

K O G 1291

Chapter 1291 – The Eye of Divine Punishment

Half a month later, Zhao Feng arrived at the place Xiahou Wu had mentioned, located within an ordinary four-and-a-half-star faction.

“Seven people.” Zhao Feng detected through his left eye that, within a certain palace in this four-and-a-half-star faction, there were seven God Eye descendants.

The person with the lowest cultivation in this group of seven was a Rank Five True God while the strongest was an elder whose skin was mottled with green dots. Other than Xiahou Wu, Zhao Feng didn’t recognize anyone.

With Zhao Feng’s cultivation, he entered the four-and-a-half-star faction completely unhindered.

“You’re finally here!” Before Zhao Feng even entered the hall, he was greeted by an irritated voice.

Zhao Feng entered the hall and gave an apologetic smile.

The time Xiahou Wu had given was actually yesterday. However, the journey was simply too far, making it nigh impossible to arrive at any precise time or date. As a result, Zhao Feng had come one day late.

At this moment, everyone in the hall focused on him. They had all heard of his feats, but none of them had ever seen Zhao Feng.

“I wonder which God Eye his eye-bloodline evolved from!” a young man in yellow clothes joked.

“Since you’re here, let’s set out,” the elder whose skin was covered in green spots indifferently said.

The party of eight left, allowing the members of this four-and-a-half-star faction to breathe a sigh of relief.

Not long after they left, Zhao Feng messaged Xiahou Wu, “Your comrades don’t seem to like me.”

“Mm. This elder probably doesn’t have a good impression of you because you refused the Life Sacred Land. As for the rest, it’s probably the sense of superiority they have from being God Eye descendants,” Xiahou Wu messaged back.

Zhao Feng nodded in understanding. All eye-bloodlines in the world originated from the Eight Great God Eyes. It was only natural for God Eye descendants to feel superior to other eye-bloodlines.

“The Life Sacred Land only has seven people taking part in the God Eye Assembly?”

Logically speaking, the Life Sacred Land shouldn’t have been sending so few people to this assembly of God Eye descendants.

Zhao Feng learned from Xiahou Wu that the Life Sacred Land had many groups making their way to the God Eye Assembly, and there were even some people that were traveling alone. After all, this was an event that would go on for a very long time, so there was no need for everyone to go together. In addition, the Life Sacred Land would be acting too ostentatiously if it did that.

Moreover, the God Eye Assembly was a relatively secretive event. Its start time was only spread through the members of the God Eye Assembly scattered throughout each zone. Thus, a few lower-level factions didn't even know that the God Eye Assembly was happening.

Similarly, the God Eye Assembly's location was not fixed.

"That's right, what about Han Ning'er?" Zhao Feng asked. Han Ning'er was also a God Eye descendant of the Life Sacred Land.

"Only True Gods and above have the right to participate. Quasi-Gods are not allowed!" Xiahou Wu straightforwardly said.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be surprised. He didn't expect for the threshold of the God Eye Assembly to be so high.

The more this was the case, the more it proved how highly regarded this assembly was. But that also meant that Zhao Feng had to be more careful.

He didn't know what kind of people would show up at this God Eye Assembly, so it was best if he did not carelessly reveal his eye-bloodline.

On their journey, Zhao Feng did his utmost to suppress the God's Spiritual Eye and the various abilities of his eye to their lowest levels.

Ten-some days later, the group of eight came to the skies over a dangerous forbidden zone. The group continued to fly higher and higher, and when they were hundreds of thousands of li up in the sky, Zhao Feng noticed that a concealing array had been placed around a certain white cloud.

I didn't think the entrance would be here! Zhao Feng was internally quite shocked.

As the group approached, the array opened on its own and allowed them inside.

In the center of this white cloud was a round silver platform, built in a simple style. A middle-aged man whose body was bulging with muscle was standing next to the platform.

"Welcome, members of the Life Sacred Land!" The middle-aged man faintly smiled.

The green-spotted elder of the Life Sacred Land examined this platform.

"Why is it a teleportation array?" The elder's face somewhat dimmed

The other members of the Life Sacred Land were also rather confused. The past God Eye Assemblies were held in independent dimensions accessed through a simple entrance or path.

"For this God Eye Assembly, the Ziling Zone and another zone are holding one at the same place, so we're using a spatial teleportation array." The middle-aged man seemed to have expected this response and quickly explained.

Everyone was rather taken aback at this news.

"Which zone?" The green-spotted elder seemed to think of something, and his face turned gloomy.

"The Antian Zone." The middle-aged man smiled.

The green-spotted elder's expression didn't change. It seemed like he had been expecting this answer.

"The Antian Zone...." The rest of the group softly uttered this name.

Zhao Feng had a basic understanding of the zones bordering the Ziling Zone. The Antian Zone was a major zone that was not one bit weaker than the Ziling Zone. Its overlord faction was the race ranked 12th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – the Fallen Heaven Race.

"Teleport us over!" After inserting a large amount of average-quality God Crystals into the teleportation array, the green-spotted elder led the party onto the platform.

Suddenly, both of the middle-aged man's eyes began to sparkle with white light.

"God Eye descendant!" Zhao Feng murmured in shock.

Those two eyes belonged to one of the Eight Great God Eyes that Zhao Feng had never seen before – the Eye of Divine Punishment.

When he saw this middle-aged man's Eye of Divine Punishment, Zhao Feng felt like a just and impartial god was judging his sins. Zhao Feng also felt like this man was extremely strong, not one bit weaker than the green-spotted elder the Life Sacred Land had chosen to lead this party.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye suddenly sent out a warm ripple of energy. He immediately acted to retract and suppress this energy.

The middle-aged man scanned the entire group, in the end pausing on Zhao Feng's left eye for a few moments, before finally giving a nod.

Zhao Feng knew that this man had acknowledged his eye-bloodline.

Bzzzz!

The inscriptions of the array gradually began to take form, and then white crystalline rays of light engulfed the group.

Swoosh! The party vanished, and the array platform began to dim.

"Truly interesting! That kid's eye is actually stronger than the eyes of those Eye of Life descendants!" The middle-aged man couldn't help but chuckle.

A little while later, three figures cloaked in black robes arrived. The three people weren't very old. There were two men and one woman. Their leader had a multi-colored right eye: the Eye of Myriad Forms.

If Zhao Feng were here, he would have immediately recognized this man as the black-clothed person that he had seen underground on the perimeter of the Life Sacred Land traveling through the ground using Earth Escape.

"For this God Eye Assembly, the Ziling Zone and another zone are holding one at the same place, so we're using a Spatial teleportation array," the middle-aged man straightforwardly said.

"Mm, we'll go in now." The three black-robed individuals seemed utterly unperturbed.

"Okay, let me check your identities," the middle-aged man straightforwardly said.

By checking their identities, he meant checking their eye-bloodlines.

Bzzzz!

The leader's right eye immediately underwent a variety of transformations as the natural energy of the world slowly began to gather around it. The other two members displayed the abilities of the Eye of Fate and the Eye of Death.

After inserting some God Crystals, the trio used the array and disappeared.

Chapter 1292: Secret Exchange Castle

The God Eye Assembly was being held in an independent dimension.

Overhead were golden roofbeams studded with gorgeous crystals and jewels of various colors. The surrounding walls were made of unique buildings of various sizes. Guards of profound cultivation stood outside some of the larger buildings, and the sounds of revelry could occasionally be heard from within them.

The rest of the regions in this palace were ringed by forests, mountains, and rivers. Such pleasant scenery truly made the place seem like a fairyland.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Experts of all kinds and colors zoomed through this vast and boundless palace, some of them flying on top of large birds or using special tools.

"This is the site of the God Eye Assembly?" The Life Sacred Land disciples couldn't help but sigh in wonder at their surroundings.

A few of them were participating in a God Eye Assembly for the first time. They had previously heard that each God Eye Assembly would be held at a different location. At times, it was held in a violet world of darkness, and at other times, it was held in the mysterious ocean bottom. This time's God Eye Assembly was being held in a golden palace that had everything one could ever wish for.

Although it was called a palace, it was at least half the size of Sky Feather Island.

"You can see God Eye descendants wherever you look!" Zhao Feng stared in shock at those experts flying here and there.

In the Continent Zone, bumping into even one God Eye descendant was an incredibly rare event, but in this God Eye Assembly, he could see such people all over the place.

Of course, this was because this God Eye Assembly had gathered the people of two major zones, and the Continent Zone that Zhao Feng had once resided in was only a little bigger than Sky Feather Island. A single zone could be home to countless minor factions like Sky Feather Island.

From this, one could see the vastness of the zones that were involved in this God Eye Assembly. For so many God Eye descendants to be gathered here was only proper.

“All of you can do as you wish. If you encounter any problems, use your message token to get in touch with me,” the green-spotted elder of the Life Sacred Land said before transforming into a streak of light to begin his own exploration.

The terrain of every God Eye Assembly would be different, so even though he had participated in quite a few, this green-spotted elder still needed some time to familiarize himself with the landscape.

“Brother Zhao, you don’t have the Life Sacred Land’s message token, so you should come with me,” Xiahou Wu straightforwardly said.

“Let’s go!” The remaining five Life Sacred Land disciples divided into two groups and began to explore on their own.

“Zhao Feng, what do you need currently?” Xiahou Wu bluntly asked.

Although he had never participated in the God Eye Assembly before, he had heard from his seniors in the Life Sacred Land that the God Eye Assembly had many iconic locations within it. These included an arena, a place to gamble on matches, a place to buy and sell information, and a place to offer missions.

In addition to this, there was a leisure district and a commercial district. In the commercial district, one could exchange for practically anything one desired, including techniques, legacies, natural treasures, divine weapons, pets, and mounts.

“I need soul-focused or eye-technique-focused cultivation arts, techniques, and resources,” Zhao Feng directly said.

He had already given up on the Dao of Body-Refining, so he needed to focus on developing his soul and eye.

Moreover, Xiahou Wu had said that his eye had already reached the Quasi God Eye level, but he was still not capable of using its full power. As a disciple of the Life Sacred Land, Xiahou Wu had definitely seen a real Quasi God Eye to make such a judgment.

“Since that’s the case, we can go and look for the Secret Exchange Castle, the Technique Exchange Pavilion, or the auction house,” Xiahou Wu suggested.

“What’s the difference between the Secret Exchange Castle and the Technique Exchange Pavilion?” Zhao Feng asked.

He knew what an auction house was. He might find the best items there, but the prices were certain to be exorbitant.

“The Technique Exchange Pavilion is where techniques and combat skills are sold for large-scale transactions. The Secret Exchange Castle is a place where ten-some people can make deals while hiding their identity. Neither side of the exchange can see the other, only what each side is offering.” Xiahou Wu also didn’t understand very well and gave a rough summary of what he had heard.

In the end, Zhao Feng felt like this Secret Exchange Castle was the most appropriate for him. In there, Zhao Feng could take out the precious resources from the Ancient Dream Realm or Five Elements Intent Crystals as objects to exchange without worrying about inciting someone else’s greed.

The two flew along as they searched for the place, and it didn't take long before they saw a massive pitch-black hall that stood out from the surrounding buildings and had large crowds going in and out.

"That's the mission junction. I heard that you can put up missions or bounties there, even hire assassins or bodyguards," Xiahou Wu introduced.

"The Secret Exchange Castle!" Suddenly, Zhao Feng found through his left eye those four words written on a signboard among the countless buildings.

It was a large, dark brown, round building. There were several hundred small paths leading into the building, each one guarded by several powerful guards.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

From a distance, Zhao Feng could see several figures come to the Secret Exchange Castle, pay a fee of God Crystals, and enter through the paths. He also saw someone leaving through a different small path.

Xiahou Wu and Zhao Feng proceeded together toward the Secret Exchange Castle.

"Each path can only be entered by one person!" A guard barred their path.

This was the God Eye Assembly, so not even someone from the Life Sacred Land like Xiahou Wu dared to argue. He could only follow the rules.

Afterward, the guard took out a round tool and placed it on Zhao Feng's hand.

Bzzzz!

Seven points of light shone from the round plate.

"Rank Seven Ancient God. Entering will require a fee of five hundred average-quality God Crystals," the guard coldly said.

Zhao Feng was rather surprised. This fee wasn't much to him, but it was a massive sum to an ordinary True God expert. However, Zhao Feng could see that this fee was decided based on his cultivation.

"The fee is based on your cultivation. Your cultivation is Rank Seven Ancient God, so the people you exchange with will be around the same cultivation level," the guard casually explained.

"Once you enter, you will enter an independent sealed domain. When the number of people inside reaches twelve, the exchange will begin. Once one round of exchanging is concluded, you can choose to remain and keep on trading." The guard explained the steps as Zhao Feng prepared to enter.

One could only proceed forward on the pitch-black paths. The walls were made of some material that made them impervious to Divine Sense. Not even Zhao Feng's left eye could see through the thickness of these walls.

He quickly arrived at the end of the path: a small and spherical dimension.

"I guess it's fine if I wait here," Zhao Feng muttered to himself and seated himself cross-legged on the ground.

At this moment, the entire sealed dimension lit up.

“The exchange has begun. Please place the items for trade as well as a strand of Divine Sense into the ball of light before you,” a mechanical female voice spoke.

Bzzzz!

A white ball of light floated in front of Zhao Feng. He wasn't familiar with this method of trading and was still rather wary, so he decided to put in five Intent Crystals first.

“The exchange begins.” After a long while, the voice spoke once more.

A moment later, eleven more balls of light appeared in front of Zhao Feng. Each ball of light had a different object, including herbs, weapons, books, and tools containing information.

“These should be the objects offered for trade by the other eleven people.” Zhao Feng instantly understood.

Zhao Feng soon discovered that, if he sent his Divine Sense into a ball of light, he could examine the item and communicate with the party offering the item for exchange.

“How peculiar!” Zhao Feng's eyes gleamed.

This trading method was very novel and interesting to him. Everyone trading could only see what was being traded but not who was doing the trading.

The advantage of this method was that one could trade more troublesome objects or objects that were too precious without being worried about garnering the attention of others. But the disadvantage was that the trades were done very slowly, and it was very difficult to find what one needed.

Zhao Feng immediately sent his Divine Sense into the first ball of light. This was a blackish-green flower that faintly exuded Soul energy.

“Heaven Soul Bright Moon Grass, a precious treasure that has a certain chance to improve one's eye-bloodline!” the Divine Sense that accompanied this ball of light spoke.

It can improve an eye-bloodline? Zhao Feng was shocked.

But Zhao Feng quickly calmed down. He sensed that these words were a mixture of truths and lies.

“There should be a limit, right?” Zhao Feng boldly asked. In any case, he didn't know the other party.

“Ordinary eye-bloodlines will have a larger chance while God Eye descendants will have a smaller chance. In addition, it is also restricted according to cultivation,” the stranger's voice quickly replied.

Upon learning of this, Zhao Feng's Divine Sense left the ball of light and prepared to head to another. But at that moment, a Divine Sense voice resounded in his mind.

“It seems like someone wants to trade for my five Intent Crystals.” Zhao Feng couldn't help but smile.

The five Intent Crystals he had offered up for trade each had a different Intent energy, and all of them were of high enough quality to be of use for Rank Seven Ancient Gods.

“How many Intent Crystals do you have with Wood Intent?” an elderly voice asked.

“A lot,” Zhao Feng simply replied.

The other party then asked what Zhao Feng wanted.

“High-quality soul resources, bloodline arts, or cultivation resources,” Zhao Feng directly said.

The secret arts and cultivation resources the other party offered were not what he ideally wanted. In the end, Zhao Feng traded for only a few cultivation resources.

The method of trading was extremely simple. Zhao Feng could place items into any one of the balls of light, but he could only remove objects from his own ball of light.

Zhao Feng placed the Intent Crystals into a certain ball of light. A few cultivation resources soon appeared in his own ball of light.

After confirming that everything was there, Zhao Feng took the resources while the other party took Zhao Feng’s Intent Crystals.

Zhao Feng sent his Divine Sense into the next ball of light. A crystalline herb of dark green hue had been placed within, exuding a vigorous Soul energy. After communicating with the other party, Zhao Feng traded some items for this herb.

In the third ball of light, Zhao Feng’s Divine Sense saw a black crystal ball. His Divine Sense lightly touched it, immediately causing an image to appear in Zhao Feng’s mind.

“It’s a memory image!” Surprised, Zhao Feng began to carefully examine the scene in his mind.

Chapter 1293: Secret Mission

The image showed a gloomy and sunless space with ruins all around. The holder of this memory was swiftly traveling through these ruins.

Because it was a first-person perspective, Zhao Feng couldn’t see the actual person. In addition, certain areas had been deliberately removed.

Suddenly, a completely golden Yao God that looked like a giant eye with two arms charged out from a distant ruined building. The memory holder began to fight with this Yao God.

“Death Intent and Destruction Intent!”

Zhao Feng could conclude from the images that the owner of this memory was a descendant of the Death God Eye. As for the golden eyeball Yao Spirit, it used eye-bloodline techniques suffused with Destruction Intent. If one looked carefully, one would realize that this eyeball Yao Spirit was rather similar to the Eye of Destruction.

In the end, the Death God Eye descendant killed the Yao God and obtained an abnormally brilliant golden crystal in the shape of a chestnut.

“An Intent Crystal infused with Destruction Intent!” Zhao Feng had encountered a similar situation in the five elements crystalline palace and immediately guessed what was going on.

However, this Intent Crystal infused with Destruction Intent was undoubtedly more valuable than an Intent Crystal infused with the five elements.

Swish!

The images blinked by, and the Death God Eye descendant arrived at a dilapidated and overgrown building.

“A building of the Heaven’s Legacy Race!” Zhao Feng’s eyes brightened.

He had once entered a city of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, so he was somewhat familiar with this style of building.

Of course, even if these buildings had a similar style to the buildings in the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s city, that didn’t mean much by itself. One couldn’t rule out some faction having control over a few techniques and skills of the Heaven’s Legacy Race or trying to imitate its building style.

The image blinked again, and the Death God Eye descendant was now inside this building. In front of him was a door made of violet crystal, but there was a seal on this door. The Death God Eye descendant tried for a very long time, but he ultimately failed to break the seal.

Through the seal, Zhao Feng could faintly make out a massive pool of black water. There were many black chestnut-shaped crystals around this pool. Zhao Feng could tell at a glance that these were Intent Crystals. However, Zhao Feng still wasn’t sure what sort of Intent these Intent Crystals contained.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the memory image vanished.

“You’ve finished watching,” a thick and muffled voice spoke.

“What do you want to trade?” Zhao Feng immediately asked.

“This is a ruin that I accidentally discovered. What you saw just now were scenes from my last exploration. Currently, I wish to invite two or three people to accompany me in venturing deeper into these ruins,” the thick voice spoke once more.

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled. In truth, he had already guessed that this was the case. Otherwise, why would someone put out such a precious memory?

“I need more information,” Zhao Feng said, his expression darkening. Those scenes alone did not provide enough information, but he could confirm how dangerous it would be.

“I personally explored those ruins. Although the buildings are built in the style of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, I conjecture that they were built during the Great Ancient Era or the Ancient Era as residences for powerful God Eye descendants. After all, those powerful factions all had relationships with the Heaven’s Legacy Race and borrowed from the fruits of their knowledge. Moreover, you also know through this trading method that my cultivation should be similar to yours. Since I was able to return safely from exploring these ruins, this proves that the danger level is not very high,” the person smoothly explained. After all, since he had come here to trade, he had definitely come prepared with his explanation.

His explanation revolved around two points: profit and safety. These were the two points that bystanders cared about the most.

“Why didn’t you go to the mission junction?” Zhao Feng asked another question.

“If I did that, the ruins would be completely exposed. In addition, my identity means that I would be hunted down by experts. Finally, I only need two or three comrades. In this way, everyone can maximize their profits. Thus, the Secret Exchange Castle is the best way to distribute this mission.”

Zhao Feng thought for a few moments. He would not completely trust this person’s words, only take them into consideration.

From what he could see, there truly wasn’t much danger in exploring those ruins. The fact that the holder of this memory had survived served as the best proof of this point.

Even if he was still hiding something and it did turn out to be a little dangerous, Zhao Feng didn’t mind. This was because he was confident that his own trump cards could handle such dangers.

In truth, Zhao Feng already intended to accept this mission. He just wanted more information.

“I will tell you the truth. I suspect that that place was the residence of powerful God Eye descendants, because the Intent Crystals I obtained there all contained Intents related to the Eight Great God Eyes!” the voice spoke once more.

Zhao Feng was startled. He still couldn’t completely believe this person’s words, but Zhao Feng’s own speculations told him that those ruins truly did have a chance of being the residences of God Eye descendants from the Ancient Era or Great Ancient Era.

If that was really the case, the things stored there would probably all be related to the Eight Great God Eyes. Perhaps there would even be information on the Ninth God Eye.

In addition, this was the God Eye Assembly. Almost all eye-bloodlines originated from the Eight Great God Eyes, so one could easily imagine what sort of benefits such ruins would have for them. The majority of people here would find it very hard to refuse the allure.

“As I said before, I only need two or three members, and in this exchange session, five of the eleven have already agreed to accept this mission, but I still need to filter through them and select the ideal companions,” the thick and muffled voice added.

“Okay, I’ll take the mission!” Zhao Feng thought a little longer before agreeing.

Firstly, this person still had to select the best candidates from the people that had taken the mission. Zhao Feng could obtain even more information during the filtering process.

Meanwhile, if he noticed anything strange, he could reconsider. After all, if he didn’t go and explore the ruins, the other party couldn’t do anything about it. Zhao Feng was traveling with the Life Sacred Land and was himself a Spiritual Race disciple.

“I need you to sign a blood contract guaranteeing that you don’t divulge this matter to anyone else,” the other party requested.

This request seemed to be meant to protect himself. Zhao Feng didn't care and signed the contract.

"Okay! Take my message token. Once the exchange is over, I will get in touch with you." The person placed a message token in Zhao Feng's ball of light.

Zhao Feng immediately took out the message token and carefully examined it. He discovered that this was the simplest sort of message token, able to send messages over a very restricted distance. He wasn't able to find anything suspicious about it.

Zhao Feng put the matter aside and continued to browse the other balls of light.

"Eye-Sealing Art?" Zhao Feng's Divine Sense paused on the item in the fifth ball of light.

"This is a secret art that seals the abilities of an eye-bloodline!" a clear and bright female voice spoke.

A skill that could seal the power of an eye-bloodline at a crucial moment might serve as an unexpected trump card.

Of course, Zhao Feng had also heard of an Eye-Shrouding Art that could suppress any phenomena produced by an eye-bloodline. These two secret arts could be used together for an even stronger effect.

"What do you need?" Zhao Feng immediately asked.

The Eye-Sealing Art was exactly what Zhao Feng needed.

"I require a spacetime eye-bloodline technique," the other party responded.

From this, one could see that this person was an Eye of Spacetime descendant or related to it in some way.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be delighted. He had two spacetime eye-bloodline techniques, both from the Spacetime Robe.

After judging the pros and cons, Zhao Feng decided to use the higher-level Spacetime Seal to trade.

"Your Eye-Sealing Art is far from enough if you want to trade for my spacetime eye-bloodline technique!" Zhao Feng proudly declared.

But the other party clearly had a burning desire for the Spacetime Seal and indicated that they would be willing to offer up more.

Zhao Feng brought up the Eye-Shrouding Art. Coincidentally, the other party had this secret art as well, and the two sides completed the trade.

Afterward, as Zhao Feng browsed the other items, he split off a part of his mind to roughly comprehend these two secret arts.

After giving them a rough glance, he discovered that the Eye-Sealing Art was on a higher level while the Eye-Shrouding Art was not worth as much. This was because the Eye-Shrouding Art was restricted by its quality and could not completely shroud certain more powerful eyes.

Zhao Feng didn't see anything else that interested him among the other items, so he began to comprehend these two eye-bloodline techniques in the sealed dimension.

After a long while, the exchange ended. Zhao Feng got up and entered a nearby small store. When he saw Xiahou Wu, Zhao Feng went up to meet him.

“Well, how did it go?” Zhao Feng suddenly asked.

“I was probably trading with Rank Seven Ancient Gods. I took a liking to some Wood Intent Crystals, but my items were of too low quality. I was barely able to trade for a few Intent Crystals,” Xiahou Wu said with a smile.

As he was a peak Rank Six, only a step from the Ancient God level, it wasn't strange at all for him to be grouped with the Ancient Gods while trading.

Zhao Feng's expression froze. He recalled that, in the second ball of light, he had traded some Wood Intent Crystals, but the other party's soul cultivation resources truly weren't anything to talk about. It turned out that this person was Xiahou Wu!

Zhao Feng couldn't help but quietly chuckle to himself.

“Let's look around elsewhere. This God Eye Assembly is truly a rare event. We can't miss out!” Zhao Feng said with a smile.

The two took a stroll and went to the Technique Exchange Pavilion.

The techniques and arts for sale here were all related to the soul and eye-bloodlines. The only downside was that they were all extremely expensive.

Zhao Feng actually had quite a lot of God Crystals, but as a Rank Seven Ancient God, he could not display too much wealth. Thus, Zhao Feng chose to buy only a few techniques and eye-bloodline techniques that he found suitable or interesting.

“Let's find an inn to rest,” Zhao Feng suggested.

There were too many capable people at this God Eye Assembly. Zhao Feng decided that it was better if he didn't expose his eye-bloodline. Thus, he wanted to first comprehend the Eye-Shrouding Art and Eye-Sealing Art so that he could conceal his God's Spiritual Eye.

Xiahou Wu had done rather well on this shopping trip, so he agreed with the suggestion.

The two then found suitable rooms for themselves and settled in.

Swish!

To save time, Zhao Feng entered the Spacetime Robe Dimension to cultivate the two eye-bloodline techniques. Ten days later, Zhao Feng had proficiently grasped the two eye-bloodline techniques and was prepared to conceal his God's Spiritual Eye.

Chapter 1294: Acquaintance from the Continent Zone

Zhao Feng first tried the Eye-Shrouding Art.

As he circulated the technique, a strange ripple of energy came from his head. The luster of his eyes quickly dimmed a little. At the same time, Zhao Feng's dazzling silver and dreamy hair began to turn black.

But this was the extent of the transformation. Nothing else occurred.

After a long time, Zhao Feng stopped using the technique and opened his eyes.

"The Eye-Shrouding Art can't conceal the phenomena produced by the God's Spiritual Eye," Zhao Feng calmly said.

As he was familiarizing himself with this art, he had already guessed that this would be the result. After all, Zhao Feng's eye was already at the Quasi God Eye level and even had a chance to become the Ninth God Eye. The low-level Eye-Shrouding Art was naturally incapable of completely dispelling the phenomena of his eye-bloodline.

Perhaps it would have been more effective when his God's Spiritual Eye was still in the gold stage.

Zhao Feng then used the higher-level Eye-Sealing Art.

The Eye-Sealing Art was primarily meant for sealing off all or a part of the abilities of an eye-bloodline. However, given the power of the God's Spiritual Eye, it was probably too much to seal it completely.

Thus, Zhao Feng decided to seal only one thing: the Origin energy in the ball of dream-like silver within his God Eye Dimension.

When Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye transformed into the eye of dream-like silver, the most quintessential change was the Origin energy that it could freely use. If he sealed this Origin energy, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye would suffer a large drop in strength. It would also be much more difficult for others to sense the special nature of Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye.

Bzzzz!

A complicated rune formed from Chaos Origin Divine Power appeared in the God Eye Dimension, appearing like a talisman. Zhao Feng controlled this seal and attached it to the dream-like silver ball.

Hissss!

As the seal approached the silver ball, the silver ball suddenly began to put up significant resistance.

"It's a little difficult...." Zhao Feng's brow slightly creased. He was already doing his best to suppress his Origin energy.

He had expected the Eye-Shrouding Art to not work, but if the Eye-Sealing Art failed to work as well, then he was truly a loser in that trade.

"That's right, I comprehended some Sealing Intent before!" Zhao Feng suddenly remembered.

He had dabbled a little with Sealing Intent before, and as his level rose to Ancient God, this Sealing Intent had reached Level Two. Although this was a rather weak Intent, if he fused it with the sealing art, it would probably have a substantial effect.

When he thought about this, Zhao Feng circulated his Sealing Intent and fused it into the seal. Immediately, the talisman of Chaos Origin Divine Power became stronger, the lines becoming more concentrated and condensed.

The power of the sealing art had clearly increased, so Zhao Feng continued the sealing process. This time, the sealing art succeeded in covering the silver ball.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng's silver eye gradually began to lose its luster, slowly being drained of its vitality and spirit. The same was occurring to his dazzling hair that could wave in the air on its own.

Previously, Zhao Feng's left eye and hair would appear strange to anyone who saw them. Now, they were no longer as conspicuous.

Zhao Feng spent some more time in seclusion.

Previously, for the sake of cultivating the Five Elements, Wind Lightning, and Spacetime Intents, he had given up on the extremely difficult Sealing Intent. But he was now cultivating the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, which grew stronger the more Intents one cultivated. Moreover, Sealing Intent was extremely powerful in its own right, and Zhao Feng was rather interested in it.

Thus, Zhao Feng took out some of the God Sealing Stones and began to comprehend the Intent energy within them.

Thirty more days passed, and it was only after he received Xiahou Wu's message that he ended his seclusion. But in the outside world, only four days had passed.

"The God Eye Assembly is only open for a month. We can't waste it!" Xiahou Wu straightforwardly said.

The God Eye Assembly's grounds were incredibly vast, and the two had only covered a single corner.

"Let's go take a look at the battles between other eye-bloodlines," Xiahou Wu suggested.

As an Eye of Life descendant, he spent most of his time in the Life Sacred Land and rarely saw other God Eye descendants. As for the strong ones, he could count them with one hand.

But the God Eye Assembly was different; this place gathered the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes and all other eye-bloodlines. There was also a restriction of cultivation.

"Okay." Zhao Feng nodded.

Currently, he had given up on body-refining and chose to focus on cultivating his soul and eye-bloodline techniques. By observing other eye-bloodlines fight, he could naturally comprehend many principles and perhaps even duplicate some eye-bloodline techniques.

Although his Origin energy had been sealed – restricting his God's Spiritual Eye's abilities – it didn't have much effect on his duplication and analysis abilities.

The two didn't need to travel for very long before arriving at a large square palace from which a great ruckus could be heard.

This was only a regular dueling ground. Inside, one could challenge whomever one wished in order to hone one's strength, but one could also be challenged by anyone else.

"Let's go to the large arena. We might be able to see true experts fight there!" Xiahou Wu appeared a little excited.

The large arena had a prize system. The more battles one fought, the greater the rewards one would acquire, so the battles taking place there were more exciting.

The two quickly found the arena, forged from black metal and surrounded by massive sculptures of demons and gods.

The arena had a sturdy boundary array around it. Zhao Feng reckoned that not even the green-spotted elder leading their group would be capable of breaking it.

Boom!

A red-and-black light shot out from the arena and slammed into the boundary array in the sky.

"Let's go in and take a look!" Xiahou Wu excitedly said.

The duo paid an enormous entry fee and walked into the huge arena.

The moment they entered, Zhao Feng heard deafening cheers and roars.

On a massive gray stone stage, two people were fiercely battling. One of the fighters was a short-haired middle-aged man, a Rank Seven Ancient God with dark silver eyes that rippled with profound Space Intent. His opponent had an ordinary eye-bloodline, but he won out in experience and level of cultivation.

"Extreme Space Blade!" The short-haired man's eyes unleashed powerful Spacetime Intent and Metal Intent. The two combined into a sharp blade of silver.

Thwish!

The silver blade suddenly blinked out of existence. A moment later, the muscular man on the other side had his chest stabbed through in a splash of bloody light.

He was already covered in wounds, and this grievous blow left him with no more strength to battle.

In the end, the referee declared that this muscular man had been defeated.

"So fast!" Zhao Feng's heart thumped.

This short-haired middle-aged man's Extreme Space Blade was even faster than his Void Eye Slash, though it was a little weaker. A fighter on the same level would find it impossible to dodge unless they were already watching out for it.

Of course, this person had the Eye of Spacetime, and the mastery of his two Intents had surpassed even Zhao Feng. Thus, it wasn't too surprising that he was capable of using such an eye-bloodline technique.

"Lin Chengwu's Eye of Spacetime is very powerful. He's already won fourteen battles in a row!"

“Look over there! His fifteenth opponent is coming!”

It wasn't long before the arena staff arranged for the next competitor.

This was a fierce and tall Ancient God expert with the head of a lion. His eye-bloodline was rather mediocre, but he was a peak Rank Seven Ancient God.

The moment he stepped onto the stage, the stifling killing intent of one who had killed countless people began to permeate through the air.

“It's Meng Wu!”

“Meng Wu originally had one bloodline, but after a fortuitous encounter, he obtained an eye-bloodline. Moreover, he's extremely powerful – almost invincible among Rank Seven Ancient Gods!”

Those who had been to a God Eye Assembly more than once all had some impression of this lion-headed man.

“It seems like Lin Chengwu is going to lose!” a somewhat joyful voice came from nearby.

The nearby spectators turned to look. It appeared that the speaker had some sort of quarrel with Lin Chengwu.

Zhao Feng also looked over and saw that this was a young man with white skin and a rather bewitching face. His two black eyes glimmered with white specks of starlight.

However, Zhao Feng's gaze instantly fell on the black-armored middle-aged man with a single curled horn on his head standing next to the young man. This person also happened to be scanning the crowd, and when he saw Zhao Feng, he immediately called out in surprise, “Zhao Feng!”

“Long time no see!” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

He hadn't expected that the first acquaintance he would meet in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods would be Demigod Destruction of the non-humans.

Back then, Zhao Feng felt that the non-human with the greatest potential was Demigod Destruction. As expected, this person had quickly come to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and was already a Rank Three True God.

“I didn't think I would run into you here!” Demigod Destruction coldly smiled, hostility in his eyes.

“Zhao Feng...! True God Cloudbreaker, you know him?” The bewitching youth was surprised at first, and then he turned in confusion to Demigod Destruction.

It seemed like Demigod Destruction had changed his name to Cloudbreaker after coming to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. In the Continent Zone, he was the number one descendant of the Eye of Destruction, so him being called Destruction wouldn't cause too much of a fuss. But in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, there were too many experts with the Eye of Destruction. If he insisted on the name of Destruction, he would end up being madly hunted down by Eye of Destruction descendants.

“Yes, Young Master Hai. We both came to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods from an outer dimension,” True God Cloudbreaker deferentially said.

“Oh? So the Ziling Zone’s Zhao Feng actually came from a low-level outer dimension?” A playful smile appeared on Young Master Hai’s face as he spoke in a jeering tone.

Zhao Feng was somewhat taken aback. He didn’t seem to know this person, but they were already being rather hostile toward him.

“I heard that you directly broke through into Rank Six of the Heavenly Divine Realm, but for you to so quickly reach Rank Seven Ancient God is probably a lie made up by the Ziling Zone,” Young Master Hai continued.

The Antian Zone and the Ziling Zone were neighbors, so he had heard rumors of Zhao Feng. He had never believed that such a genius existed, and from what he could see now, it was all fake. There was no such thing as a person who could directly break through into Rank Six True God and then almost immediately become a Rank Seven Ancient God.

And from what True God Cloudbreaker said just now, Zhao Feng had come from a low-level outer dimension, making this rumor even more unlikely to be true. In fact, he even viewed Zhao Feng with some disdain now.

“What... Rank Six, Rank Seven...?” True God Cloudbreaker was immediately struck dumb.

Just now, he was planning to ask for a duel with Zhao Feng. After all, in the Continent Zone, the two were in opposing dynasties, and Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline was extremely mysterious, even suppressing his Eye of Destruction.

Upon arriving in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, he quickly attached himself to a five-star faction, where his cultivation rose by leaps and bounds. He was already a Rank Three True God.

But Zhao Feng was an Ancient God!? True God Cloudbreaker’s face went slack. He had clearly been dealt a heavy blow.

At this moment, Zhao Feng sensed something strange from his Interspatial Dimension. Sending his mind inside, he found that it was coming from the message token he had obtained from the Secret Exchange Castle.

“First, I need to see your strength. If you are too weak, you have no right to be my teammate!” A deep voice came from the token.

Zhao Feng thought for a few moments, and then he shot a glance at Young Master Hai and smiled.

“Whether it’s true or false, how do you know unless you see for yourself?”

Chapter 1295: Star Eye Technique

The mysterious figure that had issued the secret mission wanted to see Zhao Feng’s strength. Thus, Zhao Feng needed a person to duel against so that the other party could see his power, and there just so happened to be someone who was begging for a lesson from him.

“Whether it’s true or false, how do you know unless you see for yourself?” Zhao Feng smiled at Young Master Hai.

As Zhao Feng said these words, he used the message token to send his coordinates to the other party.

“You...” Young Master Hai was dazed at first, but then he began to look at Zhao Feng with arrogance and slight disdain.

“Zhao Feng, this Young Master Hai is an extremely renowned prodigy of the Antian Zone. Although he’s not a descendant of the Eight Great God Eyes, his Star Eye is extremely formidable.” Xiahou Wu had an indifferent look on his face as he messaged Zhao Feng.

He didn’t know much about Young Master Hai, but he had a keen understanding of Zhao Feng’s strength, so he wasn’t very worried. He was just giving Zhao Feng a little warning.

“Haha, it seems like your reputation in the Ziling Zone has gone to your head!” Young Master Hai suddenly broke into laughter.

Even if Zhao Feng had truly managed to directly breakthrough into Rank Six of the Heavenly Divine Realm and was now at Rank Seven, just how strong could he possibly be? Young Master Hai was extremely confident in his own power.

“Hmph, you’re still just as rash and ignorant as ever!” True God Cloudbreaker coldly grunted, though he was actually a little happy.

When he learned that Zhao Feng was already a Rank Seven Ancient God, all the pride that True God Cloudbreaker felt before had instantly vanished. But now, Zhao Feng was seeking death in challenging Young Master Hai, and he was rather looking forward to the sight of Young Master Hai slaughtering Zhao Feng.

“In that case, I’ll test your skills.” A sinister smile appeared on Young Master Hai’s lips.

“Young Master Hai, there just so happens to be a gambling stage nearby,” True God Cloudbreaker immediately said.

Young Master Hai wanted to fight Zhao Feng, but this arena’s rules were not suited for their match.

“Then let’s go.” Zhao Feng had a relaxed and confident appearance

“What’s going on? Young Master Hai wants to fight with someone from the Ziling Zone?”

“Isn’t that Zhao Feng? Zhao Feng is going to duel with the Antian Zone’s Young Master Hai!”

Everyone in the arena was an eye-bloodline holder from one of the two nearby major zones. Zhao Feng and Young Master Hai were both extremely famous in their respective zones, so the clash of this pair drew away a part of the crowd in the arena.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Zhao Feng and Young Master Hai set out for a gambling stage near the arena.

In a certain part of the arena, three black-robed figures were standing together. One of them, a man with an evil face, took out a message token.

“What a coincidence! Another person who took the mission is here as well.” The man couldn’t help but chuckle.

“Ancient God Black Extreme, your fish has taken the bait?” a man who had one Eye of Myriad Forms smiled and asked.

Ancient God Black Extreme soon received an additional piece of information: “I am currently headed for a gambling stage nearby to fight with a Rank Seven Ancient God.”

“Mm, I’ll go first,” Ancient God Black Extreme said before swiftly departing.

...

Zhao Feng and Young Master Hai paid a fee of average-quality God Crystals and entered the gambling match area. Following them were Xiahou Wu, some of Young Master Hai’s companions, and some spectators from the arena. If not for the fact that Lin Chengwu was still fighting with Meng Wu, even more people might have shown up.

This gambling match area had four stages in total. Two of the stages were currently occupied.

“Gentlemen, please place your wagers!” the referee declared.

Swish!

Zhao Feng opened his hand, revealing ten multicolored crystals.

“These ten Intent Crystals will have enormous effects for cultivators up to and including Level Five of an Intent.” Zhao Feng gave the Intent Crystals to the referee.

“Such high-level Intent Crystals!” Even the referee’s eyes brightened as he received the Intent Crystals.

Even the majority of Ancient Gods only had Intentions around Level Five. This meant that these Intent Crystals were cultivation resources meant for Ancient Gods.

Young Master Hai was rather taken aback. Zhao Feng had put up a truly decent wager.

“I’m wagering a divine-level high-class eye-bloodline technique, Earthshaking Nova!” Young Master Hai proudly declared.

His wager naturally had to be more valuable than Zhao Feng’s. Besides, he was bound to win this battle, so it didn’t really matter that he was wagering such a precious eye-bloodline technique.

“Whatever, let’s start,” Zhao Feng carelessly said.

He had come here primarily to prove his strength to the person giving the mission. He wasn’t even thinking about what he could get from Young Master Hai.

Young Master Hai’s brow creased, and his face slightly grimaced in displeasure. The eye-bloodline technique he had taken out was far more valuable than Zhao Feng’s ten Intent Crystals, but his opponent didn’t seem to care and appeared totally uninterested.

“You may begin!” The referee placed the wagers on the edge of the stage and then activated the boundary array.

At this moment, Ancient God Black Extreme, who was hidden in the ground, looked at the stage where Zhao Feng and Young Master Hai were fighting and softly murmured, "Is it him? Even though he's not a descendant of the Eight Great God Eyes, his eye is rather unusual!"

Ancient God Black Extreme was originally rather disappointed, but when his Eye of Death looked at Zhao Feng's left eye, he inexplicably became a little interested.

Kaboom!

On the stage, Young Master Hai activated his Star Eye. His body floated into the air and was shrouded in starry light.

"Star Flash!" Young Master Hai jeered at Zhao Feng and then vanished in a flash of starry light.

In his view, Zhao Feng would never be able to see through such a high-level movement technique.

Swoosh swoosh!

Young Master Hai transformed into a dim streak of starlight that rapidly moved over the stage. Its movements were extremely bizarre, occasionally making sudden turns while not slowing down at all, making it very unpredictable.

Suddenly, the starlight turned and shot toward Zhao Feng.

"Celestial Star Explosion!" Young Master Hai activated his Star Eyes, which began to accumulate dazzling starlight.

Boom!

Starlight exploded from his eyes in a dazzling and magnificent ball toward Zhao Feng.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's body was overlaid by spatial blurs.

Boom!

The destructive ball of starlight passed through Zhao Feng's body, destroying all in its path.

"No, he escaped!" Young Master Hai grimaced.

At this moment, he sensed a powerful ripple of Divine Power from behind him.

Thwish!

Young Master Hai suddenly turned and began to flee in another direction.

A gloomy palm of chaotic light flew past him and struck the distant boundary array, unleashing a massive explosion.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The two continued to exchange blows, dreadful ripples of energy sweeping across the stage.

“Amazing! Young Master Hai is skilled in Star Intent, and his movement techniques are profound and extremely fast, but Zhao Feng is skilled in the art of Spatial Blink!” The spectators cried out in surprise and pleasure.

“Zhao Feng is actually this strong!?” True God Cloudbreaker had a rather dejected expression.

Someone who could exchange blows with Young Master Hai could not be considered an ordinary Rank Seven Ancient God.

This person’s eye-bloodline techniques can attack both the soul and the body, and his movement technique is rather annoying. Zhao Feng’s expression became serious.

“Let’s see how you run once I destabilize the surrounding space!” Young Master Hai roared, his eyes thrumming with astonishing Eye Intent. At the same time, Star Intent mixed with weak Space Intent rippled outward.

“Stellar Flurry!” Young Master Hai’s eyes glimmered with starlight and began to madly turn.

Images of stars large and small appeared in the surrounding space, transforming the stage into a world of stars.

Boom!

Suddenly, these stars simultaneously exploded, unleashing a destructive storm.

Zhao Feng immediately condensed a shield of Chaos Origin Divine Power in front of himself while two golden wings formed behind his back. Using his Metal Lightning Radiance Wings, he swiftly attempted to dodge this attack.

“Ha, you can’t use Spatial Blink now!” Young Master Hai coldly laughed as he shot off in a ray of starlight in pursuit.

Star Flash was a high-speed skill that used Star Intent. It was far faster than the Metal Lightning Radiance Wings while also being unaffected by Space Intent.

“Earthshaking Nova!” The countless tiny stars in Young Master Hai’s eyes gathered together into a white ball of starlight.

“What a powerful eye-bloodline technique!” Zhao Feng’s face immediately chilled. At this moment, Young Master Hai was a massive star hanging over his head, ready to crush him.

“Good, Young Master Hai is going to win!” The people from the Antian Zone cheered.

“Haha, you could have chosen anyone to offend, but you recklessly insisted on finding Young Master Hai!” True God Cloudbreaker jeered as he inwardly rejoiced.

“Ah, he’s not a God Eye descendant, and his eye-bloodline doesn’t seem to be very strong. It even seems like he’s going to lose. It seems like I’ll need to keep searching!” Ancient God Black Extreme sighed, a little angry.

“Eh!?” Suddenly, Ancient God Black Extreme sensed a stream of Spacetime Intent, and his Eye of Death turned to Zhao Feng.

“Spacetime Seal!” Zhao Feng’s left eye locked onto Young Master Hai and exuded a profound and mysterious Intent energy.

This Spacetime Intent that seemed both real and fake instantly descended on Young Master Hai. The eye-bloodline technique that Young Master Hai had been preparing to use suddenly slowed down.

Thwish!

By the time it was unleashed, Zhao Feng had long ago left the range of the attack.

Brrrooom!

The Earthshaking Nova suddenly appeared where Zhao Feng had been just moments ago. An astonishingly enormous power brutally battered the area, even causing space to slightly twist.

“This is... spacetime... eye-bloodline technique!?” Young Master Hai was astonished and immediately unleashed his own Space Intent to counteract the effects.

Based on what he understood, only Eye of Spacetime descendants could use such a profound spacetime eye-bloodline technique.

“Chaos Origin Palm!” Zhao Feng circulated his Chaos Origin Divine Power and unleashed two massive palms of dim light.

Young Master Hai hurriedly circulated his own energy to protect his body. At the same time, he took out a high-quality defensive divine artifact. However, the Time Intent surrounding him meant that he was struck by Zhao Feng’s attack before he had time to activate the divine artifact.

Bang!

Young Master Hai’s body flew backward as he vomited blood, leaving a bloody path in his wake.

The spacetime eye-bloodline technique’s power is weakening! Young Master Hai began to stabilize his injuries.

Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline techniques were weakened because he had sealed off his God Eye’s Origin energy.

“You can lose now!” Zhao Feng suddenly blinked behind Young Master Hai and unleashed several more palms of light. At the same time, his left eye crackled with a dream-like lightning flame.

Kacrack!

Young Master Hai was instantly shrouded in chaotic Divine Power and silver lightning flames. Young Master Hai’s body once more flew backward, and he struck the ground as a pile of mangled flesh.

“Young Master Hai... how...?” True God Cloudbreaker was frozen, a look of disbelief on his face.

Xiahou Wu only chuckled; he had predicted that Young Master Hai would lose to Zhao Feng.

“Such a profound spacetime eye-bloodline technique. Could it be an eye-bloodline related to the Eye of Spacetime?” After his initial shock, Ancient God Black Extreme began to speculate.

At this moment, a black figure appeared by his side and spoke. "How was it?"

"He's not a descendant of the Eight Great God Eyes," Ancient God Black Extreme flatly said.

"Eh!? It's him?" A single Eye of Myriad Forms stared out of the black figure, a hint of surprise within it.

Chapter 1296: God Eye Competition Ground

"Eh!? It's him?" A single Eye of Myriad Forms stared out of the black figure, a hint of surprise within it.

"Ancient God Profound Devil, you know this fellow?" Ancient God Black Extreme was somewhat surprised. He knew very well that this group of people didn't normally make acquaintances with outsiders.

"A while ago, when I was escaping after snatching an Eye of Life, I ran into him and was discovered!" Ancient God Profound Devil gloomily said.

"This kid isn't a descendant of the Eight Great God Eyes, but he's skilled in Spacetime Intent. If his eye was able to notice you while you were trying to conceal yourself, then it truly is rather abnormal!" Ancient God Black Extreme analyzed as a pensive look appeared on his face.

From the outside, Zhao Feng's eye appeared to be extremely mediocre, but this profound spacetime eye-bloodline technique and its perception ability brought it close to the eye of a God Eye descendant.

"This person has some connection to the Life Sacred Land. He probably doesn't know what I did back then, but just to be safe, we should bring him to ensure that nothing gets out," Ancient God Profound Devil grimly said, his eyes sparkling with cold light.

"Then we'll do that." Ancient God Black Extreme nodded, after which, the pair left.

"Young Master Hai lost!"

"Just what kind of eye does Zhao Feng have that he was able to use such a powerful eye-bloodline technique?"

Cries of shock and alarm could be heard all around the stage. It was clearly because the battle had ended too quickly and the result was too surprising.

"Zhao Feng wins!" the referee announced.

The boundary array was removed, allowing Young Master Hai's followers to rush in and help him up.

"Young Master Hai, are you okay?" True God Cloudbreaker worriedly asked.

"Damn, I actually lost!" Young Master Hai snarled, his face speckled with blood.

Zhao Feng ignored Young Master Hai. Taking the wagers, he left with Xiahou Wu.

"Young Master Hai, why don't we have someone watch that kid? Once he's left the God Eye Assembly, we can..." a youth with triangular eyes immediately suggested.

"Idiot, he's a member of the Spiritual Race, and didn't you see that he was walking with an Eye of Life descendant?" Young Master Hai cursed as he gave the youth a kick.

“What? Spiritual Race? Life Sacred Land?” True God Cloudbreaker was given another shock, and his eyes lost focus.

In such a short period of time, Zhao Feng had managed to get into the Spiritual Race, form a relationship with someone from the Life Sacred Land, and became a celebrity of a major zone. Of course, True God Cloudbreaker had no idea that Zhao Feng was a big celebrity in the Gulong Zone as well.

...

After leaving the gambling match area, Zhao Feng sent his mind into the Interspatial Dimension, where he received a message; “Your strength meets my standards.”

“When will we meet?” Zhao Feng messaged back.

What he wanted to do now was obtain more information on those ruins from this mysterious individual.

“I am currently confirming the other members of the team. I will inform you when the time comes to meet,” the other party immediately replied.

Zhao Feng put aside the matter and returned with Xiahou Wu to the arena.

Lin Chengwu was no longer fighting. From listening around, they learned that Lin Chengwu had only managed to exchange a few blows before being defeated. After all, his opponent was extremely strong while Lin Chengwu was exhausted from his consecutive battles.

The two stayed in the arena and watched as experts challenged each other.

Zhao Feng split his mind between studying how these experts used eye-bloodline techniques and looking over the Earthshaking Nova technique he had obtained. Zhao Feng had sensed the power of this Earthshaking Nova in his battle with Young Master Hai and knew that it was an extremely powerful eye-bloodline technique.

Use the high movement speed of Star Intent to create many impacts to produce an energy that can destroy all. A few moments later, Zhao Feng understood how the eye-bloodline technique worked.

The core of it is chaos and collision, Zhao Feng inwardly muttered to himself.

He didn't have Star Intent, so he couldn't use this technique as it was, but Zhao Feng was thinking that his Chao Divine Power might also be capable of doing what was required. Zhao Feng began to simulate this in his mind, attempting to modify this eye-bloodline technique so that he could use it.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

On the arena stage, a Rank Eight Ancient God was fighting, his strength extremely formidable.

“That's right, we haven't seen any true peak individuals,” Zhao Feng said.

Up until now, he had only seen a few Rank Eight and Rank Nine Ancient Gods. Did the even stronger experts not attend the God Eye Assembly?

“I hear that they gather at a place different from us,” Xiahou Wu said after thinking for a few moments.

Zhao Feng's expression turned serious. It seemed like there were even stronger eye-bloodline experts present at this God Eye Assembly, it was just that he hadn't met them or noticed them. Experts of that level would never mingle with ordinary True Gods.

After observing the arena matches for three days, Zhao Feng and Xiahou Wu came away greatly enriched. The two left to continue wandering around the God Eye Assembly.

As they journeyed, Xiahou Wu suggested to Zhao Feng that, if he wanted to know how to exhibit the power of his eye, they could go to the God Eye Heavenly Questions Hall. In there, one could pay a fee of God Crystals to ask for guidance on eye-bloodline-related questions from experts descended from the Eight Great God Eyes. If one paid enough God Crystals, one could ask for guidance from a peak Rank Nine Ancient God or even a half-step God Lord.

Although Zhao Feng was very tempted, he decided to refuse. Ordinary Ancient Gods would be of no help to him, and anyone with too high of a cultivation might notice that he was the Ninth God Eye. Zhao Feng did not want to take that risk.

"What's that?" Xiahou Wu stopped and looked at an enormous castle of blue and gold.

This building was the largest of all the surrounding buildings and was built in an imposing and extravagant style.

"God Eye Competition Ground." Zhao Feng looked at the four golden words written on the signboard of red jade.

Xiahou Wu indicated that he had heard nothing about this place from his seniors.

The two decided to go into this God Eye Competition Ground.

There were many guards by the door. After the pair paid the entry fee of God Crystals, one of the guards said, "There are many competitive games in the God Eye Competition Ground. Once a certain number of participants has been reached, the competition will begin. The winner will receive a prize."

"So that's what's going on!" Xiahou Wu's eyes shone with interest.

Once they entered the God Eye Competition Ground, the pair appeared in a strange world. There were spatial boundaries wherever they looked. Within each of these spatial domains was a competition ground.

The number of spectators around these spatial domains was comparable to the spectators at the God Eye Arena.

"Zhao Feng, look over there!" Xiahou Wu pointed at a massive crystal stele set up on the edge of the competition ground.

The crystal stele listed all the active competitions and their respective prizes. Each competition was targeted at a different cultivation level. Of course, some of the more popular competitions had multiple competition grounds so that people of different cultivation levels could participate.

"Bluewater Heaven Lotus Fruit, high-class eye-bloodline technique, Void Spear, defensive soul art, Soul-Guarding Pagoda..." Zhao Feng stared in shock at the rewards listed out on the stele, his mind in turmoil.

“What incredible prizes!” Xiahou Wu was also sighing in shock.

“Haha, you two, this is your first time here, right?” A middle-aged man with dark skin smiled, revealing a mouthful of shiny white teeth.

“Every competition requires paying a massive fee of God Crystals, and each competition will only start once eight people enter. The number of God Crystals paid by these eight people is normally far higher than the cost of the ultimate prize. The house can basically never lose!” The dark-skinned man seemed to have a deep understanding of this place.

“Which means that this is an eight-man competition, and whoever wins receives the God Crystals paid by the other seven,” Zhao Feng abruptly said.

“Correct, that’s exactly what it is!” The dark-skinned man grinned and added, “In addition, the competitions here are extremely special. Normal competitors will all come out of a competition stronger than before!”

“The Death Run has just finished!” someone suddenly said.

At this moment, on the crystal stele, the prize for the Death Run disappeared and another prize took its place.

Instantly, several people took off toward a spatial domain in the sky. One of them was the dark-skinned man.

“It all seems very interesting.” Xiahou Wu smiled as he nodded his head.

At this moment, another prize vanished from the enormous crystal stele.

Swish!

A few more words took their place. The prize this time was Wind Intent Crystals appropriate for Level Five.

“Wind Intent Crystals!” Zhao Feng’s eyes gleamed.

For the five elements, he had the Five Elements Crystals, and as for Lightning Intent, he could advance using the Lightning God Crystals. However, he was lacking the appropriate resources to cultivate Wind Intent.

Zhao Feng immediately found himself interested.

“Batterball Court....” His gaze swept to the competition offering the Wind Intent Crystals as the prize.

“Xiahou Wu, I’m going to try it out!” Zhao Feng smiled as he swept his eyes over the sky and then took off.

Xiahou Wu nodded, his own eyes fixed on the crystal stele as he sought a competition ground suitable for himself.

“Okay, the Batterball Court!” In the back of the crowd, a two-horned man covered in black and golden armor suddenly growled. He then sent a message through the ordinary message token in his hand.

“The Batterball Court? He’s... Ancient God Departed Spirit of the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land!” Xiahou Wu stared in shock at that figure that was already rather far away.

...

By the time Zhao Feng arrived at the Batterball Court, quite a few people had already gathered, but the majority of them were just spectators.

“Fifty high-quality God Crystals!” a referee said with a smile.

“Okay.” After his initial shock, Zhao Feng agreed.

The entry fee for taking part in a competition was actually in high-quality God Crystals, and an extremely astonishing number at that. However, Zhao Feng had the backing of the peak four-star faction of the Blood Flame Qilin Race back in the Ancient Dream Realm, so a trifling fifty high-quality God Crystals were nothing for him.

After paying the fee, Zhao Feng entered the competition ground.

There were currently five people on the Batterball Court, with three people to go.

Two more people soon entered.

Swish!

At the very end, there was a black silhouette seething with intimidating Death energy.

“Ancient God Departed Spirit!” a lofty beast with the face of a flood dragon yelped in surprise.

The rest of the people also appeared rather afraid.

“If I had known that he was going to show up, I would have never come in so quickly!” someone lamented.

The man in black and golden armor stood with a dignified and majestic expression, his cold and proud eyes paying no attention to the others.

...

On the edge of the God Eye Competition Ground was a clean and slender woman in a black robe, her eyes both shrouded in a layer of white.

She took out a token and received a message, after which she raised her head.

“The Batterball Court?” The woman’s eyes stopped on a certain place.

Chapter 1297: Competition Clash

“Eight people are here, so let’s begin. Lots will now be drawn to decide who you will be paired with,” the referee entered the competition ground and announced.

The eight people drew lots. Zhao Feng pulled number eight.

“One will fight against two, three against four, and so on,” the referee pointed at the four courts and proclaimed.

The moment he finished speaking, Ancient God Departed Spirit flew to the first court and quietly stood.

“I’m finished! It’s Ancient God Departed Spirit!” A large man with the head of a dragon looked like he had been struck by a lightning bolt, but he still walked onto the court. No matter what number he drew, since Ancient God Departed Spirit was here, he had no chance of winning anyway. It was just a matter of losing earlier or later.

The people at the other courts had similarly grim expressions.

“The four matches will run at the same time. Four people will be eliminated in this round!” As the referee loudly spoke, he took out four black balls the size of an ordinary human head.

“I should first explain the rules of this competition. In this match, both competitors will attack this Heaven Yuan Ball. If one side is not able to hit the ball back, they will lose. Remember, you cannot directly attack your opponent, only pour energy into the Heaven Yuan Ball to attack them!”

The referee’s explanation was very simple. Those participating in this competition had either looked through the rules already or observed some competitions previously. The rules were extremely simple.

“Heaven Yuan Ball....” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled as he stared at the ball.

He remembered that one of the primary materials for forging a high-quality divine artifact was called Heaven Yuan Divine Iron Ore. It seemed like this ball was made of the same material.

This kind of ore had an incredible ability to absorb energy, but it was also extremely tough. Even Rank Eight Ancient Gods would find it very hard to destroy it.

“Kid, let’s have some fun. After all, we paid fifty high-quality God Crystals!” Across from Zhao Feng, a man with blue eyes and blue hair smiled. In his view, Ancient God Departed Spirit was bound to win, but since he had already paid so many God Crystals, he might as well have some fun.

Zhao Feng ignored him. Even though Ancient God Departed Spirit had the Eye of Death and was extremely strong, this wasn’t a fight to the death, which meant that victory was not out of the question.

“Begin!” the referee announced, throwing the four balls to the people at the four courts with the lower number.

Hwooom!

One of the black balls fell in the hands of the blue-haired man across from Zhao Feng. This man immediately began to use his bloodline, condensing powerful Wind Intent around the black ball to control it.

“Whirlwind Blitz!” The blue-haired man’s two blue eyes began to turn, immediately creating countless tiny white blades of wind around the black ball.

Thwish!

The black ball shot toward Zhao Feng with the speed of a gale, covered in countless tiny blades.

Zhao Feng hadn't carefully reviewed the rules of the competition before entering, but through the referee's explanation and the blue-haired man's actions, he could guess what was going on.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng immediately sent out a palm of Chaos Origin Divine Power. A part of the Wind Intent around the black ball was scattered, while some of it was absorbed and converted to Chaos Origin Divine Power, causing the black ball to shoot back at the blue-haired man.

"How strong!" The blue-haired man grimaced as he circulated his own Divine Power and eye-bloodline to barely block the black ball and send it back.

"It's over." Zhao Feng circulated a massive amount of Chaos Origin Divine Power and fired off another palm.

Hwoooo!

Wrapped in twisted and chaotic Divine Power, the black ball shot forward like a destructive cannonball.

"Damn!" The blue-haired man used all his Divine Power, but he was still incapable of stopping the black ball.

Boom! Bang!

The black ball burst through his attack and crashed into the ground behind him.

At the same time, on Ancient God Departed Spirit's court:

"Death Spear!" Ancient God Departed Spirit used his Eye of Death to surround the black ball with a pitch-black spear that exuded Death energy.

"Oh no!" His opponent paled and didn't even dare to receive the ball, instead dodging to the side.

Boom! Bang!

The black ball infused with Death Intent struck the unique floor, leaving behind a gray and shallow dent.

"As expected, no one here is a match for Ancient God Departed Spirit!"

"That really is Death Intent! It was actually able to damage the floor of the competition ground!"

The two competitors on the court adjacent couldn't help but sigh in praise.

Everyone was so focused on Ancient God Departed Spirit that only a few people noticed that Zhao Feng had ended his match even earlier than Ancient God Departed Spirit.

"You're not bad." At this moment, Ancient God Departed Spirit suddenly looked at Zhao Feng and murmured.

...

The first round swiftly ended, and the remaining four people began their second match.

“Chaos Origin Divine Palm!” Zhao Feng pushed forward a massive palm of dim light that engulfed the black ball and swept forward.

“How could he be this strong?” Across from him, a woman dressed in red grimaced as she hurriedly tried to respond.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Zhao Feng continuously applied his Chaos Origin Divine Power to skillfully control the black ball. Each of these attacks was extremely strong, and he used his God’s Spiritual Eye to ensure that he sent the ball at the weak points in the woman’s defense.

After five exchanges, the woman in red was defeated. Now, the crowd finally began to notice Zhao Feng’s power.

“Even if you beat me, you will still lose to Ancient God Departed Spirit!” the woman in red viciously said.

“Interesting!” On the other end, Ancient God Departed Spirit defeated his opponent with overwhelming strength.

In the first match, he had already noticed Zhao Feng’s abnormal strength. Originally, he planned to use this competition to give that mysterious mission-giver the chance to see his strength, but he had run into an opponent that he could have a decent fight with.

“Okay, now is the time for the last match!” the referee hollered.

Whoosh!

Ancient God Departed Spirit went to Zhao Feng’s court and stood across from him, the two of them in a distant stand-off.

“Who is that kid? His strength is not bad!”

“He’s the Ziling Zone’s Zhao Feng. You might not have heard of him, but he directly broke through to Rank Six of the Heavenly Divine Realm and then managed to break into Rank Seven within a year, even dealing a major defeat to Ancient God experts of the Blazing Gold Race!” a young Ancient God of the Ziling Zone immediately explained.

“Hah, directly breaking through to Rank Six? Do you take me for a fool? And even if that was all true, if he only just became an Ancient God, then he’s no match for Ancient God Departed Spirit!”

Some of the nearby spectators were already quarreling with each other. A portion of the Ziling Zone’s people also weren’t optimistic about Zhao Feng’s chances, but they still hoped to see Zhao Feng overcome Ancient God Departed Spirit of the Antian Zone.

“I hope that you can play with me for a little longer than the others!” Ancient God Departed Spirit gave an intimidating smile as black fog began to surge out of his pitch-black eyes.

“Let the match begin!” At this moment, the referee threw the ball at Ancient God Departed Spirit.

“Death Spear!” The black fog surging out of Ancient God Departed Spirit’s eyes immediately shrouded the black ball in a layer of Death Intent, condensing into a black and lethal spear.

Thwish!

Under Ancient God Departed Spirit's control, the spear carried the black ball thrusting toward Zhao Feng.

"Chaos Origin Divine Palm!" Zhao Feng grimly launched an extremely solid palm of chaotic light.

"It's useless. Your Divine Power will gradually wither away against my Death Intent." Ancient God Departed Spirit softly chuckled.

But a moment later, the black ball he had shot was blocked by Zhao Feng.

Boom!

The Chaos Origin Divine Power bitterly clashed with the Death Divine Power, but in the end, Zhao Feng suppressed all the Death Intent.

"What... how?" Ancient God Departed Spirit was rather surprised. Zhao Feng had managed to stop his attack without much difficulty at all.

Then Ancient God Departed Spirit realized that Zhao Feng's Divine Power contained many kinds of Intent, all of very high level. Moreover, all these Intents were linked together, compensating for each other's flaws to form a unique Divine Power that could dominate all.

"Chaos Origin Divine Power alone won't be able to deal with him!" Zhao Feng's left eye rippled with Eye Intent.

Boom!

As he shot the black ball back at Ancient God Departed Spirit, Zhao Feng had his left eye unleash a purple-and-silver bolt of lightning at his opponent.

"Soul eye-bloodline technique?" Ancient God Departed Spirit was once again rather surprised. The Soul eye-bloodline technique that Zhao Feng used was extremely powerful.

"Death Binding!" Countless black tendrils erupted from Ancient God Departed Spirit's eyes and twisted around the black ball. Powerful Death Divine Power began to slowly grind away at the energy around the black ball.

"Get out there!" Ancient God Departed Spirit took control of the black ball and sent it shooting back at Zhao Feng.

Death Divine Power rippled from the black ball, creating a mobile black hole of death. Anyone that got close to it would be swallowed up and crushed into bits.

Truly worthy of being one of the Eight Great God Eyes. Even my basic Chaos Origin Divine Power will find it very hard to stop this! Zhao Feng remarked to himself as he once more activated his left eye, causing a weak Spacetime Intent to spread out.

The black ball instantly began to slow down.

This strange sight naturally attracted the attention of others.

“Spacetime Intent!?” Ancient God Departed Spirit’s face darkened. Spacetime Intent was not one bit weaker than his Death Intent.

Under the effect of the Spacetime Intent, the black ball very easily came under Zhao Feng’s control.

Thwish!

Spatial blurs appeared around the black ball, and with a blink, it was right in front of Ancient God Departed Spirit.

“So fast!” Ancient God Departed Spirit hurriedly activated his Eye of Death.

“Let me try out my new move on you!” Zhao Feng’s eye began to surge with Eye Intent.

A distorted ball of chaotic light rapidly shot toward the black ball.

Boom! Swish!

The black ball seemed to go crazy, carried forward by this extremely unstable power. Ancient God Departed Spirit tried to use his Eye of Death to nullify the power on the black ball, but suddenly...

Boom! Bang!

The black ball exploded with unprecedented berserk power, driving away all other energy.

“Earthshaking Nova!” Zhao Feng’s left eye returned to normal.

At the same time:

Thump!

The black ball pierced through Ancient God Departed Spirit’s defense and landed on the ground behind him, creating a deep hole in the ground.

Everyone was silent. After a long while, the crowd exploded with cries of shock and doubt.

“Ancient God Departed Spirit lost!?”

“I can’t believe this!”

The match had ended too quickly, and the result was too surprising.

In the distance, Xiahou Wu faintly smiled. He could naturally tell that the eye-bloodline technique Zhao Feng used just now was learned from Young Master Hai.

On the edge of the God Eye Competition Ground, a black-robed woman coldly laughed. “He actually lost?”

Although Ancient God Departed Spirit was very strong and up to her standards, he lost to a person with an unknown eye-bloodline.

At this moment, Ancient God Profound Devil arrived.

“How is it?” Ancient God Profound Devil whispered.

“The members have been confirmed.” The slim woman nodded.

“Eh? It’s him...? Use your Eye of Destiny to look at him!” Ancient God Profound Devil’s attention was drawn to a certain part of the God Eye Competition Ground, after which he glanced at the thin woman and ordered.

Chapter 1298: God Eye Ruins

“Mm.” The slim woman didn’t know what made Ancient God Profound Devil react like this, but she still agreed. With her Eye of Destiny, it was easy as could be to obtain information from an Ancient God that was not a descendant of the Eight Great God Eyes.

Bzzzz!

The slim woman focused onto a point in the distance, and an Intent energy that bystanders would not be able to notice melded into the world and into the meandering river of destiny. A moment later, many hazy and illusory images appeared in her eyes.

“Why can’t I see clearly?” Startled, the slim woman pushed her Eye of Destiny to its limits.

But soon, the colorful images in her eyes suddenly exploded with a vast, ancient, and supreme divine light. In this holy light, the woman felt like an insignificant speck, and her soul inexplicably trembled.

A moment later, a backlash descended upon her soul and Eye of Destiny. The images in her Eye of Destiny all vanished.

On the other end:

“Mm?” On the competition ground, Zhao Feng suddenly felt a pair of eyes watching him. They appeared capable of seeing into both his past and future, and Zhao Feng didn’t have the ability to stop this prying. But a moment later, in his God Eye Dimension, the sealed dreamy silver ball unleashed a burst of dazzling divine light, and the prying sensation vanished.

The Eye of Destiny! Zhao Feng inwardly murmured to himself. He had felt this feeling before, so he could guess where it came from. He had even managed to snatch onto a barely distinct connection.

Zhao Feng shot an almost imperceptible glance toward a certain place.

“Hmph!” The slim woman huffed, her face ghastly pale. She immediately used a hand to wipe off the blood that had trickled out of her mouth just moments ago.

“Let’s go,” the slim woman softly said before immediately leaving.

Ancient God Profound Devil was shocked and went after her. Ancient God Profound Devil had long ago developed a habit of choosing to believe in the slim woman’s decisions. After all, she possessed the Eye of Destiny.

Once the two had gone a certain distance:

“What’s wrong?” Ancient God Profound Devil immediately asked.

“It failed!” The slim woman had a rather unsightly grimace.

“How could that be?” Ancient God Profound Devil appeared shocked. As far as he could tell, his comrade hadn’t seen a thing.

“He might have some kind of special divine artifact or tool that protects from the peering of destiny,” the slim woman said after thinking for a while.

For her Eye of Destiny to see nothing at all, this was the first time for her. However, she didn’t know the reason, so this was the only explanation she could come up with.

“There are even treasures like that?” Ancient God Profound Devil became pensive. It seemed like their target had many secrets.

“But there is one thing I can confirm; his eye has reached the Quasi God Eye level!” the slim woman solemnly said.

“How could that be? He’s so young and his eye-bloodline isn’t even one of the Eight Great God Eyes, and yet it reached that level?” Ancient God Profound Devil was flabbergasted.

The eye-bloodlines of his group had all been acquired, but they could use them even better than those people who were born with eye-bloodlines. But even so, only an extremely small number of people had managed to reach that level, after which their statuses were raised and they disappeared.

“This is perfect. He’s one of our targets this time, so perhaps our superiors will be interested in his eye.” Ancient God Profound Devil suddenly broke into a cold smile.

“The members are almost all here. All of you should start moving. I need to rest for a few days....” The thin woman had a gloomy look on her face as she left.

...

Back in the God Eye Competition Ground:

“Congratulations. You’ve won! The prize is fifty Wind Intent Crystals!” The referee had already prepared the prize, which he now gave to Zhao Feng.

“Fifty!?” Zhao Feng was taken aback. He hadn’t expected it to be so many.

In truth, if he had just one, he could use his God Eye to duplicate many more. But his Origin energy was currently sealed, which would probably place a large restriction on his duplication ability.

But it’s lucky that it was, otherwise that person might have found something out back there! Zhao Feng thought to himself.

The Eye of Destiny had to be guarded against!

“Damn, this kid...!” Ancient God Departed Spirit stared at Zhao Feng with sinister and terrifying eyes.

He had accepted a mysterious mission, and the other party wanted to see his strength. However, he lost to someone in this competition. He might have lost his chance at this important mission.

At this moment, Ancient God Departed Spirit's brow rose as he sent his mind into his Interspatial Dimension and received a message. Ancient God Departed Spirit exhaled in relief; his strength had reached the other party's requirements.

"Kid, let's duel again some time!" After saying this, Ancient God Departed Spirit left.

The crowd stared at Zhao Feng in shock. They all originally believed that Ancient God Departed Spirit's victory was certain, but in the end, even Ancient God Departed Spirit was defeated.

After receiving his prize, Zhao Feng left the competition ground.

"Zhao Feng, don't butt heads with Ancient God Departed Spirit. Although you won in this competition, it's hard to say how an actual battle would turn out. After all, he's an expert in Death Intent. It's better to not provoke him," Xiahou Wu suggested.

"I need some precious cultivation resources, so I plan to go around to various places to collect them." Zhao Feng nodded his head and spoke.

"Then we'll part for now!" Xiahou Wu naturally heard the unspoken meaning in Zhao Feng's words.

The two split up. Xiahou Wu seemed very interested in the God Eye Competition Ground and decided to remain.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng transformed into a streak of light and flew to the meeting place.

In actuality, after the competition ended, Zhao Feng received a message from the mysterious person giving the location where they could meet. This was why Zhao Feng was in such a rush to leave.

When he took the mission, he signed a contract that forbade him from leaking the matter, so he could only lie.

He quickly arrived at a high-class inn surrounded by picturesque scenery. Zhao Feng entered, found an ordinary room, and knocked on the door.

"Please enter." A deep voice came from inside, and Zhao Feng pushed open the door and entered.

The room was gloomy and lit with a few extremely dim lights. This appeared to be some kind of special isolated domain.

But this didn't affect Zhao Feng's vision. There were three people in the room. One was a young lady of exquisite beauty, one was a short-haired middle-aged man with an aloof face, and the last was a black-clothed young man with a pair of pitch-black and sinister eyes.

"This is the last person?" a soft and gentle woman's voice sounded through the room as the lady turned to look at Zhao Feng together with the short-haired man sitting next to her.

"His strength should be fine," the lady paused on Zhao Feng's eye for a few moments and tactfully said after realizing that he didn't have one of the Eight Great God Eyes.

"It's the Ziling Zone's... Zhao Feng!" the short-haired man looked at Zhao Feng for a while before stating.

“Mm.” Zhao Feng nodded.

This short-haired middle-aged man was the person he had seen at the arena, Lin Chengwu. He might have recognized Zhao Feng due to his fame, but it also might have been because of Young Master Hai.

The beautiful lady appeared unmoved. She clearly didn't know who Zhao Feng was. However, since Lin Chengwu knew who Zhao Feng was, then Zhao Feng was certainly not some nobody, so she had nothing to say.

“I am Ancient God Black Extreme, the person who issued the mission,” the man with pitch-black eyes indifferently said. He then simply introduced the members of the group.

“Since you're all here, I believe that all of you should be hoping to travel with me to explore the ruins,” the black-clothed Ancient God Black Extreme said.

This allowed Zhao Feng to immediately confirm that this truly was the person who had given them this mission.

“Let's get to the point.” The beautiful lady softly chuckled.

Lin Chengwu nodded his head. Just like Zhao Feng, he didn't completely trust Ancient God Black Extreme. He had come here to get more information so that he could make the final decision.

“Then I'll speak frankly. I suspect that place to be the ruins of an Eight Great God Eye descendant's residence from the Ancient Era or Great Ancient Era. I explored that area alone before, and the dangers encountered were something I could passably handle,” Ancient God Black Extreme slowly said.

The three others in the room slightly frowned in silence.

“Of course, there are dangers inside that are more than I can deal with alone, so I avoided them. If the four of us go together, the four of us can decide if we want to explore those more dangerous areas. As long as we're cautious and retreat as soon as we run into any danger we can't deal with, we shouldn't run into any problems,” Ancient God Black Extreme's face darkened as he added.

“What faction do you belong to? Why didn't you report this matter to your faction?” Lin Chengwu suddenly asked.

Ancient God Black Extreme appeared to come from an extremely unusual faction – one they had never seen or heard about – so he was rather curious about it.

“It is a secret faction of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods that is not small, but I can say no more. If I reported these ruins to the faction behind me, what I would gain would be much less than if we searched the place together!” Ancient God Black Extreme's lips curled into an avaricious smile.

“If that's the case, then you could just slowly explore the place on your own. Why invite us?” The beautiful lady's eyes sparkled.

“The dimension those ruins reside in is getting more unstable. It probably won't be long before it's exposed to the world. This is why I decided to invite all of you so that we can extract as much as we can from those ruins before they're exposed,” Ancient God Black Extreme nonchalantly said.

They continued to converse, with Zhao Feng asking a few questions of his own.

“How is it? Accept or give up?” Ancient God Black Extreme faintly smiled at the three.

“I’ll go!” Lin Chengwu was the first to reply.

The beautiful young lady also chose to accept. They were both extremely interested in these ruins left behind by descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes that Ancient God Black Extreme spoke of.

“I have no problems.” Zhao Feng stated his own stance.

Based on what he could understand, there weren’t many problems with this mission, and the risks were not that great.

The group decided on a time to set out and then left.

Once they were all gone, the room regained its brightness, and a faint aroma began to drift in. After a long while, the door to a room not far away opened.

A lively and gleeful girl dressed in green jumped out. Her skin was glossy and white while her face was gorgeous and made her seem quick-witted. Her white eyes were bursting with life, innocent and pure.

The moment she appeared, she immediately drew the attention of all the men nearby. But then their eyes went wide, their faces becoming shocked and enchanted. This was because a tall woman dressed in white had walked out of the room as well. She had a waterfall of black hair and a face beautiful enough to make geese fall from the sky. Her serene and wise white eyes seemed to be able to see all things in the world.

She silently stood in front of the door like a noble fairy in a painting, causing the hearts of the onlookers to waver and thump. In comparison, the beautiful young girl seemed to have lost all her radiance.

“Big Sis Qin, you said that you were waiting here for someone, but we didn’t see anyone yet, so why are we leaving?” the cute and vivacious young girl asked.

“We’ve already seen them. The matter is finished, so we should go back.” The woman in white calmly smiled.

“Is that so? Sister Qin’s Eye of Destiny is getting more and more mysterious!” The young girl’s two eyes looked upward in confusion as she somewhat enviously spoke.

These two breathtakingly beautiful young women soon took their leave.

Chapter 1299: Eye Yao God

After leaving the inn, Zhao Feng began to casually stroll around the God Eye Assembly. After buying a few cultivation resources he required, Zhao Feng found Xiahou Wu and informed him that he was leaving early.

Xiahou Wu was quite taken aback by this news, but when he saw that Zhao Feng was providing no further explanation, he decided to not pry any further.

Zhao Feng then returned to his own inn room and entered the Spacetime Robe Dimension to cultivate for a spell.

One day, he received a message from Ancient God Black Extreme and prepared to leave.

The God Eye Assembly was held in an independent dimension, so he naturally had to leave through a teleportation array. But in order to avoid a large crowd forming as the God Eye Assembly approached its end date, there were many teleportation arrays available that could be used to travel to either of the two zones.

Before Zhao Feng had even entered the teleportation hall, he saw Ancient God Black Extreme and the others.

“Let’s go!” Ancient God Black Extreme said as soon as Zhao Feng arrived, and the party disappeared in the light of a teleportation array.

A moment later, the group of four appeared in the sky over a swamp in the Ziling Zone.

“The ruins aren’t far from here,” Ancient God Black Extreme said and began to lead the way.

The party swiftly traveled, and after traveling for ten-some days, they arrived at a vast and primeval forest.

“This is the place,” Ancient God Black Extreme announced.

Zhao Feng, Lin Chengwu, and the beautiful young lady mentally trembled. They were about to enter the God Eye ruins! If they encountered any sort of fortune inside, their eye-bloodlines would receive massive boosts in strength.

Whoosh!

Ancient God Black Extreme burrowed into the earth, with Zhao Feng and the others following close behind.

After descending a certain distance, Ancient God Black Extreme took out a black stone plate covered in mysterious runes. Everyone could recognize these runes as the language of the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

Ancient God Black Extreme chanted a spell as he poured in his Divine Power, and then he slapped the black plate, which unleashed a layer of black light.

Brrrooom!

The earth suddenly trembled as an enormous surge of Space Intent arose from nearby.

“A concealment array!” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed.

Ancient God Black Extreme poured in even more energy, causing tiny tadpole-like inscriptions to appear on the stone plate.

Hwooom!

A spatial fissure slowly began to emerge from the area of spatial distortion.

“Tearing open space?” The young lady was rather alarmed.

“I said before that this dimension was very fragile. Someone with too high a cultivation might not be able to enter, but it’s not too difficult to use a special tool to create a crack,” Ancient God Black Extreme immediately said.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The black stone plate continued to send out surges of white wriggling characters.

“Open!” Ancient God Black Extreme sent another stream of energy into the black plate.

The small spatial fissure immediately widened. A few moments later, a path large enough to accommodate a single person opened up.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Only after Zhao Feng and the other two entered did Ancient God Black Extreme hurriedly rush in.

The moment everyone entered this strange dimension, they sensed a chaotic and oppressive air that caused them to hold their breaths. This was a gloomy and lightless place covered in a thick fog. Piles of stone in varying sizes could be seen all around. Divine Sense was hindered by the gloomy fog, and even their naked eyes could see farther.

“We’re currently on the perimeter of the ruins. There are basically no treasures to be found here.” After saying this, Ancient God Black Extreme began to lead the party farther in.

Swoosh...

They flew into the air, all of them a little impatient.

“Get down!” Ancient God Black Extreme suddenly blurted out.

“What’s wrong?” The beautiful lady slightly frowned.

The one that worried her the most in this party was Ancient God Black Extreme, and she was extremely wary of him.

“Even though this is just the perimeter, there are still many Yao Gods around. They might not be very strong, but there are a lot of them, and all of them have ruthless personalities,” Ancient God Black Extreme immediately said.

At this moment, several powerful ripples of energy emerged, responding to the party’s sudden flight.

“Creatures from outside! Kill them!”

“It’s been a long time since I’ve eaten any meat!”

All of them could hear excited and cruel roars in the distance. A few moments later, several variously colored Yao Gods in the shape of massive eyes charged out of the ruins, flying toward the group in a mad frenzy.

“What are you afraid of? These are all low-level Yao Gods!” The beautiful girl landed and softly growled. In addition, by defeating these Yao Gods, they could get the Intent Crystals inside them.

“Can those low-level Intent Crystals compare to the treasures in the center of the ruins? Even if you want to kill them, you should at least hunt the Rank Seven Yao Gods!” Ancient God Black Extreme icily rebuked, his expression dark.

At this time, there were already eight Yao Gods around the group, all of them maintaining a certain distance. Of these eight Yao Gods, one was similar to the Eye of Death. It was the most powerful at Rank Six, but the rest of the Eye Yao Gods were on the weak side.

Boom! Swoosh!

All the Yao Gods began to launch eye-bloodline techniques at the party of four. Instantly, rays of light, ice, fire, and attacks both physical and mental shot toward the party.

“Leave them to me.” The beautiful girl snorted as her apathetic eyes began to thrum with Eye Intent, becoming dim and borderless as a black circle slowly emerged within them.

It was clear that she had been using a secret technique to conceal the phenomena produced by her eye-bloodline.

“The Eye of Samsara....” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed.

None of the members of this group was a push-over. This young lady had the Eye of Samsara, meaning that she had many battle puppets under her command. Zhao Feng had also witnessed Lin Chengwu’s strength before and knew that he was very strong.

But the one that Zhao Feng feared the most was still Ancient God Black Extreme and his Eye of Death.

Bzzzz!

The young lady’s Eye of Samsara slowly spun to life, and a dark yellow Intent energy rippled forth.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three puppets of various shapes rushed out of her eyes, all of them with an ever-reincarnating body!

The moment these three puppets appeared, they unleashed powerful combat skills that blocked all incoming attacks.

“Let’s go! Leave this place to them,” the woman said.

All of them understood what she meant. Samsara meant an undying and inextinguishable body. Even if these puppets were all killed by the many Yao Gods, the woman’s Eye of Samsara would revive them. Besides, these undying bodies were just Rank Five or Rank Six True Gods.

Whoosh!

Ancient God Black Extreme continued to lead the way while the rest followed.

A light red Eye Yao God prepared to attack the party.

“Spatial Flash Blade!” With just a simple glance from Lin Chengwu, a translucent blade of white crystal obliterated the Yao God.

The party continued on, concealing their energy as they navigated the terrain.

Ancient God Black Extreme had explored the area before, so he was very familiar with the route and was able to avoid the areas where Yao Gods tended to gather.

Despite this, the party still managed to alarm a few Yao Gods. However, the moment these Yao Gods appeared, Lin Chengwu would use his Eye of Spacetime to immediately slay them.

Suddenly, an explosion came from one of the ruins behind them as a large dark purple eye emerged.

Everyone turned serious; this Yao God had the energy of a peak Rank Six.

“All intruders will die!” The dark purple Yao God attacked Zhao Feng, who was at the back of the group.

The other two members of the party said nothing. Neither of them gave Zhao Feng much regard.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng’s left eye spun with dreamy mist as Illusion Dao energy began to suffuse his surroundings. A moment later, the ruthless Yao God came to a stop.

“Illusion Dao eye-bloodline technique!?”

Everyone was alarmed, but no one was more surprised than Ancient God Black Extreme. The intelligence report said that Zhao Feng’s eye was skilled in perception and spacetime eye-bloodline techniques, so this powerful illusion technique left him greatly startled. Eye-bloodlines usually developed in just one direction, but Zhao Feng’s eyes seemed to be multi-talented.

Several days later, Ancient God Black Extreme began to slow his steps.

“Okay, we’re approaching the center of the ruins!” Ancient God Black Extreme stopped.

They were now surrounded by large-scale ruins – vast and dilapidated buildings.

Heaven’s Legacy Race buildings, but also related to the Eight Great God Eyes! Zhao Feng’s expression turned dim.

He had once entered a Heaven’s Legacy Race city and was very well-acquainted with the style of architecture. From what he could see, these buildings had been personally constructed by the Heaven’s Legacy Race, but the surrounding Yao Gods clearly connected this place with the Eight Great God Eyes. This left Zhao Feng’s mind bursting with questions.

“When I was exploring this place, I noticed three areas with treasure, but I didn’t have the ability to investigate them any further,” Ancient God Black Extreme whispered.

He then used images to show the current circumstances around the three treasure grounds.

The first was the black pool that Ancient God Black Extreme had shown to Zhao Feng in the Secret Exchange Castle. Many black-colored chestnut crystals were floating on its surface.

The second place was a broken-down building awash with a strange aroma. Ancient God Black Extreme had sensed a Rank Seven Yao God inside before he even got close, so there were probably even stronger existences farther inside.

The third area was a massive metal building that pulsed with strange ripples of energy. Extremely powerful Yao Gods prowled the area around it.

In the end, the group decided on the first area. The danger of that area was the smallest.

“Okay!” Ancient God Black Extreme faintly smiled and began to lead the way.

Zhao Feng was warily keeping a watch on his surroundings, including his teammates.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng focused his gaze into the distance.

“Eh!?” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but pause, a look of shock on his face.

“What’s wrong?” the beautiful lady in front of him immediately asked.

“There’s someone in that direction!” Zhao Feng whispered, his expression stern.

The other three immediately shivered at these words. There was someone else here besides the four of them?

After the initial shock, the lady and Lin Chengwu turned with extremely hostile gazes to Ancient God Black Extreme.

“What are you looking at me for? I was the one who brought you here. Why would I spread the news about these ruins so that others could explore it?” Ancient God Black Extreme had an innocent look on his face.

“Zhao Feng, you might have made a mistake. The light here is dim, and Divine Sense is hindered!” Ancient God Black Extreme looked at Zhao Feng, a coldness in the depths of his eyes.

The lady and Lin Chengwu appeared somewhat relaxed, and they too looked in the direction that Zhao Feng had spoken of. Chaotic streams of energy drifted through the air here, disturbing Divine Sense, so it was better to look with one’s eyes. As God Eye descendants, they all possessed superior vision, but they saw nothing.

The lady and Lin Chengwu now viewed Zhao Feng with much more wariness.

“Perhaps that’s the case!” Zhao Feng felt rather aggrieved, but this was all he could say.

His left eye possessed an extremely powerful see-through ability and long-distance vision, and these abilities had been further increased after the God Eye transformed into a silver ball. He could now see three to four hundred thousand li.

The party continued forward, but everyone was inwardly uneasy and suspicious.

As expected, it wasn’t that simple! Zhao Feng had a gloomy face as he became even warier than he was before.

Chapter 1300: Death Dimension

After a period of time, the party appeared in front of a run-down building that was as tall as a mountain. Just the sight of this shattered and dilapidated building was enough for them to imagine just how vast and grandiose it was when it was still whole.

Ancient God Black Extreme led them to a small cave that went underground. At the start, the path was narrow, and the walls were made of metallic stone. But after traveling for a little while, the walls were made of gray crystal.

“These ruins might have been destroyed, but the areas under the ground managed to remain well-preserved!” The lady’s eyes sparkled.

Zhao Feng was using his eye to carefully observe every inch in front of him. The walls were made of extremely sturdy materials that not even a punch from him could damage. The walls also acted as a significant obstacle to Divine Sense. But Zhao Feng was thinking more about just what sort of person would be able to wreck such a vast and sturdy building into its current state.

“This building should have been built by the Heaven’s Legacy Race, so why haven’t we run into any arrays or traps?” After a long while, Zhao Feng finally asked a question.

The lady and Lin Chengwu showed hints of confusion. They had heard many things about the cities of the Heaven’s Legacy Race and what they left behind. Other than some more opened-up regions, the rest of the places were protected by traps and arrays that made them very difficult to traverse for outsiders.

“I’m skilled with traps and arrays, and I’ve already undone the traps on our route,” Ancient God Black Extreme flatly said.

Lin Chengwu and the beautiful lady were rather surprised. Ancient God Black Extreme knew the traps of these ruins more than anyone else, so they had to be wary of him.

The party quickly arrived in front of a door made of violet crystal.

A faint purple boundary array sealed the entrance. Through the boundary array, one could clearly see a vast space with walls of silver-gray. In the center was a black pool of water from which black chestnut crystals would occasionally emerge.

The array prevented any of them from sensing any energy, so none of them could determine what the black water actually was, but those black chestnut crystals were probably Intent Crystals.

“This boundary is one of the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s arrays. I know how to undo it, but it was difficult for me to do alone. Now that all of you are here, breaking this array shouldn’t be difficult.” A smile appeared on Ancient God Black Extreme’s sinister face.

“How do we do it?” the lady immediately asked.

Ancient God Black Extreme explained his method to the rest of the party. This boundary was formed from both mechanisms and an array. Ancient God Black Extreme could only handle one of them, so he could not undo the boundary alone.

“Once I undo the mechanism, the three of you need to attack the three critical points of the array.”

After saying that, Ancient God Black Extreme took out his black stone plate and began to undo the mechanism. The three others were tasked with one point each of the array.

Bzzz! Swoosh!

Countless tiny characters surged out of the stone plate and into the door of violet crystal. The blurry inscriptions around the door immediately began to flash with dazzling light.

A rumbling came from within as the array seemingly began to weaken. At this moment, the three simultaneously attacked.

Boom! Bang!

The array shattered, causing a thick Death energy to rush out. This Death energy alone was enough to kill a Rank One True God.

“This pool contains Death Intent, which means those are Death Intent Crystals.” The young lady was rather disappointed, but she still entered the chamber.

Even though Death Intent Crystals were useless to her and Lin Chengwu, these were extremely high-level Intent Crystals, and Death Intent Crystals were extremely rare to begin with and thus extremely valuable. They could be traded for a large number of Intent Crystals that the two of them could use.

As the party entered, Zhao Feng and Ancient God Black Extreme hung back a little.

Boom!

Suddenly, the black water in the pool erupted, and powerful Death energy soared up and swept through the chamber. The woman, who was closer than the rest of the party, had many parts of her body splashed by this black water. These parts immediately began to gray and wither, damaging her beauty.

Lin Chengwu saw this and used his profound Space Intent to dodge the water.

“Damn!” The woman immediately grimaced. Death Intent was extremely special, so even with her Samsara Body, she would find it very difficult to swiftly repair the corrosion caused by Death Intent.

“You seek death by daring to intrude upon this place!” A furious roar suffused with Death energy echoed through the chamber.

A massive black eye slowly emerged from the black pool of water. On this eye were many ghastly white spots that seemed to be pulsing.

This eye was in the form of the Eye of Death, eighty percent similar to the real deal.

The black eye had several black tentacles around it that extended into the pool.

“Even a Rank Seven Yao God dares to act so brashly!?” The woman was rather angry, her eyes unleashing a dark yellow mist from which an Ancient God Samsara Immortal Body emerged.

“This is basically an Eye of Death with intelligence!” Lin Chengwu’s eyes glowed with a sharp light.

Everyone knew that Yao Gods were born according to their environment and the special objects within it. The Yao Gods of these ruins were all in the shape of eyes, and this Yao God could essentially be considered a giant Eye of Death!

They all couldn't help but wonder what sort of secret regarding the Eight Great God Eyes was hidden within these ruins that this place could produce so many Eye Yao Gods.

"Everyone together! Attack from a distance! Don't get close!" Ancient God Black Extreme called out.

All of them understood Ancient God Black Extreme's meaning. The black water in the pool contained Death Intent, which could harm even an Ancient God.

"Spatial Flurry Blade!" Lin Chengwu's two eyes gleamed with silver luster, condensing countless white crystal blades around him.

Swoosh!

An endless number of white blades immediately began to hack at the Eye of Death Yao God's body.

"Black Torrent Extreme Light!"

"Wind Lightning Eye Flame!"

Ancient God Black Extreme and Zhao Feng attacked with their own eye-bloodline techniques.

On the other end, the Samsara Immortal Body the woman had summoned took out a golden sword and unleashed several massive waves of light.

Awoooo!

The various attacks, containing both physical and mental assaults, caused the Eye of Death Yao God to scream and its body to dim.

"Unforgivable!" The Eye of Death Yao God was infuriated and lashed out with Death energy.

Other than Ancient God Black Extreme, the others used their Divine Power to fend off these attacks.

Boom!

The Eye of Death Yao God's energy suddenly soared as if all its injuries had been healed. At the same time, the massive Eye of Death fired off several thousand thin black strands.

Swish!

These black strands struck the surrounding walls, gouging dark dents into them.

Swish! Swish!

Lin Chengwu and Zhao Feng blinked back and forth through the chamber, easily dodging the black strands.

"You also know Spatial Blink?" Lin Chengwu was flabbergasted.

On the other side, the beautiful woman summoned many Samsara Immortal Bodies to protect her.

As for Ancient God Black Extreme, he was a Death God Eye descendant, so he was the only person able to directly contend against these Death energy attacks.

“All of you have probably noticed that this Yao God can absorb the energy in the pool of Death Liquid. Unless we can instantly kill it, it will be able to very quickly recover,” Ancient God Black Extreme hurriedly said.

The rest of the party nodded. They had also noticed this, but there was nothing they could do. Even touching the water in the pool was deadly. Moreover, the value of this water was equivalent to the Death Intent Crystals inside it. It was a perfect material for Death Intent cultivators to cultivate with, and they weren’t willing to give up on such a resource.

In addition, this metal chamber had a path in the back, but it was covered in mechanisms and arrays. If they wanted to get through that path, they needed to be extremely cautious. If this Yao God interfered, they might end up dying to the traps.

“I have a plan. I can move this Death Liquid elsewhere!” Ancient God Black Extreme suddenly gave a wicked smile.

“Impossible!” Lin Chengwu immediately rejected the idea. A few moments ago, he had tried to use Space Intent to move the Death Liquid out of the pool, but the moment his Space Intent entered the pool, it was destroyed by the Death Intent. The instability made it impossible for any transfer to succeed.

“Have you forgotten that the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes all have an Origin Dimension? And my Eye of Death’s Origin Dimension is a Death Dimension. Its very nature is suffused with Death Origin energy,” Ancient God Black Extreme explained.

As they listened, the rest of the group immediately realized that the plan was plausible.

However, the woman and Lin Chengwu continued to hesitate. Ancient God Black Extreme was the only member of the party with a Death Dimension, meaning that he was the only one able to hold the Death Liquid. They would be letting Ancient God Black Extreme take as much of this precious cultivation resource as he pleased, and they were naturally unwilling to accept this result.

“All of you suppress it while I move this Death Liquid into my Death Dimension!” Ancient God Black Extreme gave a sinister chuckle.

He then activated his Eye of Death, creating a powerful suction that began to draw in the black water in the pool. The woman and Lin Chengwu remained silent, giving their tacit approval to this plan.

“Slow down!” Zhao Feng suddenly spoke.

“What? You don’t agree with my plan? I’m thinking about the whole party with this plan, and besides, none of you can take away this Death Liquid.” Ancient God Black Extreme sneered.

“I am completely in agreement with the plan,” Zhao Feng said with a smile.

“Then what are you...?” Ancient God Black Extreme was a little angry. If Zhao Feng agreed, then why he did tell him to slow down?

Before he could finish speaking, a cold and black figure appeared at Zhao Feng's side. This figure clearly had an Eye of Death as his right eye.

"Zhao Feng, you told someone else about this place!?" After a few moments of shock, Ancient God Black Extreme suddenly roared.

Lin Chengwu and the beautiful woman also stared at Zhao Feng in surprise.

"Hmph, we signed a blood contract. If I had divulged the matter to another, would I still be standing here unharmed?" Zhao Feng disdainfully stared at him.

The others nodded. This truly was the case, so why...?

"He's my clone." Zhao Feng cleared up their confusion.

"A clone can also have the Eye of Death? It seems like your cloning technique is very unique!" The beautiful woman's eyes were ablaze with curiosity toward Zhao Feng's cloning art.

Bzzzz!

At this moment, Zhao Wang imitated Ancient God Black Extreme in using his Eye of Death to absorb the water in the pool.

Hah, a mere Rank Five True God probably can't hold this level of Death Liquid in his Origin Dimension. Is he not worried about damaging his Origin Dimension? Ancient God Black Extreme mentally jeered.