of the Blazing Gold Race had a red glow to his face as he heartily laughed.

This time, the Blazing Gold Race had dealt the Spiritual Race a savage blow in front of the many factions of the Ziling Zone. The sight of the furious and stifled looks on the people of the Spiritual Race was an absolute joy to Elder Jin.

“You...!” The Spiritual Race Fifth Elder trembled in rage, but in the end, Ancient God Ice Origin had lost, and his words were incapable of changing that.

“The gambling match is still not over. Let us continue!” Elder Jin smugly looked at the Spiritual Race Elders.

If the gambling match continued, the Spiritual Race would only endure more suffering and humiliation. This was exactly what he wanted to see.

“The gambling match...” The Elders of the Spiritual Race had complicated expressions on their faces as they clearly struggled over what to do.

“There’s still hope!” the Spiritual Race Fourth Elder messaged all the members of the Spiritual Race group.

“We have eight members as well as an opportunity to issue a challenge. As long as we can defeat three Rank Six Gods of the Blazing Gold Race, we can still get a share of the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein!” The Fourth Elder’s deep voice rang out in everyone’s minds.

The Blazing Gold Race had seven members left. If they could bring that number below five, the Spiritual Race still had a chance of getting ten percent of the vein.

The rest of the Spiritual Race Elders calmed down a little. If they just conceded, the Spiritual Race would lose all its dignity. Moreover, even one percent was better than nothing!

“If all of you can defeat three members of the Blazing Gold Race, each person will get ten thousand contribution points, and a disciple who defeats a Blazing Gold Race disciple will receive forty thousand contribution points!” the Fourth Elder continued, seeing that the Spiritual Race disciples were still very downcast.

The rest of the Spiritual Race fighters instantly brightened up. If they defeated three Rank Six True Gods, everyone would get contribution points, and anyone who defeated someone from the Blazing Gold Race would get forty thousand.

“The gambling match continues!” the wrinkled elder of the Life Sacred Land announced.

“Haha, how stubborn!” Elder Jin of the Blazing Gold Race chortled.

He naturally understood that the Spiritual Race wanted to try to defeat three Rank Six True Gods of the Blazing Gold Race. By doing so, the Spiritual Race could still get ten percent of the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein.

“Okay! If you want to fight, then I’ll keep you company!” On the fighting stage, Ancient God Gilded Gold gave a savage smile. It was obvious that Ancient God Gilded Gold had no intentions of resting after defeating Ancient God Ice Origin.

The seven remaining fighters of the Spiritual Race became somewhat gloomy. Ancient God Gilded Gold had exhausted himself in his battle with Ancient God Ice Origin and was covered in wounds, but he still had the strength to overcome Rank Six True Gods. All of them understood that, if Ancient God Gilded Gold challenged them, they would assuredly lose.

“Ancient God Gilded Gold, leave Zhao Feng for last!” Elder Jin messaged Ancient God Gilded Gold.

Zhao Feng had only just recently occupied the limelight, so he wanted Zhao Feng to endure even more suffering and pressure than the other members of his team.

“Okay.” Ancient God Gilded Gold nodded.

Although he wanted to deal with Zhao Feng right now, he did not dare defy Elder Jin’s orders.

“Let’s start from the left!” Ancient God Gilded Gold’s gaze settled on the person standing to the very left.

This was a white-clothed youth – the weakest person in the Spiritual Race’s team of ten.

“Fight!” The moment the youth stepped onto the stage, he activated his bloodline and used all the methods at his disposal.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

White crystalline energy flowed across the sky, transforming into countless sharp swords that stabbed at Ancient God Gilded Gold.

Ancient God Gilded Gold’s expression turned serious, and his body began to surge with fierce golden flames.

Dingding! Bangbang!

Ancient God Gilded Gold stood his ground and directly took on the attacks of the white-clothed youth.

“Get out of here!” Ancient God Gilded Gold charged forward, sending a searing and heavy pressure at the white-clothed youth.

He flourished his simple stone ax. A massive golden light sent the youth flying off the stage.

The remaining six members of the Spiritual Race once more became dejected.

“I didn’t think that he could still exhibit such power after fighting with Ancient God Ice Origin.” True God Long Yuan grimaced. Even he didn’t have the confidence to defeat Ancient God Gilded Gold.

“The next one is you! Get up here!” After defeating one, Ancient God Gilded Gold quickly set his eyes on another member of the Spiritual Race team.

This youth gathered up his resolve and used every technique he had. This Spiritual Race youth was a little stronger, only losing after exchanging ten blows with Ancient God Gilded Gold.

The Spiritual Race had now lost four in a row and only had five fighters left!

The spectators were slowly starting to lose interest. The next battles were bound to be one-sided, and everyone could already see the final result. The Blazing Gold Race would rise through this gambling match while Ancient God Gilded Gold would become known throughout the Ziling Zone.

“I should still have a chance to get up there!” Ancient God Gold Fury laughed.

Before the gambling match, he had been regarded as the strongest member of the Blazing Gold Race team, but he hadn’t even had a chance to go up yet.

Boom! Bang!

At this moment, another Spiritual Race disciple was sent flying from the stage.

Ancient God Gilded Gold had won five in a row. The Spiritual Race had lost five in a row!

None of the Spiritual Race members could keep watching. They wanted nothing more than to leave. Each additional second was another second of torture.

Only Zhao Feng appeared unaffected. Through the entire process, he only showed a faint ripple of emotion.

This is great! The Blazing Gold Race still has seven people, which is one hundred and forty thousand contribution points! Zhao Feng found himself rather excited at this prospect.

One hundred and forty thousand contribution points were more than enough to exchange for a technique in the Spiritual Race.

“There are four people left. You come up!” Ancient God Gilded Gold pointed at another Spiritual Race disciple.

Whoosh!

A broad-faced youth stepped onto the stage.

“You’re already heavily injured and exhausted, and after fighting so many battles, you’re fatigued to the extreme. Just let me end you!” The broad-faced youth’s strength was above average in the group of ten.

“Hmph, as I said before, I alone am enough to sweep through you Spiritual Race weaklings!” Ancient God Gilded Gold did appear slightly tired, but his words were as overbearing and arrogant as ever.

Dingding! Bang!

After both fighters had spoken their piece, they began to fight.

The broad-faced youth gripped his divine weapon and burned his Spiritual Race bloodline as he launched a flurry of attacks against Ancient God Gilded Gold. The battle lasted much longer than the others, and Ancient God Gilded Gold did not have as obvious an advantage.

Suddenly, Ancient God Gilded Gold's eyes flashed gold as he waved the stone ax in his hand.

Clingclang!

The broad-faced youth's saber was snapped apart by Ancient God Gilded Gold's attack.

"My Celestial Wind Sunshatter Saber...!" the broad-faced youth cried out in alarm.

His divine weapon was only of average quality and could not compare to Ancient God Gilded Gold's high-quality divine weapon.

Without his divine weapon, the broad-faced youth's fighting power plunged. In the end, the broad-faced youth was defeated by Ancient God Gilded Gold.

Ancient God Gilded Gold, six victories in a row!

The Spiritual Race now had only three people left. The delicate and rather weak girl stepped onto the stage. It took only a few moments for her to be defeated as well.

Seven victories in a row! The Blazing Gold Race's Ancient God Gilded Gold had won seven times in a row.

The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race all had ashen faces. They only had two fighters left. Taking even ten percent of the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein from the Blazing Gold Race now seemed almost impossible.

The Spiritual Race had already lost seven times in a row. They needed to win at least one or they would be completely humiliated!

“Zhao Feng and True God Long Yuan are stronger than the rest. Ancient God Gilded Gold will choose to rest, and then the Spiritual Race can still win a round!” a Spiritual Race Elder spoke these words with great difficulty.

“True God Long Yuan, get up here!” But Ancient God Gilded Gold still did not fall back. He continued to challenge, and the one he had challenged was the peak Rank Six True God Long Yuan!

“Hmph, I’ll definitely defeat you!” True God Long Yuan’s eyes flashed with a ruthless gleam as he flew onto the stage.

Boom!

The pressure of the Spiritual Race bloodline exploded outward, and True God Long Yuan gripped a golden spear in his hand that shone with brilliant golden light as it stabbed at Ancient God Gilded Gold.

“You will still lose!” Ancient God Gilded Gold’s eyes turned stern as he once more used his trump card. A dazzling Destruction Intent energy surged out of his body.

“Golden Light Shatter!” Ancient God Gilded Gold waved his simple and huge ax, unleashing a Destructive wave of golden flames.

Boom! Bang!

True God Long Yuan grimaced in shock and used the Spiritual Race’s secret bloodline technique to avoid a fatal injury. In a flash, True God Long Yuan suffered a severe wound that left him unable to put up a fight. After a few moments of fighting, he was defeated.

The Spiritual Race only had Zhao Feng left. The rest had all been defeated!

“True God Long Yuan lost as well!” The Spiritual Race Fifth Elder closed his eyes. He didn’t want to see all this – didn’t want to see the wicked smiles on the faces of the Blazing Gold Race members.

“Life truly is unpredictable!” The Spiritual Race Fourth Elder lamented. He had also not expected for Ancient God Gilded Gold to be so strong and to have so many moves in reserve that he could win eight matches in a row.

“Let’s concede,” a Spiritual Race Elder said with a suffering look on his face.

Now that someone had said it, the other Spiritual Race Elders began to agree.

“Zhao Feng, get back here. Do you plan to continue this humiliation!?” Ancient God Ice Origin was in an awful mood. When he saw that Zhao Feng was still standing out there, he immediately rebuked him.

With all the Spiritual Race Elders calling to concede, the Fourth Elder finally made up his mind. He suddenly stood up to tell the Life Sacred Land that the Spiritual Race was going to concede.

But at this moment, a resounding voice interrupted him; “Slow down! It’s my turn to go next!”

Zhao Feng was in a rather depressed mood. Ancient God Gilded Gold had never challenged him, so he could only wait. But just when he was about to go up, the Spiritual Race upper echelon began to talk about conceding. How could he let that come to pass?

When everyone heard this, their expressions froze, and then they began to laugh.

But at this moment, a supreme, heaven-shaking, and majestic energy surged out from Zhao Feng’s body.

Chapter 1285: Reigniting Hope

As Zhao Feng’s energy soared into the air, everyone around him shut their mouths and stared at him.

“This is... the energy of an Ancient God’s Divine Stage!”

“But how? How could Zhao Feng be an Ancient God expert!?”

After a few moments of silence, the area exploded with cries of shock and doubt.

Zhao Feng revealing himself as an Ancient God expert was even more surprising than Ancient God Gilded Gold’s abrupt appearance. After all, Ancient God Gilded Gold had been a Rank Six True God for some time. It wasn’t that unusual for him to break through into the Ancient God level. But Zhao Feng was different; he only broke into Rank Six one year ago.

They had never heard of anyone that was able to go from Rank Six to Rank Seven Ancient God in just one year. This was simply inconceivable.

“Rank Seven Ancient God!”

“I must be seeing things!”

The upper echelon of the Spiritual Race all stood up. At this moment, they felt like they could see a sliver of hope.

They didn’t think about how Zhao Feng had become an Ancient God, they only hoped that Zhao Feng could salvage this embarrassing situation for the Spiritual Race.

“Now that Zhao Feng has shown the power of an Ancient God, Ancient God Gilded Gold will definitely choose to rest, meaning that Zhao Feng can pick his opponent....” The Fourth Elder began to calculate.

If Zhao Feng could defeat three True Gods, the Spiritual Race would not fare so badly in this gambling match.

“He was actually a Rank Seven Ancient God? That’s impossible!” Ancient God Ice Origin shook his head, unable to believe what he was seeing.

“This kid is actually an Ancient God? How did he manage to do it?” Elder Jin of the Blazing Gold Race was perturbed and suspicious.

He was no longer thinking about the outcome of this gambling match, but about just how Zhao Feng had managed to reach Rank Seven and just how terrifying he would be in the future.

This boy must be eliminated! After a long while, Elder Jin’s face suddenly darkened.

He was once more remembered that the Blazing Gold Race had sent an Ancient God to intercept and kill Zhao Feng. Things looked very grim for this Ancient God now, and it was probably impossible for him to return to the Blazing Gold Race.

“Interesting!” On the fighting stage, Ancient God Gilded Gold stared at Zhao Feng with great interest.

“Zhao Feng, if you can defeat three people, the Spiritual Race will give you one hundred and fifty thousand contribution points!” the Fourth Elder directly messaged Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng might have only become an Ancient God recently, and he was probably far weaker than the two Ancient Gods of the Blazing Gold Race.

“If you give me five hundred thousand contribution points, I will defeat all of them. How about it?” At this moment, Zhao Feng suddenly spoke his request out loud.

“What!?” Every member of the Spiritual Race was wide-eyed and slack-jawed, seemingly petrified to the ground.

They were all hoping and praying that Zhao Feng could just defeat three opponents, but Zhao Feng was saying that he could defeat all of them, including the two Ancient Gods.

The members of the other factions, including the Blazing Gold Race, all had looks of disbelief.

“Ignorant... laughable!” Ancient God Ice Origin coldly snorted, but inside he was quite upset.

Originally, he was the trump card of the Spiritual Race – its only hope. But now, Zhao Feng was the Spiritual Race’s hope – its last hope.

“He’s gone mad!”

“Even if he’s an Ancient God, can he really fight against seven people in a row?”

The nearby spectators couldn’t help but shake their heads and laugh. Zhao Feng was overestimating his strength too much.

“Zhao Feng, don’t be in such a rush. As long as you can defeat three...” the Fourth Elder immediately messaged, advising Zhao Feng to be cautious.

Zhao Feng’s expression darkened while his brow creased. If he said something like that, then he was confident in his chances of bringing it to fruition.

“Okay, I promise, but you should defeat three people first.” The Fourth Elder saw the look on Zhao Feng’s face and decided to agree, though he still added a cautionary reminder.

“Okay, then let’s begin!” Zhao Feng had no interest in the chatter of the Spiritual Race’s upper echelon, and with a shout, he jumped onto the stage.

“I will rest for a while, but I’d like to see just how you defeat seven disciples of the Blazing Gold Race!” Ancient God Gilded Gold coldly harrumphed before leaving the stage.

He dearly wanted to give a lesson to this reckless person, but he knew that, in his current condition, fighting an Ancient God would result in certain defeat.

“Since you’ve left, it’s my turn to choose someone!” Zhao Feng’s gaze immediately scanned the seven Blazing Gold Race fighters.

The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race were all extremely agitated. With Zhao Feng’s Ancient God cultivation, he could pick any Rank Six True God and easily defeat them.

“I pick you – Ancient God Gold Fury.” Zhao Feng shot Ancient God Gold Fury an indifferent glance.

“Ancient God Gold Fury!?” The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race were all dumbfounded and speechless.

“What...? Ancient God Gold Fury!?” Ancient God Gilded Gold, who had just flown off the stage moments ago, almost dropped back down.

“This kid really doesn’t know his limits. It seems like I won’t get another chance to fight!” Ancient God Gilded Gold growled.

A person who had just broken into the Ancient God level actually challenged an outstanding and experienced Ancient God. How was this anything but suicidal?

The crowd was also in an uproar. Everyone believed that Zhao Feng would choose a True God, but he instead went straight for Ancient God Gold Fury. It was like he was trying to be as outrageous as possible.

“Haha, I didn’t think this would be how I enter the stage!” Ancient God Gold Fury exploded into laughter as he stepped onto the stage.

He was a spectator for this gambling match the entire time, making him feel rather envious of Ancient God Gilded Gold. Now, he could finally show his strength.

“Relax, you’ll be going back very quickly.” Zhao Feng’s face suddenly turned cold.

Swish!

Circulating his Sacred Lightning Body, he transformed into a thunderbolt and shot at Ancient God Gold Fury.

“Haha, the ignorant will always end up with wretched fates!” Ancient God Gold Fury faintly smiled as he activated his Golden Light Sacred Body. His body was instantly covered in a layer of golden tattoos and seething golden flames.

“Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Domain: Water Lightning Sacred Palm!” Zhao Feng released his Tribulation Lightning Domain to suppress Ancient God Gold Fury while also sending out a green-blue palm of lightning.

Inside the Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Domain, the palm of light was even stronger.

Ancient God Gold Fury grimaced slightly. Zhao Feng was much stronger than he had expected.

“Celestial Flame Fist!” Ancient God Gold Fury poured his physical strength and Divine Power into his fist and punched.

Boom! Bang!

The two attacks collided, and Ancient God Gold Fury’s attack was the first to shatter.

“So strong!” Ancient God Gold Fury’s complexion darkened.

If Zhao Feng was weaker than him, then it wouldn’t matter whether water countered fire because the attack wouldn’t have enough power. He realized that he was still underestimating Zhao Feng’s strength.

“Oh no!” Ancient God Gold Fury suddenly sensed danger coming from behind him.

While Ancient God Gold Fury was surprised, Zhao Feng had used his Space Intent to blink behind him and launch a furious assault.

Kaboom!

Ancient God Gold Fury used the full strength of his bloodline and physical body, activating his secret defensive techniques to fend off that palm of Water Lightning.

Thump thump!

Ancient God Gold Fury had to retreat two steps before he was able to resist the blow, but before he could recover, Zhao Feng blinked to the other side and launched another thunderous attack.

With his Space Intent, Zhao Feng had the advantage in speed and had the complete initiative in this battle.

“Ancient God Gold Fury is helpless against him!”

“He’s skilled in Five Elements Intent and Space Intent! This boy has abnormal comprehension ability!”

The surrounding spectators couldn’t help but sigh in praise. They had all underestimated Zhao Feng’s strength.

“How could this be!? It’s Ancient God Gold Fury that’s being suppressed!?” Ancient God Ice Origin’s face was stricken with shock.

Earlier, everyone believed that Zhao Feng didn’t know the limits of his strength by challenging Ancient God Gold Fury, but now, it was Ancient God Gold Fury who was being suppressed by Zhao Feng.

“Good!” The upper echelon of the Spiritual Race exclaimed in surprise.

From the current situation, Zhao Feng was completely capable of defeating Ancient God Gold Fury. After that, he only needed to defeat two True Gods!

On the stage, Ancient God Gold Fury was completely suppressed.

“Don’t get too arrogant!” Ancient God Gold Fury suddenly roared, his entire body exploding with golden flames. A powerful physical energy began to fiercely clash with Zhao Feng’s Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Domain. At the same time, a large black hammer appeared in Ancient God Gold Fury’s hand.

Kaboom!

Black flames erupted from the hammer, twisting together with the golden flames on Ancient God Gold Fury’s body.

“Seven Moves of the Flame Devil!” Ancient God Gold Fury began to wave around the high-quality divine weapon in his hand.

Hwooom!

Black and golden flames began to layer over each other, forming a dreadful firestorm. Zhao Feng’s Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Domain was almost instantly destroyed.

“Forbidden Illusion Lost World!” Zhao Feng’s left eye focused on the center of the black and gold firestorm and unleashed a ripple of Eye Intent.

Bzzz! Hwoom!

A dreamy mist began to spread out from his left eye. In the storm, Ancient God Gold Fury couldn’t help but focus on Zhao Feng’s left eye, causing his skill to fall apart.

“Now is the moment!” Zhao Feng seized the opportunity and condensed the Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Domain into his palm, fusing it with his Divine Power before unleashing a palm.

This palm approached from an extremely crafty angle, charging in through the weakest point of the black-gold firestorm.

Boom! Bang!

Ancient God Gold Fury's body was thrown back several dozen feet.

Zhao Feng didn't rest, continuing with several more palms.

"What a powerful eye-bloodline technique!" The pain allowed Ancient God Gold Fury to break out of Zhao Feng's illusion art. He immediately got up and looked at Zhao Feng with fear.

He was actually wearing a defensive soul divine artifact, but he was still entranced by Zhao Feng's illusion art. Fortunately for him, his physical defenses were extremely formidable, and his wounds were not too severe.

"Flame Devil Heaven-Destroying Move!" Ancient God Gold Fury gathered up all his energy and used his strongest skill to fend off Zhao Feng's attacks, unleashing a giant hammer made of black and golden flames.

"This is... Space Intent!?" Ancient God Gold Fury suddenly sensed a weak ripple of Space Intent on his body.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Slash!" Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly exploded with Destructive Tribulation Lightning energy. At the same moment, a giant blade made of white lightning cut across Ancient God Gold Fury's body, causing scorching golden blood to drench the floor.

"Spatial eye-bloodline technique!?" Ancient God Gold Fury had an extremely unsightly look on his face. He had been guarding against Zhao Feng's illusory eye-bloodline technique, and he never imagined that Zhao Feng would use an offensive spatial eye-bloodline technique instead.

Swish!

Zhao Feng's body suddenly appeared next to Ancient God and unleashed a flurry of attacks. Ancient God Gold Fury had no time to heal the enormous wound on his body before he was once more severely wounded.

Plush!

Ancient God Gold Fury vomited several mouthfuls of blood, his fighting power plunged, and he became incapable of defending against Zhao Feng's attacks.

Boom! Bang!

A single palm sent Ancient God Gold Fury flying off the stage.

"An Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race? He wasn't any big deal. Just me alone is enough to sweep over the rest of you!" Zhao Feng leisurely placed his hands behind his back and playfully smiled at the remaining fighters of the Blazing Gold Race.

These words were almost the same words that had come from Ancient God Gilded Gold's mouth after he defeated Ancient God Ice Origin. Zhao Feng was now returning them to the Blazing Gold Race.

Chapter 1286: The Last Battle

"An Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race? He wasn't any big deal. Just me alone is enough to sweep over the rest of you!" Zhao Feng leisurely placed his hands behind his back and playfully smiled at the remaining fighters of the Blazing Gold Race.

The recuperating Ancient God Gilded Gold immediately grimaced at these words, a cold light in his eyes. He had said the same words to the Spiritual Race fighters after defeating Ancient God Ice Origin, and now, Zhao Feng was returning these words to him.

"He won! He defeated Ancient God Gold Fury!" The Spiritual Race disciples immediately cheered.

Even if they didn't know Zhao Feng personally, he was still a Spiritual Race disciple. By defeating its foes, he was winning glory and honor for the Spiritual Race.

Zhao Feng was highly likely to salvage this situation and win a part of the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein for the Spiritual Race. Moreover, the Fourth Elder had said earlier that, if the Spiritual Race could get ten percent of the vein, all the fighters of the Spiritual Race would receive ten thousand contribution points, so they all dearly hoped that Zhao Feng could keep on winning.

"He actually won!?" Ancient God Ice Origin was dumbfounded, his face a mixture of envy and dejection. If Zhao Feng could defeat Ancient God Gold Fury, it meant that Zhao Feng's strength was similar to his own.

How strong! He doesn't seem like someone who recently became an Ancient God at all! the Fourth Elder inwardly muttered, a profound look in his eyes.

Suddenly, the Fourth Elder recalled how Zhao Feng had refused the Third Elder's invitation to become his disciple. Could it be that he already had a master?

This idea suddenly leaped to the forefront of the Fourth Elder's mind. Only this could explain why Zhao Feng had refused to become a disciple of a half-step God Lord. Only this could explain why Zhao Feng had so quickly become an Ancient God and was so strong. In addition, soon after breaking into the Heavenly Divine Realm, Zhao Feng secretly left the Spiritual Race.

He must have gone to see his mysterious master. With his master's help, he broke into the Ancient God level and solidified his cultivation level.

The more he thought about it, the more the Fourth Elder was convinced.

The Blazing Gold Race's platform was much quieter.

"How could this be? Ancient God Gold Fury lost!"

The Blazing Gold Race disciples were still in shock.

The upper echelon members of the Blazing Gold Race all had downcast looks.

The Blazing Gold Race should have triumphantly crushed the Spiritual Race underfoot, but Zhao Feng came out of nowhere and defeated Ancient God Gold Fury. Even if the Blazing Gold Race won in the end, the blow to the Spiritual Race's morale would be greatly reduced.

This boy can't be left alive! A hint of almost imperceptible killing intent appeared in the depths of Elder Jin's eyes.

"Ancient God Gold Fury has been defeated. Who should be next?" Zhao Feng leisurely scanned the Blazing Gold Race.

"Kid, don't get too arrogant! If I weren't so injured and tired, you would have already lost to me!" Ancient God Gilded Gold roared.

"Then do you dare step up now?" Zhao Feng teased.

"You...!" Ancient God Gilded Gold's body trembled in rage.

But at this moment, he truly could not go up. Even if he still had more cards to play, the chance of him losing to Zhao Feng was still rather large.

"Ancient God Gilded Gold still needs time to recover. The rest of you go up and buy time. And try to tire him out as well!" the upper echelon of the Blazing Gold Race messaged the remaining fighters.

Zhao Feng had defeated Ancient God Gold Fury, but the Blazing Gold Race still had six fighters.

"Mm, he must have used up a lot to defeat Ancient God Gold Fury!"

“We’ll delay him so that Ancient God Gilded Gold has ample time to recover!”

The other fighters of the Blazing Gold Race all agreed with this plan.

“If you want to rest, then I’ll let you rest. Let’s have the True Gods of the Blazing Gold Race come up first.” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

Even if he challenged Ancient God Gilded Gold, he would be refused. Besides, if he defeated Ancient God Gilded Gold immediately and caused the Blazing Gold Race to concede, he wouldn’t be able to gain any more contribution points. So, before he took care of Ancient God Gilded Gold, he would sweep up these little insects.

“Send the strongest True God first!” Elder Jin’s voice resounded in the minds of the five True Gods.

The Blazing Gold Race had already lost four matches. If they lost two more, their numbers would drop below five, and the Spiritual Race would be able to get ten percent of the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein. Thus, if they sent the strongest True God first, they would be able to buy more time for Ancient God Gilded Gold.

The True Gods exchanged glances with each other, after which a black-clothed youth stepped forward.

Whoosh!

He jumped onto the stage and solemnly looked at Zhao Feng.

The moment the youth stepped onto the stage, Zhao Feng lunged at him.

Boom!

The black-clothed youth fully activated his bloodline, used defensive secret skills, and gripped his divine weapon, immediately taking a defensive stance. His mission was to buy time for Ancient God Gilded Gold and exhaust Zhao Feng.

But Zhao Feng didn't let the Blazing Gold Race get what it wanted. If the battle went on for too long, Ancient God Gilded Gold would have time to recover, and Zhao Feng wouldn't get a chance to beat the others first.

In addition, Zhao Feng had just fought a pitched battle with Ancient God Gold Fury and still needed to face many more True Gods as well as Ancient God Gilded Gold. He truly did need to conserve his strength. Since this was the case, Zhao Feng would use some of his special tricks to swiftly dispatch his opponents.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng's eye of dream-like silver slowly began to turn. A multi-colored ray of light shot out, dazzling and gorgeous.

"Not good! Eye-bloodline technique!" The black-clothed youth immediately focused all his attention.

He had to be cautious of both Zhao Feng's illusory eye-bloodline techniques and Zhao Feng's spatial eye-bloodline techniques. However, his Rank Six True God Soul Intent, even when ready, was still not up to the task.

Moreover, Zhao Feng's God Eye had experienced a major transformation when he was breaking through into the Heavenly Divine Realm; his left eye was now at the Quasi God Eye level!

Boom!

A ball of dreamy mist shrouded the black-clothed youth. This mist swiftly transformed into layers of glistening water, and dazzling arcs of lightning traveled through this water.

"Water Lightning Illusion Prison!"

With the eye-bloodline technique successfully employed, Zhao Feng's left eye stopped.

Water Lightning Illusion Prison was a new eye-bloodline technique that Zhao Feng had developed. It fused Illusion Intent with Water Intent and contained both physical and mental energy. An opponent imprisoned within would find it impossible to escape.

The black-clothed youth was trapped in a prison of blue lightning. His expression was panicked as he tried to break free, but his efforts were fruitless.

Swish!

Zhao Feng blinked to his side, converted his Five Elements Divine Power to Water Divine Power, and struck out with his palm. A palm of light infused with Water Intent struck the Water Lightning Illusion Prison, absorbing its energy and slamming into the black-clothed youth with even greater force.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The black-clothed youth had no time to defend himself. He landed more than ten thousand feet away, whereupon he vomited blood.

Every member of the Blazing Gold Race immediately became gloomy, and the fighters all became somewhat fearful.

“Just what is that eye? It’s so powerful!”

“And his mastery of eye-bloodline techniques is also on an extremely high level!”

The Blazing Gold Race members conversed with each other in hopes of finding a countermeasure.

The black-clothed youth lost too quickly. He was barely able to buy any time at all, so they still needed to send someone else.

“Good, another victory!” The Spiritual Race members cheered.

Zhao Feng had now defeated two people. If he defeated one more, the Spiritual Race would get ten percent of the ore vein, and all the participating fighters would get ten thousand contribution points.

But the Spiritual Race could now see Zhao Feng's strength. There was a chance of getting more than ten percent.

"This energy..."

"The energy of a God Eye!"

On the Life Sacred Land platform, the few people with the Eye of Life present all turned serious.

"Impossible. All the eye-bloodlines of the world originate from the Eight Great God Eyes, but his eye doesn't seem to belong to any of them. And what's going on with this God Eye energy...?" The wrinkled elder from the Life Sacred Land became pensive.

At this moment, the fiery woman of the Blazing Gold Race stepped onto the stage. Interestingly, she had three soul-protecting divine artifacts on her.

"I said before, I alone am enough to sweep through every member of the Blazing Gold Race. No matter how you come up, you will all still lose!" Zhao Feng stared straight at the fiery woman.

The people of the Spiritual Race were all a little taken aback. They originally believed that Zhao Feng was just making fun of the Blazing Gold Race, but Zhao Feng was clearly communicating that he intended to realize his claim.

"Hmph, anyone can talk big!" The fiery woman had a rather irritable temperament. Moreover, she had come very well-prepared.

Swish!

Zhao Feng didn't say any more, blinking forward and unleashing an enormous stream of Divine energy.

The fiery woman immediately used all the methods she had available to her to cautiously battle with Zhao Feng.

"Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Palm!" Zhao Feng attacked with all his power.

So powerful! Even if he doesn't use eye-bloodline techniques, I still can't last for very long! The fiery woman was a little anguished.

Zhao Feng's attacks contained Wind Lightning Intent, Five Elements Intent, and even occasionally Space Intent. The fiery woman had no way to fight back. After ten moves, she was sent flying from the stage.

"Three rounds... we've already won three rounds!" The members of the Spiritual Race were all ecstatic.

The Blazing Gold Race members all had depressed and helpless expressions. They could only send more True Gods to buy more time for Ancient God Gilded Gold.

However, these people were all weaker than the first two and simply didn't have the strength to fight with Zhao Feng. If they weren't equipped with so many soul-protecting divine artifacts, they would almost be instantly defeated by Zhao Feng.

In the end, all the True God disciples of the Blazing Gold Race were defeated. Zhao Feng had now won six matches in a row.

All the spectators around the fighting platform were rather dazed. No one had expected for the gambling match to turn out like this.

Earlier, the Blazing Gold Race's Ancient God Gilded Gold defeated seven members of the Spiritual Race in a row. Soon after, the Spiritual Race's Zhao Feng revealed his true level of power and defeated six members of the Blazing Gold Race in a row.

“I really can’t believe it! To think that Zhao Feng would be so powerful!”

“He actually defeated six people in a row! The Spiritual Race can now get forty percent of the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein!”

The members of the Spiritual Race were all extremely excited.

Zhao Feng had singlehandedly rescued the Spiritual Race from its wretched situation. Even if Zhao Feng lost this last match, no one would complain.

Thump!

Ancient God Gilded Gold had already stepped onto the stage, his face savage and his eyes ruthless.

“Zhao Feng, I’ll stomp you beneath my feet!” Ancient God Gilded Gold roared.

Originally, he was supposed to be the most dazzling individual of this gambling match, crushing the Spiritual Race underfoot to win glory and honor for the Blazing Gold Race. However, Zhao Feng ruined everything.

In order to give Ancient God Gilded Gold enough time to recover, the Blazing Gold Race was forced to send up all their True God disciples. No one expected for Zhao Feng to be so vicious, defeating these people with lightning-fast speed. But no matter how angry the Blazing Gold Race was, it couldn’t do anything about it.

Fortunately, Ancient God Gilded Gold had finished recovering.

The people of the Blazing Gold Race were confident that Ancient God Gilded Gold would win the last battle. The Blazing Gold Race would emerge victorious in this gambling match!

Chapter 1287: Borrowing Strength

“This is the last battle of the gambling match between the two races. I wonder which person will be the one to sweep over the fighters from the other race!”

Ancient God Gilded Gold and Zhao Feng had both said that they would sweep over the remaining fighters of the opposing team. In the end, the two were fighting against each other. In the end, only one person would prove themselves to be right.

“Zhao Feng has fought six battles in a row and hasn’t had time to rest while Ancient God Gilded Gold has almost completely recovered. The gap between the two is extremely obvious.”

“Moreover, I didn’t see Zhao Feng take out a divine weapon in any of those battles. He probably doesn’t have a divine weapon of his own while Ancient God Gilded Gold has a high-quality divine weapon.”

As the final battle was about to commence, the spectators couldn’t help but speculate. No one was optimistic about Zhao Feng’s chances, but this judgment was one backed by good reasoning.

“Zhao Feng, don’t feel pressured!” the Spiritual Race Fourth Elder hurriedly messaged Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had fought six matches in a row without resting. He was bound to lose in this last battle, but the Spiritual Race no longer cared about that.

After all, the Spiritual Race would have completely lost to the Blazing Gold Race without him, not even getting ten percent of the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein. Zhao Feng managed to salvage the situation, reversing the tides so that the Spiritual Race could obtain forty percent of the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein.

“Elder, don’t forget that you agreed to give five hundred thousand contribution points!” Zhao Feng seriously replied.

“Five hundred thousand contribution points...!” The Fourth Elder suddenly recalled that he had casually agreed to this request from Zhao Feng. As long as Zhao Feng could sweep over the rest of the Blazing Gold Race, he would give him five hundred thousand contribution points.

Of course, the Fourth Elder had only agreed in order to pacify Zhao Feng.

Does he actually believe he can pull it off? The Fourth Elder was flabbergasted. If Zhao Feng didn't believe he could do this, why would he mention it before fighting this last battle?

The Fourth Elder's heart began to thump against his chest. When Ancient God Gilded Gold first appeared, he had lost any hope of the Spiritual Race winning and only prayed that it did not lose too badly. But now, could the Spiritual Race actually win? For some reason, the Fourth Elder found himself getting a little excited.

The other Spiritual Race disciples also began to grow excited.

Only Ancient God Ice Origin stood with a dim and dejected look. This gambling match between the two races was the most painful and torturous moment of his life.

Boom!

On the fighting stage, Zhao Feng and Ancient God Gilded Gold began to fight.

Ancient God Gilded Gold wielded his dark yellow ax, his entire body wreathed in golden flames. His attacks were broad and fierce as they swept toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was using his advantage in speed to constantly dodge while attacking the weak points in Ancient God Gilded Gold's defense.

Ancient God Gilded Gold and his high-quality divine weapon could launch powerful attacks, but he found it very difficult to actually hurt Zhao Feng. However, his formidable physical body made it very difficult for Zhao Feng to injure him either.

Zhao Feng had already defeated and killed a Rank Seven Ancient God, but that was because he was aided by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and the powerful defensive capabilities of the Spacetime Robe. Zhao Feng couldn't summon the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and he definitely couldn't

show the Spacetime Robe here, so he could not recklessly allow Ancient God Gilded Gold to get close to him.

“Do you only know how to dodge?” Ancient God Gilded Gold jeered. After fighting six battles without rest, why exactly did Zhao Feng think he could fight him? Ancient God Gilded Gold had come prepared for this battle.

“Heaven-Shattering Slash!” Ancient God Gilded Gold gathered his power as he prepared to unleash a powerful combat skill.

Now is the moment! Ancient God Gilded Gold’s eyes exploded with light. The moment Zhao Feng was about to use Instant Movement, Ancient God Gilded Gold took out a crystal geomancy plate.

When he activated the geomancy plate, a strange spatial energy immediately began to layer itself over the surrounding space.

“A space-sealing divine artifact?” Zhao Feng’s brow slightly creased as two golden wings unfurled behind his back and took him flying backward.

The Blazing Gold Race had entrusted everything to Ancient God Gilded Gold. They had definitely analyzed Zhao Feng’s fighting style and developed methods to counter it. For example, the black ring on Ancient God Gilded Gold’s finger was a divine rank high-quality defensive soul artifact. Other than that, the Blazing Gold Race had naturally thought of a way to counter Zhao Feng’s Space Intent.

Kaboom!

Ancient God Gilded Gold unleashed a golden ax of flame, but Zhao Feng was able to dodge it.

“You’re very smart to have guarded against this.”

Ancient God Gilded Gold’s abrupt use of a space-sealing divine artifact had not given him a surprise victory, but he didn’t care. In his view, Zhao Feng was bound to lose after fighting six battles in a row. The items that the Blazing Gold Race had given him were simply overkill.

“How risky!” The Spiritual Race disciples sweated in Zhao Feng’s place.

“Ancient God Gilded Gold has too many divine artifacts on him, but Zhao Feng...” An upper echelon Elder lamented.

If they had known what was going to happen, they would have prepared some divine artifacts for Zhao Feng.

“If Zhao Feng had one high-quality offensive divine artifact, the outcome would be more up in the air!” The fighters of the Spiritual Race all felt indignant in Zhao Feng’s place.

A suitable high-quality offensive divine artifact would increase an Ancient God’s attack power by at least forty percent. The difference between having a divine artifact and not having one was absolutely enormous. The fact that Zhao Feng could even fight with Ancient God Gilded Gold without a high-quality divine artifact was truly shocking.

On the other end, the upper echelon members of the Blazing Gold Race all felt that victory was in their grasp.

Swish!

Zhao Feng used his Metal Lightning Radiance Wings to fly across the fighting stage in a golden streak of light.

“Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Palm! Wind Lightning Eye Flame!”

Zhao Feng sought out gaps to use his combat skills and eye-bloodline techniques.

Boom! Bang!

Ancient God Gilded Gold's dark yellow ax fired off a wave of golden flames that pulverized the five-colored lightning palm that Zhao Feng fired off.

Hiss... Ancient God Gilded Gold hissed as he felt the pain in his soul. He had to pause for a few moments before renewing his assault on Zhao Feng.

"I understand...." Zhao Feng's eyes flashed with a sharp light.

He noticed just now that, when he used a Soul eye-bloodline technique on Ancient God Gilded Gold, the power released by the ring on Ancient God Gilded Gold's finger didn't quite reach the level of a high-quality divine artifact. This was definitely because this divine artifact had been loaned out to Ancient God Gilded Gold on the spot by the upper echelon of the Blazing Gold Race.

It was no easy task to refine a high-quality divine artifact. A defensive soul divine artifact that had not been completely refined could not exhibit its full strength. This meant that Zhao Feng's Soul eye-bloodline techniques still had a very powerful effect.

"Water Lightning Illusion Prison!" Zhao Feng's eye of dream-like silver slowly began to turn. A multi-colored ray of light shot out, dazzling and gorgeous.

Boom!

A ball of dreamy mist engulfed Ancient God Gilded Gold's surroundings and slowly began to envelop him. This dreamy mist soon turned into a prison of blue water that trapped him.

After unleashing this eye-bloodline technique, Zhao Feng began a vigorous assault, firing off palm after palm of blue lightning.

Kacrack!

Sensing that danger was imminent, Ancient God Gilded Gold used a secret defensive technique. A golden halo appeared around his body, its surface inscribed with bright golden runes of flame. At the same time, Ancient God Gilded Gold held up his high-quality divine artifact.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Ancient God Gilded Gold was pushed back some distance before finally coming to a halt.

“I didn’t think that you could still show this kind of strength after fighting six matches in a row.” A hint of surprise could be seen on Ancient God Gilded Gold’s face. His expression suddenly turned cold and harsh while a somber aura began to rise from his body.

“Is he going to use all his power now?” Zhao Feng muttered.

By becoming an Ancient God in a single step, Zhao Feng had already proven that he had abnormal reserves and potential. Although he had taxed himself in the previous battles a bit, he had not used up too much of his energy.

“Heaven-Quaking Giant Ax Cleave!” Ancient God Gilded Gold roared, the massive image of an ax appearing over his stone ax.

With a flourish of his ax, a massive energy slash made of golden flames flew through the air. It took up almost half the stage, leaving Zhao Feng with nowhere to run.

“Haha, Ancient God Gilded Gold is finally getting serious!”

“Since that’s the case, Zhao Feng is finished!”

The upper echelon members of the Blazing Gold Race gave wicked smiles.

The spectators around the stage felt like the battle was about to be over.

The massive energy slash was about to strike Zhao Feng.

God Eye Disintegration! Zhao Feng secretly activated his God Eye and locked onto a certain part of the attack.

Dreamy mist emerged from his left eye. Suddenly, a gap appeared in the energy slash.

Thwish!

The massive attack swept past, but Zhao Feng stood in the gap and emerged completely unharmed.

“What eye-bloodline technique was that?” Ancient God Gilded Gold sensed Zhao Feng using the abilities of his eye, but he couldn’t understand what it did.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Slash!” Zhao Feng immediately used an eye-bloodline technique.

Whoosh!

A blade of white lightning swept across Ancient God Gilded Gold’s body.

“You’re seeking death!” Ancient God Gilded Gold’s eyes turned savage and furious.

He managed to avoid a fatal blow from this eye-bloodline technique, but he was still rather badly wounded.

Bzzzz!

A dazzling golden light surged out of Ancient God Gilded Gold’s body while the aura of Destruction Intent began to spread through the air.

“Destruction Intent! Watch out!” the members of the Spiritual Race called out in alarm.

On the other side, the Blazing Gold Race was all smug smiles. "It's over!"

The look on everyone else's face seemed to indicate that this was exactly how they thought the match would end. Ancient God Gilded Gold's high-quality divine weapon and his powerful Destruction Intent meant that Zhao Feng's defeat was certain.

But Zhao Feng wasn't very panicked. On the contrary, he was a little excited.

"I was waiting for you to use this power!" Zhao Feng revealed a cunning smile.

God Eye Duplication!

Zhao Feng's left eye focused on the Destruction energy around Ancient God Gilded Gold's body, and a powerful stream of Eye Intent shot forward.

Zhao Feng quickly succeeded in duplicating this energy. At the same time, a Tribulation Lightning eye-bloodline technique was building up in his left eye.

"Die, Zhao Feng!" Ancient God Gilded Gold roared, both hands gripping his giant ax as he prepared to end this match with a single strike.

Kaboom!

The stone ax in his hands began to thrum with ripples of heaven-shaking Destruction energy.

God Eye Duplication... Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!

Zhao Feng was the first to act though, firing off his powerful eye-bloodline technique. He took the Destruction energy he duplicated from Ancient God Gilded Gold and fused it with his Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame. This Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame possessed power like never before.

Boom! Hisss!

A dazzling lightning-flame suddenly descended over Ancient God Gilded Gold's head.

Even before this terrifying Destructive soul energy had descended, Ancient God Gilded Gold felt his heart thump in dread. Ancient God Gilded Gold hurriedly attempted to activate the defensive soul divine artifact on his finger.

Bzzzz!

Ripples of pitch-black light engulfed his soul.

At almost the same time:

Kacrack!

The Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame strengthened by combining with the God Eye Duplication of that forbidden Destruction energy exploded upon his soul, immediately causing the pitch-black ripples to dim and shatter.

Chapter 1288: The Gambling Match Ends

"What happened?"

"What's happened to Ancient God Gilded Gold?"

Ancient God Gilded Gold was on the verge of unleashing a powerful attack against Zhao Feng and defeating him, but then his energy began to fade. At the same time, a Destructive soul energy abruptly descended on Ancient God Gilded Gold.

Upon sensing this energy, everyone felt their souls tremble.

Kacrack!

A dazzling lighting-flame engulfed the dark shroud of protection of Ancient God Gilded Gold's soul and obliterated it. After all, Ancient God Gilded Gold had not completely refined this high-quality soul-protecting divine artifact, resulting in a large decrease in its defensive properties.

At the same time:

"Aaaaaah...!" Ancient God Gilded Gold's miserable screams could be heard for tens of thousands of li. His face contorted as he curled up on the ground, his body constantly twitching.

The spectators couldn't help but shiver at this sight. They could all sense the power of that Soul lightning, and the secret technique that Ancient God Gilded Gold used to protect his soul was instantly shattered. It was difficult to imagine the terrible damage being inflicted on Ancient God Gilded Gold's soul.

As Ancient God Gilded Gold's screams began to weaken, they could sense his soul getting weaker and weaker until it was almost on the verge of completely vanishing. Suddenly, Ancient God Gilded Gold stopped struggling. However, although his aura was weak, he was not dead.

After a few moments of silence, the crowd exploded.

"Ancient God Gilded Gold lost!"

"What happened just now?"

This development left everyone stunned. Many people didn't even understand how Ancient God Gilded Gold had lost.

"He won!"

“Heavens, Zhao Feng actually managed to win!”

After a few moments in a dazed stupor, the members of the Spiritual Race exclaimed in shock.

All of this felt like a dream to them. What initially was certain defeat had gradually turned into an advantage and, ultimately, victory.

Even the upper echelon of the Spiritual Race had stiff faces, so excited that they didn't know what to say.

In contrast, the Blazing Gold Race members all had extremely gloomy faces. Searing physical energy was soaring high into the sky.

They had all believed that, once Ancient God Gilded Gold used his trump card, Zhao Feng would be certain to lose. No one had expected such a massive reversal at the crucial moment.

In mere moments, Ancient God Gilded Gold was defeated. They were even wondering if this was an illusion. None of them could accept this result.

“Junior, you actually tried to kill him. Even if such a powerful soul attack didn't kill Ancient God Gilded Gold, it will still inflict a massive wound on his soul that can never be healed!” Elder Jin of the Blazing Gold Race barked, the heavens shaking as he sent a scorching energy creeping over the fighting stage.

Zhao Feng instantly felt like the sky was falling, the pressure on him making it impossible for him to breathe. Scorching and fiery energy was slowly surging toward him, making him feel like he had been plunged into a hellish world of lava. His body and soul both seemed to be aflame.

“The Blazing Gold Race truly knows nothing of shame. A peak Ancient God of the older generation is actually interfering in a battle between the younger generation?” At this moment, the voice of the Spiritual Race Fourth Elder resounded over the stage.

A weighty Intent descended around Zhao Feng, immediately driving away the discomfort he felt.

“I did nothing of the sort! I am only questioning your Spiritual Race disciple as to why he was so ruthless!” Elder Jin boldly proclaimed.

“Gilded Gold’s skills were inferior! What more is there to say? If Zhao Feng was truly ruthless, he wouldn’t have left any survivors in his battles with the True Gods of the Blazing Gold Race!” the Fourth Elder coldly remarked, deep disdain in his voice.

The Blazing Gold Race had nothing to say in response.

“Enough! The gambling match is over. The Spiritual Race is victorious!” At this moment, the wrinkled elder of the Life Sacred Land spoke, a grim look on his face.

The two five-star factions immediately ceased their quarreling.

Whoosh!

Watched by the crowd, Zhao Feng left the fighting stage and returned to the Spiritual Race’s platform. Meanwhile, Ancient God Gilded Gold was carried off the stage by the disciples of the Blazing Gold Race.

“Zhao Feng, you’re really impressive!”

“We really owe you this time!”

All the members of the Spiritual Race welcomed Zhao Feng with beaming smiles.

“Zhao Feng, you’ve rendered a great service this time. You will get every one of those five hundred thousand contribution points!” the Fourth Elder said with a joyous smile.

Compared to what the Spiritual Race had gained, five hundred thousand contribution points was really nothing at all.

The rest of the Spiritual Race disciples all shot envious glances at Zhao Feng.

In this victory, the majority of the Spiritual Race disciples would only come away with ten thousand contribution points. True God Long Yuan and the delicate girl had both defeated one person and gained thirty thousand contribution points.

But Zhao Feng alone had gained five hundred thousand contribution points! Such a huge sum of contribution points couldn't be built up even through decades of missions.

However, Zhao Feng truly deserved it all.

As for why Zhao Feng was able to instantly defeat Ancient God Gilded Gold, this wasn't too surprising to quite a few members of the Spiritual Race. Zhao Feng had already shown this kind of eye-bloodline technique before in the Spiritual Race.

"This region's Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein will be divided according to the rules decided upon earlier. The gambling match between the two races is concluded!" the wrinkled elder of the Life Sacred Land loudly announced.

The curtain finally fell on the gambling match. The gambling match was extremely exciting, with many unexpected developments.

The members of the Blazing Gold Race all had dejected and depressed looks on their faces. Of their fighters, seven had lost to Zhao Feng, two of them being Ancient Gods.

The fighters of the Blazing Gold Race didn't have the face to meet with the other members of their race.

With the gambling match over, the other factions gathered here began to slowly disperse.

Some factions who either had good relations with the Spiritual Race or were extremely powerful went over to the Spiritual Race's platform to offer their congratulations. The people of the Life Sacred Land, as the organizers of this match, also paid a visit.

The actions of the Life Sacred Land made the Blazing Gold Race even more dejected.

“The Spiritual Race’s performance this time was truly surprising!” The wrinkled elder glanced at Zhao Feng before speaking to the Fourth Elder.

At this time, Xiahou Wu went to Zhao Feng’s side.

“Zhao Feng, you’re progressing very quickly!” Xiahou Wu felt somewhat ashamed of his inferiority.

A year ago, he was still able to fiercely battle with Zhao Feng. But now, he estimated that he would find it hard to take even five blows from Zhao Feng.

“The God Eye Assembly will be held in half a year. Do you plan on attending?” Xiahou Wu asked.

“God Eye Assembly?” Zhao Feng had a confused look on his face. This was the first time he was hearing the name.

At the same time, he was wondering; did this assembly have to do with the Eight Great God Eyes?

“You don’t know?” Xiahou Wu stared at him in surprise and then began to slowly explain.

The God Eye Assembly was held by a special faction of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods known as the God Eye Hall.

The God Eye Hall was a hidden faction that was spread throughout the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. The primary movers of this faction were all God Eye descendants. There was also a rumor that the ruler of the God Eye Hall was a God Eye Deity.

Zhao Feng was dumbstruck. If that was really the case, then this faction was equal to a God Realm Sacred Land.

“This is an extremely special faction. It has very few members, and the members never represent themselves as part of the faction. It also doesn’t interact with other factions or fight for resources. Even if you join this faction, you won’t receive any benefits or protection.”

Although it was called a faction, the members of the faction were free to do as they wished. Some of them were even members of other major factions.

Xiahou Wu continued, “The only objective of the God Eye Hall is that, at certain intervals, they will hold a God Eye Assembly in each of the zones.”

Although it was called the God Eye Assembly, it was mostly just God Eye descendants who participated in it.

“What are the priorities of the God Eye Assembly?” Zhao Feng immediately asked.

Such a powerful and unique faction’s only goal was to hold these God Eye Assemblies, so these assemblies definitely weren’t normal.

“The assembly’s main purpose is to gather together all the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes of a single zone. Various activities will be held; trades, missions...” Xiahou Wu smiled.

“Your eye is very unique. You might be able to find an answer there. In addition, your eye has already reached the level of Quasi God Eye, but it doesn’t seem to be able to use its full power....” Xiahou Wu focused on Zhao Feng’s left eye.

The Eye of Life that he was so proud of would inexplicably shiver every time he looked at Zhao Feng’s left eye.

Zhao Feng became pensive. He had heard about this Quasi God Eye distinction from Xiahou Wu before.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was finally realizing that his understanding of the Eight Great God Eyes was truly pitifully small.

The Eight Great God Eyes gathered together in one place... Zhao Feng inexplicably felt excited.

“My eye isn’t a descendant of any one of the Eight Great God Eyes...” Zhao Feng hesitated for a while before finally saying this.

“All the eyes of the universe originate from the Eight Great God Eyes. In the past, the God Eye Assembly only allowed the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes to participate, but they later relaxed the requirement to anyone with an eye-bloodline,” Xiahou Wu straightforwardly said.

“Half a year later, the people of the God Eye Hall will hold the God Eye Assembly!” With these words, Xiahou Wu left with the rest of the people from the Life Sacred Land.

The Life Sacred Land was only here to serve as a witness to the gambling match. Now that it was over, they naturally didn’t need to stay.

“You may choose to remain here or return to the Spiritual Race. If you remain here, you are responsible for beginning the mining of the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein. For this, you can gain additional rewards,” the Fourth Elder said to the disciples.

“I want to go back,” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

Originally, Ancient God Ice Origin was also planning to go back to the Spiritual Race, but he changed his mind when he heard this.

In the end, only three people chose to return to the Spiritual Race. The Fifth Elder and a few other members of the upper echelon accompanied Zhao Feng and the other two disciples back to the Spiritual Race.

The Fifth Elder immediately gathered a group of peripheral disciples and headed back to the Heaven Crystal Fire Spirit vein so that they could begin mining it.

Upon returning to the Spiritual Race, Zhao Feng secluded himself. He had comprehended many things from his consecutive battles. In addition, the five hundred thousand contribution points had probably not been delivered yet.

After ten days, Zhao Feng emerged and headed to the Spiritual Race's All Spirit Hall.

"Brother Feng has come out from seclusion!"

"Brother Zhao Feng, good day!"

On the way, he ran into several core disciples who all warmly called out to him.

It had taken only a few days for Zhao Feng's feats in the gambling match to spread throughout the Spiritual Race. They naturally treated Zhao Feng so well because he had won glory and honor for the Spiritual Race. At the same time, all of the disciples had to fear his formidable power.

Zhao Feng quickly arrived at All Spirit Hall.

The moment he arrived, an Elder walked out from All Spirit Hall.

"You're finally here." The guardian Elder faintly smiled as if he had been waiting for Zhao Feng all this time.

"Mm, I want to exchange for a technique," Zhao Feng flatly said.

The two immediately went to the highest floor of All Spirit Hall.

Chapter 1289: Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique

The moment Zhao Feng entered All Spirit Hall, he immediately became the focus of the many Spiritual Race disciples within. However, he didn't care and just followed the guardian Elder to the very top floor.

"That's Zhao Feng! A year ago, he directly broke through to become a Rank Six True God, and he's already an Ancient God!"

"Moreover, in the gambling match between races, he singlehandedly salvaged the situation, emerging victorious in consecutive battles and even defeating two Ancient Gods of the Blazing Gold Race. The upper echelon of the Spiritual Race rewarded him with five hundred thousand contribution points."

The many Spiritual Race disciples who were choosing techniques and combat skills couldn't help but sigh in wonder at Zhao Feng's achievements.

"Five hundred thousand contribution points!"

All the Spiritual Race disciples couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

The majority of them were low-ranked True Gods. Those techniques that could be cultivated to Rank Seven Ancient God were ten thousand-some contribution points, twenty thousand at most. They wouldn't even be able to spend five hundred thousand.

Zhao Feng quickly arrived at the highest floor of All Spirit Hall.

Only those who had reached the Ancient God level could step onto this floor. The only people on this floor currently were Zhao Feng and the guardian Elder of All Spirit Hall.

This final floor was extremely empty. There were only four translucent crystal walls. Each of these walls was studded with crystal balls of various colors and sizes. These crystal balls all contained a divine-level technique or combat skill.

"Do you want to choose yourself, or do you want me to help you choose?" The guardian Elder smiled.

“I need a technique that can allow me to become a God Lord!” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

If these techniques were all on the same level, then one that could be cultivated all the way to the God Lord level was naturally the best. The fact that it could be cultivated to the God Lord level was also proof that the technique was more complete and would more greatly boost one’s strength. In addition, any technique that could allow one to become a God Lord could be considered a top-class divine-level technique.

“Look there.” The guardian Elder gave a knowing smile and extended a finger.

Zhao Feng looked to the eastern wall. Four crystal balls were embedded at the top of this wall.

“The Spiritual Race has four techniques that allow one to become a God Lord.” The guardian Elder gave a somewhat proud smile as he introduced them.

“The first technique is a cultivation technique meant especially for those with the Spiritual Race bloodline. You do not have the Spiritual Race bloodline and are not suited for this technique, so I will not explain it.”

The guardian Elder then introduced the three remaining techniques.

The second technique was called Five Elements Myriad Art and primarily cultivated Five Elements Intent. Five Elements Intent embraced five different kinds of Intent. When cultivating this technique, one had to ensure that the difference between the five kinds of Intent was not very large, as it would be very difficult to make any progress otherwise. This made it somewhat difficult to cultivate.

The third technique was the Lightning Fire Heaven Technique. It was suited for cultivators of Lightning and Fire. Those cultivating this technique would be powerful fighters, and cultivating it was rather easy. In short, it was straightforward and conventional.

The fourth was the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique and embodied the five elements of the world, spacetime, and the many manifestations of nature. It fused many kinds of Intent and could produce the extremely formidable Chaos Origin Divine Power. But because this technique had such a large scope and

no clear objective, it was rather difficult to reach the God Lord level with it. Moreover, the technique itself was extremely difficult to cultivate.

“Your five hundred thousand contribution points can only be exchanged for one of these techniques, so I advise you to exchange for a slightly worse one so that you can also get a few powerful combat skills.” The guardian Elder added his own word of advice.

“Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique...?” When Zhao Feng heard this technique being introduced, he was instantly struck dumb.

Originally, when he arrived at the hall, he was prepared to choose the Five Elements technique the guardian Elder had mentioned on his last visit. However, he discovered that the Five Elements Myriad Art’s power was inferior to the other two techniques.

Zhao Feng also realized that the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique was more suitable for him than the Five Elements Myriad Art anyway. After all, if he cultivated the Five Elements Myriad Art, he would have to abandon his Wind and Lightning Intents. However, the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique was different; it could encompass almost every kind of Intent.

“I want the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique!” Zhao Feng finally said after thinking it over for a while.

“Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique?” The guardian Elder was taken aback. He had been under the impression that Zhao Feng would definitely choose the Five Elements Myriad Art.

“Zhao Feng, this Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique is abnormally difficult. The more Intents one has, the more powerful it is, but the more Intents there are, the more difficult it is to control.” The guardian Elder had some understanding of these four techniques, so he immediately began to urge Zhao Feng to pick something else.

“My mind is made up.” Zhao Feng’s eyes were resolute. He had an abundance of Intents, and he was truly reluctant to give up on them.

The guardian Elder saw that Zhao Feng was sure and said no more, taking out a crystal token. After he poured Divine Power into this token, a crystal ball flew out from the wall and in front of Zhao Feng.

“You can only leave this place once you have completely memorized this technique. At the same time, you cannot leak the contents of this technique. Once this is discovered, the Spiritual Race will harshly punish you.”

After saying this, the guardian Elder left.

Zhao Feng seated himself cross-legged on the ground and sent his mind into the crystal ball. The information regarding the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique immediately flowed into his mind.

Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique: encompasses the five elements of the world, spacetime, and the many manifestations of nature, embodies the power of all. Upon completion, can condense Chaos Power...

“It really didn’t disappoint me!” Zhao Feng’s eyes shone with joy.

He had too many kinds of Intent, including Five Elements, Wind Lightning, and Spacetime. In addition, he had the God’s Spiritual Eye, which endowed him with incredible comprehension ability, and he was particularly good at comprehending Intents. If he wanted, he could easily comprehend a few more Intents.

At this point, Zhao Feng couldn’t help but recall the God Eye Assembly that Xiahou Wu had spoken of.

An assembly of the Eight Great God Eyes... I should be able to obtain a lot of information regarding the Eight Great God Eyes, ways to use eye-bloodline techniques, and perhaps even cultivation methods for eye-bloodline techniques. Zhao Feng found himself very tempted.

His only concern was that his eye had a chance of being the Ninth God Eye.

If I go there and become able to use the true power of my God Eye, then the risk will have been worth it! After a long while, Zhao Feng made his decision.

This mysterious left eye had always been his greatest secret. Perhaps if he uncovered this left eye's potential, the secrets around this left eye would also be revealed. Thus, Zhao Feng decided to take a look around this God Eye Assembly.

One day later, the formidable memorization abilities of Zhao Feng's left eye allowed him to completely memorize the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique.

As he exited the floor, the guardian Elder immediately went up to greet him.

"You've finished memorizing it?" the guardian Elder asked in surprise.

One crystal was tantamount to an ocean of information. Even an Ancient God would take ten-some days to completely memorize a technique that could bring one all the way to the God Lord level.

"Mm." Zhao Feng nodded and gave the crystal ball to the guardian Elder.

"Zhao Feng!?" someone suddenly blurted out in shock.

Zhao Feng looked over and saw that it was an Ancient God who had previously appeared at the Pure Spirit Sacred Water contest, Jin Wei's older brother Jin Kun.

Zhao Feng recalled that this person was very hostile toward him. Zhao Feng gave him a wary gaze before leaving.

"Damn...!" Jin Kun clenched his fists and ground his teeth.

He had been itching to challenge Zhao Feng, but after becoming a True God, Zhao Feng entered seclusion and then furtively took a trip to the outside. Once he returned to the Spiritual Race, the contest for the Pure Spirit Sacred Water began.

After that, Zhao Feng represented the Spiritual Race in the gambling match, so Jin Kun wasn't allowed to affect Zhao Feng's condition. But when Zhao Feng returned, he was already an Ancient God.

Jin Kun also heard that Zhao Feng had singlehandedly defeated seven members of the Blazing Gold Race in the gambling match, two of them being Ancient Gods.

At this time, Jin Kun no longer had the courage to challenge Zhao Feng.

Upon leaving All Spirit Hall, Zhao Feng was prepared to return to his residence and cultivate the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, but on his way back, he heard some astonishing news. Zhao Yufei had directly attained Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm, becoming one of the prides of the Spiritual Race bloodline.

I didn't think that Yufei would succeed! Zhao Feng was inwardly elated.

When he came back, he had not seen Zhao Yufei around. After listening around, he learned that Zhao Yufei had moved elsewhere to break into the Heavenly Divine Realm.

At the time, Zhao Feng felt that Zhao Yufei was in too much of a rush. If she had built up her energy for a little bit longer, she would have been able to reach Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm. But to his surprise, Zhao Yufei succeeded in directly attaining Rank Five.

In everyone else's view, Zhao Feng had directly reached Rank Six and thus had more talent than Zhao Yufei, but Zhao Yufei had the Spiritual Race bloodline, making her completely different from Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Yufei is now the most dazzling existence of the Spiritual Race bloodline!"

"She's directly attained Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm, and with the special cultivation characteristics of the Spiritual Race bloodline, her potential is limitless!"

The news of Zhao Yufei's breakthrough had the entire Spiritual Race in an uproar.

On this day, Zhao Yufei returned to her own palace.

“Brother Feng, I’ll catch up to you quickly!” Zhao Yufei’s body exuded a transcendent aura, like a pure and unsullied crystal fairy.

“Is that so? I’m already an Ancient God,” Zhao Feng teased.

Zhao Yufei had been in seclusion for her breakthrough, so she still didn’t have a great understanding of what happened in the gambling match.

“This... how?” Zhao Yufei’s petite mouth dropped open in surprise. As she sensed Zhao Feng’s energy, she realized that he really had reached the Ancient God level.

“Damn, my Spiritual Race bloodline actually can’t keep up with you in cultivation speed....” Zhao Yufei immediately became rather dejected, but deep down, she was actually ecstatic for Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was rather speechless. If he hadn’t displayed his incredible talent and potential, would he be experiencing this peaceful life in the Spiritual Race?

...

Three days later, the upper echelon of the Spiritual Race held a feast to celebrate Zhao Yufei’s successful breakthrough to Rank Five.

The majority of the factions in the Ziling Zone were invited to this feast. All the guests were formidable True Gods at the very least, and even quite a few Ancient Gods showed up.

The Spiritual Race bloodline was extremely special, and it had a unique trait when it came to cultivation. The fact that Zhao Yufei had directly attained Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm meant that she had a significant chance of reaching the God Lord level in the future.

Quite a few Ancient Gods of the Spiritual Race wanted to form a good relationship with Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei was the main character of this banquet, and her beauty had the young men of the Ziling Zone falling over themselves.

But Zhao Feng, standing next to her, was an equally dazzling existence.

“He’s Zhao Feng, the one who directly attained Rank Six of the Heavenly Divine Realm, became an Ancient God within a year, and defeated seven disciples of the Blazing Gold Race?”

“In the future, the Spiritual Race has a high chance of becoming the number one five-star faction of the Ziling Zone!”

Everyone looked at the pair with envious and admiring gazes. At the same time, they also sighed in wonder at the Spiritual Race’s fortune. After however many years, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei might ascend to the God Lord realm together.

At this feast, the upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race were laughing and smiling so often that their mouths were rarely ever closed. The Spiritual Race had been involved in so many incidents recently that it had become the hot topic of conversation for the Ziling Zone.

Three days later, the feast concluded. Zhao Feng returned to his residence, preparing to seclude himself for some time to cultivate the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique.

Chapter 1290: God Eye Assembly

Zhao Feng seated himself cross-legged in his palace, and the contents of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique surfaced in his mind.

Zhao Feng gave it a rough scan. Although the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique was an extremely encompassing technique, it required one kind of Intent to link together all the others. The strength of this Intent needed to far surpass all the other Intents.

“Of all my Intents, Space Intent is the strongest.” Zhao Feng’s mind was like a bright mirror.

The Spacetime Robe had made it so that Zhao Feng's grasp of Space Intent had far surpassed even those Intents he had spent a lot of time cultivating, Five Elements and Wind Lightning.

The Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique had six levels. The requirement for cultivating the first level was that one kind of Intent had to have reached Level Five. The requirement for the second level was that all the Intents linked together had to have reached Level Six. This continued in a similar fashion, with each additional level in the technique requiring for the Intents to be one level higher.

At the fifth level, the Intents being cultivated had to have reached the peak of Level Nine. The sixth level was when one made the breakthrough to God Lord.

"If that's the case, I will primarily focus on cultivating Space Intent," Zhao Feng softly muttered.

From what he could see, if he focused on improving his Space Intent, he could gradually make his way upward through the levels of the technique.

However, the power of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique lay in having numerous kinds of Intent. Thus, while he was focusing on Space Intent, he couldn't let the other Intents fall behind.

The advantage of this technique was that Chaos Origin Divine Power contained the special traits of various Intents at the same time, making it almost impossible to counter. In addition, Zhao Feng was extremely interested in the highest level of completion of this technique, where one could generate a sliver of Chaos Power.

After reading over the entire technique, Zhao Feng began to cultivate it.

At the first level, he used Space Intent as the primary Intent to link together the other Intents and fused them together into Chaos Origin Divine Power. This wasn't very difficult for Zhao Feng.

An hour later, a dim ball of Divine Power, a contorted multicolored mass, had appeared on Zhao Feng's Divine Stages. In terms of quality, it far surpassed Zhao Feng's Five Elements Tribulation Lightning Divine Power.

When cultivating the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, Zhao Feng only needed to fuse the energy of his Divine Stages. On the other hand, with the Five Elements Myriad Art, Zhao Feng would have had to purge his Divine Stages of all the other kinds of energy.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng began to move around the Chaos Origin Divine Power he had just refined. The dim ball of light quickly began to shift and transform in front of Zhao Feng.

The shifting colors of Chaos Origin Divine Power were rather similar to the shifting colors of his dream-like silver hair.

“Chaos Origin Divine Power is at least two times stronger than Ancient God Gilded Gold’s Divine Power!” Zhao Feng took in a deep breath.

He sensed that this Divine Power was extremely heavy and could absorb any energy in the world. When it was used in attacks, the possibility of it being countered was very low.

If he had been cultivating this Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique earlier, then he could have relied on this Divine Power to engage in a head-on battle with Ancient God Gilded Gold during the gambling match.

After experiencing the power of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, Zhao Feng continued to cultivate.

Three months later, Zhao Feng finally finished refining all the energy of his Divine Stages into Chaos Origin Divine Power.

This Chaos Origin Divine Power wasn’t very pure. This was primarily because Zhao Feng had not completely fused together all his Intents.

“If the majority of my Intents are on the same level, I will be able to perfectly link them together.” Zhao Feng had noticed this problem while he was refining the Chaos Origin Divine Power.

For example, his Metal and Lightning Intents were at Level Five and could be perfectly linked together with his Space Intent. But linking his Wood Intent, which was only at Level Four, created an imperfect fusion.

Of course, this was also partially due to his own skill. After all, Zhao Feng hadn’t been cultivating the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique for very long.

Currently, Zhao Feng’s goal was to bring all his Intents except Time Intent to Level Five, which would greatly boost the power of his Chaos Origin Divine Power.

Swish!

Zhao Feng entered the five-colored crystalline palace again. The moment he appeared, he heard someone say, “Zhao Feng, I’m willing to be your servant!”

A figure emerged and kneeled in front of Zhao Feng.

“Who else is there?” Zhao Feng swept his eyes over the people in the palace.

Ten-some people quickly walked out. The remainder were still hesitating; the majority of them had powerful factions backing them, such as Quasi-God Zi Feng and Quasi-God Gui Yi.

“I need many resources for cultivation, so this crystalline palace’s properties will very quickly weaken and eventually disappear altogether,” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

This palace was formed from countless Intent Crystals, and every time Zhao Feng paid a visit, he would take away many of these Intent Crystals. The five-colored palace had long ago lost many of its properties. If not for the fact that Zhao Feng was controlling it, the Quasi-Gods and True Gods inside would have escaped long ago.

Quite a few people present inwardly rejoiced at this news. Once the structure of this five-colored palace began to fall apart, they would have a chance to escape.

But even more people became depressed over the fact that they had immediately offered to be Zhao Feng's servants.

"Because this palace will soon cease to exist, I am currently deciding on a time to kill you all," Zhao Feng coldly declared.

To him, it really didn't matter if he killed these people or not. If these people showed some sense, Zhao Feng didn't mind letting them live though.

"Zhao Feng, you dare!?" The Quasi-Gods and True Gods of Violet Night Hall immediately bellowed, shock on their faces.

Zhao Feng's eyes gleamed as he waved a palm. A dim ball of multicolored Divine Power shot out like a steel cannonball.

Boom! Bang!

Chaos Origin Divine Power shot through a Rank Five True God of Violet Night Hall, killing him in both body and soul. The ball of Chaos Origin Divine Power that Zhao Feng released continued on into the crystal wall behind the True God, breaking off several Intent Crystals.

Hiss!

The place fell silent.

The people of Violet Night Hall asked Zhao Feng if he dared, so Zhao Feng killed a member of Violet Night Hall. Zhao Feng was simply too powerful. For him, killing a Rank Five True God was as easy as killing an ant.

At the same time, they knew that they had been imprisoned by Zhao Feng for a very long time, yet no one had come to save them. And not only was Zhao Feng getting along just fine, his cultivation was ascending by leaps and bounds. This made them realize that, unless they agreed to serve Zhao Feng, they might never leave.

“I am willing to serve you!”

“I am also willing to be your servant!”

Under the threat of death, they all chose to make a compromise. In their view, as long as they survived, they still had a chance. In the end, even the members of Violet Night Hall bent the knee.

Without another word, Zhao Feng brought them all to the Ancient Dream Realm and placed them under Zhao Wan.

Zhao Wan and Zhao Wang had both succeeded in breaking into the Heavenly Divine Realm. Both of them had attained Rank Five of the Heavenly Divine Realm and had solidified their foundations. Moreover, they enjoyed the status of Elders in the Blood Flame Qilin Race and received exceptional treatment, making their cultivation extremely smooth and pleasant.

“Lord God, is there any way that we can serve you?” a member of the Blood Flame Qilin Race’s upper echelon deferentially said.

“I require cultivation resources that I can use to comprehend Wind Lightning Intent,” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

However, the Blood Flame Qilin Race did not cultivate Wind Lightning Intent, so they had very little of such resources. Zhao Feng took all that was available before leaving the Ancient Dream Realm.

“I’ll take a look around the Spiritual Race’s Exchange Region.” Zhao Feng left his palace.

He quickly arrived at a bustling commercial area. This Exchange Region existed solely for the disciples of the Spiritual Race to trade among each other.

Zhao Feng came here to primarily buy resources that could be used to comprehend Wind Lightning Intent.

Zhao Feng used Five Elements Intent Crystals to exchange for these items. After all, the majority of people cultivated at least one or two of the five elements.

Intent Crystals were extremely rare, and Zhao Feng's Intent Crystals were of extremely high quality. The moment Zhao Feng took them out, he had many bidders and buyers.

"I am only exchanging for cultivation resources with Wind Lightning Intent!" With this announcement, Zhao Feng began to wait.

There was soon a stream of people coming to Zhao Feng with the resources he needed. After buying up a certain amount, Zhao Feng left.

"That's right...! The God Eye Assembly is three months later, but I don't know where it's being held!" Zhao Feng suddenly realized something.

Zhao Feng knew nothing at all about this God Eye Assembly, so it was better if he asked somebody. He then wrote a letter addressed to Xiahou Wu of the Life Sacred Land.

Upon returning to his residence, Zhao Feng discovered that Zhao Yufei was waiting for him outside.

"Brother Feng, practice with me!" Zhao Yufei had a dazzling smile on her face.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but remember that the two of them had often exchanged pointers in the Continent Zone, helping each other to increase their strength.

But now, the gap between the two of them was too large. Zhao Feng could casually defeat Zhao Yufei whenever he wished.

“Suppress your cultivation to Rank Five, and you’re not allowed to use your eye-bloodline!”

Through Zhao Yufei’s intense pleading, Zhao Feng did as she said, and the two began a practice match. But even at Rank Five strength and without his eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng was still able to defeat Zhao Yufei in just a few moves.

“Brother Feng, how can your Divine Power still be so strong after being suppressed to Rank Five?” after fighting a few matches, Zhao Yufei asked as she gasped for breath.

During their bouts, Zhao Feng used only the most basic form of his Divine Power, but Zhao Yufei was completely unable to stop it. And this was taking into account that Zhao Yufei had the Spiritual Race bloodline, so her Divine Power was much stronger than that of a normal Rank Five True God’s.

“I’m already cultivating a technique for Ancient Gods and above. Even if I weaken my Divine Power to Rank Five, it is still extremely formidable,” Zhao Feng said with a smile.

His Divine Power had long ago been converted to Chaos Origin Divine Power. Even when suppressed, Chaos Origin Divine Power was essentially invincible among Rank Five True Gods.

“I’ll definitely catch up to you!” Although Zhao Yufei was a little depressed, her fighting spirit was as high as ever.

“Yufei, three months later, I will be leaving the Spiritual Race to experience the God Eye Assembly.” Zhao Feng finally brought up the matter.

In the beginning, the God Eye Assembly only permitted God Eye descendants to participate, but this requirement was later relaxed to anyone with an eye-bloodline.

Zhao Yufei had apparently heard of this God Eye Assembly and knew that she could not go.

Two months later, Zhao Feng received a letter from Xiahou Wu. The time and place of the God Eye Assembly were written on it. In addition, Zhao Feng had been invited to accompany the Life Sacred Land’s group to the God Eye Assembly.

A few days later, Zhao Feng departed.