

K O G 1311

Chapter 1311 – Capturing the Heaven’s Legacy Cat

Everyone instantly focused on the little thieving cat.

Ancient God Profound Devil and the other five of his group were stunned by the fact that they had actually run into a Heaven’s Legacy Cat.

The others were more astonished at the fact that the cat would be so rash and reckless as to dare stealing those eight pairs of God Eye descendant eyes. However, when they saw the expressions on Ancient God Profound Devil’s group of six, they began to have many questions and doubts. From what they could see, this cat was apparently extremely unusual, on par with the eyes of God Eye descendants.

“Little thieving cat!” Zhao Feng’s heart trembled.

Firstly, outsiders could not touch the objects or installations of the Heaven’s Legacy Race without triggering the traps. Secondly, those eight pairs of eyes were one of the primary objectives of Ancient God Profound Devil’s group; by jumping onto them, the little thieving cat would definitely incur their wrath.

But the little thieving cat’s actions left everyone, including Zhao Feng, dumbfounded. The little thieving cat opened wide its voracious mouth and directly swallowed the transparent crystal extension into its belly.

“Not good! The Heaven’s Legacy Cat is swallowing the research results!” Ancient God Profound Devil grimaced.

“It really is a Heaven’s Legacy Cat. It directly swallowed the important instruments of the Heaven’s Legacy Race without any adverse effects!” The owner of the Eye of Divine Punishment sighed in wonder.

“That cat is that formidable?” Lin Chengwu, who had seen the cat at work before, was stunned.

“But it’s truly suicidal. Just what is its master thinking?” The yellow-clothed youth from the Life Sacred Land sneered.

In his view, Zhao Feng must have commanded the little thieving cat to do this. But now that the little thieving cat had infuriated Ancient God Profound Devil’s group of six, it would certainly be their next target, and anyone that was touched by that mysterious and indistinct energy would be doomed, with the little thieving cat being no exception.

Thwish!

After swallowing one of the transparent crystals holding a pair of eyes, the little thieving cat blinked away.

“Catch it!” Ancient God Profound Devil immediately called out.

“You don’t need to tell us. This is a Heaven’s Legacy Cat! We naturally can’t let it go!” Ancient God Black Extreme’s eyes glimmered with sharp light.

Everyone else in the group seemed to be transfixed on the little thieving cat as well, determined to capture it.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The six of them immediately began to form spells, causing the indistinct eye above them to constantly writhe and crackle. Suddenly, three hazy belts of light extended from the ball of energy.

Thwish! Thwish! Thwish!

The belts of light instantly shot forward like thunderbolts toward the little thieving cat.

After its transformation though, the little thieving cat had reached a divine level in its escape techniques. Even Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was only barely able to keep up with its movements.

Thwish!

The little thieving cat transformed into a dark-silver gleam of light, then vanished.

But Ancient God Profound Devil's group seemed to possess some sort of skill that allowed them to track down the little thieving cat. They controlled the three belts of light to converge on the little thieving cat from three different directions.

"Everyone, this is our chance!" Ancient God Departed Spirit's eyes darkened as he messaged the others.

Everyone immediately understood what he was getting at. Now that Ancient God Profound Devil's group of six was focused on the little thieving cat, they had the perfect opportunity to counterattack.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The God Eye descendant party and the Blazing Gold Race party immediately charged forward.

"Death Spear!"

"Extreme Space Blade!"

"Fierce Flame God Fist!"

Both teams launched their strongest attacks at Ancient God Profound Devil's group.

"Hmph, we predicted that you would try this. If the Heaven's Legacy Cat hadn't appeared, none of you would even have a chance to jump around like this!" Ancient God Black Extreme coldly laughed.

While three members controlled the hazy belts of light, the other three began to harness the indistinct energy into a defensive barrier. Although many people were attacking them, they were extremely confident in the power of their God Eye Fusion Art. Any energy below a certain level would be of no use against them.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

All the attacks struck a hazy barrier, but they failed to even slightly shake the barrier.

"Just what sort of energy is this? It's able to stop the attacks of so many people!" After his initial shock, Ancient God Departed Spirit gave a nasty grimace.

Everyone else was also vexed to the extreme. The power of this energy was beyond common sense.

It seems like these six must cultivate this secret art often. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to use the energy of the God Eye Fusion with such skill and proficiency! Zhao Feng was also quite shocked.

Moreover, these people were also skilled in mechanisms and arrays, and could even use the instruments of the Heaven's Legacy Race. Zhao Feng surmised that they all belonged to some sort of faction.

"Continue attacking! This energy definitely isn't infinite!" Lin Chengwu called out.

Everyone immediately agreed with these words. If they did nothing, they would just be waiting for their deaths.

Besides, Lin Chengwu's words were absolutely correct. There was simply no way this energy could be infinite. Otherwise, why had Ancient God Profound Devil's group not instantly killed Ancient God Giant Spirit from the very start?

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Invigorated, the God Eye descendants and Blazing Gold Race once more began to unleash their strongest attacks against the hazy barrier.

"Damn, these people..." Ancient God Black Extreme clenched his teeth and grumbled.

The God Eye Fusion Art drew on the Origin energy of their eyes. The more Origin energy that was consumed, the more damage would be done to their eyes. If they used up all their Origin energy at once, they would be dealing a destructive blow to their eyes, even possibly losing them.

The silence from Ancient God Profound Devil's group of six made the other two parties even more confident in their assessment. For their own lives, everyone agreed to combine their strength into a frenzied assault.

But there were also people that began to take notice of the little thieving cat. After all, it was the little thieving cat that had given them this opportunity to attack Ancient God Profound Devil's team.

Swish!

The little thieving cat was a dark silver streak of light that flew rapidly around the central hall. Behind it, three hazy belts of light seemed to be following a specific system as they doggedly pursued the cat.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Every time these three belts of light missed, they would leave deep scars in the walls of the central hall. It had to be known that even Rank Seven Ancient Gods would find it rather difficult to damage these walls.

"That cat is quite formidable. It still hasn't been captured yet!"

"Those three belts of light are even faster than those chains that Ancient God Giant Spirit barely managed to dodge, yet that little thieving cat is able to contend with them through its own power!"

While attacking, the members of the two teams couldn't help but see how the little thieving cat was doing.

Those who knew that this little thieving cat was Zhao Feng's pet were even more envious. How wonderful it would be if they could be the ones with such a powerful pet.

Meow!

As if hearing their praise, the little thieving cat gave all of them a smug and satisfied smile as it continued to run.

All of them were amused by the cat's action. But a moment later, all of them froze as if they had been struck by lightning bolts.

For the sake of that smug smile, the little thieving cat had slowed down a little. Those three belts of light suddenly sped up, instantly coiling around the little thieving cat.

Meow!

The little thieving cat began to struggle within the belts of light, but it was incapable of escaping. However, those three belts of light were only binding the little thieving cat, not inflicting any harm on it.

"Not good! The cat!" All of them were regretting their words, wishing that they had never drawn its attention.

"That thieving cat...?" Only Zhao Feng appeared suspicious after his brief moment of shock. In his view, the little thieving cat would never make such a mistake. On the contrary, it seemed intentional.

"The Heaven's Legacy Cat has finally been captured!" Ancient God Profound Devil's group was ecstatic.

Swish!

They began to pull over the little thieving cat on the belts of light.

Meow!

The little thieving cat gave a pitiful yowl and then opened its mouth.

At this moment, Zhao Feng suddenly charged forward.

"It's useless." Ancient God Profound Devil faintly smiled, but his eyes tightly followed Zhao Feng.

Other than the data, research results, and the Heaven's Legacy Cat, Zhao Feng was also a rather important target to be captured. After all, he had a Quasi God Eye level eye despite not being a descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes. This was truly rather strange. Moreover, the abilities of Zhao Feng's eye were not one bit weaker than those belonging to a descendant of the Eight Great God Eyes.

If Zhao Feng went to save the little thieving cat, he would immediately have one of the belts of light bind Zhao Feng. However, Zhao Feng only went up to a certain distance before stopping.

At this moment, several objects flew out of the little thieving cat's mouth. There was a test tube as thick as an arm containing an unknown ancient bloodline, and there was also a very small test tube containing

some kind of special medicine. Besides that, there were other various objects that had been gathered from around the core area.

“Those are all treasures of the core area that we weren’t able to obtain!”

“Heavens! When did that thieving cat manage to steal them!?”

The God Eye descendants and the Blazing Gold Race members were all dumbstruck.

They all understood that these were precious items with powerful protective measures. Outsiders that touched them would immediately trigger a slew of traps, but the little thieving cat was able to mysteriously steal them away. Just how had it managed to do it?

Even Ancient God Profound Devil’s group was shocked and infuriated by this sight. These were all important resources of the core area.

“That’s...!” Lin Chengwu’s eyes glimmered as he locked onto a certain item. This was a transparent crystal with a pair of eyes verging on the Quasi God Eye level!

The other God Eye descendants were also immediately entranced by this object.

But even if they wanted to take them, it was already too late; the moment the little thieving cat vomited all these objects out, Zhao Feng swept them up into his Interspatial Dimension.

After doing all this, the little thieving cat allowed itself to be dragged over to Ancient God Profound Devil’s group. Those three belts of light immediately transformed into a hazy liquid that completely engulfed the little thieving cat, sealing it away.

“The Heaven’s Legacy Cat has been successfully captured!” Ancient God Profound Devil called out as he put the little thieving cat in a special Interspatial Dimension.

“There’s still quite a bit of energy – enough to handle everyone else.” Ancient God Black Extreme’s cold and sinister face revealed a savage smile.

The God Eye descendants and Blazing Gold Race members once more sensed approaching death, and their bodies shivered.

Chapter 1312: God Eye Unsealed

“There’s still quite a bit of energy – enough to handle everyone else.” Ancient God Black Extreme’s cold and sinister face revealed a savage smile.

The Rank Eight Ancient God Giant Spirit had already been slain, and now the enigmatic and formidable little thieving cat had been captured. From the tone of Ancient God Profound Devil’s group, it didn’t seem like they would be letting anyone else go.

“Little thieving cat!” Zhao Feng’s expression darkened.

Just before the little thieving cat was sealed away, he received a message from the cat telling him not to worry.

However, Zhao Feng first had to worry about how he himself would escape.

“Capture the God Eye descendants. As for the rest, kill them all!” Ancient God Profound Devil growled.

The six of them immediately began to form spells to control the indistinct energy over their heads.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Three hazy belts of light and three chains shot out from the ball of energy.

“Capture the God Eye descendants?” The God Eye descendants were all taken aback by these words.

Now, they finally understood that Ancient God Profound Devil and the others had brought them to these ruins to capture them alive. As for what the final goal was, they had no idea, but it was almost certainly not anything good.

“Kill them all!” The members of the Blazing Gold Race shivered, their eyes brimming with fear.

Thwish...

The three chains shot off toward the Blazing Gold Race while the three belts of light moved for the God Eye descendants.

“Run!” a man of the Blazing Gold Race being targeted by the chains cried out in alarm and began to flee.

“It’s no good! Think of something!” Lin Chengwu called out as his body blinked away from one of the belts of light.

If all of them just dodged, Ancient God Profound Devil’s group was bound to wipe them out eventually. However, there was no one left that could be like Ancient God Giant Spirit or the little thieving cat and buy time against Ancient God Profound Devil’s team.

Thwish!

A hazy belt of light approached Zhao Feng from an extremely crafty angle. Zhao Feng noticed this and used Spatial Blink to dodge, but the belt was already waiting for him when he next reappeared.

“Zhao Feng, obediently be captured. Come together with your pet!” Ancient God Black Extreme coldly laughed.

The one controlling the belt of light to capture Zhao Feng was none other than Ancient God Black Extreme.

“The reason I didn’t hand you over to the Blazing Gold Race is that you are one of our primary objectives. We can’t have you dying here....” Ancient God Black Extreme added.

“Why do you want to capture me? I’m not a God Eye descendant,” Zhao Feng inquired.

Zhao Feng could think of a few reasons for why they wanted to capture God Eye descendants, but none for why they wanted to capture him.

“You’re not a God Eye descendant, yet you’ve cultivated your eye to the Quasi God Eye level. Moreover, you’re the master of the Heaven’s Legacy Cat. Your value is not one bit less than these God Eye descendants.” Confident in success, Ancient God Black Extreme seemed to not mind divulging this information.

“What? Quasi God Eye?” The other God Eye descendants present were stunned by this news.

“That’s impossible!” Lin Chengwu and the beautiful girl shook their heads in disbelief.

Zhao Feng was far too young, and he wasn’t even a descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes, so how could he have cultivated his ordinary eye-bloodline to the Quasi God Eye level? Moreover, they had been in the same team as Zhao Feng but weren’t able to sense this level of power from Zhao Feng’s eyes.

“Quasi God Eye level eye?” Zhao Feng’s expression slightly froze.

At this moment, he suddenly remembered how the God Eye Fusion Art used by Sacred King Samsara and the others had experienced a massive shift due to the sudden participation of his God’s Spiritual Eye. Perhaps his God’s Spiritual Eye would be able to do something at a moment like this.

Swish!

The seal around his dreamy silver ball within the God Eye Dimension was immediately torn away. At this moment, Zhao Feng’s eye regained its bright luster, overflowing with light, while his hair regained its dreamy silver color, dancing in the air.

“He sealed his eye’s power!?” Lin Chengwu was blown away.

Previously, Zhao Feng’s eye was around the same power as his, so he had never even imagined that Zhao Feng had actually sealed a portion of his eye’s abilities.

“It’s really a Quasi God Eye?” The other God Eye descendants all focused on Zhao Feng’s left eye, as did Ancient God Profound Devil’s group of six.

They might have seen individuals with Quasi God Eyes before, but they had never seen any eye beyond those belonging to descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes at a Quasi God Eye level.

At this moment:

“Ah...!” A God Eye descendant was careless and captured by a belt of light.

This hazy belt of light swiftly transformed into liquid that completely shrouded the God Eye descendant. Unable to move or do anything, the God Eye descendant was dragged away.

“Damn!” the azure-robed elder cursed.

The moment they let down their guard, they would be captured by the belts of light and be unable to escape. As for the Blazing Gold Race party, two of their members had already been obliterated.

“Zhao Feng, just let yourself be captured. Even if you use your eye’s true power now, what good will it do?” Ancient God Black Extreme sneered.

Thwish!

Despite his words, Ancient God Black Extreme never let down his guard, constantly controlling his belt of light to try to capture Zhao Feng. However, Zhao Feng had an extremely high-level movement technique that made his belt of light unable to catch Zhao Feng.

“Perhaps it could work?” Zhao Feng muttered. He planned to try. After all, he wouldn’t lose anything with the attempt.

“Hmph, ignorant!” Ancient God Black Extreme coldly laughed.

Ever since they began using the God Eye Fusion Art, no other force had ever been able to defeat it, not unless they were facing an expert many levels above them.

“Lend me your power!” Ancient God Black Extreme spoke to a comrade of his who had the Eye of Spacetime. Ancient God Black Extreme immediately sensed that his belt of light was now suffused with profound Spacetime Intent.

“Haha, let’s see where you run off to this time!” Ancient God Black Extreme’s eyes focused.

Thwish!

The hazy belt of light suddenly accelerated and even melded into space, piercing through it to immediately appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

“That brat Zhao Feng is done for!” the yellow-clothed youth from the Life Sacred Land called out. The enemy was only controlling three belts of light to capture God Eye descendants, so he was being ignored for the time being.

Just when it seemed like the belt was about to bind Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng’s left eye finished building up its eye-bloodline technique.

“Origin Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng’s left eye locked onto the belt of light and unleashed a gout of violet-and-silver flame.

“Haha, how foolish! Your powers are useless here!” Ancient God Black Extreme found Zhao Feng’s actions to be extremely idiotic.

But a moment later, his face froze in shock.

Kacrack!

The violet-and-silver lightning flame exploded against the belt of light. The belt began to twist and swell before ultimately scattering into various powerful Intent energies and completely dissipating.

“It really did work!” Zhao Feng’s eyes brightened.

He knew that normal attacks would be useless against this indistinct and mysterious energy, so after undoing the seal, Zhao Feng took some Origin energy and fused it with his eye-bloodline technique.

Back in the Continent Zone, the moment the Origin energy of his God’s Spiritual Eye appeared, it immediately suppressed the Origin energy of the other God Eye descendants and became the director of that powerful force. And this time, the eye-bloodline technique fused with his God’s Spiritual Eye’s Origin energy clearly had the same effect against this mysterious and indistinct power.

“How could this be!?” Ancient God Black Extreme blurted out in shock. How could the energy created through their God Eye Fusion Art be obliterated?

“A God Eye’s aura...!” Ancient God Profound Devil and the others were also dumbfounded.

This was truly the first time they had ever seen such a thing. One of the energies Zhao Feng had unleashed in his attack was completely identical to the energy hanging over their heads.

The God Eye descendants and Blazing Gold Race members saw that Zhao Feng’s attack was effective against that indistinct energy and immediately rejoiced. They had all believed that there was no hope, but at the crucial moment, a ray of light appeared.

“Zhao Feng, your eye-bloodline is actually effective against their secret art!?”

“Zhao Feng, help us!”

Many of them immediately began to plead for Zhao Feng’s help. Zhao Feng had become their last and only hope of surviving.

Kacrack!

Zhao Feng slightly leaned forward and then suddenly fired off another eye-bloodline technique. Nearby, the beautiful girl, who was on the verge of being captured by a belt of light, was able to use this chance to escape.

In truth, Zhao Feng wasn’t very willing to save these people. After all, it brought him no benefit, and these people would probably leak his secrets. There was the matter of the Heaven’s Legacy Cat, the treasures the cat had given Zhao Feng before being captured, and the secret of his God’s Spiritual Eye. However, surviving was the first priority, so Zhao Feng still saved these people to increase the strength of his own side.

“Thank you!” The beautiful girl immediately got close to Zhao Feng to be safe.

This time, everyone had seen with their own eyes Zhao Feng destroy that indistinct energy.

“God Eye aura...” The expressions of all the God Eye descendants turned solemn.

The major peril they were all in and the chaotic situation meant that they failed to notice this detail earlier. But now, as all of them stared at Zhao Feng, they could clearly sense the God Eye aura he exuded when unleashing his eye-bloodline techniques.

However, it did not matter how dissatisfied they were with Zhao Feng or how much they lusted for his treasures or how curious they were about his eye. At this moment, they all needed to rely on his power to survive.

Gradually, they all began to gather around Zhao Feng. But at this point, there were only five God Eye descendants left while the Blazing Gold Race only had four members.

“Change plans. First, capture Zhao Feng!” Ancient God Profound Devil’s face was ashen as he stared at Zhao Feng with cold and sharp eyes.

“Mm!” The others all nodded.

Too many incidents had taken place over this mission that they never expected. Even so, they would not fail, nor were they permitted to fail!

Bzzz! Hwoom!

The two belts of light that Zhao Feng had destroyed were recreated. The three belts of light now rapidly assaulted Zhao Feng from three different directions.

Chapter 1313: The Enemy's Trump Card

Ancient God Profound Devil's group of six gave up on capturing the other God Eye descendants and decided to capture Zhao Feng first. Three belts of hazy light shot toward Zhao Feng from three different angles.

"Not good! They plan to capture Zhao Feng first!" Everyone else was alarmed by this sight.

At present, Zhao Feng was their only hope for survival. Once Zhao Feng was captured, they would be thrown back into desperate straits. And so far, the only one capable of dodging those three belts of light was that mysterious thieving "Heaven's Legacy Cat." Not even Lin Chengwu, with his mastery over Spacetime Intent, dared to contend with these three belts of light. Thus, none of them could imagine how Zhao Feng could possibly avoid these three belts.

"We have to protect him!" Ancient God Departed Spirit struggled to say these words. Although they were extremely unwilling, this course of action was necessary.

"That's right!" The rest of the group nodded. Zhao Feng was their only hope to deal with Ancient God Profound Devil's group of six.

"I didn't think things would turn out like this." Ancient God Gilded Gold had a complicated expression.

The strongest member of the Blazing Gold Race had already been slain, and a significant number of the other members had also been killed. Now, if the rest of them wanted to survive, they could only rely on the Spiritual Race's Zhao Feng.

But as Ancient God Profound Devil's group began their attempts to capture Zhao Feng:

Clingclingclang!

Three chains of indistinct light flew toward the group.

"Oh no!" The remaining four members of the Blazing Gold Race immediately paled in alarm. At this moment, they had no hopes that Zhao Feng would save them. They could only depend on themselves.

The God Eye descendants also paid no attention to the Blazing Gold Race.

"Death Light Wave!"

"Destruction Flash!"

"Extreme Space Blade!"

...

The God Eye descendants aimed their attacks at the belts of light trying to wind around Zhao Feng. If they could block them for a few moments, they could create a chance for Zhao Feng to escape.

Swish!

A spatial blur appeared around Zhao Feng's body, and then he blinked away.

With the help of these people, I can directly attack Ancient God Profound Devil's group of six. Zhao Feng focused his eyes on Ancient God Profound Devil's team.

Bzzzz!

Eye Intent began to madly surge in his left eye, producing a ball of dreamy light. At this moment, Zhao Feng was like a gigantic star, exuding a terrifying pressure.

"Earthshaking Nova!" Zhao Feng roared, his left eye immediately unleashing a chaotic ball of dreamy light.

Thwish!

The moment the ball of light appeared, it vanished. A moment later, it appeared right in front of the defensive barrier in front of Ancient God Profound Devil's team.

"What a powerful eye-bloodline technique!" Ancient God Black Extreme's face darkened.

He normally wouldn't be worried, because no matter how powerful an attack was, it would never be able to break through the energy produced by their God Eye Fusion Art. But Zhao Feng was different; his attacks were able to nullify the power produced through their technique.

Such a powerful attack, if successfully executed, was certain to possess abnormal strength. But at this time, the six of them were busy controlling the belts and chains to capture Zhao Feng and kill the others. They had no time to worry about anything else.

Boom! Bang!

Ancient God Profound Devil's team sensed a blinding light, so dazzling that they couldn't open their eyes. At the same time, a shockwave rippled through their bodies and souls.

"It actually broke through the defensive barrier!?" Ancient God Profound Devil had an extremely dour expression.

"Just what is this power? How can it counter the energy formed from the fusion of our six Origin energies!?" One of his other comrades was unwilling to believe this was happening.

The slim woman with the Eye of Destiny hid behind the others, her mouth shut. She had used her Eye of Destiny against Zhao Feng before, and not only had she failed to see anything, she suffered a powerful backlash. As a result, she did not dare to use it on him again.

Despite these developments, they still could not lose!

"Good!" The God Eye descendants were all shocked and elated by this sight.

They had combined their powers twice before but failed to even slightly harm Ancient God Profound Devil's team. But now, Zhao Feng managed to break through their defenses and even wound them a little.

Swish! Swish!

Zhao Feng continued to blink around, avoiding the clutches of those three belts of light with the help of the other God Eye descendants.

But at this moment, a series of explosions came from the other side.

Rumble!

Ancient God Gilded Gold's chest was pierced by a chain, causing his body of golden flames to explode.

"Zhao Feng, all of you will die here...!" Ancient God Gilded Gold's soul could not escape, and amidst his dying howls of pain, he cursed Zhao Feng and the other God Eye descendants.

The remaining four members of the Blazing Gold Race were hunted down by the chains and killed one by one. Finally, all of the members of the Blazing Gold Race were dead.

"Zhao Feng, you've lost!" Ancient God Black Extreme stared at Zhao Feng and coldly smiled.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The three chains slowly transformed into belts of light. Now that everyone that needed to be killed had been killed, they could start capturing their targets.

"Not good! We're in danger!"

"Damn! Why couldn't those pieces of trash from the Blazing Gold Race last a little longer!?"

The God Eye descendants immediately began to curse.

With all the members of the Blazing Gold Race dead, Ancient God Profound Devil's group could put all their focus into dealing with them. The six belts of light extending from that indistinct ball of energy sent chills through their bodies.

But in reality, Ancient God Profound Devil's group of six wasn't faring very well. They had been using their secret art for too long. No matter how conservatively and precisely they used that mysterious ball of energy, they were finding themselves running short.

"If this continues, we won't have enough power to capture the other God Eye descendants," the slim woman whispered.

The rest of them grimaced. They had never imagined that their mission this time would be so difficult.

"Then just capture Zhao Feng and kill the rest!" Ancient God Profound Devil viciously said.

Even though they had been told to capture the God Eye descendants alive, as long as the descendants didn't self-detonate, they still had value even if they were dead.

"Okay!" The other five agreed with Ancient God Profound Devil's plan.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The six formed spells, controlling the belts to lunge at Zhao Feng from all directions.

“What!? They’re only capturing Zhao Feng?” The God Eye descendants were all surprised.

They originally believed that, since the Blazing Gold Race members had all been killed, Ancient God Profound Devil’s group would use their advantage to capture the remaining five people. Instead, Ancient God Profound Devil’s team was clearly just targeting Zhao Feng and ignoring the others. But this was nothing to be happy about.

“It’s over! Zhao Feng won’t be able to escape!” The beautiful girl had a painful expression on her face. If Zhao Feng was captured, it would be their turn next.

But at this moment, a dark silver robe suddenly appeared on Zhao Feng’s body, silver runes gleaming on its surface.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

After putting on the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng blinked away. The speed at which he blinked was so fast and the interval between the blinks so short that it was impossible for anyone to react. At this moment, his figure seemed to be everywhere in the central hall.

“The Spacetime Robe!?” Lin Chengwu’s eyes were so wide open that they almost fell out.

As an Eye of Spacetime descendant, he naturally knew that the Spacetime Robe was a supreme-quality supportive divine artifact. It not only had its own internal dimension that could increase the time available to cultivate, it could also boost the level of the user’s Spacetime Intent and boost the power of their Spacetime Intent combat skills. In addition, the Spacetime Robe had its own usable abilities, such as Spatial Blink and Spatial Barrier.

“This kid actually has the Spacetime Robe!?”

Everyone present immediately stared with envy at Zhao Feng’s supreme-quality divine artifact. The Spacetime Robe combined support, defense, and escape into a single divine artifact. It was extremely famous among the supreme-quality divine artifacts.

“We can’t let him run!” Ancient God Profound Devil immediately warned. Zhao Feng simply had too many treasures on him. There were some things that needed to be handed over to their superiors, but they could keep the Spacetime Robe for their own purposes.

“Mm!” The other five immediately nodded and controlled the belts of light into surrounding Zhao Feng.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The central hall was filled with the figures of Zhao Feng and the sweeping belts of light. This central hall of the core area had long ago been rendered completely unrecognizable.

If not for the Spacetime Robe, I probably would have been captured already, Zhao Feng inwardly muttered in shock.

However, even with the Spacetime Robe, he had to be extremely cautious. If he let down his guard for just one moment, his enemies would immediately seize upon this weakness. Zhao Feng didn’t even have time to use any eye-bloodline techniques as he fled.

“All of you, go!” Zhao Feng gave a simple message to the God Eye descendants.

At this time, the only ones left were Ancient God Departed Spirit, Lin Chengwu, the beautiful girl, and the azure-robed elder.

“Okay, okay!” They immediately nodded in response.

“With such an excellent chance, we should kill them now!” Ancient God Departed Spirit’s eyes exploded with killing intent.

Ancient God Profound Devil’s team of six were putting all their strength into dealing with Zhao Feng, and they didn’t have any barrier to protect themselves. In addition, the six of them probably didn’t have much power left.

Swoosh swoosh...

The four God Eye descendants rushed at Ancient God Profound Devil’s group. Their eyes thrummed with Eye Intent as they prepared to launch their strongest attacks.

“Ignorant!” Ancient God Profound Devil had a grim expression as he gave the four of them a disdainful glance.

“We will not fail!” the rest of them coldly muttered. All of them were extremely confident in themselves.

“Still acting tough in the face of death?” Ancient God Departed Spirit coldly snorted.

Ancient God Profound Devil’s team had six people, but they had expended too much energy on their secret art. The moment this secret art came to an end, they would have no fighting power to speak of.

But at this moment, weak spatial ripples appeared around the group of six as six icy black figures suddenly emerged. Their eyes had a red luster and their bodies were covered in black steel armor. The massive black swords in their hands exuded a terrifying pressure.

“These are... Heaven’s Legacy automatons!” Ancient God Departed Spirit immediately cried out in alarm.

“How could that be? They still had a trump card like this!” Lin Chengwu’s face twisted in fear.

Each member of Ancient God Profound Devil’s team had an automaton of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, and most of these automatons exuded the pressure of a Rank Seven Ancient God. The two automatons belonging to Ancient God Black Extreme and Ancient God Profound Devil exuded the mighty aura of a Rank Eight Ancient God.

Just the sight of these two automatons exerted a suffocating pressure.

“Are we really destined to fall here?” The beautiful girl was extremely unwilling. Even though she had a Samsara Immortal Body, it was useless against Ancient God Profound Devil.

“Kill them!” Ancient God Profound Devil snorted and gave the order.

Clang!

The six automatons simultaneously began to move, their clattering metal bodies ringing out like death knells in the minds of the God Eye descendants.

Chapter 1314: Powerful Servant

The moment Ancient God Profound Devil's team of six took out six automatons, everyone else present instantly despaired. Besides Zhao Feng, the other eye-bloodline descendants were in no condition to deal with six automatons, not even considering the fact that two of the automatons were Rank Eight Ancient Gods.

"Are we really destined to fall here?" The beautiful girl was extremely unwilling. Even though she had a Samsara Immortal Body, it was useless against Ancient God Profound Devil.

"Damn! There's nothing to be done!" The other three were also shaking in fear. They were now in mortal danger.

These people definitely aren't ordinary! Zhao Feng's eyes went dim.

They knew of the Heaven's Legacy Race ruins, could use the God Eye Fusion Art, could operate the Heaven's Legacy Race installments and machines in the ruins, and even possessed powerful automatons. They almost certainly had powerful backing.

Clang! Clunk! Bang!

Down below, Ancient God Departed Spirit and the other three God Eye descendants were attacked by the six automatons.

Although they were in desperate straits, they still vigorously fought back in the hopes of surviving.

"Zhao Feng, just turn yourself in! Do you really think that you can escape?" Ancient God Black Extreme gave an evil smile.

His comrades were extremely confused. They had already deployed their final trump card, but Zhao Feng had still not given up. Zhao Feng was incapable of leaving the central hall. Even with a life-preserving divine artifact like the Spacetime Robe, he would still find it very difficult to escape. The six automatons just needed to finish off the remaining God Eye descendants. Once they did, then even if Zhao Feng had the Spacetime Robe, he would not be able to keep running.

Boom! Bang!

At this moment, a Rank Eight Ancient God automaton cleaved the azure-robed elder in two, annihilating his soul as well. Just like that, a peak Rank Seven Eye of Destruction descendant had fallen.

It seems like I can only borrow the strength of the Blood Flame Qilin Race.... Zhao Feng's expression darkened. If he wasn't in mortal peril at this moment, with barely any hope of survival, Zhao Feng would have never even thought about borrowing the power of the Blood Flame Qilin Race.

But the space here isn't stable, so I can only borrow the power of a Rank Eight.... Zhao Feng began to think.

At this time, the beautiful girl and Lin Chengwu were slain by the automatons. In the end, Ancient God Departed Spirit was surrounded by the automatons.

“Ah...!” Ancient God Departed Spirit saw that there was no chance of survival and decided to self-detonate.

With the power of his Eye of Death, if he self-detonated, he would deal extensive damage to Ancient God Profound Devil’s team.

“He’s going to self-detonate?” Zhao Feng’s expression flickered. Ancient God Departed Spirit’s self-detonation had the potential to create some opportunities.

“Naive!” Ancient God Profound Devil grunted.

At this moment, the six automatons surrounded Ancient God Departed Spirit. They extended their hands, unleashing a misty gray light.

Bzzzz!

These gray lights combined together into a boundary domain that engulfed Ancient God Departed Spirit and began to contract around him.

Boom! Bang!

Within this gloomy domain, Ancient God Departed Spirit valiantly self-detonated. The gloomy domain around him was blown to pieces, but the remaining energy was too weak to have much effect on the central hall.

“So many tricks!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sigh.

By now, everyone that came to explore these ruins had been dealt with by Ancient God Profound Devil’s team of six. If such a battle record got out, it would almost certainly stun the world.

“Zhao Feng, you can’t escape now.” Ancient God Profound Devil stared at Zhao Feng and smugly smiled.

The others also gave faint and confident smiles of victory.

“Is that so? And what will you do if I do escape?” Zhao Feng smiled as well.

“Ignorant!” Ancient God Profound Devil’s face turned harsh.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The six icy automatons immediately charged at Zhao Feng.

“Let me see how you escape!” Ancient God Profound Devil snarled. In these narrow confines, he wanted to see how Zhao Feng would escape from six automatons and six belts of light.

Suddenly, a dreadful and overwhelming aura appeared at Zhao Feng’s side.

Boom! Bang!

An explosive crimson flame swept out from Zhao Feng. Although the six belts of light were not destroyed, they were severely hindered. As for the six automatons, other than the two Rank Eight automatons, the rest were blasted into the ground.

“This energy...” Ancient God Profound Devil’s group of six all grimaced. The owner of this energy not only had a powerful ancient bloodline, but was also a peak Rank Eight Ancient God.

The flames dissipated, revealing an enormous blood-colored Qilin at Zhao Feng’s side.

“Blood Flame Qilin Race!” everyone else murmured in shock.

“How could a peak Rank Eight Ancient God appear here?”

“Zhao Feng, the contract you signed with me means that you shouldn’t have been able to tell this matter to anyone else!” Ancient God Black Extreme immediately barked.

Zhao Feng definitely had to do with a peak Rank Eight Ancient God suddenly appearing here, but Ancient God Black Extreme had clearly signed a contract with Zhao Feng forbidding him from divulging the matter to anyone else. Since this was the case, why was this peak Rank Eight Ancient God able to appear here?

“Your Excellency, what are your orders?” As everyone else was feeling doubtful, the peak Rank Eight Ancient God got down on one knee and respectfully spoke.

“‘Your Excellency’!?” Ancient God Profound Devil’s team was both shocked and doubtful.

A majestic peak Rank Eight Ancient God regarded Zhao Feng as his master? If this was really the case, then the peak Rank Eight Ancient God was just Zhao Feng’s servant. Zhao Feng could have it do anything without giving a reason. The peak Rank Eight Ancient God that appeared here almost assuredly was unaware of what was going on, so it didn’t violate the contract.

“Take me out of this place,” Zhao Feng flatly replied.

“Yes!” the Blood Flame Qilin respectfully said.

After saying this, he formed a scorching flame energy in his mouth. If he could serve the Lord God, he would definitely do so with all his strength!

“Oh no!” The members of Ancient God Profound Devil’s team were all taken aback.

The energy produced by their God Eye Fusion was almost spent. The barrier around the central hall was already extremely fragile – enough for Zhao Feng to easily break through it. With the help of a peak Rank Eight Ancient God, he would be able to easily escape the locked-down core area. Once Zhao Feng left this place, the Spacetime Robe would make him too difficult to chase down.

Ancient God Profound Devil and the others immediately commanded their automatons to attack the Blood Flame Qilin. Their God Eye Fusion energy was almost spent, and if they used what was left against the Blood Flame Qilin, they wouldn’t be able to capture Zhao Feng, so they did not use it.

“Chaos Origin Divine Palm!” Zhao Feng circulated his Chaos Origin Divine Power and unleashed a gloomy palm of light that howled forward to impede the automatons.

At the same time, Zhao Feng unleashed an eye-bloodline technique infused with Origin energy at the barrier.

Boom! Bang!

The indistinct barrier that had enveloped the central hall was blasted apart.

However, Ancient God Profound Devil's team not only used this invisible barrier to cut off the area; they also had all the entrances to the central hall sealed. Although the barrier had been broken, it was still very difficult for Zhao Feng to escape.

Boom! Bang!

The Blood Flame Qilin suddenly unleashed a powerful attack against a wall, and the central hall trembled.

On the other end, the automatons shattered Zhao Feng's attack and charged at the Blood Flame Qilin.

"Spacetime Barrier!" Zhao Feng immediately circulated his Spacetime Intent and activated one of the Spacetime Robe's abilities.

Hisssss!

Layers of faint white energy began to appear between the Zhao Feng duo and the automatons. As the automatons attempted to approach, they were not only hindered by Space energy, but also slowed down by Time energy.

"This guy's grasp of Spacetime Intent is incredible. He was actually able to activate this ability of the Spacetime Robe!" Ancient God Black Extreme said in shock.

The Spacetime Barrier was an upgraded version of the Spatial Barrier. It was meant for defense and possessed extremely impressive obstructive power.

"Let me try!" A thin Eye of Spacetime descendant suddenly stepped forward.

His Eye of Spacetime immediately began to turn, shrouding the automatons with Spacetime Intent. The effect the Spacetime Barrier had on the automatons was instantly decreased.

Bang! Swish!

The six automatons slashed out with their giant swords. Gradually, the Spacetime Barrier produced by the Spacetime Robe began to weaken.

The automatons were now much closer to Zhao Feng and the Blood Flame Qilin, but at this moment:

Boom! Bang!

The peak Rank Eight Blood Flame Qilin succeeded in blasting a small hole in the walls of the central hall.

The Blood Flame Qilin Race lived up to its name as a race skilled in combat, displaying ferocious combat skills.

"Let's go!" Zhao Feng used Space Intent to bring himself and the Blood Flame Qilin through the hole and out of the central hall.

"Not good! He's running away!" The members of Ancient God Profound Devil's team were all taken aback.

“What do we do?”

For a moment, they had no idea what to do. They were in extremely poor condition and in no state to risk themselves in a fight, and Zhao Feng had a peak Rank Eight servant. Two Rank Eight automatons wouldn't be enough to deal with him and Zhao Feng.

In addition, Zhao Feng was skilled in Spacetime Intent and had the Spacetime Robe. If they sent out too many of their automatons, they would have to worry that Zhao Feng might suddenly turn around and attack them.

They were momentarily caught up in a dilemma.

“Since that's the case, just kill him!” Ancient God Profound Devil had an extremely dour expression. The state of this mission left him furious.

“Our mission does not include Zhao Feng in the first place. If the information on us gets out, we'll be finished!” Ancient God Black Extreme greatly approved of Ancient God Profound Devil's suggestion.

If they captured Zhao Feng, they would be richly rewarded, but if the information on them got out, they would be killed without question!

“Okay! Destroy this place!”

The rest of them stepped forward. They walked up to the eight-sided installation in the center. The six of them fumbled around with the installation, finally succeeding in making it produce a translucent white screen.

“Activate the self-destruction process!” Ancient God Profound Devil called out.

The screen turned a faint red.

“After one hundred seconds, this place will annihilate itself. The three of you lay out the teleportation array while the rest of us will gather the remaining research results and data,” Ancient God Profound Devil immediately ordered.

The six began to carry out their duties. They needed to destroy these ruins anyway, so they decided to use this chance to kill Zhao Feng as well.

They did not believe that Zhao Feng could escape from a destroyed dimension, not even with the Spacetime Robe.

Meanwhile, after fleeing the central hall, Zhao Feng was using his left eye to see what Ancient God Profound Devil's group was doing.

“Eh! They're gone?” Zhao Feng was rather confused.

Ancient God Profound Devil's team could take control of the mechanisms and machines of this place to continue pursuing him.

“What's that?” Zhao Feng's gaze locked onto the faint red glow around the eight-sided installation.

He recalled that this installation didn't have this glow before.

The words on the red screen were in the language of the Heaven's Legacy Race's, and Zhao Feng didn't understand what they said. But for some reason, he had a very bad feeling.

Chapter 1315: Destructing Dimension

While Zhao Feng and the others were being pursued earlier, they went around the core area several times, so he was rather familiar with the area. After fleeing from the central hall, Zhao Feng found the closest path and began to work with the Blood Flame Qilin to flee.

"They've gone to other areas of the core area to remove the remaining objects...." Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could see through the walls for a certain distance, allowing him to see what was going on.

The six enemies had divided into teams of three. Even if Zhao Feng turned around to attack them, he would not necessarily succeed in killing them. Thus, he decided to escape first. After all, these were ruins of the Heaven's Legacy Race, and the enemy could stroll through this place like it was their own garden for some reason.

As for the little thieving cat, he could see from how much importance they regarded it with that they would not recklessly hurt the little thieving cat. Besides, Zhao Feng also understood that the little thieving cat had intentionally allowed itself to be captured.

He and the little thieving cat were still linked by contract. Even if they were separated by an entire zone, there would still be a very weak connection. Once the little thieving cat was delivered back to their base, Zhao Feng would know where the faction behind these God Eye descendants was located.

In addition, this faction knew the secret of the Heaven's Legacy Cat, so there was a high chance that it had something that the little thieving cat needed. Otherwise, it would not have made an "error" and allowed itself to get captured.

And the faction behind this group apparently researched God Eyes, so perhaps it had something that Zhao Feng needed too. This was precisely why Zhao Feng didn't use more of the Blood Flame Qilin Race's strength. Otherwise, those six God Eye descendants would have been no match for him.

Although this was all very dangerous, the little thieving cat had the ability to divine fortunes, so it was probably confident in its chances.

Boom! Bang!

At this moment, Zhao Feng and the Blood Flame Qilin managed to blast open a small gap and rush through.

"Your Excellency, this place seems to be a ruin left behind by the Heaven's Legacy Race!" The Blood Flame Qilin was finding it very difficult to suppress its curiosity.

"Escaping is more important." Zhao Feng didn't explain too much.

On the other end, Ancient God Profound Devil's team had finished extracting vital research results and swiftly returned.

"Damn! That Heaven's Legacy Cat handed over quite a few research results to Zhao Feng!" Ancient God Profound Devil was rather vexed.

“What use are they with him? Once this dimension is destroyed, he’ll be finished!” Another person snorted. However, it was still quite a pity to see such precious research results wasted like this.

“There’s not enough time! Let’s go back!” the slim woman immediately said.

The self-destruction process lasted only one hundred seconds, and only twenty of these seconds were left. To prevent any mishaps, it was better that they return as quickly as possible.

In a certain narrow steel room, Ancient God Black Extreme and his two team members were waiting.

“The teleportation array here is still completely preserved. I’ve just adjusted the location it will teleport us to. We can use it without worry!” Ancient God Black Extreme smiled and said.

“Mm!” The group of six stepped onto the teleportation array platform.

“Let’s go! Let that kid be buried together with this place!” A wicked smile appeared on Ancient God Black Extreme’s cold and gloomy face.

The greatest stain on their mission this time was Zhao Feng. If not for him, their mission would have been completed very smoothly. And in the end, they weren’t even able to kill Zhao Feng themselves, having to rely on the self-destruction process of the Heaven’s Legacy city to do the job.

“I really have to give it to that brat,” the thin Eye of Spacetime descendant said with disdain.

“Although he gave us a lot of trouble, at least he gifted us a Heaven’s Legacy Cat,” Ancient God Profound Devil coldly said.

“That’s right! But that cat should have a pet contract with that brat....”

“What are you worried about that for? When he’s dead, the contract will undo itself.”

Bzzz! Hwoom!

The array activated, silver patterns drawing themselves out. A silver-white luster appeared, engulfing Ancient God Profound Devil’s team.

On the other side, although Zhao Feng was still searching for the exit, he was still keeping track of Ancient God Profound Devil’s movements.

“Teleportation array...! They’re leaving?” Zhao Feng was shocked.

“They’re letting me go just like that?” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but smile. It seemed like these people had no means of catching him, so they decided to not waste any time and just leave.

But Zhao Feng still felt like something was wrong and began to think.

“That’s wrong! I know so many of their secrets, so why would they just let me go?” Zhao Feng’s face contorted as he began to panic.

At the same time, Zhao Feng once more looked at the eight-sided installation in the central hall.

The faint red screen over the installation was constantly blinking. Although Zhao Feng couldn't understand the words on the screen, he could see a red band of light extending from left to right, on the verge of reaching the end of the screen.

"All the energy around the core area seems to be flowing to that place...." Carefully observing it, Zhao Feng realized that the eight-sided installation was gathering an enormous amount of energy, which was giving off intense shudders.

"Not good! They're going to destroy this place!" Zhao Feng cried out in alarm.

From the perspective of Ancient God Profound Devil's group, now that all of the important items in the ruins had been extracted, what was the point in keeping it around? That would just leave clues that other factions could use to investigate Ancient God Profound Devil's group.

Moreover, Zhao Feng knew so many of their secrets. They had no reason to let him go. These two things combined left Zhao Feng with only one possibility – Ancient God Profound Devil's group of six wanted to utterly destroy this dimension and take down Zhao Feng with it!

The central hall's eight-sided installation was the highest-level machine in the core area. Not even Ancient God Profound Devil's group could fully operate it. Thus, it could be said that this installation was the heart of these ruins and was linked with the entire dimension in which the ruins resided. And just a few moments ago, the eight-sided installation started acting strangely.

"It's bad! This place is about to self-destruct!" Zhao Feng hurriedly said to the Blood Flame Qilin.

"Is there any way to swiftly escape this dimension?" Zhao Feng hurriedly asked. They were currently in mortal danger.

"Escape this dimension?" The Blood Flame Qilin's eyes froze. Even leaving this core area was rather difficult. How could they leave the entire dimension in just a single go?

Zhao Feng knew that this Blood Flame Qilin could not accomplish this task, so he put it away in the Ancient Dream Realm.

"Since that's the case, I'll have to put it all on the line!" Zhao Feng was filled with determination.

Swish!

Zhao Feng's body suddenly vanished. A moment later, powerful spatial ripples began to appear where he was standing.

Hwooom!

Zhao Feng and the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch appeared, with tiny spatial cracks appearing around the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch.

If someone of Zhao Feng's cultivation got too close to these spatial cracks, he would be torn to pieces. However, he had a supreme-quality defensive divine artifact in the Spacetime Robe, which was excellent for resisting these spatial cracks.

“Your Excellency, this place is...?” The Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch appeared confused. Zhao Feng had said nothing before bringing him to this place, leaving him rather befuddled.

But the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch instantly noticed that the dimension was showing signs of breaking.

“Your Excellency, this dimension is too low-level to hold me!” the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch immediately said.

“Think of any method, no matter the price, to get me out of this dimension!” Zhao Feng hurriedly said. By now, the red band of light on the eight-sided installation had nearly reached the end.

The Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch finally realized how important this matter was. The Lord God would not lightly call him out unless he was facing a lethal crisis he could not resolve.

“Okay!” The Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch’s eyes became stern as powerful ripples of energy began to rise from his body.

Hwooom!

As the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch exhibited his supreme power, the surrounding space distorted, spatial cracks of all sizes tearing open, unleashing destructive storms of energy.

Swoosh! Swish!

Several dozen wounds appeared on the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch’s body. Although he had a powerful vitality, his recovery ability could not keep up with the rate at which he was injured.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng followed the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch’s orders and used the Spacetime Robe’s Spacetime Barrier. Spatial Barrier was excellent for defending against Space energy, and the upgraded version, Spacetime Barrier, was naturally even better at this.

With the protection of the Spacetime Barrier, the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch was able to stabilize his wounds. And Zhao Feng, with the dual protection of the Spacetime Robe and Spacetime Barrier, was even safer.

At this moment, the red band of light on the eight-sided installation finally reached the end. Destructive energy began to pulse through the entire core area.

Zhao Feng immediately felt the suffocating stench of death.

They really are destroying this dimension! Zhao Feng’s mind was given a jolt, and even his God’s Spiritual Eye was thumping. But his strength was too low to do anything about this situation.

At this moment, runes of flame circled around the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch, thrumming with powerful Intent energy. The surrounding space instantly shattered.

At this same moment, those runes of fire circled around the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch and Zhao Feng.

Boom! Bang!

The duo transformed into a bloody flame and explosively vanished.

A primordial forest in the Ziling Zone was suddenly thrown into chaos.

Booom! Whoosh!

A massive spatial fissure opened, unleashing a destructive storm of energy on the surroundings. The area for hundreds of thousands of li around instantly became a forbidden zone.

The destructive storm wreaked havoc on the area. Meanwhile, on the edge of this forbidden zone, two figures suddenly popped out of thin air.

"How risky!" Zhao Feng's heart was still rapidly thumping. The Spacetime Robe on his body was weakly glimmering; it had clearly been damaged while protecting Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng owed much of his survival to it.

However, that spatial storm had still affected Zhao Feng somewhat. The Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch's powerful secret art had also placed some burden on Zhao Feng.

Plush!

The Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch vomited fiery blood, faint embers visible within it. A fire immediately began to burn where the blood landed.

"Are you okay?" Zhao Feng immediately asked.

The Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch had been right in the middle of that unstable dimension, using his powerful spatial escape technique. Thus, he was severely wounded. There was not one part of his body that was whole, and some parts had been so badly mangled that the bone beneath was visible.

"I'm fine. Although I've damaged some of my Yuan Qi, the injuries are not severe. But I might not be able to help Your Excellency deal with any major crises in the short term...." The Blood Flame Qilin Race began to use a secret recovery art before finally speaking.

"Go back for now. I have remembered all your actions today!" Zhao Feng emotionally said.

He truly owed a great debt to the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch. If not for him, then even with the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng would have been pulverized in both body and soul by that endless spatial storm.

Swish!

Zhao Feng returned the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch to the Ancient Dream Realm.

"Little thieving cat...." Zhao Feng slightly closed his eyes and began to extend his senses in a certain direction.

Chapter 1316: Taking Stock of the Harvest

"Let's get out of here first." Zhao Feng put the matter of the little thieving cat aside for now. Putting away the Spacetime Robe, he began to swiftly travel away.

The large ruckus created here was certain to draw the attention of nearby factions. In addition, the Blazing Gold Race already knew of this place, and the Ancient God experts they sent in had been completely wiped out.

He was confident that the experts of the Blazing Gold Race would soon arrive at this place. If they were to find Zhao Feng here, they would definitely try every method to blame Zhao Feng for it all.

In addition, the God Eye Assembly had finished long ago, and he still needed to get back to the Spiritual Race.

After a little more than two months, Zhao Feng smoothly returned to the Spiritual Race. Later that day, many of the upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race came to visit him.

Zhao Feng currently had an extremely high status in the Spiritual Race, but when the God Eye Assembly concluded, Zhao Feng did not return. When they inquired with the Life Sacred Land about this, they learned that Zhao Feng had left midway. The Spiritual Race had ordered its intelligence members to gather information on Zhao Feng's whereabouts, but their efforts were fruitless.

"I've made all you worry!" Zhao Feng clasped his fist in his hand and apologized.

"Zhao Feng, don't slack off. Zhao Yufei is already the Third Elder's inheritance disciple!" Ancient God Floating Spirit stroked his beard and chuckled.

"Mm, Yufei has the Spiritual Race bloodline, and with the instruction of the Spiritual Race's half-step God Lord, her cultivation, bloodline, and strength are certain to rise by leaps and bounds!" a black-robed Ancient God said.

In his view, Zhao Feng had gotten too conceited after becoming an Ancient God. He had an eye-bloodline, but he hadn't regarded the God Eye Assembly with much importance and left on a sudden impulse.

One had to know that any other holder of an eye-bloodline would want to spend as much time at the God Eye Assembly as possible. There were some eye-bloodline holders who had a burning desire to participate in the God Eye Assembly but couldn't. Zhao Feng was the first participant of the God Eye Assembly to actually leave midway through!

"The Third Elder's inheritance disciple?" Zhao Feng was taken aback.

Wasn't the Spiritual Race's Third Elder that half-step God Lord who had offered to take him as a disciple after his breakthrough but was ultimately rejected? He had not expected that, while he was gone, the Third Elder would take Zhao Yufei as his disciple.

However, Zhao Yufei truly had displayed an abnormal level of talent.

"I will take my leave now." Zhao Feng bid farewell to the Elders.

Zhao Feng did not tell the Spiritual Race about the matter of Ancient God Profound Devil's group.

Firstly, their group only seemed to care about God Eye descendants. It didn't have much to do with the Spiritual Race, and telling the Spiritual Race wasn't guaranteed to be of much use. Secondly, if the

matter of the Heaven's Legacy Race ruins was revealed, it might actually bring him even more trouble. For example, others might begin to eye the treasures Zhao Feng had obtained.

In addition, there was also all the people that had died in the ruins. The Blazing Gold Race, the major factions of the Antian Zone, and others would begin to target Zhao Feng.

Thus, Zhao Feng had no plans to talk about this matter.

After returning to his residence, Zhao Feng immediately entered seclusion.

His first point of business upon entering the Spacetime Robe Dimension was recovering from his injuries.

While recovering from his injuries, he took out everything he had gained from exploring the ruins.

Elsewhere, the cultivating Black Destruction Serpent Dragon immediately opened its eyes and stared at Zhao Feng.

In another corner of this dimension, Zhao Wang was holding the Staff of Death Curse with both hands as he cultivated.

Zhao Wang had already obtained the recognition of the Staff of Death Curse. Together with the Death Liquid he had obtained from the Heaven's Legacy Race, which the Staff of Death Curse helped refine, he had already reached the level of Rank Six True God.

Zhao Feng picked out a crystalline test tube as thick as an arm from the pile. The red blood within gave off a lava-like feeling.

Boom!

Upon opening it, he was greeted by the scorching pressure of an ancient bloodline.

"It's a little lacking compared to the blood of the Blazing Gold Race, but stronger than the blood of the Blood Flame Qilin Race." Zhao Feng couldn't determine what species this blood belonged to, only estimate its strength.

"Master, this is the bloodline of the Flame God Race, ranked 48th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon immediately said.

"Rank forty-eight!?" Zhao Feng was startled. He had not expected that a random test tube would contain such a high-level bloodline.

"Master, could you give that blood to me? With the blood of the Flame God Race, I can become a Rank Seven Ancient God in a single stroke!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a pleading expression.

At its peak, it was only a peak Rank Six. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had long ago regained its original cultivation, but it was still lacking the strength to make a go at Ancient God. The Destruction Dragon Race bloodline also contained characteristics of the Flame Dao, so it could refine and absorb the energy of the Flame God Race bloodline.

"Ask me later," Zhao Feng flatly replied.

This Flame God Race blood was also useful to him. Besides, such high-level blood naturally needed to be duplicated a few times first.

Swish!

Zhao Feng put the blood into his God Eye Dimension and began to duplicate it.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon appeared disappointed, but it didn't dare to talk back. It only stared at the objects laid out in front of Zhao Feng.

There are four other kinds of blood of the same value as the Flame God Race blood, and there are some even more precious medicines.... A greedy look appeared on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's face. It was extremely curious to learn just how Zhao Feng had managed to suddenly get his hands on so many precious objects.

Zhao Feng began to inspect the other objects. Although he couldn't understand too much about them, his God's Spiritual Eye allowed him to determine some of their properties.

"The medicines in these small test tubes are even more valuable than the ancient bloodlines!" Zhao Feng cautiously looked at a row of small test tubes in front of him, which contained liquid, powder, or small pellets. By carefully observing them, he realized that each medicine had an inconceivable effect.

One of these small test tubes contained a frosty paste that could evolve one's Ice Dao bloodline. It could also be used by Ice Dao cultivators to advance one's understanding of Ice Intent.

Another one of the test tubes contained medicine targeted at the soul. It could transform the soul into a unique soul body with a certain level of probability. For example, Zhao Feng's Lightning Soul Body was extremely resistant to Tribulation Lightning and was practically immune to ordinary lightning. It could even devour lightning to strengthen his soul energy.

The soul was a person's foundation. The fleshly body could be remolded if it was destroyed, but the same could not be done for the soul if it was annihilated. From this, one could see just how important and valuable a medicine that could transform and strengthen the soul was.

Besides the two aforementioned medicines, there were two other rather valuable medicines. There was also one last medicine for which Zhao Feng was unable to determine the effect.

Besides that, there were also many cultivation resources that practically didn't exist in the outside world, such as Seven-Colored Samsara Grass or Celestial Void Sacred Mushroom.

After looking through all these items, Zhao Feng began to consider how to divide them.

Firstly, he gave most of the Death Intent Crystals he had obtained to Zhao Wang. Zhao Feng had even obtained an Intent Crystal that had an Eye of Death inside.

"See if you can't take the Eye of Death inside this Intent Crystal and use it for yourself." Zhao Feng left this task for Zhao Wang to handle.

If he needed it, he could refine it, and if he didn't, he could do whatever he wanted with it. After all, the power of an eye-bloodline did not depend on the number of eyes owned. For example, the one-eyed

Ancient God Profound Devil only had a single Eye of Myriad Forms, but he was the strongest member of his group.

“The Flame God Race blood has finished duplicating.” Zhao Feng took out two tubes of blood, but he didn’t hand them to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“The Flame God Race blood should also be of great use to the Blood Flame Qilin Race.” Zhao Feng’s mind linked with the dreamy silver ball in his God Eye Dimension. A moment later, he disappeared.

“This is Flame God Race blood!” The Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch’s body trembled. Though he also had a Flame Dao bloodline, it was far inferior to the Flame God Race bloodline.

Zhao Feng also gifted the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch with several more cultivation treasures of the Flame Dao. After all, this patriarch’s Yuan Qi had been greatly wounded in order to rescue him from that dangerous predicament.

“Thank you, Your Excellency!” The Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch accepted it all with deep gratitude. In his view, it was worth paying such a great price to save Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng returned to the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

“These things are all just too valuable. They would be extremely helpful to me, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Zhao Wang, Zhao Wan, and Zhao Hui.”

Zhao Feng intended to duplicate all these resources a few times before distributing them.

Although his duplication ability had been greatly improved after the God’s Spiritual Eye evolved, these treasures were all of abnormally high quality, so duplicating them would be rather time-consuming.

Fortunately, his time was relatively plentiful in the Spacetime Robe. After a bit more than a month, Zhao Feng had finished duplicating all these items once.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon obtained the Flame God Race blood that he had dreamed about.

After duplicating all these things, Zhao Feng was anxious to get back to cultivating.

“I want to save the little thieving cat and get close to the faction behind Ancient God Profound Devil’s group, but if I’m not strong enough, I’ll just be walking into my death.”

After taking a little time to firm up his foundations and taking some cultivation herbs, Zhao Feng was able to make a large stride in his cultivation, drawing close to the peak of Rank Seven.

Zhao Feng was in no rush to advance any further. Instead, he stopped and began to cultivate his Intent.

One day, Zhao Feng opened his eyes with a jolt.

“Not good! The contract link between me and the little thieving cat has been blocked!” Zhao Feng’s face flickered.

The methods available to Ancient God Profound Devil’s group of six could not be judged according to common sense. Through his contract with the little thieving cat, they had probably already figured out that Zhao Feng was still alive.

While Zhao Feng was in the Spiritual Race, he would probably not be in any danger. But without the contract link, how would Zhao Feng find the little thieving cat?

At this moment, an object within Zhao Feng's Interspatial Dimension faintly glimmered. It was a bronze coin, speckled with rust.

"What's going on? This bronze coin..." Zhao Feng immediately took the bronze coin out.

Liu Qinxin had left this bronze coin for him back in the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. He remembered that the power contained in this bronze coin had already been used up, so why was this coin once more filled with energy?

"I remember that when I left Flooding Lake City to avoid my engagement, Liu Qinxin used this bronze coin to sense the little thieving cat's location and managed to find me...."

Zhao Feng's eyes brightened. The link he had with the little thieving cat had been blocked through some special method, but now, Zhao Feng could use this bronze coin to discover the little thieving cat's location.

Chapter 1317: The Ancient God Seal's Transformation

After confirming that the bronze coin could sense the little thieving cat, Zhao Feng began to carefully examine it.

Liu Qinxin had gifted him this particular ancient bronze coin when he was exploring the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace. For this reason, even after all of the energy had been consumed, Zhao Feng didn't throw it away, nor did he let the little thieving cat take it.

Zhao Feng had confirmed several times that the energy in this bronze coin had completely dissipated, so why, after several decades, did the bronze coin have power once more? This was simply too strange.

And this energy seemed different from the energy the bronze coin used to contain. This energy was the even-more-profound energy of the Destiny Dao.

Zhao Feng had no talent in the Dao of Destiny, and since he couldn't understand it, he didn't think too much about it. But this bronze coin was once more of enormous assistance to Zhao Feng. In his heart, he thanked Liu Qinxin, or rather, the reincarnated Liu Qinyin.

"Once I'm finished with all this, I'll take a trip back to the Continent Zone!" Zhao Feng had a determined expression.

The Spiritual Race had the resources to open a path to the Continent Zone, it was just that normal people didn't have the right to use it. However, Zhao Feng was an Ancient God as well as the most brilliant genius of the Spiritual Race, so he would encounter no difficulty if he asked the Spiritual Race to send him back to the Continent Zone.

At this point, Zhao Feng had spent more time in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods than in the Continent Zone, but he felt a special connection to the Continent Zone and the Azure Flower Continent. He wanted to go back and spend time with his parents, see how his friends and teachers were doing, check if the Azure Flower Continent was safe, see what the situation of the Great Gan Dynasty and Dark Moon Dynasty was, and also see how Liu Qinyin was doing.

If he was going to go back to the Continent Zone, Zhao Feng planned to stay for a while. Thus, he had to take care of the matter of the little thieving cat first.

But saving the little thieving cat would require facing abnormal danger. The other side viewed the Heaven's Legacy Cat with such importance that it would definitely put the little thieving cat somewhere extremely well-hidden and heavily guarded.

"It's far too dangerous at my current level of strength." Zhao Feng shook his head.

Firstly, the members of this faction could use the God Eye Fusion Art, which already presented a massive obstacle. If Zhao Feng didn't have the God's Spiritual Eye, which could deal with this power, he wouldn't have even dared to consider the idea at all.

Secondly, he could see from Ancient God Profound Devil's group of six that the faction they belonged to was extremely unusual and almost certainly had many experts. Even though Zhao Feng had the assistance of the Blood Flame Qilin Race, he was still no match for this faction. Moreover, Zhao Feng didn't want to borrow the power of the Blood Flame Qilin Race unless it was absolutely necessary.

In short, this task was fraught with danger.

"If I'm strong enough, then nothing is a problem."

Swish! Swish!

Several kinds of Intent Crystals and cultivation treasures for various Intents immediately appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

He now wielded Five Elements, Wind Lightning, and Spacetime Intent. The resources he required for all these Intents were truly astonishing. What was in front of Zhao Feng at this moment would be the equivalent of all an ordinary Rank Seven Ancient God owned.

The price was great, but the results were also astonishing. After around two months, Zhao Feng had raised his Five Elements, Wind Lightning, and Space Intents to Level Six. In reaction, his Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique had risen to the second level, and his Chaos Origin Divine Power was now so powerful that it was equal to the Divine Power of a Rank Eight Ancient God.

Only now did Zhao Feng stop cultivating his Intents.

Swish!

With a flip of his palm, a black metal triangle appeared in his hand.

"Let's see what sort of secrets you hold!" Zhao Feng's left eye began to turn.

The Ancient God Seal could be considered one of the best low-quality divine artifacts. When Zhao Feng had just arrived at the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, the Ancient God Seal was extremely useful, allowing him to crush many ordinary low-quality divine artifacts.

Now that Zhao Feng was an Ancient God, this divine artifact was useless. But for some reason, Ancient God Black Heaven had pursued Zhao Feng over vast distances to get the Ancient God Seal. This meant that this divine artifact was not as simple as it seemed.

"In terms of toughness, the Ancient God Seal is comparable to a high-quality divine artifact!" Zhao Feng murmured in surprise.

A low-quality divine artifact had the toughness of a high-quality one. It was no wonder the Ancient God Seal reigned supreme among the low-quality divine artifacts. However, the division between divine artifacts was not decided solely on toughness.

"I recall that there was a seal on the Ancient God Seal."

Sending his mind into the Ancient God Seal, he once more sensed the seal within it. To his surprise, this seal was related to the Heaven's Legacy Race and was extraordinarily complex, even having a spiritual aspect.

As long as one had a special method, one could easily undo the seal. However, Zhao Feng didn't continue to research it, nor could he casually expose the secret of the Ancient God Seal. He simply relied on raw strength, so it took some time to undo the seal.

Boom!

Zhao Feng poured Chaos Origin Divine Power and Soul Power into the Ancient God Seal to batter away at the seal.

While working on the seal, Zhao Feng continued to duplicate cultivation resources in his God Eye Dimension.

Ten days later:

"The seal is broken!"

The Ancient God Seal in Zhao Feng's hand suddenly began to thrum with enormous ripples of energy.

On the other side, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was alarmed, because this energy was clearly on the Ancient God level.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Azure characters began to flow out of the Ancient God Seal and revolve around it.

"How odd! It seems like they're modifying the Ancient God Seal." Zhao Feng carefully examined the Ancient God Seal with his God's Spiritual Eye.

The toughness of the Ancient God Seal was on the level of a high-quality divine artifact, but its other properties were on the low end. But at this time, the energy seemed to be modifying the properties of the Ancient God Seal.

After a long while, the ripples of energy began to slowly fade. Zhao Feng immediately sent his mind into the Ancient God Seal to see what had happened.

The area where the seal had once resided was now an independent dimension. Inside this dimension was an enormous energy source that was linked to the entire Ancient God Seal.

"Eh? This is...?" Zhao Feng's eyes focused on one of the walls of this small dimension.

A simple map had been carved into the wall, and an explanation written in the language of the Heaven's Legacy Race had been written next to it.

"Was the Ancient Soul Hall looking for this map?" Zhao Feng was rather confused.

This map wasn't very large, and it wasn't very complicated either. Places that required maps were usually large zones or areas with complex terrain. Such a simple map should be of no great importance.

There were some words of the Heaven's Legacy Race next to the map. Zhao Feng couldn't understand them, so he had no idea what other purposes this map had.

The secret of the Ancient God Seal had been revealed, but it was of little use to Zhao Feng. The only benefit was that, with the seal undone, the Ancient God Seal had been modified and was now a high-quality divine artifact. Zhao Feng now had a usable divine artifact, increasing his power.

High-quality divine artifact!? The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was dazed.

It had some understanding of this divine artifact. What used to be a low-quality divine artifact just moments ago had suddenly transformed into a high-quality one.

"It's time to move out!" Zhao Feng rose and ended his seclusion.

It had been more than three months since the little thieving cat was captured. Ancient God Profound Devil's group of six were probably about to return to their base.

Zhao Feng had a rough estimate of the little thieving cat's direction through the reaction of the bronze coin. It was in the same direction as the ruins of the Heaven's Legacy Race that he had explored. The area was extremely close to the border of the Ziling Zone.

Conjecturing further, Zhao Feng felt like they had probably already left the Ziling Zone. And in that direction was the Ziling Zone's neighbor, the Antian Zone.

Now that he was about to leave, Zhao Feng decided to pay a visit to Zhao Yufei.

The Spiritual Race's Third Elder resided in a forbidden zone of the Spiritual Race. Even Zhao Feng would first have to send a message before entering.

"Brother Feng, you're leaving again?" Zhao Yufei was somewhat unwilling to hear this.

Zhao Feng had just returned to the Spiritual Race, but after so little time, with the two of them only meeting for the first time since his return, he was going to leave again.

Zhao Feng could only say that he had lost the little thieving cat during the God Eye Assembly, and he could sense that the little thieving cat was probably in the Antian Zone.

"That damn thieving cat... I'll go with you!" Zhao Yufei had a deep impression of the little thieving cat. Seeing that Zhao Feng was going to the far-off Antian Zone, she became extremely reluctant.

"Yufei, remember what you promised your master!" At this moment, a timeworn and ethereal voice came from the depths of the forbidden zone.

Zhao Yufei immediately put on a helpless expression.

Zhao Feng's expression turned strange, but after inquiring, he learned that Zhao Yufei had promised her master that she would only step out of the Spiritual Race once she cultivated to the Ancient God level.

As for the reason, it was actually because Zhao Feng had refused to become the Third Elder's disciple and was now an Ancient God. Thus, the Third Elder wanted his own disciple to catch up to Zhao Feng as soon as possible and even surpass him.

Zhao Feng didn't even need to examine Zhao Yufei to know that, even though she had only broken into Rank Five recently, she was already at the peak of Rank Five.

The Spiritual Race bloodline truly deserves its reputation, and it seems like the Third Elder has placed great hopes on Zhao Yufei, putting almost all his strength into training her. Zhao Feng mentally gave a soft sigh.

He was confident that, even if he had taken the Third Elder as his master, he would not receive the same treatment as Zhao Yufei. After all, Zhao Yufei's Spiritual Race bloodline was what the Spiritual Race cared about the most.

"I can't go. Brother Feng, you have to take of yourself...." Zhao Yufei immediately withdrew her words.

"Brother Feng, the Spiritual Race should be sending a group to the Antian Zone soon. Go with them. It will be safer!" Zhao Yufei remembered something and proposed.

"Okay." Zhao Feng nodded, and then he left the forbidden zone.

He hadn't yet decided when he was going to leave the Spiritual Race, so Zhao Feng decided to pay a visit to the upper echelon of the Spiritual Race. While there, he decided to ask about the matter Zhao Yufei had mentioned.

"Correct, there truly is such a group. The Spiritual Race has always had commercial dealings with the five-star Black Devil Peak of the Antian Zone. In one month, the Spiritual Race will be sending a batch of products to Black Devil Peak," Ancient God Floating Spirit explained.

In the end, Zhao Feng decided to join this group.

The vast distance meant that the trading mission would be traveling on a large warship. Zhao Feng was in no particular rush, so by traveling via warship, he could get to his destination quickly and even use the time to cultivate and raise his strength. Thus, Zhao Feng proposed to join this group.

Before leaving, Zhao Feng took a stroll around the Spiritual Race and paid a visit to Pan Hao.

He also decided to bring Zhao Hui with him. Upon bringing Zhao Hui back to the Spiritual Race, he arranged for Zhao Hui to become an inner disciple. During his stay in the other faction, Zhao Hui had made significant advancements in his cultivation and had already gained a rudimentary grasp of the Medicine Dao.

Zhao Feng hadn't had much time to focus on Zhao Hui recently, so he planned to bring him along to rapidly strengthen Zhao Hui's cultivation. Zhao Hui also had a chance of being useful in some other aspect.

A month later, Zhao Feng boarded the Spiritual Race's warship of blue and white steel and set off for the Antian Zone.

Chapter 1318: Pitiful Kun Yun

Ancient God Profound Devil's group of six would definitely have found out through Zhao Feng's pet contract with the little thieving cat that he was still alive. Zhao Feng was sure that, once they found he was still alive, they would think of many different ways to eliminate him.

The faction Ancient God Profound Devil's group belonged to was extremely abnormal. It would be extremely easy for it to find information on Zhao Feng. It might even send people to watch the Spiritual Race, and once Zhao Feng emerged, it would attempt to capture or assassinate him.

For this reason, on this excursion to the Antian Zone to pick up the little thieving cat, Zhao Feng had to work from the shadows and conceal his identity. Otherwise, he might end up alerting his enemy to his location.

But not even the Eye-Shrouding Art could completely conceal the color of Zhao Feng's eye and hair, and such external traits were unique even in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Since this was the case, Zhao Feng had to think of another idea.

On the Spiritual Race's warship:

"Who is this person?" a black-robed elder stared at Zhao Hui and asked in displeasure.

"Elder, this junior is Zhao Hui, inner disciple of the Spiritual Race!" Zhao Hui had a genial smile.

This was Zhao Feng's plan; he would use Zhao Hui as a substitute to act in his place.

Zhao Hui was already an inner disciple of the Spiritual Race, so his identity would not draw any suspicion here. In addition, Zhao Hui had earlier broken into the Heavenly Divine Realm, becoming a Rank Three True God. This sort of cultivation level was very easy to disregard and wouldn't bring any problems when investigated.

"This is an inner disciple that has caught the eye of this old man. This old man intends to take him as a disciple soon and is taking him out to gain some experience." Ancient God Floating Spirit gave the explanation that Zhao Feng had provided.

Ancient God Floating Spirit was once Zhao Yufei's master, and he naturally wouldn't refuse a request from Zhao Feng.

Ancient God Floating Spirit's words caused the other people on the warship to take a few more glances at Zhao Hui. But no matter how they saw it, Zhao Hui was just an extremely mediocre person.

"How lucky!" Jin Kun mumbled.

An ordinary disciple that had just entered the Spiritual Race and barely reached Rank Three was already favored by an Ancient God Elder of the Spiritual Race. Such luck was simply incredible.

This trade convoy to the Antian Zone was also a kind of mission. Other than the three Ancient God Elders, there were four Ancient God disciples who had taken this mission.

The three Elders were Ancient God Floating Spirit, a black-clothed Ancient God, and an old woman with silver hair. Of the four disciples, Zhao Feng recognized only one: Jin Wei's older brother, Jin Kun.

"This really is a good identity!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled as he ordered Zhao Hui to leave and go back to his room.

Zhao Hui's appearance made everyone a little suspicious, but they had no interest in paying attention to an ordinary Rank Three True God.

Upon returning to his room, Zhao Hui activated the array, indicating that he was cultivating and shouldn't be disturbed.

Of his clones, Zhao Feng had interacted with Zhao Hui the least. Zhao Hui had mostly relied on himself on his path of cultivation. This time, Zhao Feng personally instructed Zhao Hui in cultivation, even giving him a detailed curriculum.

Zhao Hui's position was that of a doctor, and as a doctor, he did not require fighting power, but he did require speed and ways of escaping. Thus, Zhao Feng modified the Metal Lightning Radiance Wings into a method of flight suitable for Zhao Hui. As for the Intentions that Zhao Hui needed to comprehend, Water and Wood were foremost while Wind and Space were secondary.

After passing on the appropriate lessons and providing the necessary cultivation resources, Zhao Feng began to busy himself with his own affairs.

The operation to save the little thieving cat was extremely dangerous. The more powerful he was, the greater the chance of his success. Zhao Feng could not waste a single moment, putting it all into cultivation.

Now that he had cultivated to the second level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, he could cultivate the high-level Chaos Origin Divine Power combat skills such as Chaos Origin Divine Fist and Chaos Origin Shield. Besides these, Zhao Feng also cultivated spacetime eye-bloodline techniques, Spatial Shift, and more.

After around three months, the Spiritual Race's warship left the Ziling Zone and entered the Antian Zone.

Zhao Feng emerged from the Spacetime Robe Dimension and took out the bronze coin. When the bronze coin was traveling in the same direction as the little thieving cat, it would shine with a starry luster.

"It really is in the Antian Zone!" Zhao Feng also discovered that the bronze coin was traveling in the same direction as the warship's final destination, Black Devil Peak.

Zhao Feng had originally planned to set off on his own once he arrived at the Antian Zone, but since his target was in the same direction as Black Devil Peak, Zhao Feng decided to travel with the Spiritual Race to Black Devil Peak before setting off on his own.

Black Devil Peak was one of the five-star factions of the Antian Zone. It would be much easier to gather information where so many people were congregated.

Zhao Feng returned to the Spacetime Robe Dimension and continued his seclusion. Only after he had solidified the second level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique and familiarized himself with the combat skills of that level did Zhao Feng choose to rest for a while.

Swish!

Zhao Feng took out a translucent chestnut-shaped crystal from his Interspatial Dimension. Inside the crystal was clearly a pair of eyes.

This was a pair of Eyes of Spacetime. It was the pair that the little thieving cat had stolen from the eight-sided installation. Before being captured, the little thieving cat had given this pair of Eyes of Spacetime to Zhao Feng.

“My Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique primarily cultivates Space Intent. If I had a clone with the Eye of Spacetime, it would be of great assistance to me while I’m comprehending Space Intent....” Zhao Feng had an idea.

Only by giving this pair of Eyes of Spacetime to his next clone could he maximize the value of these eyes. However, he was still studying the fourth level of the Soul Splitting Technique, so the fourth clone was still quite some way from being able to be formed.

One day, the Spiritual Race warship finally arrived at Black Devil Peak. Zhao Feng finally emerged from his seclusion.

“The mission this time is rather simple.” Jin Kun stood at the front of the warship and gave a satisfied smile.

Zhao Feng learned that the Spiritual Race warship had been waylaid by bandits twice, but the Spiritual Race Ancient Gods had easily taken care of them.

Zhao Hui and Zhao Feng, who had been in seclusion the entire time, had no idea these incidents had occurred until now. Of course, this was also because Zhao Hui was so weak that everyone else had forgotten about him.

“In the past, the Spiritual Race’s trading missions would be intercepted and hindered by the Blazing Gold Race, but for the Blazing Gold Race to not send anyone this time is rather surprising....” The silver-haired old lady had a grim look in her eyes.

Zhao Hui quietly chuckled to himself. In the Heaven’s Legacy Race ruins, nine Ancient Gods of the Blazing Gold Race, including a Rank Eight Ancient God, had fallen.

Even to a five-star faction, this was an enormous loss. If the two five-star factions got into a war at this time, the Blazing Gold Race would lose without question. They were undoubtedly using this time to lick their wounds and build back their power, so they had no time to worry about the Spiritual Race.

Zhao Feng turned to look at the thick sea of black fog before them. Five precipitous mountains were soon spotted looming out of the black mist, like the claws of a ghost seeking to climb out of the earth.

Black Devil Peak, one of the Antian Zone’s five-star factions, was not controlled by any major race. Rather, it was a sect that took in every kind of disciple.

...

On one of the outer peaks of Black Devil Peak was a fighting stage, around which many disciples of Black Devil Peak had gathered.

At this moment, a golden figure plunged to the ground.

“Big Bro Cloudbreaker!”

“True God Cloudbreaker is here!”

The surrounding spectators cried out in alarm.

True God Cloudbreaker possessed the Eye of Destruction and was one of the inner peak disciples of Black Devil Peak. It was rumored that he was already at the peak of Rank Three. He just needed to enter Rank Four, and he would become a core disciple.

“Big Bro Cloudbreaker, you came again!” A tall youth who seemed to be little more than a bag of bones went up to welcome him.

“According to your orders, I’ve had outer peak disciples challenge him every day. You came at just the right time. The battle isn’t over yet!” The skeletal youth gave a fawning smile.

He was the most senior of the outer peak disciples, but True God Cloudbreaker was on the verge of joining the ranks of core disciples. With his Eye of Destruction, his future prospects were limitless.

“I will award whoever wins this battle with a Divine Blood Pill!” True God Cloudbreaker spotted a golden figure on the stage and gave a playful smile.

Two figures were fiercely battling on the stage.

Kaboom!

A black-clothed youth gripping a metal claw unleashed a massive black skeleton. The other person, a golden figure, didn’t have time to react and was pushed back to the edge of the stage, his body covered in bleeding wounds.

“Kun Yun, after all this time, you haven’t gotten stronger at all!” The black-clothed youth gave a leisurely smile.

“Damn!” True God Kun Yun clambered up. Ignoring the black-clothed youth, he shot a glare at the distant True God Cloudbreaker. He was in such a state precisely because of this person.

“Since that’s the case, Big Bro Cloudbreaker’s Divine Blood Pill is mine!” The black-clothed youth gripped the black metal claw and slashed at Kun Yun.

Boom! Bang!

True God Kun Yun was too riddled with wounds to put up a fight and was thrown off the stage.

“It’s yours!” True God Cloudbreaker took out a pill that looked like blood-colored glass and threw it to the black-clothed youth, after which he prepared to fly off.

“Cloudbreaker!” Kun Yun clenched his golden fists, his blood-red eyes glaring at True God Cloudbreaker.

He had come to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods ten years ago and managed to luckily enter a five-star faction. But to his surprise, the Continent Zone’s Demigod Destruction was also at Black Devil Peak. He had come a little earlier than Kun Yun, and both his bloodline and talent were better, so he received better treatment from Black Devil Peak.

Originally, True God Cloudbreaker was just unintentionally suppressing Kun Yun, paying little attention to him, but his attitude changed ever since the God Eye Assembly. Every day, he would have the outer peak disciples humiliate Kun Yun.

Alas, Kun Yun was still not able to leave Black Devil Peak. He knew that, the moment he left, True God Cloudbreaker would have him killed.

Brrrooom!

At this moment, a gorgeous warship of blue and white steel howled past their heads.

“This is a warship belonging to the Spiritual Race of the Ziling Zone. Every few decades, Black Devil Peak and the Spiritual Race will visit each other and make a few trades,” one of the older outer peak disciples emotionally said.

“Spiritual Race warship!?” True God Cloudbreaker’s body trembled as he stared at the warship.

Zhao Feng is a member of the Spiritual Race! True God Cloudbreaker began to panic.

He naturally knew about Kun Yun’s relationship with Zhao Feng. If Zhao Feng learned that he was treating Kun Yun this way, he wouldn’t be forgiven. But Zhao Feng had no idea where Kun Yun would end up, so he surely wouldn’t specifically come to Black Devil Peak just for that.

But he had no idea that, inside this blue and white warship, a somewhat scholarly youth with rather ordinary looks was coldly looking at him.

Chapter 1319: Paying a Visit

When Zhao Feng saw Kun Yun, he couldn’t help but think about the thirty-year agreement he made with him back in the Continent Zone.

“Forty years have passed since then!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but reminisce.

Although forty years was practically insignificant to others, to Zhao Feng, these forty years were extremely long.

“I didn’t think that both of them would be here.” Zhao Feng felt that the ways of the world were truly inexplicable.

In the Continent Zone, Kun Yun and True God Cloudbreaker belonged to opposing dynasties. Now that both of them were in Black Devil Peak, they naturally couldn’t be friends.

Whether it was in strength or status, True God Cloudbreaker was far superior to Kun Yun. He could easily play around with Kun Yun until he was dead. There was no need to even think in order to know that Kun Yun was probably being suffocated to death.

The relationship between Zhao Feng and Kun Yun could be described as purely transactional in nature. However, the two had known each other for so many years, and without Kun Yun, Zhao Feng would have never reached his current state. Besides, Zhao Feng did not have any good impression of True God Cloudbreaker and actually rather detested him.

So, Zhao Feng decided to lend a hand.

Brrrooom!

The blue and white warship shuttled through the black mist and soon arrived at the most central of the five black peaks. Several members of Black Devil Peak's upper echelon were already waiting at the summit.

"Guests from the Spiritual Race, welcome! Black Devil Peak has been rude in not coming out to greet you." A large black-robed elder immediately stepped forward, his powerful aura immediately oppressing Zhao Hui.

"Elder Tao is too polite!" The silver-haired old lady from the Spiritual Race immediately stepped forward.

All the members of the Spiritual Race disembarked from the warship and were led by the upper echelon of Black Devil Peak into the central mountain.

"And who is this young man?" An elder with a demonic face and white-and-black tattoos across his body looked with surprise and disdain at Zhao Hui.

"He is a Spiritual Race disciple that caught my eye. I decided to bring him along so that he could gain some experience," Ancient God Floating Spirit said.

Ancient God Floating Spirit was a Rank Eight Ancient God of the Spiritual Race's senior generation, and he had come to Black Devil Peak several times, so he was extremely familiar with the elders of this faction.

"Oh?" The elders of Black Devil Peak all sized up Zhao Hui, but since they didn't notice anything special about him, they paid him no more attention.

Besides, he was just a Rank Three True God. Even if there was something special about him, he wasn't worth their attention.

Zhao Feng noticed while they were walking that three elders, including Elder Tao, were extremely friendly, while the demon-faced elder and another elder treated the Spiritual Race rather coldly.

The upper echelons of the two five-star factions chatted as they came to the main hall.

"This junior will not involve himself with the matters of the seniors." Before entering the main hall, Zhao Hui decided to bid farewell.

Both sides found Zhao Hui's words to be a sign of his tactfulness.

After bidding farewell, Zhao Hui prepared to go to the black peak where Kun Yun was.

Not long after he left, Zhao Hui took out the bronze coin.

“What a powerful starlight!” Zhao Hui was shocked.

The light emitted by the bronze coin almost made Zhao Feng think that the little thieving cat was hidden here. But after testing the reaction of the bronze coin some more, Zhao Hui confirmed that it wasn’t here.

“But it’s not far!” A gleeful look appeared on Zhao Hui’s face as he put the bronze coin away.

He could not be rash on this mission to pick up the little thieving cat. At the very least, he first had to gather information before cautiously infiltrating the enemy.

Whoosh!

Zhao Hui flew into the black mist, away from the central peak.

As he was passing by the second peak, by sheer coincidence, he ran into True God Cloudbreaker. Zhao Hui couldn’t expose his identity at this time, and True God Cloudbreaker was a disciple of Black Devil Peak. Zhao Feng would need a reason before he could take care of him. Thus, Zhao Feng decided to ignore True God Cloudbreaker and find Kun Yun first.

“How is it that I’ve never seen you before? Don’t you know that only inner peak disciples can enter this mountain?” Seeing that Zhao Hui hadn’t even greeted him, True God Cloudbreaker called on Zhao Hui to stop.

It had to be known that even a few highly-ranked inner peak disciples would greet True God Cloudbreaker when they saw him, and yet this ordinary youth of mediocre strength only gave True God Cloudbreaker a cold glance of indifference?

“I’m not an inner peak disciple, but so what if I go in?” Zhao Hui rudely replied. He was an honored guest from the Spiritual Race; what could True God Cloudbreaker do to him?

“You... are you talking like that to me?” True God Cloudbreaker’s face froze in surprise, and then he spoke in a grim tone.

Since Zhao Hui wasn’t an inner peak disciple but still dared to butt heads with him, no one would complain if True God Cloudbreaker struck back and beat Zhao Hui until he was half-dead.

“Is this how Black Devil Peak treats its guests?” Zhao Hui couldn’t help but sneer.

“You’re... a Spiritual Race disciple?” True God Cloudbreaker was startled, and his gloomy expression instantly vanished.

From Zhao Hui’s words, he was able to guess who this person was. But from what he knew, the commercial dealings between the Spiritual Race and Black Devil Peak had always been carried out between the upper echelons.

But this time, the Spiritual Race had actually brought a Rank Three True God? This was proof that Zhao Hui possessed unusual status. Moreover, the Spiritual Race was a far more flourishing five-star faction than Black Devil Peak.

"My apologies. This one's eyesight is poor and did not think that Good Sir was a talent of the Spiritual Race!" True God Cloudbreaker immediately squeezed out a smile

"Hmph!" Zhao Hui coldly snorted in disdain and left.

This act had True God Cloudbreaker's lips twitching, his heart burning with rage. However, Zhao Hui was a guest from afar. If he provoked Zhao Hui, he would end up harming the relationship between the Spiritual Race and Black Devil Peak.

"Why don't I take Good Sir on a tour of this place!" True God Cloudbreaker proposed.

He began to act friendly, taking on the role of a host. If he had a chance, he could take care of Zhao Hui, and even if that caused him some problems, they wouldn't be too serious.

"That's fine." Zhao Hui thought for a few moments before agreeing.

Black Devil Peak could be considered a Devil Dao faction. It was a place where fish and dragons mixed together, and disciples frequently vied against each other in the daylight and schemed against each other in the shadows, even challenging each other to duels at the drop of a hat.

Zhao Hui appeared to be weak, which would inevitably lead to some problems. If he could travel together with True God Cloudbreaker, he could avoid these conflicts while also ordering around this rascal.

Guided by True God Cloudbreaker, Zhao Hui traveled from the inner disciple peak to the outer peak. On the journey, many disciples were extremely curious about the weak youth next to True God Cloudbreaker.

"Brother Zhao, this place is for outer peak disciples. There's nothing to see here." True God Cloudbreaker faintly smiled.

"That's fine. When I arrived, I saw an acquaintance, so I'm planning to pay him a visit." Zhao Hui showed little fear.

"Oh? I didn't think that Brother Zhao knew someone of Black Devil Peak. Who is this person? Perhaps I know them." True God Cloudbreaker was dazed for a few moments before he finally managed to speak up.

In truth, True God Cloudbreaker was wondering how someone of Zhao Hui's status managed to become acquainted with an outer peak disciple of Black Devil Peak.

"Kun Yun!" Zhao Hui smiled as he stared at True God Cloudbreaker.

"Kun... Yun?" A strange look appeared on True God Cloudbreaker's face.

He truly couldn't understand how Kun Yun could have any sort of connection with a disciple of the Spiritual Race. Kun Yun had only been in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods for a very short time, and he had never even been to the Ziling Zone. If Zhao Hui didn't appear to be a complete stranger, he would have even suspected Zhao Hui of being from the Continent Zone. How else would he know Kun Yun?

When he thought about his own relationship with Kun Yun, True God Cloudbreaker really didn't want to take Zhao Hui to him, but his expression just now clearly showed that he knew Kun Yun.

"True God Cloudbreaker, good day!"

"For what reason has True God Cloudbreaker honored us with his presence?"

Almost all of the outer peak disciples called out to True God Cloudbreaker in greeting when he arrived. True God Cloudbreaker seemed to enjoy it, a proud look on his face as he walked past the countless outer peak disciples.

"Brother Zhao, this way!" True God Cloudbreaker faintly smiled.

"Who is that next to True God Cloudbreaker? How is it that I've never seen him before?"

"From the look of it, he probably has some high status!"

All of them had initially taken Zhao Hui to be someone trying to get in True God Cloudbreaker's good graces, but True God Cloudbreaker's attitude just now made their jaws drop. Out of curiosity, many outer peak disciples decided to follow the pair.

Zhao Hui and True God Cloudbreaker soon arrived at Kun Yun's residence.

"They came to find Kun Yun!"

"Haaa, Kun Yun has already been taught a lesson today. With True God Cloudbreaker personally paying him a visit, he's doomed!"

Quite a few outer peak disciples chuckled in anticipation of the show they were about to witness. All of them knew that True God Cloudbreaker had been targeting outer peak disciple True God Kun Yun, but True God Cloudbreaker rarely went to see Kun Yun personally. It seemed like all of them were about to witness quite a show.

Gradually, more and more outer peak disciples began to gather. Within his residence, Kun Yun noticed something strange.

"True God Cloudbreaker, just what are you up to?" Kun Yun charged out and viciously glared at True God Cloudbreaker.

It was True God Cloudbreaker that caused him to be humiliated and beaten up every few days. Kun Yun only endured by imagining a day in the future where he could surpass True God Cloudbreaker and wash away all his past disgraces.

"Brother Zhao, pay this no mind. There exists a small misunderstanding between me and Kun Yun," True God Cloudbreaker casually said. With his status in Black Devil Peak, even if Zhao Hui had some relationship with Kun Yun, he wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

Just what is this scoundrel trying to do? Kun Yun became wary. True God Cloudbreaker definitely hadn't come to visit him for anything good.

Kun Yun also began to take stock of the youth standing next to True God Cloudbreaker.

He appeared to be an ordinary youth, simply incapable of comparing to True God Cloudbreaker's status. But since he was together with True God Cloudbreaker, he definitely wasn't a good person. In fact, it appeared like Kun Yun had yet another enemy.

But to Kun Yun's surprise, Zhao Hui spread apart his arms and walked toward him.

"Kun Yun, long time no see! How did you end up like this?" Zhao Hui appeared ready to embrace Kun Yun in a hug.

Kun Yun couldn't help but take two steps back as he stared at Zhao Hui in surprise.

This sight also left the outer peak disciples dumbfounded. Wasn't Kun Yun the person that was constantly being targeted by True God Cloudbreaker? Why was it that someone who was together with True God Cloudbreaker was being so friendly toward Kun Yun?

Although they couldn't understand what was going, the majority of the crowd believed that True God Cloudbreaker was up to something. In a little while, Kun Yun was certain to suffer an even more unbearable humiliation.

"Kun Yun, I haven't seen you in such a long time that you don't even recognize your friend anymore?" Zhao Hui smiled as he hugged Kun Yun. At the same time, he began to exude Wood Intent.

Zhao Hui was specialized in the Medicine Dao, and the cultivation resources and profound techniques Zhao Feng had given him allowed him to reach an extremely high level in the medicinal arts.

"This is...?" Kun Yun was stunned. This strange man that had come with True God Cloudbreaker was treating him like a brother and even treating his wounds.

"Kun Yun, was the Hall of Gods still doing well when you left?" Zhao Hui's voice suddenly rang out in Kun Yun's mind.

Kun Yun appeared to be struck by a lightning bolt, his body turning stiff as he stared in disbelief at Zhao Hui.

Chapter 1320: Kun Yun Goes to Battle

Kun Yun appeared to be struck by a lightning bolt, his body turning stiff as he stared in disbelief at Zhao Hui. From Zhao Hui's words, Kun Yun was sure that this person was someone from the Continent Zone's Great Gan Dynasty, perhaps even connected to the Hall of Gods.

But Kun Yun couldn't remember anyone like this in the Hall of Gods. After all, there were only a few people who had any hopes of reaching the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

But since this person knew him and meant no harm, Kun Yun really didn't care about the rest. His current circumstances were unbearable, and it seemed like he would be True God Cloudbreaker's plaything for the rest of his life. This Zhao Hui who had appeared out of nowhere had an unusual status and was extremely friendly to him. He might be able to borrow Zhao Hui's strength to escape his wretched situation.

Since this person messaged me privately, that means he doesn't want anyone else to know about this. Kun Yun's mind was whirring, and then he looked at True God Cloudbreaker.

Although he didn't know what Zhao Hui wanted, Zhao Hui probably wanted to help him, so Kun Yun decided to work with him instead of exposing him.

"You finally know how to pay me a visit...?" After a while, Kun Yun laughed and replied.

The surrounding outer peak disciples watched this strange scene in confusion, not knowing how it would develop. Why did someone who had come with True God Cloudbreaker appear to treat Kun Yun so kindly?

"How could your injuries be so heavy? Here! This is a sacred medicine for treating wounds." Zhao Hui had already healed Kun Yun's injuries, but he still said such words.

Zhao Hui turned his hand over, revealing ten-some kinds of precious herbs and medicines.

Two of these truly were meant for healing wounds, and would even have great effect on the injuries of Rank Four or Rank Five True Gods. The rest were cultivation resources.

"Am I seeing things? That's Red Lotus Fruit, and also True Dragon Leaves, and even Yin Yang Origin Life Pills...."

The precious objects that Zhao Hui took out had all the Devil Dao disciples nearby greedily eyeing him. The strongest of the outer peak disciples were only Rank Three True Gods, so the items that Zhao Hui had taken out were all incredibly valuable to them.

This kid definitely has some kind of special status in the Spiritual Race! True God Cloudbreaker was also rather excited as he looked at those treasures. He didn't have any good impression of Zhao Hui, especially since Zhao Hui was acquainted with Kun Yun.

Meanwhile, Kun Yun was utterly dumbfounded. This stranger was not only treating him like a brother and treating his wounds, but he was also even offering him many precious treasures.

Kun Yun was wondering if he was dreaming. How could the heavens be raining down so much fortune on him?

But even though he was confused, he wouldn't refuse to take these items. Kun Yun immediately took all these items.

With these precious resources, I can break through into Rank Three soon...! Kun Yun was extremely excited.

With Zhao Feng's help, he was able to get into the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods while being just a Demigod. Moreover, he had been re-cultivating from just a drop of blood, and in those thirty years after Zhao Feng left, he constantly firmed up his foundations and built up energy.

For those reasons, in the fifth year after he arrived at the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, he directly broke through into Rank Two of the Heavenly Divine Realm. But by coincidence, he ended up in the five-star faction that was Black Devil Peak, where True God Cloudbreaker hindered him so much that he failed to advance any further.

All of the outer disciples watched in agitation as Kun Yun received these treasures, but none of them dared to try anything.

“Brother Zhao has countless treasures, so I’m sure that your strength is just as abnormal!” True God Cloudbreaker suddenly said in a sinister tone.

The outer peak disciples shot glances at True God Cloudbreaker, wondering what he was up to.

“Average,” Zhao Hui simply replied.

“Brother Zhao is too humble. The Spiritual Race is more powerful than Black Devil Peak, so I’m sure the majority of Black Devil Peak’s Rank Three True Gods should all be no match for you!” True God Cloudbreaker embellished Zhao Hui’s strength.

“He’s from the Spiritual Race!? He must have come on that warship!”

At this moment, Zhao Hui’s identity was finally made clear. Everyone finally understood that Zhao Hui was not one of True God Cloudbreaker’s companions.

But now they couldn’t understand how the Kun Yun that they had bullied around could know someone from the Spiritual Race, and someone with a rather unusual status as well.

“Spiritual Race...?” Kun Yun muttered.

These two words made him think of Zhao Yufei, but not even Zhao Yufei could possibly know his exact location.

“This True God Hei Ku wishes to receive instruction from a genius of the Spiritual Race!” A skeletal youth stepped forward.

As one of True God Cloudbreaker’s companions, True God Hei Ku understood his thinking very well.

These words immediately had the crowd buzzing with excitement. It was evident that Zhao Hui’s relationship with Kun Yun made True God Cloudbreaker rather hostile to him.

True God Hei Ku was a Rank Three True God, the best of the outer sect disciples, and a powerful fighter.

“Brother, I’m no match for him. Why don’t you fight in my place?” Zhao Hui said to Kun Yun.

These words left everyone dumbfounded. After all, True God Hei Ku was a Rank Three True God while Kun Yun was a Rank Two True God. Despite this, the Rank Three True God Zhao Hui was asking a Rank Two True God to fight in his place?

If not for the fact that True God Cloudbreaker was clearly showing hostility to Zhao Hui, they would have all believed that Zhao Hui was working together with True God Cloudbreaker to make trouble for Kun Yun.

“This...” Kun Yun’s mind was completely blank.

The Zhao Hui that had been so friendly to him was now pushing him into a sea of fire. What was going on here?

“If Kun Yun is the one fighting, Big Bro Hei Ku has no need to go. Let me go!” a black-clothed youth in the crowd said with a wicked smile.

Kun Yun's face turned gloomy as he stared at this person. This youth was none other than the peak Rank Two True God who had already taught him a lesson today.

"Brother Zhao, if you don't care about your pride, you can have your friend fight on your behalf!" True God Cloudbreaker spoke with a threatening tone.

If Zhao Hui went up to fight, he had an eighty percent chance of losing to True God Hei Ku, but if he didn't fight, then Kun Yun would have to fight. If that happened, the relationship between the two would naturally fall apart.

"I'm a doctor! I'm not skilled in fighting!" Zhao Hui stated his occupation, much to the surprise of the crowd.

Not even True God Cloudbreaker had expected for Zhao Hui to be a doctor. If that was the case, then his words just now were rather inappropriate. Challenging a doctor was already rather embarrassing, not even accounting for the fact that Zhao Hui was a guest.

But it was impossible to take back his words now.

"Since that's the case, Kun Yun, let's play around a bit!" The black-clothed youth stepped onto the fighting stage, as he looked tauntingly at Kun Yun.

"You...!" Kun Yun's face instantly went red.

This youth had just given him a savage beating earlier, leaving his body covered with wounds. Even though these injuries were all healed now, he was still no match for this black-clothed youth.

"Kun Yun, when I arrived, I happened to see your fight. I noticed that you didn't have any proper divine weapon. Why don't you borrow a few weapons from me and then go and fight him?" Zhao Hui asked with a smile.

The black-clothed youth was unperturbed. Even if Kun Yun had a divine weapon, he would still be no match for him.

Kun Yun remained silent and stared at Zhao Hui, wondering what he was thinking. But a moment later, Zhao Hui opened his hand, revealing three dazzling divine artifacts.

These three treasures were a large black hammer, a suit of golden dragon armor, and a red cloud cape. These three divine artifacts exuded an astonishing aura that drew in the stares of the entire crowd.

"These are... three average-quality divine artifacts!" The black-clothed youth on the stage swallowed as he stared in shock.

"He actually took out three average-quality divine artifacts at once!?"

The others also sighed in wonder, their eyes shining with greed.

"This...! Then I'll have another fight with you!" Kun Yun was stunned at first, but then his face revealed an ecstatic expression.

Average-quality divine artifacts were meant for Rank Four to Rank Six True Gods. These were divine artifacts that he normally didn't even have a chance of seeing. With three of them, he really did have a chance of victory.

Swish!

With these three divine artifacts, Kun Yun jumped onto the stage. Barely activating these divine artifacts, Kun Yun already felt an invincible power bolstering his strength. With a terrifying momentum, he thundered toward the black-clothed youth.

"These three divine artifacts sit at the peak of average-quality divine artifacts! Only a Rank Five True God can fully control them!" True God Cloudbreaker's expression darkened.

These three divine artifacts were divided between attack, defense, and support, and they made Kun Yun practically invincible among Rank Two True Gods, even allowing him challenge Rank Three True Gods.

Boom! Bang!

Just as expected, the two exchanged only five moves before Kun Yun sent the youth flying off the stage with a blow of his hammer. The youth vomited blood several times before finally clambering off the ground.

"Haha!" Kun Yun heartily laughed as he walked off the stage.

Not since he came to Black Devil Peak had ever felt so refreshed. He had obtained so many resources, could use average-quality divine artifacts, had defeated his foe...

"Kun Yun, these divine artifacts suit you so well! I'll just give them to you!" Zhao Hui said with a smile.

Kun Yun almost tripped in shock. These were three average-quality divine artifacts that Zhao Hui was giving him.

Although he was extremely reluctant to give them up, they were truly too valuable to just take. But after Zhao Hui's fierce insistence, Kun Yun eventually accepted them.

The outer peak disciples were all dazed and dumbfounded by what they were seeing. With those cultivation resources and three average-quality divine artifacts, Kun Yun was invincible in the outer peak and could probably enter the inner peak.

"But..." Kun Yun became rather dejected.

Even a guiltless man with treasure would invite disaster upon themselves, not to mention someone who already had many enemies. Once Zhao Hui left, True God Cloudbreaker would definitely target him and try to seize all these items.

At this moment, a voice rang out in Kun Yun's mind; "When the people from the Spiritual Race are about to leave, go with them to the Spiritual Race!"

"Haha, Brother Zhao, let me show you some other places!" True God Cloudbreaker gave a sinister smile.

While Zhao Hui was here, Kun Yun would be fine, but once Zhao Hui was gone, things wouldn't be so certain. These cultivation resources and divine artifacts would all be his.

“Okay.” Zhao Hui nodded and prepared to leave.

“Good Sir, who are you? Why are you helping me?” Kun Yun was bursting with gratitude, but once he calmed down, he messaged Zhao Hui. He did not believe that someone who had no relationship with him would do all these things for him.

“Little Kun Yun, your memory is truly awful. You’ve even forgotten who I am?” With these words, Zhao Hui left with True God Cloudbreaker.

Kun Yun’s soul was given a shock, and he stood where he was and stared at the departing Zhao Hui. In his life, only one person had ever called him Little Kun Yun, and that person was the one who had helped revive him from a drop of blood – Zhao Feng!