

## K O G 1321

### Chapter 1321 – Another Meeting with Young Master Hai

After leaving the outer peak, Zhao Hui came to Black Devil Peak's exchange zone.

The size of a five-star faction's exchange zone was tantamount to the territory of a four-star faction: a small country in itself. This exchange zone was meant solely for the use of Black Devil Peak's disciples, divided into areas for the outer peak disciples and inner peak disciples. For this reason, the place was packed with people.

"I'm very familiar with this place. Brother Zhao, if there's anything you need, please ask!" True God Cloudbreaker said with a smile.

Zhao Hui had come here to gather information, but with True God Cloudbreaker following him, moving around was rather inconvenient. Thus, Zhao Hui just casually looked around to familiarize himself with the area. When he was free, he could come back again.

To his surprise, Zhao Hui noticed that there were quite a few tools and instruments containing the technology of the Heaven's Legacy Race to be found in Black Devil Peak's exchange zone.

*Perhaps I might be able to actually find something here,* Zhao Hui quietly noted to himself.

The place where the little thieving cat was being hidden wasn't very far from the territory of Black Devil Peak. And Black Devil Peak was one of the five-star factions of the Antian Zone, a place where dragons mixed with snakes, good people with hoodlums. It was definitely possible to gather some information on the mysterious faction backing Ancient God Profound Devil's group.

"Brother Cloudbreaker, I'm going back to the main peak to see how the negotiations between the upper echelons of our two factions are going." Zhao Hui bid farewell and began to head to Black Devil Peak's main mountain.

"This kid...! A mere Rank Three True God, of which there are countless among the inner disciples of the Spiritual Race, can actually go in and out of the main peak as he pleases!" True God Cloudbreaker privately grumbled once Zhao Hui was gone.

Only core disciples were permitted to go in and out of the main peak, and he did not have this right. However, the inner disciples of the Spiritual Race could traverse the core area of Black Devil Peak as they pleased. This made him extremely unhappy and rather jealous.

Zhao Hui headed straight for Black Devil Peak's main peak, but before Zhao Hui could approach the main hall, he saw both side's upper echelons fly out.

"My juniors in Black Devil Peak have long heard of the supreme might of the Spiritual Race's geniuses. Let's have them exchange some pointers with the disciples of the Spiritual Race," the demon-faced elder of Black Devil Peak said with a smile.

"You're too kind! But in terms of pure combat strength, the disciples of the Spiritual Race are no match for the disciples of Black Devil Peak," the silver-haired old lady from the Spiritual Race calmly replied.

If not for the fact that Black Devil Peak's upper echelon members had requested this over and over again, she would have never agreed to this exchange of pointers. This was because the four Ancient Gods the Spiritual Race had brought were not the strongest Ancient God disciples they had.

"The Ancient God disciples of the Spiritual Race that came this time are only those who happened to take the mission. Good Sirs of the Black Devil Peak, please don't take it too seriously!" Ancient God Floating Spirit immediately said, doing his best to lower the expectations for the Spiritual Race disciples.

*It seems like the two factions aren't that friendly after all,* Zhao Hui quietly noted.

The Ancient Gods had long ago noticed his arrival, but the Ancient God upper echelon members could hardly care about some trifling Rank Three True God.

Zhao Hui silently followed at the back of the group to see what was going on.

"Zhao Feng, if the Spiritual Race is no match in this bout, can you go out?" Ancient God Floating Spirit messaged.

Zhao Feng had exhibited his power in the gambling match between the two races. In this instructive bout between these two factions, Black Devil Peak would probably have the slight advantage anyway, but if Black Devil Peak was unreasonable and sent its powerful geniuses to humiliate the Spiritual Race disciples, Ancient God Floating Spirit hoped that Zhao Feng could take action to salvage the situation.

"Wasn't the Spiritual Race on friendly terms with Black Devil Peak? How did things turn out like this?" Zhao Feng asked in return.

"No faction is completely united, and factions like Black Devil Peak are even more divided than usual...." Ancient God Floating Spirit slowly began to explain the situation to Zhao Feng.

As it turned out, Black Devil Peak was rife with fierce internal conflicts. There were currently two powerful parties in Black Devil Peak, and only one of them was on good terms with the Spiritual Race. This party was represented by Elder Tao. The other party's representative was the demon-faced elder.

The two parties struggled against each other as they vied for the ultimate authority over Black Devil Peak. Elder Tao's party was using the commercial dealings with the Spiritual Race to exchange for resources needed to increase the strength of the entire faction. Meanwhile, the other party would definitely try to interfere, doing their utmost to break down the relationship between the two sides. However, they didn't want to overdo it, or else they would offend the Spiritual Race too deeply and unleash even worse consequences.

"This means that the party the demon-faced elder belongs to wants to use this method to humiliate the Spiritual Race and cause the Spiritual Race to gradually lose its good impression of Black Devil Peak." Zhao Feng quickly understood the reason for this incident.

He had no plans of revealing himself. This place was a five-star faction of the Antian Zone. Zhao Feng could not expose his identity here. The moment he did, the faction backing Ancient God Profound Devil would immediately find out. Not only would his mission to retrieve the little thieving cat fail, Zhao Feng would also be in great danger.

The upper echelons of the two factions quickly arrived in a small and independent dimension. Inside this dimension was a land of precipitous mountains and towering trees.

"This is the place. There's no area marked out for fighting or any boundary domain. You can fight as you please!" The demon-faced elder heartily laughed.

"Which disciples of Black Devil Peak will be fighting?" the silver-haired old lady asked. She knew of all the well-known geniuses of Black Devil Peak.

*Bzzz! Hwoom!*

At this moment, a spatial disturbance appeared next to the group. A moment later, a handsome and bewitching youth with starry eyes emerged.

"It's him?" Zhao Hui was stunned.

This youth was none other than the Young Master Hai who had lost to Zhao Feng in the gambling match during the God Eye Assembly.

Zhao Feng knew that, if True God Cloudbreaker was here, Young Master Hai obviously had to be here as well, but he had never imagined that the two of them would have a chance to meet.

"My respects to the seniors of the Spiritual Race." Young Master Hai faintly smiled and bowed.

"So, it was the youth with Star Eyes of Black Devil Peak, Young Master Hai." The silver-haired woman had heard a little about him.

Of course, this was not because Young Master Hai was incredibly strong, but because of his unique pair of eyes. They were extremely powerful, comparable to those of the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes.

In short, Young Master Hai was not one of the best Ancient God disciples of Black Devil Peak, but he also wasn't the worst.

"Jin Kun, you go!" The silver-haired old lady picked out who would go.

Of the four Spiritual Race Ancient God disciples, only Jin Kun had the Spiritual Race bloodline. The Spiritual Race bloodline could effectively suppress the power of Young Master Hai's eye-bloodline.

"Yes!" Jin Kun immediately stepped forward.

He had also heard of Young Master Hai before, but their strengths were probably comparable. If he could defeat Young Master Hai and win some glory for the Spiritual Race, he would definitely receive contribution points upon his return.

"Please instruct me!" Young Master Hai gave an evil smile and then flew off into the distance.

Jin Kun charged out, and the two didn't fly very far before they began to battle.

"Star Flash!" Young Master Hai used the flying skill that he was so proud of, and his body was shrouded in a starry mist as he began to rapidly fly through the air.

“How fast! But I don’t need to chase him.” Jin Kun stood his ground, a white luster on his body. It was clear that he cultivated some kind of high-level body-refining art.

The Spiritual Race bloodline was skilled in defense, and together with Jin Kun’s body-refining art, ordinary Ancient Gods would be incapable of wounding him. Thus, he boldly stood his ground and waited for Young Master Hai to attack him.

“Celestial Star Explosion!” Young Master Hai activated his Star Eyes and unleashed a dazzling beam of starlight.

Meanwhile, a crescent moon bow appeared in his hand. This was a high-quality divine weapon that worked extremely well with his Star Intent to exhibit enormous amounts of power.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

The world exploded while the earth cracked and groaned.

“Young Master Hai seems to be skilled in speed and has fierce attacks, while Jin Kun seems to have made further progress in his Divine Spiritual Jade Body. Together with the Spiritual Race bloodline, his defense should be like an impregnable fortress!” A look of praise appeared on the Spiritual Race’s black-clothed Ancient God Elder. Jin Kun was much stronger than they had thought him to be.

“Black Devil Peak’s Young Master Hai is also quite extraordinary to be able to use Star Intent at this level....”

Although Jin Kun’s strength was unexpected, Young Master Hai could still not be underestimated. The result of this bout was probably fifty-fifty. Winning would be fine, but a defeat would not be too one-sided.

“That’s too much praise! The Spiritual Race is worthy of its top-twenty rank. It’s able to suppress Young Master Hai’s Star Eyes to this state.” Despite the demon-faced elder’s words, he was not worried in the slightest.

*Young Master Hai has gotten even stronger! Zhao Hui’s eyes dimmed.*

Zhao Feng had fought Young Master Hai before. At the time, Zhao Feng needed to use spacetime eye-bloodline techniques to defeat him.

Young Master Hai was even stronger now, and he fought this battle with skill and ease. He was not using his full strength but was seemingly looking for an opportunity.

Just as expected, after some time had passed, Jin Kun began to tire out.

Star Intent was an Intent that combined explosive aggression and extreme speed in one package. It was much stronger than ordinary Intents.

The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race gradually began to grimace.

“Earthshaking Nova!” At a certain moment, Young Master Hai suddenly unleashed a powerful star eye-bloodline technique.

Young Master Hai became a massive star on the verge of destruction, approaching Jin Kun far faster than he could react.

*Boom! Bang!*

The incredibly vast energy of a star impacted against Jin Kun's defensive Divine Power.

*What a powerful energy!* Jin Kun sensed danger and immediately used the Spiritual Race's secret bloodline technique to reduce his injuries.

"Haha! You lose!" Suddenly, Jin Kun heard a voice behind him.

Young Master Hai poured the energy of his Star Eyes into the crescent moon bow and unleashed a dazzling arrow of starlight, which tore through Jin Kun's defenses and struck him.

*Boom! Bang!*

Jin Kun's body crashed down, creating a massive crater in the ground.

"It seems like it really is as Ancient God Floating Spirit said; the disciples the Spiritual Race brought were just randomly selected." The demon-faced elder appeared slightly smug.

The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race had dour expressions. Jin Kun had lost too quickly, and Young Master Hai was practically unscathed. This was a completely one-sided battle. And it was a disciple with the Spiritual Race bloodline that had lost, making it even more embarrassing.

"Zhao Feng!" Ancient God Floating Spirit couldn't help but glance at Zhao Hui, hoping that Zhao Feng would show himself. Zhao Feng had a high-level eye-bloodline, so it probably wouldn't be difficult for him to defeat Young Master Hai.

"Mm? Could this youth favored by Ancient God Floating Spirit be the true genius of the Spiritual Race?" The demon-faced elder gave a wicked smile as he looked at Zhao Hui.

"Why not have a Rank Three disciple of my Black Devil Peak have an instructive bout with this young talent of the Spiritual Race?" the demon-faced elder asked, a jeering tone to his voice.

The upper echelon of the Spiritual Race did not reply. Zhao Hui was just some nobody inner disciple. Meanwhile, if Black Devil Peak sent a Rank Three True God, they would undoubtedly send one of its best. Zhao Hui's defeat was certain.

But to their surprise, the taciturn Zhao Hui suddenly spoke up; "Then this junior will show his incompetence."

Zhao Hui faintly smiled as he accepted the challenge.

He was just thinking about how to refuse Ancient God Floating Spirit's request. After all, the man had treated him rather well. However, this demon-faced elder was only sending a Rank Three True God to fight him. If that was the case, Zhao Feng didn't need to refuse Ancient God Floating Spirit because he could go out to fight while still keeping his identity hidden. There was no reason not to accept.

**Chapter 1322: Zhao Hui Versus True God Cloudbreaker**

“This...” Ancient God Floating Spirit’s expression froze.

Zhao Feng didn’t agree before, but when the elder proposed to send a Rank Three True God to fight him, he suddenly agreed. This meant that Zhao Feng wanted to use this clone to fight on the Spiritual Race’s behalf. However, Ancient God Floating Spirit was confident in Zhao Feng himself, not this ordinary clone with only the cultivation of a Rank Three True God.

“Kid, what did you say?” The other disciples of the Spiritual Race all yelled in surprise.

In their view, Zhao Hui had no chance of winning. After all, they were all Ancient God experts, and from what they could see, Zhao Hui wasn’t very strong.

The Spiritual Race upper echelon members were also very unhappy. This inner disciple thought far too much of himself.

“Then it’s settled! The disciples of the Spiritual Race truly are all young heroes!” The demon-faced elder heartily laughed, and then he took out a message token. He long ago had a candidate in mind for the Rank Three True God to fight in this instructive bout.

He had already given the Spiritual Race enough face in the battle of Rank Seven Ancient Gods by not sending out the best Rank Seven Ancient God. He judged that the bout between Rank Three True Gods wouldn’t have much effect, so sending an elite disciple to crush Zhao Hui wouldn’t do very much.

“Hmph!” Jin Kun returned with a lowered head, and as he looked at Zhao Hui, he gave a scornful snort. Black Devil Peak had clearly planned this out so that the Spiritual Race wouldn’t win today, and yet this kid thought of himself so highly that he had volunteered to go and fight.

After a little while, a golden figure appeared in the independent dimension.

“Elder, what are your orders?” True God Cloudbreaker excitedly asked.

An Ancient God of Black Devil Peak’s upper echelon had called him over almost certainly to assign him some mission. If he did it well, he was certain to rapidly ascend in status.

“Exchange some pointers with this Spiritual Race disciple, and hone your strength while you’re at it,” the demon-faced elder indifferently said.

Despite his tone, True God Cloudbreaker had the Eye of Destruction and was definitely one of the best Rank Three True Gods. The Spiritual Race’s Zhao Hui couldn’t possibly be any match for him.

“Yes! Which individual from the Spiritual Race will I be exchanging pointers with?” True God Cloudbreaker gave a confident smile.

“Me!” Zhao Hui stepped forward.

“It’s... Brother Zhao!” True God Cloudbreaker was dazed at first, but then he broke into a smile.

The upper echelons of both sides appeared a little taken aback since these two seemingly knew each other.

“I happened to run into Brother Zhao a little while ago and took him around Black Devil Peak,” True God Cloudbreaker explained, and then he asked, “But, Brother Zhao, weren’t you a doctor?”

When he threatened Kun Yun, Zhao Hui refrained from actually fighting, so why was he choosing to fight for the Spiritual Race now? Was his identity of doctor fake?

“Doctor!?”

These words had the members of both sides flabbergasted.

The Spiritual Race Elders and disciples almost cursed out loud. You said you were a doctor and yet you still dare to go and fight? The sheer recklessness!

“I still have some experience in battle. Defeating you shouldn’t be a problem,” Zhao Hui was unperturbed as he calmly replied.

The Black Devil Peak party almost burst out laughing. The people of Black Devil Peak were well aware of True God Cloudbreaker’s strength. A doctor of the same cultivation level saying that he could beat True God Cloudbreaker was the biggest joke in the world.

The Spiritual Race members were furious and vexed at Zhao Hui’s shamelessness. However, Zhao Hui had already agreed to fight, so they couldn’t stop him from doing so.

“Please!” Zhao Hui circulated some Wind Intent and shot into the air.

“This...”

To everyone’s surprise, True God Cloudbreaker remained where he was, apparently rather apprehensive.

“True God Cloudbreaker, what’s wrong?” The demon-faced elder growled.

A mighty Eye of Destruction was actually shrinking back from battle against a doctor!? How shameless!

“Elder, this is just a friendly exchange of pointers. Can we have a rule forbidding the use of divine weapons and support tools...?” True God Cloudbreaker somewhat awkwardly asked.

There was no way he could keep quiet about this matter. He had earlier seen with his own eyes Zhao Hui gift Kun Yun three average-quality divine artifacts. Who knew if Zhao Hui might possess even more formidable divine artifacts or tools?

The demon-faced elder’s expression darkened. True God Cloudbreaker’s words left him extremely unhappy. But when he remembered that True God Cloudbreaker had interacted with Zhao Hui before, he concluded that there had to be a special reason for this request.

“I feel that it is much easier to display one’s own strength when not borrowing external power. Good Sirs from the Spiritual Race, what do you think?” The demon-faced elder managed a smile.

The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race had strange expressions, but they didn’t refuse.

“Great! Brother Zhao, let me see just how strong you are!” True God Cloudbreaker’s face froze for a moment, and then he charged forward.

He had never met anyone who could contend against himself among Rank Three True Gods. His Eye of Destruction endowed him with incredible offensive might. A restriction on divine weapons was a major boon to him.

*Bzzzz!*

True God Cloudbreaker's eyes were filled with dazzling golden light that exuded Intent energy that could destroy all.

"The Eye of Destruction!?" the Spiritual Race members called out in alarm.

They were even more unhappy now. They hadn't expected for Black Devil Peak to even send out a God Eye descendant for this instructive bout. Moreover, the Eye of Destruction in particular had the strongest damaging ability, and holders of this eye really didn't need divine weapons.

"Destruction Flash!" True God Cloudbreaker bellowed, his eyes shooting out dazzling golden beams of light.

*Thwish!*

Zhao Hui condensed two wings of blue-colored wind, and his body rippled with Space Intent as he drifted here and there.

"Eh? This kid has extremely high-level movement techniques!" the black-clothed Spiritual Race Elder said in surprise.

Although the Eye of Destruction was incredibly strong, Zhao Hui's movement techniques were extremely high-level, allowing him to move with great speed and avoid all the attacks.

"If you only know how to run, how can you defeat your opponent?" Jin Kun grunted.

Although he didn't like Zhao Hui, his assessment was accurate. The majority of doctors weren't skilled in fighting and primarily cultivated escape abilities. This bout was decided through defeating one's opponent, so how could Zhao Hui, who was not skilled in attacks, defeat True God Cloudbreaker?

"Damn! This kid has very high-level movement techniques, but... he really is a doctor." True God Cloudbreaker coldly snorted, and then he gave a wicked chuckle.

He had no fear of people who only knew how to run. He just needed to constantly attack while seeking out any flaw in his foe that he could use to swiftly defeat him.

"Destruction Flurry!" True God Cloudbreaker emitted thin hair-like rays of light that shuttled throughout the world.

*Swoosh swoosh!*

Zhao Hui used Wind and Space Intent to bob and weave, barely dodging these golden rays time and time again.

His movements and reaction speed left the Ancient Gods on both sides astonished. They had no idea that Zhao Feng was currently controlling Zhao Hui, having even sent over a portion of his mind.



Zhao Feng and his clones shared the same soul. Zhao Feng was hiding in the Interspatial Dimension while very surreptitiously sending over a very small amount of energy, so not even the mighty Ancient Gods present could sense him. Zhao Hui's perception had received a large boost, so it was only natural that he could easily avoid these attacks.

"It's my turn to attack!" Zhao Hui smiled.

"You, attack?" True God Cloudbreaker couldn't help but laugh. In his view, Zhao Hui was just a doctor specialized in escape techniques. Any combat abilities he had definitely weren't that potent.

"He's about to counterattack?" The black-clothed Spiritual Race Elder was rather taken aback.

He believed that Zhao Hui would keep running before his eventual concession so as to prevent the loss from being too embarrassing. He hadn't expected for Zhao Hui to go on the offensive. He had no idea just how powerful Zhao Hui's offensive abilities were.

*Bzzzz!*

At this moment, Zhao Hui's right eye suddenly became extremely dim like a dark yellow underworld. Within it, a black circle was faintly revolving.

"The Eye of Samsara!?" True God Cloudbreaker called out in surprise.

He hadn't expected for Zhao Hui to also be a descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes. The Eye of Samsara in particular was known among other God Eye descendants as the Undying Eye, the most difficult of all to deal with.

The members of both parties were also dumbfounded by this sight.

"This child's concealment methods are of such high level that not even I noticed!" The silver-haired old lady gave Zhao Hui a profound look.

She was unaware that Zhao Feng had used the Eye-Sealing Art and Eye-Shrouding Art to conceal the Eye of Samsara. Unless the old lady was also a God Eye descendant, she would find it very hard to sense the Eye of Samsara.

*His clone actually has the Eye of Samsara!?* Ancient God Floating Spirit was inwardly rather alarmed. It was no wonder that Zhao Feng kept such a weak clone around.

"But it seems like there's only one Eye of Samsara." After his initial shock, the demon-faced elder composed himself.

"Only one Eye of Samsara?" Everyone else was left rather confused by this revelation.

Everyone knew that the Eye of Samsara was divided into the Samsara of Life and the Samsara of Death. The Samsara of Death was what possessed the undying body, conferring its user the Samsara Immortal Body. The Samsara of Life was more unique; it could be called useless, but on certain occasions, it was extremely useful.

It was clear that Zhao Hui's eye was the Samsara of Life, and the Samsara of Life was useless on this battlefield!

Everyone was rather speechless. They had just started rethinking the outcome of this battle, but it turned out that Zhao Hui had hoodwinked them. A single Eye of the Samsara of Life was useless.

“Hah! You plan to use that eye to attack me?” True God Cloudbreaker breathed a sigh relief and wickedly laughed.

“You’ve guessed correctly!” Zhao Hui’s right eye began to revolve, chaotic energy slowly condensing within it.

The Eye of the Samsara of Life might not be of any use in battle, but it was still a unique eye-bloodline. Eye-bloodline techniques unleashed through it would be stronger than eye-bloodline techniques unleashed by ordinary eye-bloodlines.

And at this moment, Zhao Feng was also secretly sending some of his energy over to make this eye-bloodline technique a little stronger.

“Oh no!” True God Cloudbreaker sensed danger. He hadn’t expected a doctor to possess such a powerful eye-bloodline technique attack.

“Earthshaking Nova!” Zhao Hui’s right eye suddenly unleashed his powerful attack.

Zhao Hui himself had Wind, Water, Wood, and Space Intent, so the Earthshaking Nova he unleashed was quite powerful in its own right.

The Earthshaking Nova attacked both the body and the soul, and the Earthshaking Nova had never been suited for defense. True God Cloudbreaker had nowhere to run, and he was struck by the chaotic mixture of Intent energies and defeated.

“Earthshaking Nova!?” Young Master Hai, who was spectating this battle, was stunned.

Although Zhao Hui had not used the original Earthshaking Nova, this was the supreme skill upon which Young Master Hai had made his name, so he was all too familiar with this technique.

“Spiritual Race, Zhao Feng!” Young Master Hai’s face darkened.

He had never been to the Spiritual Race, but at the God Eye Assembly, he wagered this secret eye-bloodline technique and lost it to Zhao Feng in their match.

“He won?” All the members of the Spiritual Race didn’t dare believe their eyes.

The situation had changed far too quickly. After revealing his Eye of the Samsara of Life, Zhao Hui used a single eye-bloodline technique to defeat True God Cloudbreaker.

The Eye of the Samsara of Life could increase the power of an eye-bloodline technique greatly. The true decisive blow was the work of the profound eye-bloodline technique that Zhao Hui used.

“The Spiritual Race is truly a place of crouching tigers and hidden dragons!” Elder Tao of Black Devil Peak chuckled. He naturally hoped that the Spiritual Race could win a match so as to prevent a chilling of relations between the two factions.

The demon-faced elder, on the other hand, had an extremely nasty grimace. He was staring at True God Cloudbreaker and Zhao Hui as if he wanted to eat them alive.

At this moment, the demon-faced elder received a message in his mind; “Elder, the eye-bloodline technique Zhao Hui used just now is my Earthshaking Nova, but the only person in the Spiritual Race who possesses this eye-bloodline technique manual is Zhao Feng. Zhao Hui probably has a very close relationship with Zhao Feng!”

The person sending the message was none other than Young Master Hai.

“The Heavenly Demon Hall – they’re currently looking for information on Zhao Feng! Inform them of this matter!” The demon-faced elder gloomily stared at Zhao Hui.

### **Chapter 1323: Zhao Hui Is Kidnapped**

The Ancient God upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race were full of praise for Zhao Hui’s performance. He was a doctor, had the Eye of the Samsara of Life, was skilled in escape techniques, and also had extremely high-level eye-bloodline techniques. If Ancient God Floating Spirit didn’t already have his eye on Zhao Hui, they might have tried to make him their own disciple.

The other Spiritual Race disciples were rather envious. with Jin Kun in particular being rather depressed. Even though they were Ancient God disciples, they were currently inferior to one Rank Three True God. Zhao Hui truly had displayed formidable skills. In the future, he might be just as dazzling as Zhao Feng.

“The talents of the Spiritual Race truly are strong. Let’s bring this exchange of pointers to an end,” Elder Tao called out. He was truly worried that the demon-faced elder would stubbornly insist on continuing the matches.

Afterward, Black Devil Peak arranged for the Spiritual Race group to reside in a place with abundant Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

The primary mission for the Spiritual Race this time was to trade with Black Devil Peak. This would need one or two months.

...

On the edge of Black Devil Peak’s territory was a forbidden zone called the Arctic Abyss. This was a place ravaged by ice storms throughout the year and was occupied by powerful ice-type Yao Gods. If ordinary Rank Two or Three True Gods ventured into this place, they would all be killed.

The Arctic Abyss was seemingly bottomless, and it became colder the deeper one went. Even Rank Four True Gods would not be able to endure the cold. But inside one of the walls of the Arctic Abyss was a heavenly abode.

“Mm? Someone from Black Devil Peak?” A bulky figure with two black bull horns on his head took out a message token. “News on Zhao Feng?”

After reading the message, the horned man used a secret method to communicate with someone else. A black figure quickly arrived.

“Ancient God Bull Devil, what news is there?”

The visitor was none other than Ancient God Profound Devil.

"In the trading group the Spiritual Race sent to Black Devil Peak, there's a Rank Three True God that is suspected of having a very close connection to Zhao Feng," Ancient God Bull Devil truthfully replied.

Ancient God Profound Devil became pensive.

With regards to the details of their last mission, particularly with regards to Zhao Feng, they had not truthfully reported the matter to their superiors. Instead, they were relying on their own authority to gather information on Zhao Feng. This was because they had some selfish motives. They hoped to obtain Zhao Feng's treasures, such as the supreme-quality divine artifact that was the Spacetime Robe.

"Have them send people to keep an eye on him. If there's a chance, capture him!" Ancient God Profound Devil finally said after thinking it over.

The Rank Three True God was traveling with the Ancient God upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race, so they could not move carelessly.

"Ancient God Profound Devil, if the secrets on Zhao Feng can attract the attention of our superiors, then even with the protection of the Spiritual Race Ancient Gods, we can still kidnap a Rank Three True God." Ancient God Bull Devil gave Ancient God Profound Devil a profound stare.

Ancient God Profound Devil's group didn't perform very well on the last mission, but they had been fortunate enough to capture a Heaven's Legacy Cat, resulting in them being richly rewarded.

But Ancient God Bull Devil discovered that the eye-bloodlines of Ancient God Profound Devil's group had become extremely weak. They had spent many contribution points for materials they could use to rejuvenate their eye-bloodlines. And not long after they returned, they had the intelligence organization carefully investigate someone named Zhao Feng. Thus, Ancient God Bull Devil surmised that there was something else going on here.

"Mm, I know," Ancient God Profound Devil responded and then left.

If Zhao Hui could be captured, then his group would handle this matter themselves. If not, he would report the matter of Zhao Feng to his superiors.

...

Back on Black Devil Peak, Zhao Feng and Zhao Hui were both cultivating in the Spacetime Robe.

"Yearwheel Feng Wood." Zhao Feng took out a round piece of wood. He had obtained this from the Heaven's Legacy Race ruins.

Yearwheel Feng Wood was a cultivation material containing Time Intent, and it was also an excellent material for creating Spacetime Intent divine artifacts.

Within the Spacetime Robe, ten days was equivalent to one day in the outside world. Zhao Feng quickly managed to use up all the energy in the Yearwheel Feng Wood.

"My Time Intent has reached Level Four!" Zhao Feng was elated.

Time Intent was the most difficult of the Intents Zhao Feng knew.

“Once my Time Intent reaches Level Five, I might be able to adjust the Time energy of this dimension so that I can cultivate for longer!”

At the moment, the ratio of time in the robe to time outside was ten to one. With adjustment, it could be made twenty to one, but this depended on Zhao Feng’s proficiency with Time Intent.

However, Time Intent was simply too difficult to comprehend. Zhao Feng’s other Intents had all reached Level Six long ago. Even with the ideal cultivation materials, making any progress with Time Intent was exceedingly difficult.

“It’s about time to go and gather information,” Zhao Feng softly said.

Zhao Hui left the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

Black Devil Peak’s exchange zone was an area meant for Black Devil Peak disciples to trade among each other. Information was a hot commodity.

He barely entered when Zhao Feng sensed something strange.

“Someone is following me!”

Although Zhao Feng was hiding in his Interspatial Dimension, he could use Zhao Hui’s soul to sense what was going on around him.

The moment he noticed someone following him, Zhao Feng began to focus his senses on them, grasping both their appearance and cultivation.

“Why is Black Devil Peak sending people to watch Zhao Hui?” Zhao Feng was extremely confused.

Was it because Zhao Hui had defeated True God Cloudbreaker during their bout? No matter how foolish Black Devil Peak was, it wouldn’t start watching Zhao Hui just because of that.

Moreover, while Zhao Hui was in the territory of Black Devil Peak, they wouldn’t dare do anything to him. Otherwise, Black Devil Peak would have to take responsibility. But being watched by someone was still a rather uncomfortable feeling.

For the next several days, not long after Zhao Hui left the main peak, two people would begin following him. This pair didn’t dare to do too much, only lingering around the main peak. After all, if the upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race noticed them, they would be finished.

*These two people are only targeting Zhao Hui. Let’s see what their goal is!* Zhao Feng said to himself.

From the clues he had gathered over the last few days, Zhao Feng realized that these people were only following Zhao Hui. The rest of the Spiritual Race members were completely safe and unbothered.

He truly wanted to know why Zhao Hui was being followed. On this day, Zhao Hui left the territory of Black Devil Peak on his own and began to fly toward a sparsely inhabited area.

He didn’t go very far before the two people following him began to rapidly close the distance.

“Who is it!?” Zhao Hui suddenly turned his head and yelled.

Two black figures exploded through the air at Zhao Hui. These two were both powerful Rank Four True Gods who had apparently been waiting for this moment the entire time.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Each of them threw out an array flag. They immediately sent out pitch-black flames that sealed the area for tens of thousands of li around.

“Even if you’re skilled in escape, you won’t be able to run this time!” a tall and muscular man said.

“Big Bro, let’s go! We don’t want any accidents!” his shorter companion yelled and immediately began to attack.

*They’re just trying to capture me?* A hint of confusion emerged in Zhao Hui’s mind.

If these two people were trying to kill him, Zhao Feng would appear and capture them to search their souls for information, but these two were actually just trying to capture Zhao Hui.

“You two are quite bold! You actually dare to assault a Spiritual Race disciple?” Zhao Hui bellowed as he used his flying skill to dodge the shorter man’s attack.

“I’m a disciple of Ancient God Floating Spirit! Once he learns of this, you’re dead!” Zhao Hui constantly provoked the pair, but they did not reply.

“Wind Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Hui used his Eye of Samsara to launch an eye-bloodline technique against the pair.

But these two were prepared for this, taking out average-quality divine artifacts to block the eye-bloodline technique.

Zhao Hui quickly began to show signs that his Divine Power was running out.

“Destroying Devil Hand!” The tall man unleashed a pitch-black pillar of energy at Zhao Hui.

Meanwhile, his companion rapidly approached Zhao Hui, taking out a golden thorny whip and using it to bind Zhao Hui. The thorns on this whip had been dipped in poison that numbed Zhao Hui’s body while also draining away his Divine Power.

Just like that, Zhao Hui was captured alive.

“Let’s go!” After capturing Zhao Hui, the pair began to fly off in another direction rather than toward Black Devil Peak.

“Hmph, take me to see the true architect of this plan.” Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng chuckled to himself.

Three days later, two people appeared before the pair. These two were both Ancient Gods, and one of them was Young Master Hai.

“Young Master Hai, why did you want to capture me!?” Zhao Hui roared.

“Hmph, you think too highly of yourself! Even if you defeated True God Cloudbreaker, you aren’t worth my attention!” Young Master Hai snorted. Taking Zhao Hui into his Interspatial Dimension, he left with the other Ancient God.

Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng began to think. Just a moment ago, he almost showed himself so that he could capture these two Ancient Gods, but Young Master Hai’s words made him pause. The person who wanted to capture Zhao Hui was seemingly someone else, and they were someone of unusual status if they could make Young Master Hai do errands for them.

“Could it be...?” Zhao Feng seemed to think of something, a sharp light gleaming in his eyes.

*Swish!*

An ancient bronze coin appeared in his hand, glistening with starry light.

“It’s in this direction!” Zhao Feng was shocked.

At this moment, the direction Young Master Hai’s group was flying in was in complete agreement with the bronze coin.

“My true identity definitely hasn’t been discovered.” Zhao Feng’s mind was like a bright mirror.

If his true identity had been exposed, Young Master Hai would have never said such words. This meant that the other side’s target really was Zhao Hui.

But this was fine as well. Zhao Hui was just a Rank Three True God, so he wasn’t being regarded with much vigilance. This was perfect for allowing Zhao Feng to sneak in.

“Although I haven’t gathered enough information, I can only go with the flow!”

Zhao Feng parted his mind, having one part control Zhao Hui’s soul and observe the situation while the other part of his mind focused on cultivation, increasing his strength so that he could deal with the dangers he was about to face.

Half a year passed within the Spacetime Robe. He had made further progress in the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, and his cultivation had advanced to the peak of Rank Seven. He was also proficient in the combat skills on the second level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique.

In the outside world, Young Master Hai and the other Ancient God finally arrived in the vicinity of the Arctic Abyss. They entered a hidden area, and a concealment array in front of them suddenly withdrew, revealing a teleportation array. After activating the teleportation array and seeing Zhao Hui’s body vanish, Young Master Hai and the other Ancient God very cautiously took their leave.

As for Zhao Hui, he appeared in a very gloomy space. There were several figures here, and one of them stepped forward to stand in front of Zhao Hui.

“Ancient God Profound Devil!” Zhao Feng called out in alarm from within the Spacetime Robe.

As for Zhao Hui, he appeared panicked and fearful, at a complete loss about what to do.

## **Chapter 1324: Subduing**

"I had someone capture him for me," Ancient God Profound Devil announced, after which he grabbed Zhao Hui and left.

After leaving that gloomy space, Ancient God Profound Devil appeared in a wide and round metal corridor. Corridors went off in all directions, and there were some that even required identity verification to enter.

It didn't take long before Ancient God Profound Devil entered a secret chamber and threw Zhao Hui to the ground.

"Don't tell me that you don't know Zhao Feng!" Ancient God Profound Devil's eyes were tinged with rage as he began to exert his Ancient God pressure on Zhao Hui.

Zhao Hui was just a Rank Three True God, and this immense power rendered him almost incapable of moving.

"I... know... him!" Zhao Hui trembled as he spoke, his face stricken with terror.

Ancient God Profound Devil's eyes flashed, a pleased look on his face.

"Then obediently tell me everything!" Ancient God Profound Devil's energy surged.

*Bzzz! Hwoom!*

A savage black demon head began to condense in his hand. This demon head had a life of its own; once it finished manifesting, it rushed at Zhao Hui's head.

This was a unique memory extraction technique. Once this demon head entered Zhao Hui's body, it would devour his soul and obtain all he knew.

Ancient God Profound Devil smiled as he stared at this low-level True God that he was free to do whatever he wanted with.

"If you want someone to blame, blame Zhao Feng for knowing you." Ancient God Profound Devil coldly snorted. All he wanted right now was to capture Zhao Feng as soon as possible, take everything he owned, and then make his life a living hell.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

The black and savage demon head was just about to enter Zhao Hui's head.

"You want to see me that badly?" At this moment, a third voice resounded through the room.

This voice made Ancient God Profound Devil's entire body tremble. Emotions of disgust and loathing immediately surged through his heart.

"Zhao Feng!" Ancient God Profound Devil paled as he recognized the voice.

He ardently wished to capture Zhao Feng, but he had never imagined that Zhao Feng would appear here right now.

*Whoosh!*



Zhao Feng suddenly appeared next to Zhao Hui and lunged at Ancient God Profound Devil. As he passed the black demon head, he unleashed a massive wave of energy that pulverized it.

“Chaos Origin Divine Fist!” With thunderous momentum, Zhao Feng circulated Chaos Origin Divine Power and used a combat skill of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique.

*Boom! Bang!*

A gloomy and chaotic light shot forward like a giant mountain.

Ancient God Profound Devil was surprised and completely caught off guard, so he took the full brunt of the attack.

*Plush!*

He vomited blood as his body was sent flying backward by the gloomy mountain of light.

Now that Zhao Feng had reached the second level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique and cultivated to the peak of Rank Seven, he was much stronger than he was in their last meeting.

After being struck by this fist, Ancient God Profound Devil could do nothing except retreat.

But before Ancient God Profound Devil could even hit the ground, Zhao Feng appeared at his side. With a wave of his silver robe, Ancient God Profound Devil and Zhao Feng vanished.

In the Spacetime Robe’s dimension, Ancient God Profound Devil vomited several mouthfuls of blood before finally stabilizing himself.

“Zhao Feng... why did you come here? Your strength...” Ancient God Profound Devil was far too shocked, and he had far too much to say.

He had never imagined that Zhao Feng would risk himself by infiltrating their faction. Although he determined that Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to leave this place alive, his foremost concern at this time was his own survival since Zhao Feng was even stronger than he was last time.

“This place is the Spacetime Robe’s internal dimension. You can’t escape, so just submit to me.” Zhao Feng indifferently stood before him.

Meanwhile, Zhao Wang and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon rushed forward.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body seethed with black flames, and it fully unleashed the energy of its bloodline, exuding a Destructive energy that could destroy all. As for Zhao Wang, he was only a peak Rank Five, but he was an Eye of Death descendant.

What drew Ancient God Profound Devil’s attention the most was the pitch-black claw-headed staff in Zhao Wang’s hands. The sinister and dreadful aura it exuded was even more dangerous than the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s energy.

“Destruction Dragon Race... supreme-quality divine artifact!” Ancient God Profound Devil was immediately filled with despair.

Zhao Feng alone was very difficult for him to deal with, let alone an Ancient God of the Destruction Dragon Race and a wielder of a supreme-quality Death-type divine artifact. Moreover, Ancient God Profound Devil knew that Zhao Feng still had other trump cards.

Ancient God Profound Devil had never imagined that he would die because he captured a Rank Three True God.

“I may die, but I’ll take you with me!” In these dire circumstances, Ancient God Profound Devil actually broke into a wicked smile.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

A vast energy began to surge and gather in his body, instilling fear in all who sensed it.

“You want to self-detonate?” Zhao Feng apparently expected this, and he appeared mostly unperturbed. He suddenly vanished, and when he next appeared, he was even closer to Ancient God Profound Devil.

“You... what are you up to?” Ancient God Profound Devil was taken aback.

He truly was planning on self-detonating, but he knew that Zhao Feng was very fast and perfectly capable of getting out of range of the explosion. The true reason for his self-detonation was not to kill Zhao Feng, but to have the Heavenly Demon Hall notice his death. The Heavenly Demon Hall was certain to rigorously investigate the matter, making escape for Zhao Feng nigh impossible.

But to his surprise, Zhao Feng didn’t flee from his self-detonation, but actually got even closer.

“You want to stop my self-detonation? Ridiculous!” Ancient God Profound Devil scornfully laughed.

Not even a Rank Eight Ancient God was capable of completely suppressing him, so it was simply impossible for Zhao Feng to stop his self-detonation. If Zhao Feng got too close, his self-detonation would instantly annihilate him. Thus, Ancient God Profound Devil was laughing at Zhao Feng’s stupidity.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng immediately appeared at Ancient God Profound Devil’s side, and his eye of dreamy silver focused on Ancient God Profound Devil and began to spin.

“This is...?”

A moment later, Ancient God Profound Devil sensed the spatial energy from a strange and ancient dimension, clearly intending to teleport him to another place.

He was just preparing to resist when the Spacetime energy of this dimension suddenly restrained his body. At the same time, Zhao Feng’s left eye unleashed powerful Illusion energy to affect his state of mind.

Ancient God Profound Devil’s Soul Intent had always been inferior to Zhao Feng’s while his Eye of Myriad Forms could not compare to Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng pulled Ancient God Profound Devil into the Ancient Dream Realm.

In the Ancient Dream Realm, in the core area of the Blood Flame Qilin Race, three Rank Eight Ancient Gods and the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch were seated in a circle, each one positioned in one of the four directions.

Suddenly, Ancient God Profound Devil appeared in the middle of the four. A moment later, the four Ancient God experts immediately unleashed all their energy onto the center.

Ancient God Profound Devil only just appeared, and before he had time to do anything, he was completely suppressed and controlled by this invincible energy. The explosive strength that had been gathering in his body ceased flowing and slowly began to disperse.

“What... place... is this?” Ancient God Profound Devil barely managed to squeeze out these words.

This was clearly a different dimension, and this dimension concealed several supreme experts.

A moment later, Zhao Feng appeared.

“Your Excellency!” the Blood Flame Qilins all softly called out.

“Dark Heart Seal!”

Without another word, Zhao Feng began to condense a seal of dreamy silver in his left eye, which he then sent into the depths of Ancient God Profound Devil’s soul. Suppressed by four Ancient God experts, Ancient God Profound Devil was in no state to resist, and his soul was easily branded. Only then did the Blood Flame Qilins let him go.

Zhao Feng knew that he was heading into an extremely dangerous area, so he had begun making preparations long ago. The mysterious and secretive faction behind Ancient God Profound Devil was undoubtedly extremely cautious, so it probably had all its members being looked after by a Soul Jade.

Soul Jades contained a sliver of their owner’s souls. When the owner died, the Soul Jade would shatter. Thus, while infiltrating this place, it was best if Zhao Feng didn’t kill anyone, as he would just be exposing himself by doing so.

“Master, what are your orders?” The extremely weak Ancient God Profound Devil kneeled in front of Zhao Feng.

“Tell me how the Heaven’s Legacy Cat is currently doing and everything you know about your faction!”

Zhao Feng was a little excited. He had always been wondering about the faction Ancient God Profound Devil belonged to. These were God Eye descendants who were somehow able to operate the machinery left behind by the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

After infiltrating this place, Zhao Feng realized that the faction behind Ancient God Profound Devil was even more mysterious and powerful than he imagined, and it even controlled many technologies left behind by the Heaven’s Legacy Race. If not for the fact that it was mostly God Eye descendants here, Zhao Feng would have suspected this to be a faction of the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

“Master, your subordinate finds this very difficult!” Ancient God Profound Devil had a struggling look on his face.

Zhao Feng was dumbfounded. With the Dark Heart Seal, even Ancient God Profound Devil’s thoughts and mind were under his control, and yet Ancient God Profound Devil was resisting his request?

“Master, I signed a contract. Once I divulge any information on the Heavenly Demon Hall, my soul will immediately be destroyed,” Ancient God Profound Devil truthfully replied.

Zhao Feng instantly understood. Only death could make someone imprinted with the Dark Heart Seal resist his orders. Presumably, the moment Ancient God Profound Devil was about to reveal any information, he would immediately die and thus be of no use to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng once more realized just how cautious the Heavenly Demon Hall was. He had to be extremely cautious in his actions.

After successfully imprinting the Dark Heart Seal, Zhao Hui returned to the outside world with Ancient God Profound Devil.

Although Ancient God Profound Devil couldn’t reveal any information, he did know where the little thieving cat was and could lead Zhao Feng there. There were also many points on this route that required identity verification.

But first, Ancient God Profound Devil had to recover his strength, or else the truth might come out. The two decided to remain in the secret chamber for the time being to cultivate.

But Ancient God Profound Devil didn’t cultivate for long before he opened his eyes and took out a round metal token. The token was flashing with a faint red light.

“What’s going on?” Zhao Feng immediately asked.

“Someone has triggered the warning system. Right now, the entire region for one hundred thousand li around the Heavenly Demon Hall has been completely locked down,” Ancient God Profound Devil truthfully replied.

“I’ve been discovered?” Zhao Feng was shocked.

“No, it should be someone else....” Ancient God Profound Devil’s expression dimmed.

Zhao Feng was slightly relieved to hear Ancient God Profound Devil’s words. However, now that someone else had triggered the warning system, the security around this area would increase. This was bad news for Zhao Feng.

But there was a positive aspect to this news; the Heavenly Demon Hall’s attention was probably focused on the person who had triggered the warning system, presenting an excellent opportunity for Zhao Feng.

“We have to get moving soon!” Zhao Feng ordered, after which he began to personally assist with Ancient God Profound Devil’s recovery.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Suddenly, the secret chamber began to flash with weak light.

"Someone is here!" Ancient God Profound Devil said.

Zhao Feng used his left eye's see-through ability to peer through the unique metal walls of the room. Outside a certain corridor, two figures were standing. They were currently interacting with the array around Ancient God Profound Devil's residence.

### **Chapter 1325: Operation Rescue the Little Thieving Cat**

Zhao Feng used his left eye's see-through ability to peer through the unique metal walls of the room. Outside a certain corridor, two figures were standing. They were currently interacting with the array around Ancient God Profound Devil's residence.

Zhao Feng recognized both of them; they were two of Ancient God Profound Devil's comrades from the Heaven's Legacy Race ruins. One of them was even the former leader of Zhao Feng's team, Ancient God Black Extreme.

"When I learned of the matter of Zhao Hui, I told them as well," Ancient God Profound Devil explained.

It appeared that Ancient God Black Extreme and the other person had discovered that Ancient God Profound Devil successfully captured Zhao Hui. Worried that Ancient God Profound Devil would take everything for himself, they came to see how he was doing.

"They can't be allowed to notice anything strange." Zhao Feng began to think. Suddenly, a sharp light flashed in his eyes while a crafty smile appeared on his lips.

...

"He's still not coming out!" Ancient God Black Extreme had a dour expression on his face.

"Maybe Ancient God Profound Devil wants to push us aside and work with someone else to deal with Zhao Feng and share the spoils!" his companion, the thin Eye of Spacetime descendant, softly whispered.

After all, the secrets on Zhao Feng were nothing to laugh about. They were undoubtedly capable of attracting the notice of the upper echelon members. There was a high chance that Ancient God Profound Devil wanted to use this opportunity to become one of the supreme experts of the faction.

At this moment, the array in front of the pair suddenly disappeared, and Ancient God Profound Devil slowly revealed himself.

"Come in." After saying this, Ancient God Profound Devil turned around and went back inside.

The two Ancient Gods immediately followed. The three quickly came to the hidden chamber. Inside the chamber was a scholarly youth, his body bound up by formidable Divine Power so that he couldn't move.

"This is the person who has a close relationship with Zhao Feng?" Ancient God Black Extreme's cold and sinister eyes stared at Zhao Hui, his Eyes of Death exuding a sinister and terrifying aura.

"You've already found some clues, right?" the other person impatiently asked.

"It's just a measly Rank Three True God. Do you really think that he could resist me?" Ancient God Profound Devil faintly smiled.

"Just spit it out! What worthwhile information was there?" Ancient God Black Extreme excitedly asked.

"See for yourselves," Ancient God Profound Devil flatly said, and then he waved his hand in the air.

Soon after, a multicolored screen of light appeared in front of the pair. The two Ancient Gods knew that Ancient God Profound Devil was about to display the images in Zhao Hui's memories for them to see.

The scene was a crystal fairyland, the territory of the Spiritual Race. A figure soon emerged, his dreamy silver hair brashly dancing in the air.

"Something's wrong!" The thin man appeared taken aback. He had the Eye of Spacetime, and just a moment ago, he sensed a spatial ripple from the screen.

"What's wrong?" Ancient God Black Extreme was confused.

The Zhao Feng in the screen suddenly turned toward the pair, his left eye exuding powerful Illusion energy. Gradually, the figure of Zhao Feng solidified while the screen entirely vanished.

"Forbidden Illusion Lost World!" Zhao Feng's illusion engulfed the pair.

At this moment, these two God Eye descendants seemed to be in a dreamy world of mist.

"Interconnected Myriad Forms Palm!" Ancient God Profound Devil, standing behind the pair, suddenly activated his Eye of Myriad Forms and unleashed two multicolored palms of light at them.

Affected by Illusion energy, Ancient God Black Extreme and his companion couldn't react in time.

*Boom! Bang!*

They were both blasted forward.

Zhao Feng smiled as he saw the two flying toward, and with a wave of his Spacetime Robe, he put them away.

"Let's go!" Zhao Feng and Ancient God Profound Devil also entered the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

"Gaze of the God Eye!" Within, Zhao Feng used his God's Spiritual Eye on the thin man, using the Gaze of the God Eye to control his soul. After all, this person was an Eye of Spacetime descendant and so would be less affected by this dimension.

"What's going on...? My soul!" The thin man struggled, but he discovered that his soul was incapable of resisting Zhao Feng's left eye.

Meanwhile, Ancient God Black Extreme was being held down by Ancient God Profound Devil, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and Zhao Wang. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's bloodline exerted formidable pressure while Zhao Wang's Staff of Death Curse made Ancient God Black Extreme's Eye of Death practically useless.

"This is the Staff of Death Curse...! No wonder you were able to absorb so much Death Liquid!" Ancient God Black Extreme's face was stricken with shock. He finally knew the answer to the question that had puzzled him all this time.

The Staff of Death Curse was rumored to have been forged by a powerful Eye of Death descendant from a long-ago era. Moreover, this Eye of Death descendant had obtained a legacy from the race ranked 2nd on the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the Ancient Shaman Race, and was able to use curses. It was for this reason that the Staff of Death Curse had an eye similar to the Eye of Death on it and also contained Curse energy.

"Nooo...!" The thin man's soul struggled for all it was worth, but in the end, his soul still flew into Zhao Feng's left eye.

"Collect!" Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye succeeded in sucking the thin man's soul into his God Eye Dimension.

Ever since the God's Spiritual Eye evolved, his left eye had gotten even stronger. Those with the same level of cultivation as him were essentially incapable of resisting the power of the Gaze of the God Eye.

"It's your turn!" Zhao Feng smiled as he walked toward Ancient God Black Extreme.

Ancient God Black Extreme was barely able to put up a resistance before he was quickly sucked into the God Eye Dimension.

After a period of torture, Zhao Feng succeeded in placing the Dark Heart Seal on their souls.

"With some members on the inside, it will be even easier for me to infiltrate the Heavenly Demon Hall!" Zhao Feng rejoiced.

He didn't expect that, after enslaving Ancient God Profound Devil, two more people would deliver themselves to his doorstep.

The three of them couldn't tell Zhao Feng anything about the Heavenly Demon Hall, but Zhao Feng could see through their vision and gain a rough understanding of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

"Master, it will be very difficult for you to rescue the Heaven's Legacy Cat!" Ancient God Black Extreme was worried for Zhao Feng.

"There is an expert guarding the Heaven's Legacy Cat's location." This was all the thin man could say.

From what the pair said, Zhao Feng could guess that the area where the little thieving cat was being kept was heavily guarded and supervised by some supreme expert. Someone of Zhao Feng's strength trying to save the little thieving cat would be like using an egg to strike a stone.

"Nothing in this world is absolute, and there is no wall in the world that is impermeable to wind. Even the most heavily guarded place has a weakness that can be exploited," Zhao Feng calmly said.

And besides, there was apparently someone else making trouble in this place as well.

But now was not the time to save the little thieving cat. He still needed to make some preparations.

“Let’s go!” Zhao Feng called out, and then he used Space Intent to hide in Ancient God Profound Devil’s body.

“Master, what should we do?” Ancient God Profound Devil whispered.

Even though he had experienced a few of Zhao Feng’s trump cards for himself, he still didn’t think that Zhao Feng had the ability to save the little thieving cat.

“Let’s find your three other companions first!” Zhao Feng’s slightly gleeful voice said.

“Yes.” Although they didn’t know what their master intended, the three of them didn’t dare to disobey.

After leaving the residence, the group saw several figures rapidly flying through a distant corridor.

*It seems like the other invader is extremely powerful.* Zhao Feng could see everything that was going on through the eyes of his slaves.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Ancient God Profound Devil’s group of three flew through this uniquely constructed base, which seemed very much like a maze.

It didn’t take long before Ancient God Profound Devil came to a solitary room.

“It’s me, Ancient God Profound Devil.”

The array on the room was withdrawn, and a muscular man walked out. “What’s wrong?”

“All three of us came. We naturally came to find you because we have a matter to discuss.”

Ancient God Profound Devil acted like he was ready to divulge some major secret.

The muscular man didn’t think too much before allowing the three of them inside.

Suddenly, his three companions ambushed him. At the same time, Zhao Feng emerged from his hiding place on Ancient God Profound Devil’s body. The four of them working together rendered this Rank Seven Ancient God completely powerless.

After a few moments, Ancient God Profound Devil’s group of three emerged from the room and set off for their next destination.

...

“It’s me, Ancient God Profound Devil.”

Ancient God Profound Devil’s group came to the slim woman’s residence, but even after waiting for some time, they received no response.

*It seems like the Eye of Destiny sensed something and caused her to escape.*

Zhao Feng really didn’t care though. As of this moment, he had five of the original six-member party from the Heaven’s Legacy Race ruins as his servants.

*I now have another trump card!* The hidden Zhao Feng was quietly elated.



Zhao Feng couldn't obtain the God Eye Fusion Art from them, but he could just have them use the God Eye Fusion Art.

Zhao Feng was well aware of this technique's power. If all of its might was unleashed at once, even a Rank Nine Ancient God would suffer disaster if they weren't cautious. And if it was used over an extended period of time, it could contend against several Rank Eight Ancient Gods.

"Now, to where the little thieving cat is being held!" Zhao Feng ordered.

...

In the deepest parts of the Heavenly Demon Hall was a massive and concealed hall. This place was the forbidden ground of the Heavenly Demon Hall. Ancient God Profound Devil and his group weren't allowed to even get close to this place unless they had some special reason.

Inside this hidden hall were countless boundary domes of various sizes. Unique machines, research results, and experiments were stored under these domes of light.

At the very back of this hall was a crystal box in which golden and silver liquid flowed. A silver-gray cat floated in this liquid.

At this moment, the silver runes and characters on the little thieving cat's body seemed to have a life of their own, constantly writhing and extending.

In front of the little thieving cat was an operator who was controlling the massive instrument connected to the little thieving cat. Behind this operator stood an old man with a venomous face, his entire body covered in gray scales.

"If this Heaven's Legacy Cat can just complete its transformation..." The gray-scaled elder stared at the little thieving cat, his eyes shining with excitement.

*Whoosh!*

At this moment, a black figure emerged.

"Your Excellency, the expert from the Spacetime Sacred Land is currently approaching the Heavenly Demon Hall's base!" the black figure reported.

"It seems like the people we sent on a mission there last time left behind some clues!" The gray-scaled elder sighed, a cold and harsh light flitting through his eyes.

"Hmph! Who is our visitor?" the gray-scaled elder asked.

"The Spacetime God's disciple, Ancient God Scarlet Firmament!"

"It's Scarlet Firmament? I hear that he's already a half-step God Lord. Let me deal with him!" The gray-scaled elder had a calm and leisurely expression.

### **Chapter 1326: Fighting a Rank Eight**

"It's Scarlet Firmament? I hear that he's already a half-step God Lord. Let me deal with him!" The gray-scaled elder had a calm and leisurely expression.

He had barely finished speaking when he suddenly vanished.

“His Excellency has left, but this place should probably be fine.” An elder of the Heavenly Demon Hall with dark blue hair who was responsible for monitoring this area appeared slightly concerned.

The other operators in this concealed hall were also rather worried. They weren’t very strong at fighting and didn’t have the ability to protect themselves.

Moreover, their visitor this time was someone from the Spacetime Sacred Land. In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, Sacred Lands were the vast and mighty overlord factions!

“Hmph! With me here, what do you have to be afraid of?” At this moment, a cold and sinister voice issued out from the shadows.

A man with a straight back and the dark and turbid eyes of a ghost floated out.

“Ancient God Nether Spring!”

All of them couldn’t help but shiver.

“With Ancient God Nether Spring here, there will naturally be no problem!” The elder with dark blue hair faintly smiled.

At this moment, a red dot flashed on the massive screen in front of him.

“There’s an intruder!” the elder immediately called out.

“Their target is our location!” the people next to him looked over and noted.

“Just sending themselves to their deaths.” Ancient God Nether Spring coldly sneered, his eyes beginning to spin.

The gloomy mist of a spring gushed out from his eyes. If a normal person saw this, they would feel as if they had walked into the Yellow Springs of the underworld.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

A man and a woman suddenly charged out of the mist. One was a dark black man exuding the sinister aura of the Ghost Dao. The woman, on the other hand, was sacred and upright, a pure fairy.

The moment the two emerged, they shot off into the air.

“Wasn’t that the Devil Saint God Duo renowned throughout the Antian Zone? It was rumored that they were both at the peak of Rank Eight. I didn’t think that Lord Nether Spring had already made them into Samsara Immortal Bodies!”

...

The corridors through the Heavenly Demon Hall were complex and intertwining. If Zhao Feng didn’t have the guidance of Ancient God Profound Devil and the others, he would have needed a great deal of time to find out where the little thieving cat was being kept.

*Swoosh! Swoosh!*

One or two figures would occasionally rush out from a nearby corridor, but as they progressed farther, they ran into fewer and fewer people.

At this moment, a short-haired middle-aged man flew over. He had the cultivation of a Rank Seven Ancient God.

"Ancient God Profound Devil, where are you going?" The middle-aged man was on friendly terms with Ancient God Profound Devil.

"Capture him!" Zhao Feng ordered.

He needed to search this person's soul to understand the current situation. If all of them attacked together, they could definitely subdue this person in an instant.

Ancient God Profound Devil didn't reply to the middle-aged man and instead immediately attacked. The other four God Eye descendants struck as well, all of them activating their eye-bloodlines.

"What are you doing!?" The middle-aged man was terrified.

At this moment, nearby:

*Swish!*

A dreamy silver eye about the size of a head suddenly appeared.

"Soul Prison!" The silver eye embedded in the air instantly unleashed an eye-bloodline technique.

A moment later, the middle-aged man's soul was bound by countless soul chains. At the same time, black metal thorns stabbed into his soul.

The Soul Prison plunged the man's soul into illusory torture. A second on the outside world was several months within the illusion.

At this moment, the attacks of Ancient God Profound Devil's group landed.

*Thump!*

The middle-aged was instantly seriously wounded and dropped to the floor.

*Swish!*

A vortex of Eye Intent engulfed the man. A moment later, he was sucked into Zhao Feng's God Eye Dimension.

This capture operation only lasted a few seconds, but right at this moment:

*Whoosh!*

A spatial ripple appeared, and a black figure arrived at this place.

"What are you doing!?" This figure was short, thin, and pitch-black, practically fused with his black robe. He stared at Ancient God Profound Devil's group as he bellowed.

Although he didn't see what happened, he sensed the ripples of various Eye Intents. There was clearly some sort of battle here, but by the time he arrived, one of the auras had vanished.

Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng was slightly taken aback.

One of the effects of being in the Spacetime Robe was that the abilities of Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye were greatly limited. Moreover, these buildings were made of some unique material that restricted Zhao Feng's perception, so much so that he had not noticed this high-level Eye of Spacetime descendant.

"Ancient God Asura Gate, a member was trying to steal the Heavenly Demon Hall's research. We discovered it and acted together just now to eliminate him," Ancient God Profound Devil offered an explanation.

Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng could sense through the Dark Heart Seal's connection that Ancient God Asura Gate was a Rank Eight Ancient God, and he was one of those Rank Eight Ancient Gods with extremely stable foundations.

"Let him out! I will see what the truth is!" Ancient God Asura Gate's expression was stern and harsh.

These words immediately caused Ancient God Profound Devil's group to appear hesitant and hard-pressed.

"Ancient God Asura Gate, in truth, we had a private grudge against that member. We couldn't hold back just now, so...!" Ancient God Profound Devil's expression suddenly changed.

"Ancient God Asura Gate, if you trouble yourself to keep this matter a secret, the five of us are willing to offer you many contribution points!" Ancient God Black Extreme pleaded.

"Okay." Ancient God Asura Gate coldly snorted.

Ancient God Profound Devil's team of six had captured a Heaven's Legacy Cat on their last mission and obtained an incredible sum of contribution points. Even Ancient God Asura Gate found himself incredibly tempted by such a sum.

In the Heavenly Demon Hall, contribution points could be exchanged for all sorts of divine artifacts or items. These included powerful automatons, unique tools, and even medicines to improve one's eye-bloodline.

"Ancient God Asura Gate, let's discuss this elsewhere," Ancient God Profound Devil messaged.

At this moment, a figure passed through an extremely far away corridor.

"Mm. This place truly isn't a good place to talk." Ancient God Asura Gate nodded.

Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng was rather taken aback.

"This person trusts you so much! Isn't he afraid that you're trying to trick him?" Zhao Feng immediately asked.

It had to be said that Ancient God Profound Devil was a peak Rank Seven, and with the help of the other four, he could heavily injure and even kill a Rank Eight Ancient God without a problem.

“Master, you are too greatly underestimating the high-level fighting powers of the Heavenly Demon Hall.” Ancient God Profound Devil couldn’t reveal any secrets, so this was all he could say.

But Zhao Feng didn’t find it hard to conjecture. Although the Heavenly Demon Hall wasn’t very large, it could control the technology left behind by the Heaven’s Legacy Race and possessed many powerful mechanical tools, automatons, as well as incredibly rare secret arts and cultivation methods.

These things could probably all be obtained by using contribution points, and Ancient God Asura Gate was almost certainly an Ancient God with rather high seniority. Thus, he would be incredibly formidable in various aspects.

Ancient God Profound Devil’s group could use the God Eye Fusion Art, but this secret art required time to activate. In addition, Ancient God Asura Gate probably understood the art as well and would not give Ancient God Profound Devil the time to use it.

For this reason, even though there were five people in Ancient God Profound Devil’s group, Ancient God Asura Gate wasn’t worried that they might be up to something.

But Ancient God Asura Gate had not taken into account the factor of Zhao Feng.

The group quickly entered a room. The moment they entered, everyone felt a powerful weight on their bodies. This was clearly a special training room; the gravity of this room was probably adjustable.

“Killing a member of the Heavenly Demon Hall is a grave crime.” Ancient God Asura Gate casually strolled into the room and then gave a wicked smile.

The five people in front of him all had many contribution points, so he naturally hoped to squeeze as much out of them as possible.

“I have an item here that Ancient God Asura Gate might be interested in!” Ancient God Profound Devil squinted his eyes and smiled.

“Let me see.” Ancient God Asura Gate was surprised.

In truth, he was more interested in contribution points. In the Heavenly Demon Hall, with contribution points, one could get their hands on anything. But Ancient God Profound Devil also knew this, so he definitely wouldn’t offer any ordinary item.

Ancient God Profound Devil faintly smiled, and with a wave of his hand, he activated his interspatial dimension.

*Swish!*

A silver robe emerged, glistening with runes and characters. It appeared to be suffused with the principles of the world, and just a glance would bring enlightenment.

“The Spacetime Robe!” Ancient God Asura Gate’s eyes went round, and his body shivered.

It was actually the supreme-quality spacetime divine artifact endowed with support, defense, and escape abilities, the Spacetime Robe!

But the Spacetime Robe was far too precious for Ancient God Profound Devil's group to just hand it to him, and he was also incapable of instantly annihilating the five people before him.

"What is it that you want?" Ancient God Asura Gate asked. If he could get the Spacetime Robe, he was willing to offer anything.

"Your life!" At this moment, a figure suddenly emerged from the Spacetime Robe.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!"

Zhao Feng had already gathered a great quantity of Tribulation Lightning within the Spacetime Robe, and the moment he appeared, he unleashed it all.

"You...!" Ancient God Asura Gate's face twisted in alarm. He didn't know what was going on, but the danger he felt made him immediately react.

*Thwish!*

Ancient God Asura Gate shot to the side in a streak of dark light. But before he could get very far, he was forced to reappear, howling in pain.

Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique was unleashed almost instantly, and it was very accurate. Despite Ancient God Asura Gate's extremely quick reaction, his soul was still struck by eighty percent of the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame's power.

At this moment, Ancient God Profound Devil and the other four used their own eye-bloodline techniques while summoning their automatons to fiercely attack Ancient God Asura Gate.

Zhao Feng had numbers on his side, and he wouldn't give Ancient God Asura Gate any time to catch his breath. The moment Ancient God Asura Gate chose to send a message, he would be immediately struck by the powerful eye-bloodline techniques of all five and was highly likely to die on the spot.

"Space Origin Divine Shield!" Ancient God Asura Gate forcefully stabilized the injuries to his soul and used his Eyes of Spacetime to unleash a shroud of white light.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

All the eye-bloodline techniques were weakened as they struck this barrier. However, because Ancient God Profound Devil's group outnumbered him, Ancient God Asura Gate was the first to break and began using defensive skills. But Ancient God Asura Gate didn't have time for this, as five automatons were already attacking him.

"Come out!" Ancient God Asura Gate summoned his own automaton, also at peak Rank Eight. After doing this, Ancient God Asura Gate sent his mind into his interspatial dimension and prepared to send a message.

But at this moment, he sensed a dreadful pulse of energy.

"Earthshaking Nova!" Zhao Feng unleashed yet another eye-bloodline technique.

Earthshaking Nova derived its power from colliding different kinds of energy against each other. In order to reach the second level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, Zhao Feng had raised almost all his Intent by one level, and this also increased the power of his eye-bloodline technique.

*Boom! Bang!*

In a flash, a chaotic burst of energy exploded inside Ancient God Asura Gate's body.

The Earthshaking Nova attacked both the body and soul, temporarily preventing Ancient God Asura Gate from sending a message.

At this moment, Zhao Feng blinked forward and appeared at Ancient God Asura Gate's side.

*Swish!*

With a wave of his robe, Zhao Feng took Ancient God Asura Gate into the robe's internal dimension.

"Damn!" When Ancient God Asura Gate recovered, he immediately knew what had happened.

"Die!" Zhao Feng and Ancient God Profound Devil's group also appeared.

Zhao Feng was no longer worried that Ancient God Asura Gate would send a message. The Spacetime Robe was a supreme-quality divine artifact, and with Zhao Feng's assistance, it could completely cut off any connection to the outside world. Unless he had Zhao Feng's permission, Ancient God Asura Gate would not be able to send a single bit of information out of this dimension.

### **Chapter 1327: Infiltrator**

"Chaos Origin Divine Fist!" Zhao Feng circulated Chaos Origin Divine Power and punched several times with both hands.

Several fists made of gloomy light, suffused with the power of Space Intent, pierced through the void to explode against Ancient God Asura Gate's body.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Ancient God Asura Gate immediately began to dodge. He was an Eye of Spacetime descendant, so he understood how to use Space Intent much better than Zhao Feng did.

But one of these many energy fists still managed to hit him.

*Boom! Bang!*

Ancient God Asura Gate's body was immediately sent flying.

"What a powerful attack!" Ancient God Asura Gate spat out several mouthfuls of blood, and his face seemed slightly pale.

He had already used spatial energy to reduce the impact of the fist attack, but it still inflicted significant injury to him.

"Damn! This kid is the owner of the Spacetime Robe. My Spacetime abilities are being restricted here!" Ancient God Asura Gate softly cursed.

If not for the Spacetime Robe's effects, Zhao Feng's energy fists, even if they were infused with Space Intent, would have never been able to hit him.

But in truth, Ancient God Asura Gate was shocked at how powerful Zhao Feng's Space Intent was. He had the Eye of Spacetime and was a Rank Eight Ancient God. His Space Intent was at the peak of Level Six. However, Zhao Feng was not an Eye of Spacetime descendant and only a Rank Seven Ancient God, but his Space Intent was also at Level Six. If not for this, Ancient God Asura Gate might have even been able to escape the bindings of the Spacetime Robe.

"Death Ray!"

"Destruction Flash!"

...

At this moment, Ancient God Profound Devil's group of five began to use powerful eye-bloodline techniques.

"You're actually colluding with an outsider!?" Ancient God Asura Gate loudly cursed as he fled.

Ancient God Asura Gate finally understood why Ancient God Profound Devil's group had killed a member of their faction. It wasn't out of a private grudge, but because Zhao Feng had commanded them to do so. And it was precisely because Ancient God Asura Gate had failed to notice the factor of Zhao Feng that he was in his current predicament.

"Anyone who stops Master must die!" Ancient God Profound Devil barked.

The five automatons of Ancient God Profound Devil's group also began to pursue Ancient God Asura Gate.

Even though Ancient God Asura Gate's Spacetime Intent was being restricted, Ancient God Profound Devil's group of five and their automatons still found it difficult to catch him. However, Zhao Feng was like a fish in water in this place; his speed was not one bit inferior to Ancient God Asura Gate's.

"Chaos Origin God Suppressing Seal!" Zhao Feng condensed his Chaos Origin Divine Power into a massive seal that slammed down at Ancient God Asura Gate.

This move had an extremely large range, and Ancient God Asura Gate had to push his speed to the absolute limit to barely escape.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!"

The moment Ancient God Asura Gate appeared again, Zhao Feng unleashed his Tribulation Lightning eye-bloodline technique. At the same time, his Chaos Origin God Suppressing Seal slammed down again.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Ancient God Profound Devil's group along with their automatons immediately surrounded Ancient God Asura Gate.

"Space Origin Divine Shield!" Ancient God Asura Gate continued to struggle, using his spatial defense art to block Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin God Suppressing Seal.



But Ancient God Profound Devil's attacks were coming one after the other.

"Damn! I can't survive!" Ancient God Asura Gate's face hardened in resolve.

If he still had his own automaton, he would have still had the strength to keep fighting. Alas...

"All or nothing!" Ancient God Asura Gate stared hard at Zhao Feng.

*Swish!*

He suddenly charged at Zhao Feng.

He was deluged by attacks as he charged, and while he managed to avoid the majority, some of them still managed to strike him. But he continued to charge at Zhao Feng, heedless of his injuries.

Meanwhile, his body slowly began to exude a terrifying energy that made Zhao Feng's heart quake.

"Self-detonation!" Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could see through all and immediately detected the situation in Ancient God Asura Gate's body.

But he could not let Ancient God Asura Gate out just because he was going to self-detonate. Ancient God Asura Gate could put a stop to this self-detonation whenever he wanted. Once Zhao Feng let him out, Ancient God Asura Gate would probably use a secret art to flee immediately and spread around the secret of Zhao Feng's group.

"Spacetime Shackle!" Ancient God Asura Gate focused his eyes on Zhao Feng.

Transparent Spacetime energy immediately formed a cube around Zhao Feng that imprisoned him within.

This Spacetime Shackle was rather similar to Zhao Feng's Spacetime Seal, but Spacetime Shackle was focused on creating a prison while Spacetime Seal affected the opponent's body itself.

"Die!" Ancient God Asura Gate grimly smiled.

At this distance, Zhao Feng had a more than fifty percent chance of dying to the self-detonation. And since he was detonating within the Spacetime Robe, his Rank Eight Ancient God energy would probably deal immense damage to the Spacetime Robe. Moreover, as long as the Heavenly Demon Hall noticed his death, it could use a powerful Eye of Samsara to revive him.

Just when Ancient God Asura Gate was gathering up all his energy in his Eyes of Spacetime in preparation for self-detonation:

"Spacetime Seal!" Zhao Feng suddenly unleashed his own Spacetime eye-bloodline technique.

A moment later, a formidable energy that seemed both real and fake descended on Ancient God Asura Gate's body, causing his movements and thoughts to become extremely slow. The power of the Spacetime Robe made the Spacetime Seal even more powerful.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng ejected Ancient God Asura Gate from the dimension. Pulling someone in required the other party's agreement or lack of resistance, but kicking them out was exceedingly simple.

“No...!” In the outside world, Ancient God Asura Gate gave a plaintive shriek.

He was in the final stage of self-detonation, and his thoughts were now moving far too slowly to stop it.

*Brrrooom!*

A destructive storm of energy erupted within the gravity training room.

Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng and Ancient God Profound Devil’s group felt the entire world quake. Three seconds later, the situation began to stabilize.

“It truly is a supreme-quality divine artifact!” Ancient God Profound Devil said in agitation.

Only a supreme-quality defensive divine artifact would be able to resist the self-detonation of a Rank Eight Ancient God.

But Zhao Feng, as the Spacetime Robe’s master, could sense that the Spacetime Robe had been damaged once again.

“Let’s go!” Zhao Feng and Ancient God Profound Devil’s group moved out of the dimension and began to act like they were the first to discover this explosion.

“What’s going on?”

“How could such a large explosion take place in the gravity training room!?”

In the end, everyone could only sense the aura of a fallen soul in this place and nothing more.

“Have an Eye of Samsara descendant prepare to revive the person that died here!” The members of the Heavenly Demon Hall decided. In addition, they reported the matter to their superiors. No matter who died, they could simply revive them and learn everything that happened.

*Swoosh! Swoosh!*

Ancient God Profound Devil’s group continued on their way.

“They don’t know the cultivation of the person that died, so if they just randomly send an Eye of Samsara to revive them, they might not only fail, but also suffer severe injuries. Even if it’s an Eye of Samsara descendant capable of reviving Ancient God Asura Gate, they will need a very long time.” Ancient God Profound Devil was very familiar with the abilities of the Eye of Samsara.

“We have to save the little thieving cat before Ancient God Asura Gate is revived!” Zhao Feng’s eyes were firm as he sent his mind into his God Eye dimension.

Within the God Eye dimension was a short-haired middle-aged man who had been completely suppressed. It was precisely because Zhao Feng wanted to capture this person that Ancient God Asura Gate almost found out what was going on.

“Soul Search!”

A powerful Soul Intent rushed into the middle-aged man’s soul. Zhao Feng quickly began to interact with the memories of the middle-aged man.

He was able to easily obtain information that had nothing to do with the Heavenly Demon Hall, but the moment he began to interact with memories involving the Heavenly Demon Hall...

"Ah...!" The middle-aged man's soul instantly began to writhe and tremble.

*Boom!*

Before Zhao Feng had any time to extract any more information, the man's soul was destroyed by a worldly energy that could not be stopped.

"Right before any information is about to be revealed, they're immediately killed...." Zhao Feng found this to be very problematic.

But this was precisely why the Heavenly Demon Hall's activities remained so unknown. Even many factions of the Antian Zone didn't know of this faction hidden in their midst.

However, Zhao Feng did manage to find out the cause of the disturbance. After all, it was not considered a secret of the Heavenly Demon Hall. It seemed that, when the Heavenly Demon Hall captured two God Eye descendants of the Spacetime Sacred Land on their last mission, they had left behind some clues, which a major power of the Spacetime Sacred Land used to track down this place.

Now, the Spacetime God's disciple, Ancient God Scarlet Firmament, had personally come to deal with the problem. In response, the strongest expert guarding the secret hall had apparently already left.

"Let's get to the place where the Heaven's Legacy Cat is being held!" Zhao Feng immediately ordered Ancient God Profound Devil through the Dark Heart Seal.

The Heavenly Demon Hall was currently dealing with an external enemy, meaning that the guard around the little thieving cat was at its weakest.

"Yes!" Ancient God Profound Devil's group immediately assented.

Although they were still worried, they could not defy Zhao Feng's will.

After a long while, they began to run into fewer and fewer people. When they arrived at a massive gate made of violet crystal, Ancient God Profound Devil's group of five stopped.

"Master, ahead of us is the Heavenly Demon Hall's core area. Normally, it is heavily guarded and unable to be approached," Ancient God Profound Devil solemnly said. "Even at a time like this, there should be guards inside."

Within the Spacetime Robe, the ancient bronze coin in Zhao Feng's hand sparkled with starry light. This indicated that the little thieving cat wasn't far.

"Enter! If you encounter any guards, work together to subdue them!" Zhao Feng ordered.

The group of five displayed their identities and passed through the gate.

In front of them was a circular reception hall. Stone sculptures of various kinds were displayed in the reception hall while bizarre murals had been drawn out on the walls.

"Eh? No one's here!" Ancient God Profound Devil said in confusion.

Even if outsiders were attacking, it was impossible for there to be no one patrolling the Heavenly Demon Hall's forbidden zone. Perhaps this was a trap.

"Advance!" Zhao Feng ordered.

Although he was in the Spacetime Robe and unable to exert the full power of the God's Spiritual Eye, he couldn't sense anything strange.

*Swoosh swoosh...*

Ancient God Profound Devil's group continued forward, but they traveled at a slightly slower speed.

"Mm?" Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng suddenly sensed something.

"Get back!" Zhao Feng immediately barked.

Ancient God Profound Devil's group immediately stopped and began to retreat.

"Die!" At this moment, a beautiful woman suddenly appeared out of the void behind them.

This woman had exquisite features tinged with a faint chill. Her closely-fitted silver clothes perfectly supported her slim and supple body.

"What's going on? Why is there someone in the Heavenly Demon Hall trying to kill you?" Zhao Feng immediately asked.

"This person doesn't belong to the Heavenly Demon Hall!" Ancient God Profound Devil firmly said.

*Whoosh!*

The silver-clothed woman moved with speed far greater than Ancient God Asura Gate's as she pursued Ancient God Profound Devil's group. Her silver eyes thrummed with powerful Spacetime Intent that made the hearts of Ancient God Profound Devil's group tremble.

"Die!" The silver-clothed woman's icy face was suffused with killing intent, and the Spacetime Intent in her eyes was causing the air around her to distort.

"This woman is very strong!" Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng was rather alarmed.

They had succeeded in killing Ancient God Asura Gate previously because they caught him off guard and were able to restrain him within the Spacetime Robe. However, this woman was definitely stronger than Ancient God Asura Gate. It would be impossible to deal with her unless he used some of his strongest trump cards.

"Hold on! We're also infiltrators! We're on the same side!" At this moment, Ancient God Profound Devil called out according to Zhao Feng's orders.

### **Chapter 1328: Devil Saint God Duo**

"Hold on! We're also infiltrators! We're on the same side!" At this moment, Ancient God Profound Devil called out according to Zhao Feng's orders.

The silver-clothed woman had attacked Ancient God Profound Devil's group the moment she spotted them, and Ancient God Profound Devil's group confirmed that she did not belong to the Heavenly Demon Hall. Thus, this person was obviously an infiltrator.

The Spacetime Sacred Land had dispatched someone on the outside to hold down the majority of the Heavenly Demon Hall's forces while they sent this silver-clothed woman to sneak in. This forbidden zone was obviously bereft of guards because she had killed them all.

"Infiltrators? On the same side?" The ripples of Eye Intent in the woman's eyes began to slacken.

She had infiltrated this place and killed many members of the Heavenly Demon Hall, but this was the first time she had heard such things from someone she was trying to kill. Moreover, the other party had noticed her ahead of time, or else they wouldn't have even had a chance to chat.

"What proof do you have?" The woman's killing intent did not decrease, and the energy of her eye-bloodline technique remained in her eyes. If Ancient God Profound Devil's group tried anything, she would immediately kill them.

*Swish!*

At this moment, an eye of dreamy silver appeared over Ancient God Profound Devil's head, exuding a suffocating pressure. The sight of this dreamy silver caused even the woman's Eyes of Spacetime to inexplicably pulse.

At the same time, the Dark Heart Seals on Ancient God Profound Devil's group revealed the energy of Zhao Feng's soul.

"This should be enough," Zhao Feng's voice resounded in the air.

"We were once members of this place, but we now serve Master!" Ancient God Profound Devil said.

The silver-clothed woman became pensive. She soon guessed at what was going on, and the killing intent in her eyes began to fade, though not completely.

"So you were an Ancient God skilled with the soul," the silver-clothed woman indifferently said.

From what she saw just now, the person hidden in the shadows had an eye-bloodline and was skilled in soul techniques. These members of the Heavenly Demon Hall were currently under the control of this hidden person.

"What is your objective?" the woman directly asked.

Anyone who could sneak into this place was no normal person, so she did not underestimate this person in the shadows. In addition, anyone who infiltrated such a dangerous place could not have any ordinary goal.

"And what is *your* objective?" Zhao Feng asked in return.

The woman's slender brows rose, and then she fearlessly replied, "To save someone! My younger brother was captured and brought to this place!"

After saying this, the silver-clothed woman swept her chilling eyes over Ancient God Profound Devil's group, causing all of them to shiver.

"I've said my piece. What's your objective?" the woman coldly asked.

"To save a cat. My pet was captured by them!" Zhao Feng didn't hide his goal.

The woman's expression grew even colder. It appeared that she did not entirely believe this reason. Just who would do something as absurd as sneaking into the Heavenly Demon Hall to rescue a pet?

"The secret hall of the Heavenly Demon Hall is undoubtedly guarded by experts. Only by working together can we get in," Zhao Feng said, not caring if the woman believed his reason or not.

The silver-clothed woman also did not continue to press Zhao Feng on his goal. After all, it had little to do with her.

"Let's move out!" The silver-clothed woman was clearly rather anxious.

Her body vanished into the void and began to slowly advance. Ancient God Profound Devil's group of five followed behind, even giving out many directions.

Although the woman was a Spacetime God Eye descendant with high-level movement techniques, she would inevitably run into some kind of trap or mechanism.

"What a high-level spatial concealment technique!" Zhao Feng couldn't help but observe the silver-clothed woman's spatial concealment technique.

Anyone skilled in Space Intent could conceal their body in the void, but they could only hide. If they made any large movements, they would create disturbances that would cause them to be easily discovered.

However, this woman could not only conceal herself in the void, but also move at high speeds while making her ripples of energy high undetectable.

"I should be able to do it as well." Zhao Feng couldn't help but activate his left eye.

The primary Intent of his Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique was Space Intent. If he could increase his proficiency in Space Intent, he would definitely strengthen the power of his Chaos Origin Divine Power as well.

Zhao Feng also had the assistance of the Spacetime Robe, so it most likely wasn't that difficult to accomplish this feat.

*Bzzzz!*

An eye of dreamy silver slowly emerged in the outside world, moving together with the party. The eye locked onto the silver-clothed woman and began to exude a dreamy luster.

"Mm?" The silver-clothed woman raised her brow, a wary look appearing on her face. She suddenly felt like she had been stripped naked, everything about her clearly exposed for others to see.

*That eye is rather unusual!* the silver-clothed woman said to herself before proceeding to ignore it.

Other than the eye-bloodlines of the Eight Great God Eye descendants, there were also a few eye-bloodlines that approached their level. Some of these eye-bloodlines would even evolve, developing extremely unique abilities that put them on par with descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes. However, they had slightly less room to develop.

*Swoosh!*

Two silver streaks flitted through the air, cutting in half two guards before they had time to react. This spatial attack even annihilated their souls.

*Killing a Rank Seven Ancient God in a single strike! This woman is even stronger than I imagined!* Zhao Feng became a little warier.

After a little while, Zhao Feng succeeded in completely copying the silver-clothed woman's spatial concealment technique. However, he didn't have the chance to try it out at this time.

After duplicating the technique, the eye of dreamy silver did not vanish from the outside world. He was working with the woman to kill any guards they encountered, so he wasn't worried about being exposed. Moreover, in this way, he could better observe what the enemy was doing and keep a close watch on the surroundings.

"Found it! That's the secret hall!" Zhao Feng's left eye pierced through various barriers to spot a secret hall guarded by several Rank Seven Ancient Gods.

This secret hall was rather special; Zhao Feng could only barely make out a few figures within it.

"Not good! Someone is coming!" Zhao Feng suddenly saw two figures flying toward their location.

*Swish!*

The eye of dreamy silver in the air suddenly vanished. Ancient God Profound Devil's group of five immediately made some distance between themselves and the silver-clothed woman, also displaying hostile looks on their faces.

The woman stared at Ancient God Profound Devil's group in surprise. These people talked about working together, so why were they now backing away and appearing hostile? Was everything before feigned? A trick?

"You deceived me?" The silver-clothed woman's face became a sheet of ice, her killing intent almost tangible.

"Someone is coming." At this moment, Zhao Feng's voice resounded in her mind.

"I still need to use these five, so in front of members of the Heavenly Demon Hall, we are enemies!" Zhao Feng further explained.

The woman was confused, but she quickly sensed two powerful auras approaching.

*Swoosh! Swoosh!*

A man and woman swiftly arrived.

“Found them! I didn’t think that it would be Ancient God Luo Ling that infiltrated this place!” Bizarrely, the two of them spoke in unison.

But in reality, these two Samsara Immortal Bodies were linked with Ancient God Nether Spring’s mind, and Ancient God Nether Spring was the one who spoke these words from his position in the secret hall. Ancient God Nether Spring immediately recognized this silver-clothed woman, evidence of her renown.

Ancient God Luo Ling’s expression darkened. It was clear that these two were beyond her ability to cope with.

“Why are *you* here?” The Devil Saint God Duo stared at Ancient God Profound Devil’s group.

“And just who are you?” Ancient God Profound Devil shot back.

Normally, the only people who would appear here would be authoritative figures of the Heavenly Demon Hall, and he would never dare to ask a question in this manner. However, the situation now was different, and besides, these two were Samsara Immortal Bodies that they had never seen before.

“Ancient God Nether Spring!” the Devil Saint God Duo replied as one, visibly angered.

“So it was Elder Nether Spring!” Ancient God Profound Devil’s group of five immediately adopted expressions of respect.

“Reporting to Elder Nether Spring, there was a large explosion in the gravity training room. The five of us followed the trail to this place and found this infiltrator. We were prepared to capture her and report the matter to the Elders!” Ancient God Profound Devil gave the explanation Zhao Feng had provided.

“Hmph! What ambition! Is this person someone that you lot can deal with?” The Devil Saint God Duo coldly snorted, but their suspicion toward Ancient God Profound Devil’s group slightly decreased.

It was a common sight for someone to not report a matter to their superiors and act on their own for personal gain. He had also received word on the explosion in the gravity training room. He should have been the one to go over and use his Eye of Samsara to revive the deceased, but he needed to guard the secret hall, so he could not leave.

“Elder Nether Spring is correct, but now that your Samsara Immortal Bodies are here, this woman can be captured alive!” Ancient God Profound Devil proposed.

“Hmph!” The Devil Saint God Duo coldly snorted again, and then they immediately attacked Ancient God Luo Ling.

*Boom!*

The pressure erupting from the pair made the Divine Power and blood in Ancient God Profound Devil’s group practically freeze, and all of them began to back away.

The tall and muscular man shrouded in a gloomy dark mist was wielding a demon-headed saber. He immediately slashed down, unleashing a sinister and demonic strike. On the other side, the white-clothed holy maiden grasped a sword of white crystal and unleashed several waves of holy light.



“Heaven Earth Void Domain!” Ancient God Luo Ling activated her Eyes of Spacetime. The air around her immediately began to flicker with spatial blurs.

*Swish!*

After using this move, Ancient God Luo Ling began to move through this space like a fish through water, her movements impossible to grasp.

At some point, a small silver scimitar had appeared in her hand.

*Thwish!*

With a light wave, she unleashed a sharp and swift ray of light.

But the Devil Saint God Duo were Samsara Immortal Bodies; even if ordinary attacks could injure them, they would immediately recover from their injuries.

“Devil Execution!”

“Holy Light Fairy Spirit Sword!”

As Samsara Immortal Bodies, the Devil Saint God Duo feared nothing and madly attacked.

*All three of them are peak Rank Eight!*

Through the battle, Zhao Feng was able to determine the cultivation levels of all three.

In a one-on-one duel, neither of the Devil Saint God Duo was any match for Ancient God Luo Ling. But they were currently fighting together, and they were both Samsara Immortal Bodies that feared no injury, so they were the ones with the upper hand.

“I will help you!” Zhao Feng secretly messaged Ancient God Luo Ling.

He required Ancient God Luo Ling’s strength, or else he would find it very difficult to enter the secret hall and rescue the little thieving cat.

### **Chapter 1329: Infiltrating the Secret Hall**

“I will help you!” Zhao Feng secretly messaged Ancient God Luo Ling.

He required Ancient God Luo Ling’s strength, or else he would find it very difficult to enter the secret hall and rescue the little thieving cat.

Besides, if Zhao Feng didn’t help her, the moment Ancient God Luo Ling was defeated, she would definitely expose Zhao Feng. So, Zhao Feng was compelled to lend a hand.

However, if he wanted to help Ancient God Luo Ling, it was best if he remained undetected by the Devil Saint God Duo. Otherwise, Ancient God Profound Devil’s group wouldn’t be able to remain as Zhao Feng’s trump card.

“Spatial Concealment!” Zhao Feng used the secret art that he had duplicated from Ancient God Luo Ling. He silently departed from Ancient God Profound Devil’s body, creating extremely faint spatial ripples.

The Devil Saint God Duo was in the middle of a fierce battle with Ancient God Luo Ling, and Ancient God Luo Ling was an Eye of Spacetime descendant, so she was able to conceal the faint spatial ripples that Zhao Feng did create.

Zhao Feng slowly began to familiarize himself with this secret art. He was now able to easily move about while producing almost undetectable ripples.

*Good! As long as I don't connect myself to Ancient God Profound Devil's group, I'll be able to show myself as a reinforcement from the Spacetime Sacred Land!*

Hidden in space, Zhao Feng sped away from Ancient God Profound Devil's group.

...

Within the secret hall, Ancient God Nether Spring's gloomy eyes were focused on the distance, as if he was in the position of the Devil Saint God Duo battling with Ancient God Luo Ling.

"This Ancient God Luo Ling is really hard to deal with!" Ancient God Nether Spring grumbled.

She was only a peak Rank Eight, and he had sent out two peak Rank Eights to deal with her. If even this wasn't enough to finish her, once the other members of the Heavenly Demon Hall found out, he would be completely humiliated.

Behind him, in the crystal box filled with gold and silver liquid, the silver runes on the little thieving cat's body stopped thrumming. They returned to their original form and attached themselves back to its body.

The little thieving cat was somewhat larger than it was back in the Heaven's Legacy Race ruins, and its ears had gotten much longer. Its lithe and slender body was bursting with vitality and was extremely pleasing to look at.

At this moment, the little thieving cat slightly opened its black jewel-like eyes, which appeared to be deep and mysterious.

The little thieving cat suddenly seemed to notice something. Its mouth slightly curled into a smile before swiftly closing once more.

Ancient God Nether Spring was too busy controlling the Devil Saint God Duo to notice.

"The five of you, are you just going to stand around and watch? Hurry up and use the God Eye Fusion Art!" Ancient God Nether Spring roared. The Devil Saint God Duo abruptly yelled out the same words.

Ancient God Profound Devil's group of five were taken aback. Zhao Feng, who had just left Ancient God Profound Devil's body, was also surprised to see the Eye of Samsara descendant issue this kind of order.

In order to avoid having his relationship with Ancient God Profound Devil's group exposed, Zhao Feng was forced to order them to follow Ancient God Nether Spring's orders.

"Yes!" Ancient God Profound Devil's group hurriedly nodded their heads. A moment later, their eyes began to exude Origin energy.

"What?" Ancient God Luo Ling grimaced. She had apparently seen the God Eye Fusion Art before.

Ancient God Luo Ling knew that Ancient God Profound Devil's group of five were under Zhao Feng's command, and she was surprised that Zhao Feng actually permitted them to use the God Eye Fusion Art.

At this moment, Ancient God Luo Ling was already thinking about making a run for it. The moment Ancient God Profound Devil's group succeeded in activating that secret art, she wouldn't be able to escape even if she wanted to.

However, Ancient God Luo Ling was still waiting for Zhao Feng to show his hand. After all, Zhao Feng said a few moments ago that he would help her. Moreover, Zhao Feng's goal was similar to hers, and without her help, Zhao Feng would find it very hard to achieve his own objective.

But at this moment, the Origin energies of Ancient God Profound Devil's group of five had already emerged from their eyes.

"Haha! Ancient God Luo Ling, just obediently be captured!" The Devil Saint God Duo savagely smiled.

They were unable to deal with Ancient God Luo Ling because of her proficiency in Spacetime Intent. However, once Ancient God Profound Devil's group used the God Eye Fusion Art, they would be able to restrain Ancient God Luo Ling's Spacetime Intent.

But right when Ancient God Profound Devil's group was about to use the God Eye Fusion Art, a spatial ripple came from far behind them.

"Ancient God Luo Ling, my apologies! I came late." Zhao Feng's body emerged from the void.

He was wearing a white hat with a veil, concealing his hair and eye, and he was wearing the Spacetime Robe, making him seem extremely mysterious.

"Hmph!" Ancient God Luo Ling only snorted in reply. If Zhao Feng had appeared just a little later, she would have already chosen to retreat while also exposing Zhao Feng.

"She had reinforcements!?" The Devil Saint God Duo were taken aback.

Zhao Feng appeared rather far away, and he possessed high-level space techniques and the Spacetime Robe. Ancient God Nether Spring immediately decided that Zhao Feng must've been someone from the Spacetime Sacred Land.

"Heaven Engulfing Palm!" The moment Zhao Feng appeared, he circulated his Spacetime Intent and attacked Ancient God Profound Devil's group of five.

*Boom!*

A massive palm formed of hazy light transcended space to appear right in front of Ancient God Profound Devil's group.

"Oh no!"

All five of them showed expressions of fear. They immediately put a stop to the God Eye Fusion Art and used defensive techniques to minimize their injuries.

*Boom! Bang!*

Ancient God Profound Devil's group was struck by Zhao Feng's palm. They flew backward, vomiting blood as if they were suffering a backlash from their secret art being interrupted. The Devil Saint God Duo was in the middle of battle, so they couldn't examine them too closely.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Slash!" Zhao Feng's left eye unleashed a dazzling blade of white lightning that slashed at Ancient God Profound Devil's group of five.

The Tribulation Lightning Eye Slash could actually be shifted through space to be unleashed directly on the opponent's body so as to catch them by surprise. However, Zhao Feng was just acting, not actually trying to kill Ancient God Profound Devil and the others, so he just unleashed the attack from his left eye.

"Tribulation Lightning energy!? This person is too powerful! We're withdrawing!" Ancient God Profound Devil cried out in alarm and was the first to flee.

The others immediately followed, fleeing the battlefield.

"This pile of trash...!" The Devil Saint God Duo immediately cursed.

But they didn't suspect Ancient God Profound Devil's group. Firstly, Ancient God Profound Devil's group was ambushed by Zhao Feng while using their secret art, so they had undoubtedly been severely injured. Secondly, the Tribulation Lightning eye-bloodline technique Zhao Feng used was extremely damaging and had also been infused with Space energy, which was highly unusual.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Ancient God Profound Devil's group fled toward the secret hall.

Ancient God Luo Ling was startled. With this minor trick, Zhao Feng not only got rid of his subordinates without losing them, he managed to send them fleeing toward the secret hall.

She couldn't help but shoot a few glances at Zhao Feng. After all, Zhao Feng had been hiding until now, so Ancient God Luo Ling was never able to get a clear look at him.

*This person has the Spacetime Robe!*

Zhao Feng's face was concealed, so Ancient God Luo Ling's gaze settled directly on the Spacetime Robe, the sight of which left her rather shocked. The Spacetime Robe was a Spacetime-type supreme-quality divine artifact – a divine artifact that all Eye of Spacetime descendants dreamed about obtaining.

Ancient God Luo Ling also recalled another matter; after the last opening of the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, the team from the Spacetime Sacred Land that went in claimed that the Spacetime Robe had appeared, but they lost the struggle over it to a youth with a mysterious left eye.

"Ancient God Luo Ling, I've come to help you!"

Zhao Feng didn't get too close. After all, this was a battle between three peak Rank Eight Ancient Gods. Zhao Feng didn't have enough strength to directly participate. But if he could just slightly hinder the Devil Saint God Duo, Ancient God Luo Ling would have a chance to turn the tables.

"Heaven Engulfing Palm!" Zhao Feng circulated his Spacetime Intent and sent out several spatial palms.

“A trifling peak Rank Seven dares to disturb a battle between peak Rank Eight Ancient Gods!? Truly foolish!” The Devil Saint God Duo sneered.

They were Samsara Immortal Bodies, so they could ignore ordinary attacks.

Ancient God Luo Ling also shot Zhao Feng a glance. She had not expected for Zhao Feng to only be a peak Rank Seven. She never would’ve expected that a peak Rank Seven Ancient God would dare to sneak into the dangerous Heavenly Demon Hall.

*Swish! Swish! Swish!*

Zhao Feng’s palms of energy ignored space to directly appear in front of the Devil Saint God Duo. In a flash, the Devil Saint God Duo sensed a formidable Spacetime Intent.

“Level Six Space Intent, and the Time Intent isn’t weak either!” the Devil Saint God Duo called out in alarm.

Although Zhao Feng had a weak cultivation, his Spacetime Intent was surprisingly strong.

Ancient God Luo Ling was also rather surprised. With her Eye of Spacetime, her Space intent had reached Level Seven, and her Time Intent was on the same level as Zhao Feng’s, Level Four.

At this moment, Ancient God Luo Ling really believed that Zhao Feng was from the Spacetime Sacred Land, and perhaps was even one of its formidable powerhouses.

“Heaven Earth Void Domain!” Ancient God Luo Ling used this moment to strike, activating her Heaven Earth Void Domain and increasing the power of Zhao Feng’s Spacetime Intent.

*Booom!*

The palms of spatial light exploded on the Devil Saint God Duo’s bodies. With Ancient God Luo Ling’s help, Zhao Feng’s Heaven Engulfing Palms were stronger than ever before, and the Spacetime Intent was able to greatly hinder and disturb the Devil Saint God Duo.

“Void Spirit Slash!” Ancient God Luo Ling’s eyes spun as she availed herself of the opportunity.

The silver scimitar in her hand glimmered with spatial light and then unleashed a massive crescent of spatial energy.

*Hwooom!*

With a swing of the scimitar, this massive crescent exploded forward and then abruptly vanished. When this crescent appeared in the real world once more, it was right in front of the Devil Saint God Duo.

*Swoosh!*

This spatial crescent cut right through the waists of the Devil Saint God Duo, cleaving them in half.

“Damn!” the Devil Saint God Duo cursed.

Although they were Samsara Immortal Bodies that were able to recover from all kinds of injuries, being cut in half meant that they wouldn’t be able to fight normally.

...

Within the secret hall, two automaton guards halted Ancient God Profound Devil's group.

"Elder, it's us!" Ancient God Profound Devil immediately called out.

Within the secret hall, Ancient God Nether Spring was rather annoyed.

"Those rascals actually ran all the way here?" The operators in the hall shook their heads.

This was a secret area of the Heavenly Demon Hall, which normal members were forbidden from approaching, much less entering.

"Let them in!" Ancient God Nether Spring growled.

"Who knows how many people the Spacetime Sacred Land sent in? We don't have enough men here, so perhaps they might have some use," Ancient God Nether Spring supplemented.

"Yes!" An operator opened up the doors to the secret hall.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

"Elder!"

Ancient God Profound Devil's group all seemed rather weak. Once they entered, they began to take in their surroundings with astonished eyes.

...

Outside, Zhao Feng, who was in the middle of assisting Ancient God Luo Ling, faintly smiled.

*Success!*

Zhao Feng activated his left eye. A moment later, he could see everything that was going on in the secret hall.

### **Chapter 1330: The Thieving Cat Breaks Free**

The moment Ancient God Profound Devil's group entered the secret hall, Zhao Feng could see everything through their eyes.

*Rank Nine Ancient God!* Zhao Feng could sense Ancient God Nether Spring's true cultivation level, and his body involuntarily trembled. If he carelessly forced his way in, he would immediately be taken care of.

*It seems like now is not the time to strike.* Zhao Feng's eyes dimmed, and he decided to keep Ancient God Profound Devil's group on standby for now.

Ancient God Nether Spring was an Eye of Samsara descendant, so he probably had a Rank Nine Ancient God Samsara Immortal Body on him. If Zhao Feng acted recklessly, not only would he have a hard time saving the little thieving cat, he would expose himself and lose the trump card of Ancient God Profound Devil's group. Thus, Zhao Feng needed to wait for the right time.

"Sacred Spirit Heaven-Piercing Sword!"

“Wicked Devil Earth-Sundering Slash!”

The Devil Saint God Duo’s bodies quickly recovered, and they once more began to viciously assault Ancient God Luo Ling.

The surging tide of celestial and demonic energy forced even the distant Zhao Feng to take several steps back. The full force of a peak Rank Eight Ancient God could definitely cause the entire world to weep in despair.

“Void Instant Movement!” Ancient God Luo Ling immediately used another high-level spacetime movement technique. Her body moved back and forth through space, her movements unpredictable.

Every time she moved, Ancient God Little Ling would use the silver scimitar in her hands to unleash a spacetime attack.

“Little girl, although we can’t do anything to you now, your spacetime attacks also have no effect on us.” The Devil Saint God Duo chuckled.

The only attack that could inflict any damage to them would be Zhao Feng’s Tribulation Lightning energy, but Zhao Feng’s cultivation level was too low, the Tribulation Lightning energy too weak, so they didn’t really care about him.

“Is that so? It seems like you two really are idiots!” Ancient God Luo Ling coldly chuckled as she unleashed another sharp ray of spatial light.

“Mm?” The Devil Saint God Duo slightly creased their brows.

They actually had noticed something strange, but they didn’t really pay it much attention. After all, as Samsara Immortal Bodies, they had long ago stopped caring about the sensations from their bodies. They would even often use their bodies as shields to block lethal attacks aimed at Ancient God Nether Spring.

*Swoosh!*

This sharp ray of spatial light struck the muscular man, leaving a large wound on his chest, but this wound was quickly healed.

*Wait! Their bodies didn’t completely recover! Shock appeared in Zhao Feng’s eyes.*

In truth, when Ancient God Luo Ling attacked these Samsara Immortal Bodies, she would use spatial energy to transport a portion of the damaged body to another space. Although it seemed like they had recovered, it was not complete.

The Devil Saint God Duo also realized what was going on. Every time Ancient God Luo Ling attacked them, they would lose a part of their Samsara Immortal Bodies.

“No wonder I felt like I couldn’t exert the full power of this body. So that’s what’s going on!” The muscular man’s expression darkened.

Although Ancient God Nether Spring didn’t really care about this particular body, if these two bodies working together lost to Ancient God Luo Ling, it would be far too embarrassing.

*Great! I didn't think that Ancient God Luo Ling would have a chance of defeating these two Samsara Immortal Bodies!* Zhao Feng inwardly cheered.

After all, these two Samsara Immortal Bodies were peak Rank Eight and nigh unkillable. From this, one could see just how powerful the Spacetime Sacred Land's Ancient God Luo Ling was.

*She will be the key to rescuing the little thieving cat.*

Zhao Feng focused his eyes and began to circulate Spacetime Intent.

*Buzz! Swish!*

His Spacetime Robe suddenly waved, unleashing layers of translucent light that engulfed the Devil Saint God Duo.

"Spacetime Barrier!"

The Spacetime Barrier was a defensive skill of the Spacetime Robe. Any foe or attack that approached would be affected by Spacetime Intent, their power decreasing and their speed slowing. But the Spacetime Barrier could also be used to engulf someone, imprisoning them in a way similar to the Spacetime Seal.

"A good move!" Ancient God Luo Ling immediately began to work with Zhao Feng, strengthening the power of his technique. At the same time, her silver scimitar unleashed a chain of attacks.

*Swoosh! Swish!*

Dazzling spatial blades of energy filled the sky and surrounded the Devil Saint God Duo.

When these spatial blades dissipated, Zhao Feng saw that the Devil Saint God Duo's bodies were in such tatters that they could no longer recover. This was because parts of their bodies had been transported elsewhere by Ancient God Luo Ling.

An Eye of Samsara would have to exert tremendous might to recover these pieces. However, it was clear that this was not what Ancient God Nether Spring planned to do.

"Good, good! You actually broke two of my Samsara Immortal Bodies! You brought this on yourself!" A roar came from the mouths of the Devil Saint God Duo. These were clearly Ancient God Nether Spring's words.

"You had a chance to escape earlier, but now, I will bury you in this place!" the Devil Saint God Duo spat out.

Within the secret hall, Ancient God Nether Spring's Eyes of Samsara began to turn. A gloomy circle of light that seemed to lead to the underworld formed in the air.

*Whoosh!*

A red figure with the body of a human and the head of a dragon charged out. It had two wings on its back and the tail of a dragon.



*Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body!* Through the eye of Ancient God Profound Devil, Zhao Feng could see everything.

But Zhao Feng didn't shrink back at this sight. On the contrary, he was rather excited.

*Thwish!*

The Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body charged out of the secret hall.

*A chance!*

Zhao Feng's left eye immediately began to thrum with Eye Intent. At this moment, the seal on the dreamy silver ball in his God Eye Dimension was completely undone.

The Origin energy in the dreamy silver ball, suffused with the aura of a God Eye, could be easily noticed by others. Thus, Zhao Feng normally kept this Origin energy sealed.

*This energy...!* Ancient God Luo Ling was stunned.

Her Eyes of Spacetime fiercely shuddered just now. This energy that made her Eyes of Spacetime shudder was extremely familiar to her; it was very similar to the energy she felt when in front of the Spacetime God's projection.

At this moment, in the secret hall:

"Mm?" Ancient God Nether Spring suddenly felt like some god high above was looking down on him. This energy made his Eyes of Samsara shiver.

"What's going on?" Ancient God Nether Spring turned his head around in shock.

In the upper reaches of the secret hall, a silver eye flowing with thousands of different colors had appeared. This eye of dreamy silver was utterly enormous like it had become the ceiling of the hall, and it exuded a dominating and ancient aura.

"Heavens! What's that?"

"That eye is very strange!"

The operators on the ground couldn't help but tremble in fear. They were extremely familiar with the bloodlines of the Eight Great God Eyes, and this was precisely the reason they were so surprised when they saw that enormous eye of dreamy silver.

"Who is it!?" Ancient God Nether Spring's mind trembled in shock. This eye of dreamy silver made his Eyes of Samsara tremble in instinctive fear.

He could even sense the aura of a God Eye. Ancient God Nether Spring even believed for a moment that the power of a God Eye Deity had transcended space to descend on this hall.

But this eye of dreamy silver was not any of the Eight Great God Eyes that he knew.

*Swish!*

The moment the eye appeared, it began to gather countless multicolored lightning bolts.

“Hmph, what a weak attack! Shatter!” Ancient God Nether Spring shook off his shock. Sneering, he immediately attacked.

Although this dreamy silver eye had an astonishing aura, the Eye Intent it exuded wasn’t very strong at all, and the power of this eye-bloodline technique seemed rather mediocre. Ancient God Nether Spring’s two eyes gathered Eye Intent and unleashed a ball of gloomy energy.

“Oh no!” Suddenly, Ancient God Nether Spring grimaced.

He finally realized that the eye of dreamy silver had not been aiming at him, but the crystal box filled with gold and silver liquid behind him.

*Meow!*

The little thieving cat opened its deep black eyes and revealed a smug smile.

A vortex of Eye Intent appeared over the crystal box.

*Swoosh!*

A moment later, a blade of lightning shot out. Tribulation Lightning energy mixed with the Origin energy of the God’s Spiritual Eye easily cut an opening in the crystal box.

After unleashing this attack, the eye of dreamy silver disappeared.

*Thwish!*

In a flash, the little thieving cat disappeared from the crystal box. The lithe and slender body of the little thieving cat began to jump around within the hall.

“The Heaven’s Legacy Cat!” Ancient God Nether Spring was stunned.

The matter of the Heaven’s Legacy Cat had already been reported to his superiors. If he allowed the Heaven’s Legacy Cat to escape now, he would receive a great deal of the blame.

“Elder Nether Spring, the bloodline factor in this Heaven’s Legacy Cat has already been activated....” an operator immediately said.

“Even so, it still won’t escape!” Ancient God Nether Spring was taken aback, and then he coldly snorted.

The Eye of Samsara was rather lacking in speed and combat prowess, and given the legendary abilities of the Heaven’s Legacy Cat, Ancient God Nether Spring felt that it was better to be safe than sorry and summoned his automaton.

*Swish!*

A pitch-black automaton wielding two golden swords immediately appeared.

Ancient God Nether Spring’s automaton also had the strength of a Rank Nine Ancient God. With himself and the automaton working together, not even the crafty and shrewd Heaven’s Legacy Cat would be able to escape.

At this moment, Ancient God Nether Spring suddenly sensed an astonishing strength as well as the aura of a God Eye. He immediately turned his head in shock.

He saw that Ancient God Profound Devil's group had already activated the God Eye Fusion Art.

"The five of you have done well. Help me capture the Heaven's Legacy Cat!" Ancient God Nether Spring immediately yelled.

The eye of dreamy silver had abruptly appeared and caused the Heaven's Legacy Cat to escape. This caused Ancient God Nether Spring to momentarily forget about Ancient God Profound Devil's group.

He was now delighted to see that they had already activated the God Eye Fusion Art. The power of this secret art was perfect for restraining the little thieving cat.

"Yes!" Ancient God Profound Devil's group of five immediately replied.

The hazy ball of energy over their heads produced two enormous chains. These chains were more than ten times thicker than the chains they used back in the Heaven's Legacy Race ruins.

The moment these two chains appeared, they shot toward Ancient God Nether Spring.

"What!? You...!" Ancient God Nether Spring never would've imagined that members of his Heavenly Demon Hall would suddenly attack him. Even though he was a Rank Nine Ancient God, he was caught off guard and snared by the two chains.

The places where the chains touched his body showed cracks and seemed like they were about to shatter.

"What's going on? They're...!" The operators in the hall all paled.

"Catch the Heaven's Legacy Cat!" Ancient God Nether Spring roared.

Although he was being temporarily held down by the God Eye Fusion Art, he could still command his automaton.

*Whoosh!*

The Rank Nine automaton gripped its two golden swords and shot toward the little thieving cat as a black streak.