

K O G 1331

Chapter 1331 – The Little Thieving Cat Returns

The Rank Nine automaton transformed into a black streak of light as it shot toward the little thieving cat.

This automaton had its own soul, but it was a slave to the controller, similar to the relationship between Zhao Feng and Ancient God Profound Devil. As long as Ancient God Nether Spring gave an order, the automaton had to execute it.

Thwish!

The automaton exploded with the pressure of a Rank Nine Ancient God and rumbled toward the little thieving cat.

Meow!

Unpanicked, the little thieving cat extended a claw. The silver runes on the claw immediately unleashed the energy of an ancient bloodline.

This supreme ancient bloodline made everyone's blood almost freeze, their bodies instinctively trembling in fear. Even Ancient God Nether Spring was startled.

Boom!

The pressure being exuded by the automaton was instantly dispelled. At the same time, the little thieving cat unleashed a strange white halo from its claws that engulfed the automaton.

"This is a sealing method of the God Sealing Race!" an operator cried out in alarm.

The automaton ran up against the white shroud of light, and as it did, its aura began to fade while its speed began to slow.

This automaton was still a Rank Nine though; it immediately exploded with dazzling Divine Power that scattered the Sealing power.

But at this moment, the little thieving cat opened its mouth wide and began to inhale. A half-transparent black hole appeared above the automaton, emitting a terrifying suction power.

Hwooom!

A part of the surging Divine Power the automaton unleashed was immediately sucked into the black hole.

"A skill of the Heaven Devouring Race!" Ancient God Nether Spring, who was still in the middle of trying to escape his binds, was stunned by this sight. If he was not seeing it with his own eyes, he would have never dared to believe that all this was real.

Meow!

The little thieving cat closed its mouth and burped. The black hole above the automaton thusly vanished.

“Kill!” Under the command of Ancient God Nether Spring, the automaton began to attack the little thieving cat more fiercely.

This Heaven’s Legacy Cat was simply too powerful. Capturing it without injuring it was simply impossible.

Swoosh!

Several golden rays of extremely condensed sword light shot like lightning bolts toward the little thieving cat.

But at this moment, the little thieving cat became a black flash of energy, dispersing into countless dark wisps that scattered in every direction.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The automaton’s sword technique missed, pulverizing the protective barrier of the machine that the little thieving cat had been standing on just moments ago.

Its attack having missed, the automaton began to scan the black wisps of energy around it, but it couldn’t determine which one was the actual little thieving cat.

“And what sort of skill is that!?” Ancient God Profound Devil watched this all in shock.

Through his eye, Zhao Feng could also see what was going on.

“Damn! The five of you, for daring to attack me, I will refine you all into Samsara Immortal Bodies to serve me for eternity in unending suffering!” Ancient God Nether Spring furiously roared at Ancient God Profound Devil’s group of five.

“The power is almost used up!” Ancient God Black Extreme feebly said.

Not long ago, in the battle within the Heaven’s Legacy Race ruins, they used far too much of their God Eye Origin energy, and even now, they had still not completely recovered. On top of that, the one they were binding this time was Ancient God Nether Spring. The two enormous chains were consuming a vast amount of energy and wouldn’t be able to last for long.

“Over there!” Ancient God Nether Spring suddenly stared in shock at a black wisp of energy near the entrance to the secret hall.

“Not good! The Heaven’s Legacy Cat is about to escape!”

“Catch it!”

The operators in the secret hall began to yell.

They had consumed many resources and a great deal of energy to allow this Heaven’s Legacy Cat to evolve. Now that they succeeded, how could they allow the Heaven’s Legacy Cat to escape?

Whoosh!

The automaton swiftly flew toward the entrance.

Meow!

That black wisp of energy immediately transformed into the little thieving cat. The little thieving cat flew up to the doors and stretched out its front claws.

Whoosh!

The gates suddenly flew open. Before leaving, the little thieving cat gave a slight bow to Ancient God Nether Spring and the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall, as if it was thanking them.

The automaton was far slower than the little thieving cat. By the time it arrived, the cat had vanished without a trace.

“Damn! That Heaven’s Legacy Cat was actually able to open the mechanical gate!”

“It didn’t just awaken its abilities and bloodline, but also its memories....”

...

Success! Zhao Feng had a joyful look on his face.

“Was it someone on your side that rescued the Heaven’s Legacy Cat!?” the Devil Saint God Duo stared at Ancient God Luo Ling and Zhao Feng and furiously bellowed. This was naturally Ancient God Nether Spring’s suspicion.

“What do they mean?” Ancient God Luo Ling appeared confused. *What is a Heaven’s Legacy Cat?*

“Let’s go! The enemy’s Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body is coming over!” Zhao Feng immediately messaged Ancient God Luo Ling.

After saying that, Zhao Feng began to flee.

The Devil Saint God Duo paid no attention to Zhao Feng. Ancient God Luo Ling was their true opponent.

Ancient God Luo Ling was stunned. She did not immediately retreat, and there was hesitation in her eyes.

“Escape first. Samsara Immortal Bodies can’t catch up to you. There will be another chance to save your little brother!” Zhao Feng saw that Ancient God Luo Ling was standing still and began to persuade her. After all, he owed much of his success in saving the little thieving cat to Ancient God Luo Ling.

Moreover, Ancient God Luo Ling’s hesitation told Zhao Feng that she possibly had the ability to contend against a Rank Nine Ancient God. Otherwise, she would have immediately escaped once she heard that a Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body was coming.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng couldn’t afford to care that much though. Concealing himself in space, he fled.

The little thieving cat had experienced a major evolution in this place, and its strength made a large leap. The moment it escaped, the two of them became capable of sensing where each other approximately was.

In addition, now that the little thieving cat had escaped, Zhao Feng was able to put all his focus into controlling Ancient God Profound Devil's group to hold down Ancient God Nether Spring. They were the ones to capture the little thieving cat, and now, Zhao Feng was using them to save the little thieving cat.

...

On the perimeter of the Arctic Abyss, explosions constantly resounded through the air.

Brrrooom!

The world was gloomy, ice and rocks flying about.

Four experts of the Spacetime Sacred Land were in fierce combat with some of the upper echelon members of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

"The members of this faction are all God Eye descendants!"

"And they can use eye-bloodlines just as well as us. But it seems like they aren't perfectly integrated with their eyes."

The Spacetime Sacred Land experts began to assess their opponents.

Although they weren't very integrated with their eyes, the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall were extremely proficient in the use of their eye-bloodlines. They knew all kinds of bizarre eye-bloodline techniques and possessed numerous strange divine artifacts and tools. For this reason, the people of the Spacetime Sacred Land didn't have that much of an advantage.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Above them, destructive waves of energy shook the heavens.

"How terrifying!"

A peak Rank Eight Ancient God in the middle of battle couldn't help but tremble and look up. However, that place was obscured by furious storms of various kinds of energy.

"As expected of the Spacetime Sacred Land's Ancient God Scarlet Firmament. Although you've only just become a half-step God Lord, you're actually a little stronger than this old man!" The gray-scaled old man heartily laughed.

In front of the old man was an indistinct figure with a hazy and blurred face.

"Hmph, you lot are truly bold! How dare you strike core members of the Spacetime Sacred Land!?" the dissatisfied voice of a middle-aged man rang out.

"We also only realized that they were members of the Spacetime Sacred Land after the fact. This old man apologizes to you and is willing to pay compensation."

The gray-scaled old man expressed a desire to compromise. If he could pay a price to cover up this matter, he would naturally take it.

"Hmph, besides compensation, you must publicly apologize to the Spacetime Sacred Land, or else this matter cannot be brought to a close!" Ancient God Scarlet Firmament growled.

Originally, they planned to save their two disciples first and then seek out compensation. But upon finding this place, they discovered that this faction had extremely deep reserves and was thronging with experts, and many of them were God Eye descendants. There was undoubtedly something abnormal about this faction.

Thus, they felt a great desire to learn the purpose for which this faction existed. His only desire at this point was to hold down the gray-scaled elder and the rest, confident that Ancient God Luo Ling would be able to find something.

“Your Spacetime Sacred Land bullies people too much! Do not blame this old man!” The gray-scaled elder’s expression suddenly turned cold and sinister.

A public apology to the Spacetime Sacred Land would essentially expose their entire operation.

Black mists began to surge in the elder’s eyes, and a heaven-shaking Death Eye energy began to pulse.

But suddenly, the gray-scaled elder stopped his eye-bloodline technique.

“You actually sent an infiltrator...!” The elder was immediately infuriated.

The Spacetime Sacred Land had someone wreaking havoc in secret, freeing the Heaven’s Legacy Cat. This was the Heaven’s Legacy Cat that they had very carefully prepared, and now it had escaped. This was an unprecedented loss for the Heavenly Demon Hall. Crucially, they had already reported this matter to their superiors.

Not good! Was Ancient God Luo Ling discovered? Ancient God Scarlet Firmament’s expression flickered.

From the expression on the gray-scaled elder’s face, Ancient God Luo Ling was seemingly still alive. No matter what, he had to hold down the elder, or else Ancient God Luo Ling would be in even greater danger.

The gray-scaled elder immediately turned his eyes to some nearby members of the Heavenly Demon Hall. He messaged, “Quickly return to the Heavenly Demon Hall and remove the infiltrator from the Spacetime Sacred Land. In addition, capture the Heaven’s Legacy Cat!”

The most important priority for the Heavenly Demon Hall was secrecy. So, when the Spacetime Sacred Land attacked, the Heavenly Demon Hall mobilized many of its members to set up defensive arrays around its perimeter. Now, upon receiving the elder’s message, several formidable Ancient Gods immediately departed.

...

Inside the Heavenly Demon Hall, Zhao Feng, wearing the Spacetime Robe, was in hiding. The God’s Spiritual Eye allowed him to notice when anyone was approaching his location.

Whoosh!

A silver streak of light suddenly appeared in front of Zhao Feng. Afterward, a silver-gray cat covered in mysterious runes appeared before him.

“Little thieving cat!” Zhao Feng had a joyful look on his face.

Meow!

The little thieving cat jumped onto Zhao Feng's shoulder and began to gesture at him.

"There's no need to thank me. Let's go!" Zhao Feng had accomplished his goal, so now he needed to think about how he was going to get out of here.

Meow!

The little thieving cat immediately yowled, jumping in front of Zhao Feng before beginning to gesture once more.

"You want to take me to a good place?" Zhao Feng had a dubious look on his face.

The little thieving cat could perform divinations. It could guide Zhao Feng, but it oftentimes led him to extremely dangerous areas.

Chapter 1332: Treasury

In the gravity training room, a cold and gloomy woman wearing a black robe floated in the air, her gloomy eyes slowly turning.

A dark yellow fog, like the fog of the underworld, drifted through the room, engulfing the shattered and wrecked gravity training room. This place seemed to have become a haunted land that instilled dread in anyone within it.

Suddenly, a black object appeared in the yellow fog, like a lost and wandering soul.

Whoosh!

This dark silver soul immediately went up to the black-robed woman.

"Many thanks!" Ancient God Asura Gate said with extreme gratitude. He recognized this woman to have a Rank Eight cultivation. She had probably paid a significant price to revive him.

Whoosh!

The black-robed woman stopped the turning of her eyes, and her complexion somewhat paled.

"It's you? Ancient God Asura Gate, how did you die?" the gloomy woman asked in shock.

"It was Ancient God Asura Gate? Just what happened here?" The other nearby members were also stunned.

"I was lured into a trap by a brat who's infiltrated this place. That brat has the Spacetime Robe and is also controlling Ancient God Profound Devil and several of his companions. All of them worked together to kill me!" Ancient God Asura Gate's soul clenched its teeth and said.

Although he was surrounded and killed, everyone who surrounded him all had lower cultivation levels. This was a great humiliation to Ancient God Asura Gate.

"That's right...! I'll tell you what that brat looks like. Hurry and inform the upper echelon members of the Heavenly Demon Hall!" Ancient God Asura Gate immediately said.

“That’s not needed; the person with the Spacetime Robe that you speak of is already known to the upper echelon members.” The gloomy woman slightly shook her head.

“Is he dead?” Taken aback, Ancient God Asura Gate inquired further.

“No. Not only that, he has a companion and even managed to release the Heaven’s Legacy Cat!” The gloomy woman’s face turned sharp and vicious.

“What? That brat isn’t dead? I’m going to kill him!” Ancient God Asura Gate furiously roared.

Ancient God Asura Gate’s hatred toward Zhao Feng made him completely disregard the matter of the Heaven’s Legacy Cat.

“You’re only a soul right now. Even if you occupy someone, you won’t be of much use,” the woman coldly said.

She had spent so much Origin energy and Eye Intent to revive an expert of the Heavenly Demon Hall, but he wasn’t able to provide any useful information. This made her feel like she had suffered a great loss.

“Let me borrow your automaton. Your automaton should be the newest model, with special eyes capable of using powerful eye-bloodline techniques. Relax. Once I kill that brat, I will return the automaton and also give you five thousand contribution points!” Ancient God Asura Gate impatiently pleaded with the gloomy woman.

Ancient God Asura Gate could hardly contain himself. He had to personally kill Zhao Feng, but he was just a soul, and there was no Rank Eight Ancient God that would allow him to occupy their body. However, if he occupied a Rank Seven Ancient God, he would be no match for Zhao Feng. Thus, Ancient God Asura Gate planned to attach himself to a powerful automaton and use it to achieve his goal.

“Five thousand contribution points? You’d better keep your word!” The gloomy woman’s eyes brightened. With other members here to serve as witnesses, she was not afraid of Ancient God Asura Gate going back on his word.

After saying that, she took out her automaton.

Swish!

A dark blue automaton appeared at her side, equipped with a sword and shield. Its eyes glimmered with a blue, jewel-like luster.

“Many thanks!” Ancient God Asura Gate’s soul flew into the dark blue automaton.

At the start, the soul of the automaton instinctively resisted. But under its master’s control, it could only cease resistance and allow itself to be pushed down by Ancient God Asura Gate, ceding its authority.

“Peak Rank Eight cultivation...! Zhao Feng, you’re finished!” Ancient God Asura Gate was ecstatic.

The strength of this body was even stronger than his own. He wasn’t highly integrated with it though, so he couldn’t use the powers of the Eye of Spacetime that his original body possessed.

...

Zhao Feng and little thieving cat were rapidly traversing the corridors and halls of the Heavenly Demon Hall's core area. The little thieving cat was leading the way, bouncing all around the place, its claws patting here and snatching there.

Through these simple actions, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat encountered no traps or arrays on their journey. They were even able to pass through entry points that required identity verification without any trouble.

"This cat...! No wonder it's the most classified secret of the Heaven's Legacy Race, the Heaven's Legacy Cat." Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh in wonder.

He had only successfully infiltrated this place by pretending to be someone else and being intentionally captured. He then had to rely on Ancient God Profound Devil's group to sneak into the secret hall. But with the little thieving cat at his side, he could stroll through this place like it was his own garden.

Zhao Feng finally understood why the little thieving cat took such a tremendous risk to be intentionally captured and brought to this place. If Zhao Feng could also have experienced such an evolution if he was captured and brought to this place, he would have been willing to try.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but use his left eye to examine the little thieving cat, but he discovered that he couldn't see through it. He couldn't even determine the little thieving cat's cultivation level.

A large castle made of violet steel soon appeared before Zhao Feng.

This castle of violet steel stood out like a sore thumb compared to the surrounding buildings. It was clearly some special and important place. Two layers of defensive arrays had been placed, and various kinds of mechanisms had been installed around the violet steel passage leading inside.

Not even members of the Heavenly Demon Hall would dare to recklessly approach this place.

Meow!

The little thieving cat gestured at Zhao Feng and made a crafty smile.

"The Heavenly Demon Hall's treasury?" Zhao Feng was stunned, and then he smiled at the little thieving cat; "Thieving cat, you definitely have a way of getting in!"

Zhao Feng placed himself in mortal danger to infiltrate this place and rescue the little thieving cat. The smallest mistake could have condemned him to eternal damnation. The little thieving cat knew to thank him by bringing him to this place, and based on the skills the little thieving cat displayed on the way here, it definitely had the ability to get into the treasury.

Meow!

The little thieving cat gave a smug smile, indicating that Zhao Feng could leave everything to it.

"Okay! I'll stand guard." Zhao Feng left this place to the little thieving cat and activated his God's Spiritual Eye to keep a watch on the surroundings.

Swish!

The little thieving cat transformed into a bright ray of silver, passing straight through the defensive array. The little thieving cat proceeded to destroy the crucial parts of the arrays from within.

It then jumped onto the path leading to the violet castle. Here, it slowed down, its four claws moving to and fro across the path.

Wherever the little thieving cat crossed, the light of the path would immediately dim. In the end, the path of violet steel became just like any other ordinary path.

Meow!

The little thieving cat called out to Zhao Feng.

“That simple?” Zhao Feng found it somewhat difficult to believe. This speed was a little too quick.

Making no effort to conceal his excitement, he charged forward.

Slap!

The little thieving cat’s claw struck the main gate like a large silver drill. A tiny crack appeared in the center of the violet steel gates.

Boom!

The gates opened, allowing Zhao Feng entry.

The little thieving cat appeared to be even more excited than Zhao Feng and jumped right in.

The space within the castle wasn’t large. At its four corners were metal frames made of violet steel. Many divine weapons, tools, and instruments were displayed on these frames, every one with its personal protective barrier.

“This is a legendary divine weapon of antiquity, the Heaven’s Vault Axe!” Zhao Feng’s eyes focused on an ancient and timeworn giant axe that exuded a domineering and grandiose aura.

In ancient times, the Heaven’s Vault Axe was incredibly famous and possessed abnormal power. It was said that it was capable of cleaving the world in two. It was also rumored that this Heaven’s Vault Axe contained a unique firmament and was able to help a cultivator comprehend the power of Heaven’s Vault.

In the present age, the formidable offensive power of the Heaven’s Vault Axe was able to crush almost all high-quality divine artifacts, making it a peak existence among high-quality divine artifacts.

“The ancient divine artifact, the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror!” Zhao Feng’s eyes turned to a mirror. This mirror was sparkling and translucent, and its surface crackled with lightning.

The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror was a supreme-quality divine artifact of the Ancient Era. It was rumored that this mirror could not only unleash attacks of the supreme Nine Heavens Lightning, but it could also absorb and refine souls into unique Lightning Soul Crystals. Upon consuming one of these crystals, one would be able to produce Soul Lightning that could be used to temper one’s mind.

Besides those two objects, there were several other treasures that Zhao Feng recognized. All of them were renowned and heaven-defying divine artifacts. There were also unique instruments and tools that Zhao Feng could not recognize.

Meow!

The little thieving cat hurriedly began to gesture and then flew off to one of the metal frames in the back.

“These protective barriers aren’t the result of the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s secret arts, so the little thieving cat has no means of undoing them. Unless the person who applied the technique touches them, the only way to remove these barriers is with brute force!” Upon realizing what the little thieving cat was trying to say, Zhao Feng became somewhat disappointed.

“It seems like I’ll have to make the best use of my time and take only what I need or is most valuable.” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed.

Other than some divine artifacts, he didn’t recognize the instruments or tools in this room. The protective barriers also meant that Zhao Feng couldn’t even sense their energies. Thus, Zhao Feng quickly made up his mind and set his sights on the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

...

Within the core secret hall:

“Damn, those scoundrels...!” Ancient God Nether Spring furiously roared, his voice echoing through the hall.

The secret hall was gloomy, and a part of the area had been wrecked by an explosion. Fortunately for them, the important instruments in the secret hall had protective barriers, so they were not severely damaged, but this was still an enormous loss to the Heavenly Demon Hall.

“Cough! Cough! I didn’t think that the five of them would self-detonate....” a blue-haired operator coughed several times before painfully saying.

As it turned out, right when Ancient God Profound Devil’s group was about to run out of energy, Zhao Feng ordered them to self-detonate to impede Ancient God Nether Spring. Caught off guard, Ancient God Nether Spring was heavily injured in the resulting explosion.

Fortunately for him, he had a Samsara Immortal Body and was able to quickly recover. However, a lot of instruments in this place were severely damaged, and three operators died.

“Hmph! The five of them were being controlled by someone from the Spacetime Sacred Land.” Ancient God Nether Spring coldly snorted.

When Ancient God Profound Devil’s group of five self-detonated, he sensed the energy of another soul on their souls.

Although Ancient God Profound Devil’s group somewhat feared death and tried to resist the self-detonation, they were ultimately incapable of defying Zhao Feng’s will.

Ancient God Nether Spring could immediately revive these five if he wanted, but he needed to conserve his strength to exterminate the infiltrators and recapture the Heaven's Legacy Cat before doing anything like that.

"How is it? Have you tracked down that other person yet?" Ancient God Nether Spring asked.

They had already found Ancient God Luo Ling's trail and sent people after her, including Ancient God Nether Spring's Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body. However, Ancient God Luo Ling was extremely fast and had extremely high-level concealment techniques.

"Not yet... eh? The majority of the mechanisms around the eastern treasury have ceased functioning!" An operator came to carefully examine the vast and complicated screen before him, upon which he exclaimed in shock.

"What? The eastern treasury!?" Ancient God Nether Spring almost vomited blood.

He originally believed that Zhao Feng would choose to flee. To his surprise, Zhao Feng remained around the core area and had even gotten close to the treasury!

Chapter 1333: Astonishing Harvest

"What? The eastern treasury!?" Ancient God Nether Spring almost vomited blood.

He originally believed that Zhao Feng would choose to flee. To his surprise, Zhao Feng remained around the core area and had even gotten close to the treasury!

The eastern treasury stored the Heavenly Demon Hall's research results from the last ten thousand years as well as the treasures they had gathered from all over. All of these objects had been locked up and sealed, treated with the utmost priority.

"Logically speaking, they shouldn't be able to break through the arrays and traps around the treasury, but..." The operator was somewhat confused.

The treasury was protected by defensive arrays and various mechanisms and traps. The only members of the Heavenly Demon Hall that could smoothly go in and out were the few elite experts.

"Even if that scoundrel is controlling members of the Heavenly Demon Hall, it will be difficult for him to break through. The only possibility is... the Heaven's Legacy Cat!" Ancient God Nether Spring's expression turned glum.

He never expected that the Heaven's Legacy Cat would help someone from the Spacetime Sacred Land. Perhaps the Heaven's Legacy Cat just wanted to help this person out because he had saved it. The Heaven's Legacy Cat might also need some objects from the treasury for itself.

Ancient God Nether Spring immediately took out a dark silver message token. "Send some people to the eastern treasury to intercept and kill the intruder. In addition, catch the Heaven's Legacy Cat!"

The treasury was in the core area. Unless it was absolutely necessary, Ancient God Nether Spring could not allow ordinary members into the core area. The people of the Spacetime Sacred Land might have mixed themselves in, and if more of them were allowed to get inside, the situation would get even worse.

...

“Chaos Origin Divine Fist!” Zhao Feng gathered Chaos Origin Divine Power and unleashed a fist of heavy and gloomy energy.

Boom! Bang!

However, the powerful fist of energy was only able to cause a faint ripple in the protective barrier around the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror. The metal frame of violet steel seemed to be fused with the entire castle and remained motionless.

“The Chaos Origin Divine Power cultivated through the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique is incredibly powerful. Although I’m just a peak Rank Seven, my Divine Power is stronger than an average Rank Eight’s, but even this isn’t enough to break the barrier?” Zhao Feng was slightly shocked.

However, this was to be expected. After all, the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror was a supreme-quality divine artifact. Supreme-quality divine artifacts could not be that easy to obtain.

At this moment, a grandiose ancient energy exploded from far away.

Meow!

The little thieving cat, a lowly smile on its lips, was staring at a strange silver dagger covered in countless runes in its paw. The silver runes on the dagger thrummed with astonishing energy. Zhao Feng sensed that this was undoubtedly a supreme-quality divine weapon.

“This rascal...” Zhao Feng was rather speechless.

He originally believed that the thieving cat had brought him here to thank its master, but it turned out that the thieving cat only cared about itself.

But Zhao Feng was even more astonished by the thieving cat’s methods. He hadn’t been carefully watching, so he wasn’t clear on what sort of method the thieving cat used to break the protective barrier.

Upon obtaining the silver dagger, the little thieving cat immediately sat down, covering the dagger in silver-gray light.

Any divine artifact required refinement before its power could be used.

“Break for me!” Zhao Feng activated his left eye, a bolt of dreamy lightning surging within it.

Kacrack!

A moment later, a bolt of lightning shrouded in dreamy mist descended on the protective barrier surrounding the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror. This bolt of lightning crazily attacked the barrier.

Swoosh! Swish!

The barrier blinked with hazy light, and at a certain moment, a few holes appeared, created by the Tribulation Lightning explosions. However, this barrier had a recovery ability; as long as it still had energy, it would quickly restore itself.

“Chaos Origin Divine Fist!” Zhao Feng immediately continued the assault, unleashing several supreme fists of gloomy energy.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The barrier was assaulted by both Tribulation Lightning attacks and Chaos Origin Divine Fists. The barrier’s energy was rapidly consumed, and it quickly began to dim.

“Break!” A finger of Zhao Feng’s right hand began to exude the energy of a powerful ancient bloodline.

Back in the Continent Zone, Zhao Feng sealed a drop of God Blood in his index finger. He had only done this because his body at the time was incapable of absorbing this blood.

As Zhao Feng’s cultivation increased, the God Blood in his index finger constantly nurtured Zhao Feng’s blood and body, and its energy had long ago been exhausted. Even so, Zhao Feng’s index finger was still extremely unusual.

Thwish!

A dark red bolt of chaotic light shot out of the index finger. This bolt of energy rammed up against the barrier, and the two contended against each other for a few moments.

Cling! Crack!

The protective barrier finally shattered. The remaining power of the bolt landed on the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, but it only created a few sparks.

“The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror....” Delighted, Zhao Feng reached out to take the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

Boom! Hiss!

A primitive and ancient Lightning energy spread out from it. Even though Zhao Feng had a Sacred Lightning Body, he still felt numb when he touched this Lightning energy.

However, Zhao Feng’s soul clearly didn’t fear this Lightning energy. It even appeared to be very welcoming, absorbing a significant amount of the Lightning energy being emitted by the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror. In a flash, Zhao Feng felt like his soul had been purified and refreshed.

“This truly is the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror that can temper the soul!” Zhao Feng had a joyful look on his face.

As his cultivation rose, his Lightning Soul Body was no longer as strong as it once was. But with the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, Zhao Feng’s Lightning Soul Body’s traits and advantages would once more be able to show themselves.

Moreover, this Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror was also an offensive divine artifact. Zhao Feng was skilled in Tribulation Lightning and had Lightning Intent, so he would be able to make full use of its power.

“The most important thing right now is to refine it.” Zhao Feng seated himself cross-legged on the floor.

If he didn't refine it, this supreme-quality divine artifact would be of no use to him. He was still inside the Heavenly Demon Hall, and the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall hated Zhao Feng to the bone. They were definitely scouring the place for his whereabouts.

"If I can refine the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, I'll be even more capable of protecting myself."

Zhao Feng hurriedly circulated his Divine Power and Soul Power and poured it into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror. To his surprise, Zhao Feng refined the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror with abnormal speed.

He had once experienced refining the Spacetime Robe. In comparison, the speed at which he refined the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror was truly astonishing.

But just a little thinking made him understand. An Eye of Spacetime descendant refining the Spacetime Robe would probably do so much faster than Zhao Feng had. As for Zhao Feng, he cultivated Lightning Intent, had a Sacred Lightning Body, and his soul was the Lightning Soul Body, so refining the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror came very easily.

Meow!

After a little while, Zhao Feng heard the meowing of the little thieving cat at his ear.

Even though Zhao Feng was extremely well-suited for the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, refining a supreme-quality divine artifact was not something that could be done in a short amount of time. By this point, he had only refined twenty percent of the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

"Not much time left?" Zhao Feng roughly understood what the little thieving cat was trying to say.

The Heavenly Demon Hall had almost certainly noticed that he and the little thieving cat were in the treasury.

Meow!

The little thieving cat gestured in front of Zhao Feng, and then it jumped onto one of the steel frames.

"You want to help me choose some useful things?" Zhao Feng was stunned, and then a suspicious look appeared on his face.

A moment later, the rune-covered silver dagger appeared in little thieving cat's hand, the runes glimmering with strange light.

The little thieving cat went up to one of the barriers. Inside the barrier was a silver belt of light, shining with silver luster. The little thieving cat then lightly swung the dagger.

Swoosh! Swish!

A tear immediately appeared in the protective barrier. Although the barrier was doing its utmost to repair the tear, the dagger exuded a strange energy that opposed it.

Swish!

Meanwhile, the little thieving cat removed the object inside the barrier.

“That simple!?” Zhao Feng was stunned.

He could sense that the little thieving cat had refined the silver dagger to a much higher level than he had refined the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror. Through the observation abilities of the God’s Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng could sense that the little thieving cat’s aura had slightly weakened. Presumably, the little thieving cat consumed a significant amount of energy to extract this weapon from its protective barrier.

The little thieving cat threw the silver belt of light to Zhao Feng.

Meow!

After casually making a few gestures, the little thieving cat turned its jewel-like eyes elsewhere.

Following the little thieving cat’s instructions, Zhao Feng placed the belt near the Spacetime Robe and slightly stimulated it with Divine Power. Suddenly, the silver belt of light slowly began to sink into the Spacetime Robe.

Zhao Feng immediately used his God’s Spiritual Eye to observe the process. He discovered that this belt of light had divided into many tiny threads. They then sank into the flawed or damaged parts of the Spacetime Robe and repaired them.

“What a miraculous effect!” Zhao Feng was flabbergasted.

The Spacetime Robe was a supreme-quality divine artifact from the Ancient Era. After countless years, it had become rather badly bruised and damaged. And Zhao Feng, after obtaining the Spacetime Robe, had gone through many dangerous situations, adding to the damage of the Spacetime Robe. But now, it was almost completely repaired.

But before he could think on this matter any more, the little thieving cat threw over another object.

“This should be some sort of special tool....” Zhao Feng looked at the metal sphere in his hand, about the size of a baby’s fist.

He sent his Divine Sense into the ball, but all he could sense was a strange fog.

His Divine Power surged through it.

Kaboom!

The metal ball suddenly melted in Zhao Feng’s hand, transforming into a multicolored mist that engulfed Zhao Feng.

Although he was surrounded by this fog, Zhao Feng’s vision and Divine Sense were unaffected.

“What’s the point of this thing?”

Zhao Feng still wasn’t sure about the use of this tool, but since the little thieving cat personally picked it out for Zhao Feng, it definitely wasn’t anything normal.

“Not good! Someone is coming!” At this moment, Zhao Feng’s left eye looked through the walls and sighted a figure. Another figure soon followed, and their target was the treasury where he and the little thieving cat were.

“Thieving cat!” Zhao Feng called out in alarm.

Swish!

The little thieving cat immediately jumped off the steel frame. The pair began to leave the castle of violet steel.

The moment they left, Zhao Feng heard a cry of alarm; “It really is here!”

“The Heaven’s Legacy Cat!”

Three figures were swiftly approaching the little thieving cat. Two of them were Rank Eight Ancient Gods, and their leader, a red-haired man, was a peak Rank Eight.

“Eh? What’s that ball of multicolored mist?” One of them stared at the mist engulfing Zhao Feng in confusion.

Their eyes could not see through the mist, and not even their Divine Senses could see anything inside. Thus, in their view, this was just a multicolored ball of mist rapidly moving through the air.

Chapter 1334: Head-On Confrontation

“Eh? What’s that ball of multicolored mist?” One of them stared at the mist engulfing Zhao Feng in confusion.

Their eyes could not see through the mist, and not even their Divine Senses could see anything inside.

They can’t see me? Zhao Feng could guess what was going on from the trio’s reaction.

So this tool can conceal my identity. Zhao Feng immediately understood why the little thieving cat obtained it.

This tool truly was something that he needed at present.

Almost everyone in the Heavenly Demon Hall knew of Zhao Feng’s appearance. However, the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall currently believed that Zhao Feng was a member of the Spacetime Sacred Land, so they disregarded the possibility of him being the Ninth God Eye.

The more he understood about this faction, the more Zhao Feng sensed that they had an ardent desire for God Eyes and their descendants. With this tool, Zhao Feng could now move around much more easily and with less risk.

“The two of you, don’t even think about leaving after invading the treasury!”

“Catch them!”

The three pursuers angrily bellowed.

“Gold Piercing Light Sword!” The red-haired man’s eyes shone with multicolored light, and a golden sword that could cut through all things in the world suddenly shot out from them.

“Chaos Origin Divine Fist!” Zhao Feng gathered Chaos Origin Divine Power and used one of his powerful combat skills.

Chaos Origin Divine Power was incredibly unique; it contained many kinds of Intents and attributes, and there was almost no energy that was capable of countering it.

However, there was no ignoring the difference in cultivation. His Chaos Origin Divine Fist barely lasted for a few moments before being blasted through by the golden sword.

At this moment, a translucent mirror crackling with lightning appeared in Zhao Feng’s hands.

“Nine Heavens Lightning power!” Zhao Feng placed a hand on the back of the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror and circulated his Tribulation Lightning energy and Lightning Intent.

Boom! Hisss!

The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror immediately unleashed Lightning energy that could make demons and ghosts quail in fear. The souls of his three pursuers couldn’t help but tremble. The surrounding world seemed to become a Lightning Domain, electricity crackling through the air.

“That’s... the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror!”

“You actually stole a divine artifact!?”

The three pursuers immediately began to curse. The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror was one of the most valuable items in the eastern treasury.

Boom! Hisss!

The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror suddenly fired off a savage dragon-like bolt of lightning. Zhao Feng had only refined twenty percent of the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, but he was able to use a significant portion of its power.

Boom! Bang!

Nine Heavens Lightning power clashed with an endless number of golden swords. The two energies were so formidable that their explosions immediately blasted the surrounding buildings full of holes.

The terrifying energy unleashed by the explosion caused the red-haired man’s group of three to momentarily slow down. Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat used this chance to vanish without a trace.

“After him!” the red-haired man barked.

At this moment, two astonishing auras began to approach the trio.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures, one black and one white, arrived on the scene. The man was shrouded in black and ghostly fog while the gorgeous woman was surrounded by bright white mist, making her appear like a fairy.

“The Devil Saint God Duo... Elder Nether Spring!” the red-haired man respectfully called out.

“Could the intruder from the Spacetime Sacred Land be together with the Heaven’s Legacy Cat?” the Devil Saint God Duo coldly inquired.

“It’s not clear. The person with that little thieving cat was covered entirely by a multicolored fog. We couldn’t find out who they were,” the red-haired man frankly answered.

“Multicolored fog? That’s the unique tool, the Illusion God!” the Devil Saint God Duo immediately cried out in alarm. Of course, they were just expressing Ancient God Nether Spring’s will.

The Illusion God was a special concealment tool developed by the Heavenly Demon Hall. The moment one was concealed in that fog, not even Divine Sense would be of any use. Even an expert of a slightly higher level than the user would find it very difficult to see what was actually behind that mist.

The trio didn’t know what the multicolored fog was because they were unaware of many of the research results of the Heavenly Demon Hall, but from how the Devil Saint God Duo responded, they could presume that it was an extremely unusual object.

“Besides that, there was also the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror....” the red-haired man quietly said.

“What? The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror!?” The Devil Saint God Duo’s faces contorted into expressions of rage.

Within the secret hall, Ancient God Nether Spring was so furious that he was stamping his feet. The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror was a divine artifact of the Ancient Era. Ever since they found it in some ruins, they kept it safely in storage.

They were planning to offer everything in the treasury to their superiors along with the Heaven’s Legacy Cat. They had even expended countless resources to awaken the Heaven’s Legacy Cat’s potential. But now, the Heaven’s Legacy Cat had run off, and they also lost the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror and the Illusion God.

“After them! We can’t let the two of them go!” the Devil Saint God Duo bellowed.

...

“Not good! The Devil Saint God Duo is coming!” Zhao Feng’s left eye was observing the situation behind him.

The Devil Saint God Duo was composed of two peak Rank Eights, and they possessed the unkillable Samsara Immortal Bodies. At Zhao Feng’s current level of strength, he would be finished if those two caught him.

“There’s someone up ahead!” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed.

“It seems like I’ve provoked the entire Heavenly Demon Hall by entering the treasury.” Zhao Feng helplessly smiled.

This core area was clearly of utmost importance, so the Heavenly Demon Hall had dispatched many people to chase after Zhao Feng and the Heaven's Legacy Cat. Now, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat were being attacked from two sides.

But compared to the forces behind him, there was just one Rank Eight Ancient God up ahead.

Swoosh swoosh!

Zhao Feng and little thieving cat continued to rapidly shoot forward, their course and speed unchanged.

"Someone's coming!" A middle-aged man with deer horns growing from his head was startled.

He was just preparing to head to the eastern treasury to join up with the others and capture the intruder, but before he could even get there, he sensed a weak pulse of life rapidly approaching his location.

Swoosh swoosh!

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat suddenly appeared and immediately attacked.

"Chaos Origin Divine Fist!" Zhao Feng punched out with his left hand, unleashing several fist-shaped balls of chaotic and gloomy energy.

The little thieving cat swung its rune-covered dagger, slashing out several silver waves of light with unpredictable trajectories.

Boom!

The deer-horned middle-aged man immediately activated his Eyes of Life. Powerful Life energy erupted from his body. At the same time, countless thick vines appeared out of thin air, forming a sturdy defensive layer around him.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Zhao Feng's and the little thieving cat's attacks instantly annihilated this defensive layer. The remaining power of their attacks left a giant crater where the deer-horned man had been standing.

But a moment later, a powerful Life energy appeared in that crater and allowed the man to recover. This was the powerful vitality of a Life God Eye descendant.

"The Heaven's Legacy Cat!" The deer-horned man immediately stared at the little thieving cat. "Why don't you just stay here!?"

The deer-horned man rejoiced. As long as he could keep Zhao Feng and the Heaven's Legacy Cat here until the other experts of the Heavenly Demon Hall arrived, he would be greatly rewarded.

"Hmph, with just you?" Zhao Feng sneered and punched with both fists. One fist of chaotic energy after another shot forward.

"Hmph! You're looking down on the Eye of Life too much!" The deer-horned man harrumphed in displeasure.

Countless thick trees began to grow around him.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Zhao Feng's attacks were incredibly powerful, instantly annihilating the trees, but just as many would pop up as soon as they were destroyed. Meanwhile, a suit of armor covered with green runes appeared on the man's body.

Whoosh!

The deer-horned man charged at Zhao Feng, astonishing energy gathering up in his fist. All the Life Intent in the area began to gather within it.

"Hmph, it's you who's looking down on me." Zhao Feng faintly smiled. He was already a peak Rank Seven, so ordinary Rank Eight Ancient Gods had ceased to be a match for him long ago.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!" Lightning began to gather in his left eye, which thrummed with Eye Intent.

Kacrack!

Fiery Tribulation Lightning exploded against the deer-horned man's soul.

Although Zhao Feng didn't use any Origin energy, the power of the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame was still not something any ordinary Rank Eight Ancient God could endure.

"What powerful Tribulation Lightning energy...!" The deer-horned man grimaced in pain.

Wood countered Lightning, but he still felt excruciating pain from Zhao Feng's Tribulation Lightning eye-bloodline technique.

"Nine Heavens Lightning power!" Meanwhile, Zhao Feng's Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror unleashed a thick bolt of lightning.

Brrrooom!

The two streams of Lightning energy intersected on the deer-horned man's body, scorching it black.

"Impossible!" The deer-horned man had an expression of disbelief. The Heaven's Legacy Cat hadn't even attacked, and yet he, with his Eye of Life, was incapable of fighting against a peak Rank Seven Ancient God?

The man hurriedly activated his Eye of Life, and that suit of armor covered in green runes emerged once more.

"Chaos Origin Divine Fist! Heaven Engulfing Palm!" Zhao Feng immediately got up close to the man, using two powerful skills right in front of him.

A gloomy fist and a spatial palm combined to collide with the man's body.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The deer-horned man was thrown to the side, his body a mass of mangled flesh and his aura weakening.

A normal person would have died long ago, but his Eye of Life was still supporting him, flowing with powerful Life Intent that healed his body.

"You're too weak," Zhao Feng flatly said, his left eye beginning to turn.

The deer-horned was extremely unwilling to accept this, but he didn't even have the strength to retort.

A mighty Rank Eight Ancient God was somehow incapable of fighting against a peak Rank Seven Ancient God.

"This is impossible!" The man's face twisted in struggle as he muttered to himself.

His moment of mental weakness caused Zhao Feng's Illusion Dao eye-bloodline technique to strike true, plunging the man into an endless and illusory torture.

"Such a weak will!" Zhao Feng sneered.

At this moment, the deer-horned man was so deeply immersed in the world of illusion that he could not extract himself. For this reason, his Eye of Life ceased operating.

"Die!" Zhao Feng's left eye unleashed a distorted ball of chaotic energy. "Earthshaking Nova!"

This gloomy ball of light engulfed the deer-horned man and then exploded.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The deer-horned man's body was utterly annihilated by the explosion.

"Let's go." Slightly proud, Zhao Feng continued to flee with the little thieving cat.

This time, the little thieving cat barely helped. Zhao Feng alone fought head-on with a Rank Eight Ancient God and killed him.

Chapter 1335: Soul Grinding Plate

After killing a Rank Eight Ancient God, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat continued their escape.

As the two of them fled, they still needed to pick their route and disarm the traps. However, the Devil Saint God Duo did not have such concerns and could put their entire minds into the pursuit.

"Caught up!" The Devil Saint God Duo savagely smiled.

"Scoundrel, just stay there and be captured!"

"Heaven's Legacy Cat, hurry and come back!"

The red-haired man and his team also arrived.

"It really is the Illusion God." The Devil Saint God Duo stared at the ball of multicolored mist.

Although they couldn't see what was going on inside the mist, they could sense the cultivation of the person hidden within. Thus, they were sure that the person inside was the brat wearing the Spacetime Robe.

Although they didn't know how he came to be together with the Heaven's Legacy Cat, it was fine this way. They could catch them both in one fell swoop. If the Heaven's Legacy Cat was with Ancient God Luo Ling, that would have made the situation more problematic.

As if sensing the Devil Saint God Duo's eyes, the little thieving cat suddenly smiled at the Devil Saint God Duo and revealed the silver rune-covered dagger in its paw.

"The Celestial Pendant Secret Dagger!" The eyes of the Devil Saint God Duo almost popped out of their sockets.

Besides Ancient God Nether Spring, no one present recognized this divine artifact.

The Celestial Pendant Secret Dagger was an imitation of the Ancient Era supreme-quality divine artifact, the Celestial Pendant Dagger, and it was created by the Heaven's Legacy Race. The power of the imitation naturally could not compare to the real deal, but during its construction, the Heaven's Legacy Race had added a few more abilities. This divine artifact was no longer purely offensive, but was also equipped with some special traits.

This divine artifact was the greatest harvest from the Heavenly Demon Hall's exploration of a certain Heaven's Legacy Race ruin. It was even more valuable than the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror and could be considered the most valuable item in the eastern treasury.

He couldn't help but admire the Heaven's Legacy Cat's insight.

"As long as we can capture them, each of you will obtain a portion of Heavenly God Liquid!" the Devil Saint God Duo immediately said. Of course, this was Ancient God Nether Spring's will.

The brat with the Spacetime Robe was rather unusual, and together with the unfathomable Heaven's Legacy Cat, it was difficult to discount the possibility of there being some accident. This was why Ancient God Nether Spring made such a promise. As long as they could capture Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat, the value of the Heavenly God Liquid offered up would be insignificant.

"Heavenly God Liquid!?" The three Rank Eight Ancient Gods were stunned.

They had only heard about the Celestial Pendant Secret Dagger that the Devil Saint God Duo spoke of, but they were keenly aware of the Heavenly God Liquid's value.

Heavenly God Liquid was a treasure that all experts beneath Rank Nine longed for. It was rumored that, when taking the Heavenly God Liquid for the first time, one had an extremely high chance of breaking into the next rank. The lower one's rank, the higher one's chance. At Rank Six and below, it was a fifty percent chance, while for Rank Eight Ancient Gods, it was around a twenty percent chance.

One had to realize that, for some True Gods and Ancient Gods, breaking into the next rank directly would save millions of years of cultivation time, even tens of millions. Although it was only a chance, even if they didn't succeed, they would still have an increase in their strength and wouldn't be far off from reaching the next rank with their own power.

"Death Extreme Light!"

"Destruction Flame God!"

The three Rank Eight Ancient Gods activated their eye-bloodlines and attacked with long-range eye-bloodline techniques.

“Chaos Origin Shield!” Zhao Feng immediately circulated his Chaos Origin Divine Power, forming a shield of distorted and gloomy light on his back.

In terms of attack power, Chaos Origin Divine Power was slightly superior to the attack power of a Rank Eight Ancient God’s Divine Power. But in terms of defense, it was even more effective.

Alas, Zhao Feng was facing God Eye descendants. The strength they had was extremely strange and abnormal.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

After taking several attacks, Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Shield shattered.

At this moment, a metal triangle appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand.

Clingclang!

This triangular piece of metal instantly transformed into a black metal board that protected Zhao Feng’s back.

The Ancient God Seal had evolved into a high-quality divine artifact. It could take on all sorts of forms, but its offensive abilities were rather average among high-quality divine artifacts. Bizarrely, the Ancient God Seal’s defensive abilities were top-class among high-quality divine artifacts, and it was almost indestructible.

“An object developed by the Heaven’s Legacy Race!” Through the eyes of the Devil Saint God Duo, Ancient God Nether Spring was able to see a few unique traits on the Ancient God Seal.

His knowledge told him that the Ancient God Seal was extremely unusual. As for exactly what was unusual about it, he would only be able to find out after carefully researching it.

“I have to catch that brat!” Ancient God Nether Spring partitioned off most of his mind into controlling the Devil Saint God Duo.

Only by capturing Zhao Feng could he recover from all that had been lost. Moreover, Zhao Feng had supreme-quality divine artifacts in both the Spacetime Robe as well as the Ancient God Seal. Perhaps by the end, not only would he not be guilty of anything, he would have made a great contribution.

At this moment:

“Blood Demon Escape!” The red-haired man clenched his teeth and used some mysterious secret art.

Boom!

A bloody mist surged out of his body. His body concentrated into a drop of blood and vanished.

This astonishing speed was equivalent to Instant Movement. However, Instant Movement required stable space and time to activate. The red-haired man’s secret art did not have the same limitations.

“Stop!” When the red-haired man reappeared, his complexion instantly paled, but the thought of the Heavenly God Liquid made him excitedly smile.

Bzzzz!

The red-haired man activated his Eye of Myriad Forms, causing natural energy to surge. The area around Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat became extremely heavy, and flying through it became extremely exhausting. Afterward, a chilling energy descended. And from down below, countless vines shot up from the ground to wrap around Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

For a moment, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat were engulfed in the natural energy of Myriad Forms, and they were forced to slow down.

“Okay!” The Devil Saint God Duo coldly smiled and hastened to catch up to Zhao Feng and the Heaven’s Legacy Cat.

“Little thieving cat, do something!” Zhao Feng urged.

Just a moment ago, the little thieving cat told Zhao Feng that it had a trump card that could deal with the Devil Saint God Duo. If all the opponents gathered together, this trump card would be even more effective.

Meow!

At this moment, a mysterious metal plate appeared in the little thieving cat’s paw.

Zhao Feng was slightly taken aback. Was this the trump card that the little thieving cat was talking about?

He recalled that this metal plate was one of the objects in the eastern treasury. After the little thieving cat helped Zhao Feng obtain the Illusion God, it removed this other object from the protective barrier before leaving with Zhao Feng. As for what effect the round metal plate had, Zhao Feng didn’t know.

“The Soul Grinding Plate!” The Devil Saint God Duo stared at the round metal plate in consternation.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Devil Saint God Duo immediately came to a stop, but it was already too late. The little thieving cat had already thrown out the round plate.

The metal plate landed in between the red-haired man and the Devil Saint God Duo.

Bzzzz!

A stream of light began to spin on the plate. A gray fog gushed out, spinning around as the metal plate spun. This created a dark gray tornado that engulfed everyone except Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

“This is...? A soul attack!” Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye discovered that the gray fog was a product of the soul.

“Ah...!” The red-haired man, who was closest to Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat, began to scream.

Meanwhile, the Devil Saint God Duo and the other Ancient Gods seemed to lose their balance, their faces twisting. The Devil Saint God Duo endured the fierce pain in their souls and slowly retreated, attempting to leave the range of the tornado.

“The Soul Grinding Plate...!” In the secret hall, even Ancient God Nether Spring felt a sharp pain in his soul that originated from his connection to the souls of the Devil Saint God Duo.

“This Heaven’s Legacy Cat...! To think that it would take out that item!” A cold and ruthless look appeared on Ancient God Nether Spring’s face.

As the name implied, once this tool was activated, it would make all people in the area feel like their souls were on a grindstone, constantly being squeezed and crushed, in so much pain that death seemed preferable.

But this tool also had many flaws. The range of the attack would only be around the tool; it could not be used for long-range attacks, and the scope of the attack wasn’t very large. In addition, this item could only be used once.

“Damn! Such a precious tool!” Ancient God Nether Spring felt like his heart was convulsing.

The effects of the Soul Grinding Plate quickly disappeared. Besides a peak Rank Seven Ancient God whose soul had been severely injured, everyone else was not that badly wounded.

However, they had now lost complete track of Zhao Feng and the Heaven’s Legacy Cat.

“They should have fled the core area,” Ancient God Nether Spring pensively said.

The two of them had already obtained a significant harvest, and they were just forced to use the Soul Grinding Plate to escape their predicament. They were probably thinking about a way to escape this place at this point. It was unreasonable for them to remain in the core region.

For this reason, Ancient God Nether Spring ordered the Devil Saint God Duo and the others to search outside the core region.

“Immediately report any abnormalities to me!” Ancient God Nether Spring ordered the operators in the secret hall.

After doing all this, Ancient God Nether Spring was still uneasy. He immediately released four Samsara Immortal Bodies and ordered them to head toward the other treasuries in the core area.

The core area had four treasuries in total.

The eastern treasury stored divine weapons, tools, and instruments.

The western treasury held precious resources, medicines, and pills.

The southern treasury contained the results from the experiments on God Eye descendants.

The northern treasury was where the automatons were stored.

These treasuries were treated with the same level of secrecy as the secret hall, and their protective measures exceeded it. Even a Rank Nine Ancient God would be seeking death if they tried to force their

way into these treasuries, so they simply didn't need any experts to guard them. But now there was an unexpected variable: the Heaven's Legacy Cat. Ancient God Nether Spring was forced to be cautious.

...

In a remote chamber in the core region, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat were hiding in the Spacetime Robe.

"Thieving cat, you still don't want to leave?" Zhao Feng asked in confusion.

From the path the thieving cat had taken, he could tell that the thieving cat had no intention of leaving this place.

Meow!

The thieving cat gestured at Zhao Feng and then gave a disdainful smile. It was clearly saying that Zhao Feng was too afraid of death.

"So you're saying that it's very difficult for us to leave right now, and even if we leave the Heavenly Demon Hall, we'll immediately be targeted by all those people fighting outside. Thus, remaining here is actually safer..." Zhao Feng roughly understood what the little thieving cat was trying to say.

Outside, the experts of the Heavenly Demon Hall were in the middle of a fierce battle with the Spacetime Sacred Land's Ancient God Scarlet Firmament. If Zhao Feng went out at this time, he would just be seeking his own death.

But remaining in the core area also felt a little inappropriate.

Meow!

The little thieving cat continued to gesture, and then it proceeded to ignore Zhao Feng and focus on refining the Celestial Pendant Secret Dagger.

Zhao Feng understood the little thieving cat's meaning and began to refine the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

Three days passed inside the Spacetime Robe. Zhao Feng reached seventy percent in his refinement of the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

At this moment, the little thieving cat jumped out of the Spacetime Robe. Zhao Feng understood that it was time to move out.

After flying along with the little thieving cat for a little while, Zhao Feng spotted a palace made of blue crystal.

"Another treasury!?" Zhao Feng froze in shock as he blurted out.

There was still a second treasury. No wonder the little thieving cat, after gaining so much, was still unwilling to leave!

Chapter 1336: Entering Another Treasury

"Another treasury!?" Zhao Feng froze in shock as he blurted out.

He and the little thieving cat had already obtained far too many good things from the first treasury. It was difficult to imagine that there was a second one of these treasuries. It was no wonder that the little thieving cat, after already gaining so much, was still choosing to stay in this dangerous area.

“But they must have taken some countermeasures.” Zhao Feng’s expression darkened.

He and the little thieving cat had already plundered one treasury. Even if the Heavenly Demon Hall was lacking in manpower at the moment, they must’ve added some additional security.

Zhao Feng activated his left eye and peered through the crystal palace.

“Someone’s there.” Zhao Feng quickly got a view of what was inside the blue crystal palace and spotted a single figure.

“Just a Rank Seven Ancient God? It seems like the Heavenly Demon Hall is short on men and only dispatched someone here to keep watch,” Zhao Feng softly muttered.

A treasury could not be casually walked into. Even with the little thieving cat’s help, getting into one still took some time. For this reason, the Heavenly Demon Hall only sent a person to keep watch. The moment anything strange occurred, the watcher would immediately send a warning.

With this, even if Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat successfully got in, they wouldn’t have much time to remove any treasures before the other members of the Heavenly Demon Hall came to surround and stop them.

Zhao Feng explained the situation to the little thieving cat.

Meow!

The little thieving cat was still unwilling to leave and began to discuss countermeasures with Zhao Feng.

In the end, the little thieving cat advised Zhao Feng to first copy down all the arrays and traps of the place so that it could analyze how to undo them ahead of time. In this way, they would be able to quickly undo the traps, take some treasures, and get away before the other members of the Heavenly Demon Hall arrived.

Zhao Feng thought it over. This was still a rather dangerous venture, but the chances of success were also rather high. In addition, with his eye just now, he clearly saw the treasures within the crystal palace and was tempted.

“Inside are extinct cultivation resources that the Heavenly Demon Hall gathered, and there are also many medicines and pills...” Zhao Feng appeared rather excited.

In his view, these medicines and pills had probably been developed by the Heaven’s Legacy Race before being slowly gathered up by the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall. The medicines developed by the Heaven’s Legacy Race were almost definitely extremely precious and would have miraculous effects.

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat remained hidden in the area around the crystal palace. It only took a little while for Zhao Feng to copy down every detail of the blue crystal palace’s structure. The rest was for the little thieving cat to handle.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng entered the Spacetime Robe to continue refining the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

Right when he reached eighty percent refinement of the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror:

Meow!

The little thieving cat suddenly jumped in front of Zhao Feng and meowed.

“Then let’s move out!” Zhao Feng naturally understood what the little thieving cat meant. He ceased refining the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror and left the Spacetime Robe.

Whoosh!

The little thieving cat jumped up to the blue crystal palace. It became two, two became four...

In the end, eight figures of the little thieving cat began to rummage around the blue crystal palace. It took only five seconds for all the mechanisms and arrays around the palace to be undone.

...

In the secret hall, Ancient God Nether Spring had a gloomy expression.

“Has there still been nothing!?” Ancient God Nether Spring roared.

Ever since Zhao Feng and the Heaven’s Legacy Cat escaped from the Devil Saint God Duo, not a single trace of them had been found, and just a few moments ago, Ancient God Luo Ling smoothly threw off their pursuit.

“No... yes!” The elder operating all the surveillance equipment of the Heavenly Demon Hall was startled.

“Yes, yes, yes, here...!” the blue-haired elder anxiously said.

But before he could give the exact location, Ancient God Nether Spring interrupted him; “The western treasury! They never left the core area!”

Ancient God Nether Spring’s face became even gloomier.

He had earlier determined that Zhao Feng and the Heaven’s Legacy Cat fled the core area, content with their spoils, to find an opportunity to escape. To his surprise, they had remained in hiding within the core area, placing their sights on a second treasury.

“Outrageous!” Ancient God Nether Spring furiously roared. That intruder and the Heaven’s Legacy Cat were audacious to the extreme!

The western treasury stored many long-extinct and legendary cultivation resources. These cultivation resources were practically priceless. Not even they dared to randomly touch them for fear of wasting them.

Other than that, there were also many medicines developed by the Heaven’s Legacy Race that they had gathered as well as some important experiment results of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

The first treasury had been robbed because they were caught off guard, leaving open a gap for Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat to exploit. But if a second treasury was robbed, they would become laughingstocks.

“Return to the core area – the western treasury!” Ancient God Nether Spring immediately took control of the Devil Saint God Duo and led the other members in swiftly returning to the core area.

In the outer zone of the Heavenly Demon Hall, in a room piled high with corpses, a faint spatial ripple emerged from a dark corner of the room.

“Damn! That Samsara God Eye descendant actually possesses such a powerful Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body!” Ancient God Luo Ling was a little pale as she swallowed some pills.

The Samsara Immortal Body with the human body and dragon head was a Thunderflame Ancient Dragon, ranked 43rd among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. If Ancient God Luo Ling hadn’t sufficiently prepared herself before beginning this operation, she would have long ago died while being pursued by that Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body.

“I still need to go back to the core area!” Ancient God Luo Ling clenched her silver teeth.

She had still not confirmed if her little brother was dead or alive, but even if there was no chance of saving her little brother, she still had to dig up the secrets of this faction. The longer she stayed here, the more she sensed how unusual this faction was. It was definitely hiding some astonishing secret.

“That kid is probably dead by now.” Ancient God Luo Ling couldn’t help but think back to Zhao Feng.

Even someone of her own strength had nearly died, and that mysterious person who worked with her was only a peak Rank Seven. He had probably been captured by the Heavenly Demon Hall long ago.

...

“Hurry!” Zhao Feng growled.

The moment all the traps and arrays were disarmed, he and little thieving cat charged in.

Suddenly, a powerful ripple of Divine Power appeared at Zhao Feng’s side as a dazzling golden fist of divine might rushed at Zhao Feng.

“Tyrant God Fist!” a muscular man with light gold skin roared.

“Did you think I didn’t know where you were hiding?” Zhao Feng sneered.

This blue crystal palace could block out Divine Sense, but it could not block the see-through ability of his God’s Spiritual Eye. Zhao Feng clearly saw that this Rank Seven Ancient God was hiding to the side, prepared to ambush him.

Clingclang!

A shield of black metal appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand, another of the Ancient God Seal’s transformations. This golden-skinned man could do nothing against the defensive power of the Ancient God Seal.

“Gaze of the God Eye!” Zhao Feng unleashed a powerful eye-bloodline technique.

His eye of dreamy silver seemed to become an abyss that sucked in souls.

Whoosh!

A part of the golden-skinned man’s soul was immediately pulled out. After all, Zhao Feng had already reached the level of a Rank Eight Ancient God in terms of his soul. This ordinary Rank Seven Samsara Immortal Body was incapable of resisting him.

But at this moment, a powerful and shadowy Soul Intent appeared in this man’s soul. There was no need to guess; this was definitely the Soul Intent that Ancient God Nether Spring had sent over.

“You brat! You actually dared to stick around!? Then just wait for your death!” a venomous voice came out of the golden-skinned man’s mouth.

Ancient God Nether Spring had dispatched this Rank Seven Ancient God to keep a watch on the western treasury. At the slightest sign of activity, Ancient God Nether Spring would immediately know so that he could begin mobilizing his men before the Heaven’s Legacy Cat entered the treasury.

However, the Heaven’s Legacy Cat and Zhao Feng had undone the traps and arrays far too quickly. Thus, Ancient God Nether Spring could only send over his own strength in the hopes that this Samsara Immortal Body could obstruct Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

“Hmph! You can’t stop me!” Zhao Feng snorted, and his God Eye erupted with Origin energy.

In a flash, the Gaze of the God Eye’s power increased.

“Scoundrel! You’re seeking death!” Ancient God Nether Spring angrily roared through the Samsara Immortal Body.

Ancient God Nether Spring discovered that, even after sending over his strength, the Samsara Immortal Body was still not able to resist Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique.

“Damn! This Samsara Immortal Body’s soul is too weak! It can’t endure too much of my power!” Ancient God Nether Spring angrily cursed.

He wanted to send more power to the Samsara Immortal Body so that it could contend against Zhao Feng, but alas, the Samsara Immortal Body was too weak to receive much more of his power.

“This Soul eye-bloodline technique of his could even threaten a Rank Eight Ancient God....” Ancient God Nether Spring’s eyes became grim.

Suddenly, the connection between Ancient God Nether Spring and the Samsara Immortal Body became extremely weak. The only thing he could sense was that it was still alive.

Inside the western treasury, the Samsara Immortal Body’s soul was sucked into Zhao Feng’s God Eye Dimension. Zhao Feng mobilized his Soul Intent to wrap up this soul so that it couldn’t see anything while it was inside the God Eye Dimension.

“Let’s move!”

After dealing with the Samsara Immortal Body, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat immediately got to work.

This area had a similar structure to the first treasury. There were four metal frames, and each object on these frames had its own protective barrier.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two charged at separate balls of light. Because time was short, while they were analyzing how to undo the traps and arrays, they also decided on their targets.

Zhao Feng took out the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, circulated his Lightning Intent and Lightning energy, and activated the mirror.

Boom! Hisss!

A massive bolt of white lightning condensed into a slender snake and began to ram itself against a protective barrier.

The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror was a supreme-quality divine artifact and had already been eighty percent refined by Zhao Feng. The attacks he could use with it now were far stronger than those from high-quality offensive divine artifacts. Moreover, the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror unleashed extremely powerful lightning-type attacks.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

After three attacks, the protective barrier shattered. Zhao Feng removed a bright pill from within, its surface covered in silver patterns.

The little thieving cat was the one who decided on the targets of their heist. Zhao Feng had no idea what this pill could do, but since the little thieving cat was a Heaven's Legacy Cat, it definitely understood the objects belonging to the Heaven's Legacy Race. For this reason, Zhao Feng trusted in the little thieving cat's judgment.

After seizing this pill, Zhao Feng immediately charged toward the next target.

Chapter 1337: Dragon's Reverse Scale

The Devil Saint God Duo were leading several experts from the outer area back to the core area.

"Damn! That brat was actually still in the core area...!" The Devil Saint God Duo were infuriated.

Although they were under the control of Ancient God Nether Spring, their bodies still had their own wills.

Their earlier loss to the Spacetime Sacred Land Ancient God Luo Ling was understandable, but if they couldn't even capture a single peak Rank Seven junior, they would truly be humiliated.

"What are they hanging around in the core area for?" The red-haired man was astonished.

If it were him, after getting such a haul, he would have definitely left the core area and begun seeking a chance to escape the Heavenly Demon Hall. He didn't know if that brat and the Heaven's Legacy Cat were stupid or just ignorant for daring to remain in the core area.

"They've entered the western treasury," the Devil Saint God Duo directly said. This was also their destination.

"What!?" The red-haired man was so stunned that he couldn't speak.

He had heard many rumors about the objects in the western treasury. Apparently, that was where the Heavenly God Liquid was stored. Other than that, there were other wondrous pills, medicines, and cultivation resources that were just as valuable.

One could say that the western treasury was the treasury that all members of the Heavenly Demon Hall wanted to enter the most. However, ordinary members simply weren't permitted to enter the treasuries of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

It was just that there was an unexpected variable this time – the Heaven's Legacy Cat!

"If that brat and the Heaven's Legacy Cat are captured, all of you will receive 5000 contribution points in addition to a portion of Heavenly God Liquid!" the Devil Saint God Duo declared.

Of course, this was an order that Ancient God Nether Spring had given. This time, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat had truly enraged Ancient God Nether Spring.

"What? 5000 contribution points and Heavenly God Liquid!?"

"We have to capture those two!"

...

In the blue crystal palace, after obtaining the silver pill, Zhao Feng placed his focus on his next target, which was a light blue glass bottle full of a white crystalline liquid.

"Nine Heavens Lightning power!" Zhao Feng used his Tribulation Lightning power and Lightning Intent to activate the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

Boom! Hisss!

The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror exuded dreadful Lightning power that seemed to engulf the entire room in a net of lightning. Three dragons of lightning quickly condensed within the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

These three dragons of crystalline lightning tightly wrapped themselves around the protective barrier and unleashed all their power.

Hissss!

The protective barrier shook and shuddered under the impact of the electricity and energy.

"Break!" Zhao Feng poured immense quantities of Divine Power into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

The three lightning dragons that were nearly drained of energy once more began to crackle with electricity.

Cling! Crack!

At this moment, the protective barrier finally shattered.

“Collect!” With a wave of his hand, Zhao Feng took the blue glass battle into his interspatial dimension.

Zhao Feng headed for his third target. This was a crystal ball that contained a somewhat damaged black scale.

“The last item!”

Zhao Feng immediately activated the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror to destroy the protective barrier.

After discussing things with the little thieving cat, the two had decided that they would each get three items and then leave. If the Heavenly Demon Hall members arrived by then, their only choice would be to try and break through again. If they hadn't arrived by then, they would find a place to hide and wait for a chance to escape.

Boom! Bang!

The protective barrier suddenly shattered, allowing him to scoop up the third item.

But on the other side, the little thieving cat seemed to be thinking that Zhao Feng was too slow. After taking a third item, it had moved on to a fourth.

At this time, Zhao Feng really wanted to say that the little thieving cat couldn't be trusted.

“They're so slow. Let's go!”

Zhao Feng had the see-through ability of his God's Spiritual Eye and the Heaven's Legacy Cat had its tricks. This allowed the little thieving cat to first understand how all the arrays and traps could be disarmed so that the entire process was carried out extremely swiftly.

This bought them a large period of time, so much time that even after they finished stealing several items and were ready to leave, the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall had still not arrived.

Just a little while after Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat left, a terrifying wave of energy approached.

“Hurry!” the Devil Saint God Duo growled as they rushed over with several Ancient Gods.

However, there was no one inside the treasury, only some treasures that all of them longed for.

“What happened? We came so quickly...”

“That's Nine Dragon Pearl Liquid, Heavenly Mandate Pill...!”

...

In the secret hall, Ancient God Nether Spring's body was seething with an extremely sinister aura.

“These two scoundrels...!” Ancient God Nether Spring’s eyes were cold as he squeezed out these words from his mouth.

“Elder, calm your anger!”

“They have still not left the Heavenly Demon Hall!”

The surrounding operators all trembled with fear as they urged.

“I’d like to see where they can hide!” Ancient God Nether Spring roared at the ceiling.

Buzz! Bzzz!

His gloomy eyes exploded with clouds of sinister dark yellow fog. One black figure after another charged out of the viscous mist. Each of these figures possessed a formidable aura. The strongest was a Rank Seven Ancient God while the weakest was peak Rank Six.

Once these Samsara Immortal Bodies emerged, they all floated in the hall.

“Drag them out of hiding!” Ancient God Nether Spring ordered.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

All the Samsara Immortal Bodies departed the secret hall.

At the same time, Ancient God Nether Spring divided his mind into many strands, placing one in each of his Samsara Immortal Bodies. Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat were skilled in concealment, so even if these low-level Samsara Immortal Bodies got close to their hiding spot, they probably wouldn’t be able to sense them. Thus, Ancient God Nether Spring needed to control each of these Samsara Immortal Bodies and even transfer some of his soul energy to them.

“It’s impossible for you to escape!” Ancient God Nether Spring coldly snorted. He placed all his focus on the Samsara Immortal Bodies and began to comb the area.

...

After robbing the western treasury, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat left the core area. Not long later, they randomly chose a secret chamber to enter.

“Let’s stay here.”

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat planned to hide in this room.

The Heavenly Demon Hall was still battling with the group from the Spacetime Sacred Land. The Heavenly Demon Hall had undoubtedly activated its defensive array, and even a Rank Nine Ancient God would find it difficult to break. If Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat carelessly showed themselves, they might end up being targeted by everyone.

Swish!

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat entered the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

“Little thieving cat, what are these three items for?” Zhao Feng immediately took out the three objects he obtained from the western treasury.

There were actually a few items that Zhao Feng recognized in the western treasury, but Zhao Feng followed the plan and only took these three things. He trusted in the little thieving cat’s judgment. There had to be something unusual about these three items.

But before the little thieving cat could even say anything, the cultivating Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suddenly flew over, excitedly looking at the damaged black scale inside the crystal ball.

“Master, how did you get something like this?” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon immediately asked.

“Mm?” Zhao Feng was surprised. It appeared that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon knew what this black scale was.

“Master, I can sense the aura of the true Destruction Dragon Race from this black scale!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon excitedly said.

It only had an extremely thin Destruction Dragon Race bloodline. Its actual body was that of an ordinary serpent dragon, very far away from true dragons.

If the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wanted to evolve, it had to do so through two aspects: its bloodline and its body. This Destruction Dragon Race scale could not only advance its bloodline, it could also allow its body to evolve.

Of course, an ordinary scale could not possibly have such an effect, but the scale in Zhao Feng’s hand was a dragon’s reverse scale, the most precious scale for a Destruction Dragon. It was stained with a great deal of the Destruction Dragon Race’s bloodline energy. This was a treasure that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had only ever dreamed of.

It would have been even better if this scale was not damaged.

“Master, if you can give me this object, I am willing to serve as your mount for eternity and carry out your orders instantly...!”

At this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was willing to throw itself at Zhao Feng’s feet.

Although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had a sliver of the Destruction Dragon Race bloodline, it was very hard to advance this bloodline. Only the energy obtained through mass destruction could bring about any progress.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s natural talents were also lacking. Unless it encountered some enormous opportunity, the highest it could reach was Rank Nine.

This Destruction Dragon Race reverse scale gave it a chance of changing its destiny.

“Mm. You are a little too weak right now,” Zhao Feng casually said.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon lowered its head in silence. It had never expected for its master to progress with such divine speed, needing only a few decades to surpass its peak strength.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon currently felt sincere loyalty for Zhao Feng.

“I don’t have any use for this thing, so there’s no harm in giving it to you,” Zhao Feng frankly said.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s bloodline was still very terrifying. If it was nurtured well, it would be of enormous help to him.

“Many thanks, Master! Then...” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon glanced at the reverse scale.

“Wait a while.”

Zhao Feng immediately put the scale into his God Eye Dimension.

Even though it was a reverse scale, it was just one and was also damaged. If he duplicated it a few times, the effect would probably be greater.

Meow!

The little thieving cat appeared in front of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and patted its chest, appearing very proud.

“Brother Cat, so it was you that had Master take this treasure...” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon immediately put on a fawning expression and began to flatter the little thieving cat.

It clearly remembered that, when the little thieving cat had finished evolving a while back, it exuded a powerful ancient bloodline that made even its Destruction Dragon Race bloodline tremble in fear. Now that the little thieving cat had been rescued, it apparently experienced another massive transformation that made the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon even more incapable of seeing through it.

“Brother Cat, in the past, I was ignorant. In the future, I will follow you. If something good comes along, please don’t forget me...” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon felt deep admiration for the little thieving cat’s methods, particularly its ability to find treasure.

Just like that, the mighty Black Destruction Serpent Dragon became the little thieving cat’s little brother.

Zhao Feng speechlessly glanced at his pet and mount.

Suddenly, his face flickered.

“Someone is coming. How did they find me so quickly?”

Within the Spacetime Robe Dimension, Zhao Feng didn’t need to particularly focus to sense nearby spatial ripples.

He activated his left eye’s see-through ability.

“So it was her.” Zhao Feng’s expression relaxed.

Chapter 1338: Surround and Kill

As Ancient God Luo Ling was approaching a certain area, she suddenly sensed a spatial disturbance. She flew into the room where Zhao Feng was hidden, her eyes coldly staring at an empty part of the room, but she did not take any reckless actions.

At this moment, a ball of multicolored mist flew out.

“Who are you?” Ancient God Luo Ling’s eyes dimmed. No matter how hard she stared at the ball of mist, she couldn’t see what was going on inside.

The only reason she hadn’t struck yet was because she sensed that the person hiding inside the mist could not possibly be a member of the Heavenly Demon Hall. If this person didn’t belong to the Heavenly Demon Hall, they could only be another intruder.

“We worked together not too long ago. Have you already forgotten me?” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

“It’s you?” Ancient God Luo Ling’s eyes froze, clearly given no small shock.

In her view, someone of Zhao Feng’s strength should have been executed by the Heavenly Demon Hall long ago. But apparently, Zhao Feng survived, and it seemed like he had quite a few lucky encounters.

An example was the multicolored mist surrounding Zhao Feng, a technique that she could not see through. Ancient God Luo Ling was sure that Zhao Feng had obtained it from the Heavenly Demon Hall.

“I advise you to look for a chance to leave and not approach the core area,” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

He knew Ancient God Luo Ling’s goal, and given the direction Ancient God Luo Ling was heading a moment ago, he conjectured that Ancient God Luo Ling was preparing to head to the core area.

Earlier, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat robbed two of the core area’s treasures. This completely enraged the Heavenly Demon Hall, so the core area was now the most dangerous place in the Heavenly Demon Hall. Even Ancient God Luo Ling had zero chance of survival if she ventured inside.

Although Zhao Feng didn’t have much of a relationship with this woman, he owed much of his success in saving the little thieving cat to her. For this reason, if he could help Ancient God Luo Ling, he would naturally do so.

Ancient God Luo Ling thought for a moment. She understood how dangerous it was to enter the core area again.

At this moment:

Meow!

The little thieving cat flew out of the Spacetime Robe Dimension, its lively and deep eyes staring at Ancient God Luo Ling.

“Cat...?” Ancient God Luo Ling glanced at the little thieving cat. This cat gave her an extremely strange feeling.

Suddenly, she remembered that Zhao Feng once said to her that he had infiltrated the Heavenly Demon Hall to save his pet. At the time, she believed that Zhao Feng was just unwilling to tell the truth and made up a story, but it seemed like it was actually true.

“You saved your cat?” Ancient God Luo Ling straightforwardly asked.

“Thanks for your help!” Zhao Feng gratefully said.

“I’ll leave first.” After saying this, Ancient God Luo Ling turned and left.

Although her expression was cold and emotionless, Ancient God Luo Ling had suffered a rather large mental blow.

She once worked with Zhao Feng, but they had their own goals. Zhao Feng had already achieved his goal and saved his pet, but Ancient God Luo Ling had made no progress in her own objective.

Ancient God Luo Ling’s proud heart was beaten down, and she felt slightly dissatisfied. Why was it that a peak Rank Seven Ancient God was able to do something that a peak Rank Eight like her couldn’t?

She originally planned to heed Zhao Feng’s advice, but now, she decided to try again.

Seeing Ancient God Luo Ling’s demeanor, Zhao Feng knew that anything else he said would be pointless. He had already warned her, so if Ancient God Luo Ling wouldn’t listen and continued to place herself in danger, he couldn’t be blamed.

Swish!

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat returned to the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

He had achieved his objective and obtained many treasures and information in the process. Zhao Feng only needed to wait for the right time to make his escape.

“Little thieving cat, what can these other two items be used for?” Zhao Feng took out the other two objects: the pill covered in silver patterns and the bottle filled with white liquid.

Although they could both be directly consumed, Zhao Feng didn’t dare to mess around until he knew what they did.

Meow!

The little thieving cat jumped forward and took the blue glass bottle with white liquid from Zhao Feng’s hand. It opened the bottle and began to suck in the liquid

Whoosh!

In a flash, the white crystalline liquid in the blue bottle rushed out and flew into the little thieving cat’s mouth.

“Thieving cat, hurry up and talk!” Zhao Feng’s expression darkened.

From the situation, the liquid stored inside the glass battle was very helpful to the little thieving cat.

He had taken three items in all. The Destruction Dragon Race reverse scale was useless to him, and that white crystalline liquid also seemed to be of no help. The only thing left for him was the pill.

At this moment, the little thieving cat stopped taking in the liquid.

Meow!

The little thieving cat returned the glass bottle to Zhao Feng, made some gestures, and then jumped to the side and began cultivating.

“Heavenly God Liquid, a treasure that helps one break into the next rank!?” After understanding the little thieving cat’s message, Zhao Feng was stunned.

From the little thieving cat’s description, the Heavenly God Liquid was a treasure that every expert below Rank Nine longed for.

This was because every expert that took the Heavenly God Liquid for the first time had a very high chance of directly breaking through into the next rank. The lower one’s rank, the higher one’s chance. At Rank Six and below, it was a fifty percent chance, while for Rank Eight Ancient Gods, it was around a twenty percent chance.

“What a high-level cultivation treasure!” Zhao Feng was surprised and also rather elated.

He had many clones and subordinates, but none of them were able to keep up with him. This Heavenly God Liquid was unquestionably the best way to quickly increase the strength of his clones and subordinates.

“Based on the amount the little thieving cat consumed, the remaining Heavenly God Liquid is enough for five people to use....” Zhao Feng inspected the Heavenly God Liquid with his left eye.

He had three clones and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. This was enough for each of them to get a portion.

However, Zhao Feng had the God’s Spiritual Eye, which was equipped with the ability to duplicate such treasures, so he really wasn’t worried about there not being enough.

“The higher one’s cultivation, the lower the chance of breaking through after consuming the Heavenly God Liquid. If I wait until I’m Rank Eight to take it, I’ll probably fail, so I should just take it now and break into Rank Eight so I can deal with any problems that might crop up.”

In the end, Zhao Feng decided to use the Heavenly God Liquid to break into Rank Eight.

Swish!

Zhao Feng blinked to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s side.

“Little Black, this is a treasure that has a certain chance of letting you break into the next rank.” With a wave of his hand, Zhao Feng removed a portion of liquid from the glass bottle and gave it to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“What?” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was stunned and apparently didn’t quite believe his words.

The Destruction Dragon Race reverse scale was already a rather large opportunity for it, but after only a little time had passed, its master came over and gifted it a treasure that had a chance of making it break directly into the next rank?

It felt like it was all a dream. Although it didn't quite believe it, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon did not dare to defy Zhao Feng's will and consumed the white crystalline liquid.

After having the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon take its portion, Zhao Feng had Zhao Wang and Zhao Hui take their own portions. Zhao Wan was still in the Ancient Dream Realm, so there was no need to rush giving it to him.

"Whether one can break through depends on luck!" Zhao Feng muttered as he took his own portion.

He instantly felt a pure stream of energy running through his body, spreading through his organs and veins, seeping into his marrow, even affecting his soul.

At this moment, Zhao Feng felt like his entire body was improving. Everything about him was being altered and modified by a wondrous energy.

Of course, the greatest part of the Heavenly God Liquid's energy gathered in his Divine Stages.

Zhao Feng immediately circulated his Divine Power and began to construct his eighth Divine Stage. The frame of the eighth Divine Stage quickly took form, and Zhao Feng began to pour the energy of the Heavenly God Liquid into it.

...

All was quiet in the Spacetime Robe Dimension. The little thieving cat, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Zhao Feng, and his two clones had all taken the Heavenly God Liquid. At this moment, they were all using the medicinal effect of the Heavenly God Liquid to charge at the next rank of cultivation. However, the Heavenly God Liquid's medicinal effect only conferred a fixed chance of success. A breakthrough still depended on luck.

At this moment, in the outside world, a Rank Seven Samsara Immortal Body floated past the room.

Although Zhao Feng was cultivating, he still noticed this movement. But this Samsara Immortal Body barely stopped before passing by, so Zhao Feng didn't put too much attention on it.

...

In the core area's secret hall, Ancient God Nether Spring's eyes flashed.

"Something strange!" Ancient God Nether Spring lightly said.

His mind was completely focused on his Samsara Immortal Bodies as they carefully searched the Heavenly Demon Hall. Just now, he finally found a suspicious area.

"Milord, what's the situation?" an operator immediately asked.

"It's still not clear. Keep a close eye on that area for me!" Ancient God Nether Spring said, and then his body surged with Divine Power. This surge of Divine Power came to the operator's screen and circled a certain area.

Although Ancient God Nether Spring wasn't sure, he also couldn't rule it out. Rather than acting rashly and alerting the enemy, when he noticed something strange, he immediately ordered the Samsara Immortal Body to leave.

“All of you, get over there as quickly as possible, but don’t get too close. We don’t want to alert them....” Ancient God Nether Spring ordered the Devil Saint God Duo and some others.

He could not be sure if the person hiding in that suspicious area was Zhao Feng, the Heaven’s Legacy Cat, or Ancient God Luo Ling, but no matter which one it was, if he moved in, he was determined not to fail.

...

“There’s been a development!”

The Devil Saint God Duo received Ancient God Nether Spring’s message. A map appeared in their minds, indicating their destination.

“I hope it’s that brat and the Heaven’s Legacy Cat!”

The two immediately left. They hated Zhao Feng even more than they hated Ancient God Luo Ling. Besides, Zhao Feng was easier to deal with.

In a certain cultivation chamber, a red-haired man was currently inspecting things.

“Mm?” The red-haired man suddenly took out a message token.

“Something’s been found!”

The red-haired man left, an expression of delight on his face.

“I hope it’s that Heaven’s Legacy Cat and that brat. If it is, then the Heavenly God Liquid and contribution points will be mine!”

The red-haired man was overjoyed. After receiving the message, he set off at his fastest speed toward the marked location. At the same time, he sent a message to the other searchers.

In the outer area of the Heavenly Demon Hall, a tall and large figure was blinking through the corridors. It had a human body and a dragon head, and its back bore dragon wings and a large tail. It exuded a dreadful energy that could intimidate the heavens.

This was the Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body belonging to Ancient God Nether Spring, an expert of the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon Race.

It suddenly paused, and then it changed directions and quickly blinked away.

Chapter 1339: Don’t Flee, Counterattack

There were nine Divine Stages, each representing a rank. The formation of each Divine Stage consumed all the reserves accumulated in the previous rank.

Zhao Feng had spent very little time as a Rank Seven Ancient God, but he had consumed countless precious resources in this period and participated in numerous battles. Moreover, Zhao Feng cultivated the high-level and extremely stable top-class divine-level technique that was the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique. For these reasons, Zhao Feng had more than enough reserves for this endeavor.

Because he was attempting to break into Rank Eight in secret, Zhao Feng completely locked down the Spacetime Robe, making it so that the heavenly phenomena would not appear in the outside world. However, this also meant that Zhao Feng was unable to absorb much Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Fortunately, Zhao Feng was ready with piles of cultivation resources.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

He began to take out numerous resources suitable for breaking into the next rank and began to absorb their energy.

“Soon...!” Zhao Feng was ecstatic.

His eighth Divine Stage was already eighty percent complete.

As he was forming his Divine Stage, Zhao Feng could clearly sense his Divine Power evolving, becoming even more refined and impregnable. His Soul Intent was also advancing, slowly rising until it far exceeded the Soul Intent of ordinary Rank Eight Ancient Gods.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng’s body exploded with divine radiance that illuminated the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

“Broke through!” Zhao Feng opened his bright eyes and spat out a ball of turbid breath.

His greatest improvement in advancing to Rank Eight was in Divine Power, while second to that were his Soul Intent and Divine Body.

Clingclang!

Next to Zhao Feng, the little thieving cat threw out several bronze coins and then curled up into a ball.

“Inauspicious omen?” Zhao Feng’s face froze. Was him breaking into Rank Eight actually a bad thing?

“Something’s wrong!” Zhao Feng’s face grimaced as his left eye unleashed astonishing pulses of Eye Intent.

A moment later, his gaze pierced through the Spacetime Robe Dimension and through several layers of walls, focusing on a distant area.

“Someone is hiding nearby?” Zhao Feng’s eyes swept his surroundings and ultimately discovered two people. One was a Rank Seven Samsara Immortal Body while the other was a Rank Eight Ancient God.

For members of the Heavenly Demon Hall to appear in his surroundings wasn’t strange. What was strange was that these two people were intentionally hiding.

“It seems like my location has been exposed!” Zhao Feng’s expression darkened as he stood up.

At present, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Zhao Wang, and Zhao Hui were still trying to break through. After all, unlike them, Zhao Feng had started his breakthrough from the peak of his rank. Meanwhile, Zhao Wang had just reached Rank Six and Zhao Hui had just reached Rank Three, so they would take much longer to break through.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng appeared in the air, wearing the Spacetime Robe. Covered by the Illusion God, he began to rapidly move. He used the concealment technique he had learned from Ancient God Luo Ling, so he created extremely small spatial ripples. Those of the same rank would find him almost impossible to perceive.

But suddenly, a spatial barrier appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

“Oh no!” Zhao Feng grimaced once more.

He was originally planning to escape without making any ruckus, but he had not expected for his opponent to have erected barriers around him. Spatial barriers could defend and hinder, but they could also serve as warnings.

“I just have to push through!” Zhao Feng’s expression sank.

If he wanted to leave, he had to get through this spatial barrier. If he did this, he would expose his location, but he had no other choice. His enemies were in hiding and had erected spatial barriers probably because they wanted to wait until everyone arrived so they could surround and kill Zhao Feng. Thus, he had to break out now.

Although he decided to break out, Zhao Feng did not immediately take action. In any case, breaking through this spatial barrier would reveal his location, so it was far better to kill someone before leaving and save himself some trouble.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng traveled through the limited area for a while.

“It’s you then.” Zhao Feng’s eyes pierced through several walls to settle on a Rank Seven Samsara Immortal Body.

Swish!

Space began to blur around Zhao Feng. A moment later, he blinked away through a spatial barrier to appear in front of the Rank Seven Ancient God.

“Who’s there?”

The Rank Seven Ancient God was one of Ancient God Nether Spring’s Samsara Immortal Bodies, and it also had a strand of Ancient God Nether Spring’s soul, so it was extremely sensitive to danger. It reacted the moment Zhao Feng used Spatial Blink.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng stared at the Rank Seven Ancient God, his left eye surging with frenzied ripples of Eye Intent.

Kacrack!

A dreamy bolt of lightning exploded on the Rank Seven Ancient God. Terrifying Tribulation Lightning energy tore through its soul and pulverized it.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng coldly snorted before fleeing.

...

Back in the core secret hall:

“Hisss!” Ancient God Nether Spring gasped in pain.

A strand of his soul was attached to another soul. This soul came under attack, and he was somewhat affected by it.

Ancient God Nether Spring never expected for Zhao Feng’s soul attacks to be so powerful. The strength it explosively unleashed instantly killed the soul of a Rank Seven Ancient God. Otherwise, Ancient God Nether Spring would have been able to send strength to his Samsara Immortal Body so that it could last a little longer.

“Hmph! After stealing some Heavenly God Liquid, he’s broken into Rank Eight!” Ancient God Nether Spring’s expression was grim and angry.

Although it was only for a moment, he sensed Zhao Feng’s true cultivation level.

“This brat can’t be left alive!” Ancient God Nether Spring grumbled.

“Elder, our people are extremely close to the area. He can’t escape!” A blue-haired operator gave a sinister laugh.

It had already been some time since Zhao Feng’s hiding spot was discovered. Although there were only two people nearby, there were plenty of people approaching the target zone.

“Mm. My Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body is a little far, but he shouldn’t be needed.” Ancient God Nether Spring coldly laughed.

If Ancient God Luo Ling was the one hiding there, then they would only have a chance of victory if his Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body participated. But if it was just Zhao Feng, even if he had recently broken into Rank Eight, it was still only Rank Eight. He would probably be captured or killed before his Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body could even arrive.

...

“Not good! Someone’s here!” The fleeing Zhao Feng suddenly sensed that a Rank Eight Ancient God was rapidly approaching. If he didn’t change course, the two would run into each other.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng could only change his route and continue his flight.

However, he fled for only a few seconds before sensing yet another figure.

“My location has been completely exposed. All the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall’s search team are gathering here.” Zhao Feng suddenly stopped, his eyes calm and composed.

With his location already confirmed, he would find it very difficult to escape.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll just kill a few of them!” Zhao Feng’s eyes gleamed with ruthless light.

If everyone gathered, Zhao Feng would find it hard to singlehandedly hold them all off. Thus, it was better to kill off some of them to reduce the pressure when the rest of them gathered.

“Kill!” After making his decision, Zhao Feng gave up on running.

Swish!

He suddenly began to charge at an approaching Rank Eight Ancient God.

“There’s a development!” A snakeman covered in blue scales knew from his message token that Zhao Feng was running in his direction. He could also sense spatial ripples and a killing intent targeted at him.

“Why would I be afraid of him? He’s just an Ancient God that recently broke into Rank Eight.” The snakeman’s face turned ruthless.

Bzzzz!

His Eyes of Life began to turn, causing his body to thrum with boundless vitality. In a flash, the blue-scaled snakeman’s body became extremely muscular and was bursting with power. At the same time, two long and savage sabers appeared in his hands.

“Lightning Hegemon Slash!” The snakeman waved his sabers, slashing at the approaching killing intent.

Boom! Hisss!

A massive blade of lightning containing incredible physical strength surged forward. A moment later, Zhao Feng, still enclosed in a ball of multicolored fog, entered his attack range.

“Chaos Origin Divine Fist!” Zhao Feng mobilized his Chaos Origin Divine Power into his fist and punched. A massive fist of gloomy energy shot forward like a black star.

Boom! Bang!

The two clashed, and the snakeman’s blade of lightning crumpled like it was made of paper.

“How could this be!?” The snakeman’s mouth dropped in disbelief. Based on what he knew, his opponent only recently broke into Rank Eight, so how could his Divine Power attacks be so powerful?

“Die for me!” Zhao Feng coldly sneered as he lashed out with his boundless Divine Power.

One had to understand that, even before his breakthrough, his Divine Power attacks were stronger than those of ordinary Rank Eight Ancient Gods. After his breakthrough, his Divine Power had become even more refined, improving in all aspects. At this point, Zhao Feng’s Divine Power attacks could utterly crush the Divine Power attacks of ordinary Rank Eight Ancient Gods.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Zhao Feng’s fierce Chaos Origin Divine Fist crashed into the blue-scaled snakeman like a meteor.

“Damn! Life Origin!”

After suffering this vicious attack, the snakeman immediately activated his Eye of Life. In a flash, his eyes began to send out a ceaseless flow of Life energy that allowed his shattered body to recover with astonishing speed.

“You can’t kill me.” The snakeman sneered.

Firstly, he was a Life God Eye descendant. He had incredibly vitality that made him nigh impossible to kill. Secondly, even if Zhao Feng used all his moves to annihilate him, an Elder of the Heavenly Demon Hall was certain to revive him.

This was a rule of the Heavenly Demon Hall; anyone who died with merit would be revived.

“Can’t kill you?” Zhao Feng smiled as well.

At this moment, his left eye thrummed with Eye Intent.

“So strong...!” The snakeman’s soul instantly quivered in fear.

“Earthshaking Nova!” Zhao Feng immediately unleashed his eye-bloodline technique. A star of chaotic energy took form and engulfed the blue-scaled snakeman.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

All the energies within this star collided with each other and began to tear each other apart. In a flash, the snakeman’s rapidly recovering body was pulverized.

In addition, the power of the Earthshaking Nova also affected his soul. For a moment, the snakeman was unable to focus his mind.

“It’s such a loss to just kill you.” Zhao Feng shook his head and smiled.

Swish!

A translucent mirror crackling with lightning appeared in his hands.

“Nine Lightning Soul Refinement!” Zhao Feng immediately activated his supreme-quality divine artifact.

The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror unleashed Lightning energy that affected both the body and soul. This Lightning energy gradually twisted together into seven chains.

If it was completely refined, there would have been nine chains of lightning.

Clingling!

The seven chains rapidly wrapped around the snakeman’s soul. The chains of lightning then began to exude energy targeted at the soul, constantly numbing and damaging the snakeman’s soul.

“Collect!” Zhao Feng had the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror pull out the snakeman’s soul.

“No!” The snakeman struggled for his life and tried to flee in the opposite direction, but he could never escape. He could only ensure that he wasn’t pulled into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

“Where are you going?” Zhao Feng growled as he lashed out with another eye-bloodline technique.

At the same time, the chains unleashed more Lightning energy, draining the snakeman's soul of its ability to resist.

Clingling!

The chains dragged the snakeman's soul into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

Chapter 1340: Ancient God Asura Gate

"Collect!" Zhao Feng used the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror to suck the snakeman's soul into the divine artifact.

The Heavenly Demon Hall had many Samsara God Eye descendants among its ranks. The expert who was directing the pursuit of Zhao Feng behind the scenes was also an Eye of Samsara descendant. Even if he killed these people, Ancient God Nether Spring wouldn't need to expend much strength to revive them. For this reason, it was better to just take the souls of the enemy and use them for his own purposes.

The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror contained boundless Nine Heavens Lightning. It could absorb souls and refine them into Lightning Soul Crystals. Once these crystals were consumed, one could produce Soul Lightning in addition to refining and tempering the soul. Moreover, Zhao Feng had a Lightning Soul Body, which improved the effect of Lightning Soul Crystals.

"This is the first." Zhao Feng's eyes went cold.

The Rank Seven Ancient God he killed earlier wasn't absorbed into the mirror, so it did not count.

Scanning the area, he quickly picked out another Rank Seven Ancient God.

"Since they all want to catch me, I'll just deliver myself to their doorstep!" Zhao Feng coldly laughed before blinking away.

"Who...!?" The Rank Seven Ancient God was caught completely by surprise when Zhao Feng appeared out of nowhere.

"Run!" The Rank Seven Ancient God was well aware that he was no match for Zhao Feng, so he chose to immediately flee.

He just wanted to participate and obtain some contribution points. He never expected to encounter the target before even reaching the designated area.

"Heart Soul Illusion Demon." Zhao Feng casually unleashed an illusion eye-bloodline technique.

A multicolored light immediately assailed the Rank Seven Ancient God's soul. He was immediately immersed into his heart demons, and the heart demon only became stronger the more immersed he became.

Even if Zhao Feng didn't kill him, he would find it practically impossible to advance any further in cultivation.

"The second! Collect!" Zhao Feng's Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror erupted with lightning.

Swish!

Seven chains of lightning immediately charged out and wrapped around the Ancient God's soul. After a period of time, the soul was collected into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

"Where is my next target?" Zhao Feng activated his left eye and looked around, seeing through all the obstacles in his way.

...

The core area, the secret hall:

"This... Elder." An operator stared at the enormous screen before him, a grimace on his face.

"What's going on?" Ancient God Nether Spring coldly asked.

At present, he also knew that Zhao Feng had escaped the target zone, destroying his Rank Seven Samsara Immortal Body along the way.

"That intruder is not trying to flee. He has begun to hunt the nearby Heavenly Demon Hall members!" the operator stated the conclusion he had obtained from the information at hand.

Although it seemed absurd, this was the truth.

"What? He's not running?" Ancient God Nether Spring was stunned, and then he began to think.

A Rank Eight Ancient God had no means of defying the Heavenly Demon Hall. No matter how he struggled, he would still end up dead. The intruder had probably realized this and accepted his fate. Thus, he decided to kill a few people before being captured.

"Foolish!" Ancient God Nether Spring coldly laughed.

The people that were killed were all ordinary Rank Eight or lower. Reviving them wasn't difficult at all. This meant that these people killed by Zhao Feng would all just be revived eventually.

Suddenly, Ancient God Nether Spring grimaced. One of his peak Rank Six Samsara Immortal Bodies was being targeted by Zhao Feng.

"Kill another of my Samsara Immortal Bodies? Even more foolish." Ancient God Nether Spring snorted in derision.

Reviving the soul was one of the more taxing abilities of the Eye of Samsara of Life, but for a Samsara Immortal Body, the consumption was halved.

"The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror!?" Ancient God Nether Spring's eyes went slack.

On the other end, Zhao Feng was using the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror to pull out the soul of the peak Rank Six True God. The True God's soul put up no resistance as it was sucked into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

"How could this be? How could this brat have refined the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror to this level!?" Ancient God Nether Spring blurted out in shock.

This was a supreme-quality divine artifact. How could it be so easily refined by a mere Rank Eight Ancient God? And from the abilities Zhao Feng was able to display with this divine artifact, he was not far from completely refining it.

“The key to Samsara Immortal Bodies is that their souls are undying and inextinguishable. Even if the soul has been sealed by another, I can use a secret art to summon them back, but once the soul has been refined by the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, the mark of the Samsara of Death on the soul will be damaged, so summoning it back will depend on luck....”

If a soul was completely refined by the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, it would essentially break free of the Eye of Samsara’s control. One could say that the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror somewhat countered the abilities of the Eye of Samsara.

“Not good! What if the others also had their souls drawn out by the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror!?” Ancient God Nether Spring’s face twisted.

With supreme-quality divine artifacts in the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror and the Spacetime Robe on his side, Zhao Feng could crush any ordinary Rank Eight Ancient God he encountered. Those people that had been targeted by Zhao Feng were basically doomed.

But Ancient God Nether Spring couldn’t let Zhao Feng just leave. If he missed out on this chance, Zhao Feng would probably escape this area.

“The two of you, hurry up!” Ancient God Nether Spring messaged the Devil Saint God Duo.

...

In the inner zone of the Heavenly Demon Hall, a dark blue automaton, its body shrouded in spatial blurs, was rapidly blinking here and there.

“Nothing strange so far. That brat can’t be dead, can he?” Ancient God Asura Gate, who was controlling the automaton, coldly snorted.

Because he had self-detonated, all the objects he had on him at the time were destroyed. For this reason, he was unable to communicate with the other members or upper echelon members of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

“Eh? Something’s going on up ahead!” The automaton’s eyes twinkled like jewels.

Just a moment ago, Ancient God Asura Gate sensed chaotic spatial ripples. There was clearly a battle going on up ahead.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Ancient God Asura Gate rapidly blinked forward. He was quickly able to sense powerful Lightning energy.

A scene soon appeared before his eyes. There was a ball of multicolored mist, and within was a translucent mirror crackling with lightning. Seven chains extended from this mirror, and they had wrapped tightly around the soul of a Rank Seven Ancient God and were pulling it into the mirror.

“Save me! He’s an intruder!” The soul saw an automaton of the Heavenly Demon Hall and immediately pleaded for help.

“Intruder?” Ancient God Asura Gate’s expression turned serious.

Based on what he knew, there were two intruders in the Heavenly Demon Hall. The first was Ancient God Luo Ling while the second was Zhao Feng.

Ancient God Luo Ling was a peak Rank Eight and a Spacetime God Eye descendant. Clearly, she was not the person before him. Thus, the mysterious person in the ball of mist was obviously Zhao Feng.

He remembered that Zhao Feng was previously a peak Rank Seven. He hadn’t expected Zhao Feng to have broken through.

“Zhao Feng, I’ll kill you!” Ancient God Asura Gate howled and rushed toward Zhao Feng in a storm of Divine Power.

Within the ball of multicolored mist, Zhao Feng grimaced.

He knows my identity!?

Up until now, everyone who Zhao Feng had exchanged blows with had no idea who he actually was, but this automaton directly called out his name. It appeared that this person had no small grudge against him.

“Zhao Feng?” The Ancient God whose soul was bound was stunned.

From what he understood, both intruders were members of the Spacetime Sacred Land. Wasn’t Zhao Feng a member of the Ziling Zone’s Spiritual Race?

As he was thinking, Zhao Feng’s left eye unleashed a Tribulation Lightning eye-bloodline technique.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!”

Zhao Feng would protect his identity if it could be protected, but he didn’t much care if it was exposed.

At present, his identity was probably not completely exposed. Thus, this person and this automaton had to die.

Kacrack!

The Rank Seven Ancient God’s soul was lit up by Tribulation Lightning energy. At the same time, the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror pulsed with power, fully dragging the soul into the mirror.

While doing this, Zhao Feng began to naturally dodge here and there, avoiding the attacks of the dark blue automaton.

“You’re Ancient God Asura Gate!” After dealing with the Rank Seven Ancient God, Zhao Feng solemnly gazed at the automaton.

Ordinary automatons could never have such powerful Soul Intent. Moreover, Zhao Feng was extremely familiar with this Soul Intent. He only had to think a little before reaching an answer.

Zhao Feng never would've imagined that Ancient God Asura Gate would want to kill him so badly. After being revived, he was in such a rush that he attached his soul to an automaton and immediately went off to find Zhao Feng.

"Die!" Ancient God Asura Gate roared as he slashed and hacked with his dark blue sword.

The automaton was itself a peak Rank Eight. Its magnificent sword slashes fused with Ancient God Asura Gate's Spacetime Intent became even more vicious and hard to dodge.

Once I kill you, I'll possess your body! Ancient God Asura Gate said to himself.

Zhao Feng was also a Rank Eight Ancient God now, and he was a genius who had directly reached Rank Six of the Heavenly Divine Realm. If Ancient God Asura Gate got his hands on this body, he could completely alter his destiny.

"Peak Rank Eight?" Zhao Feng's expression darkened.

He had just broken into Rank Eight, but he had deep reserves, profound techniques, Divine Power stronger than that of an ordinary Rank Eight, and two supreme-quality divine artifacts. Thus, he could dominate any ordinary Rank Eight Ancient God he encountered. However, dealing with a peak Rank Eight was somewhat more troublesome.

"Spacetime Barrier!" Zhao Feng used the Spacetime Robe to unleash layers of spatial blurs.

Those powerful sword slashes were immediately hindered by the Spacetime Barrier, allowing Zhao Feng to easily avoid them.

"Chaos Origin Divine Fist!" Zhao Feng fearlessly unleashed his strongest Divine Power attack.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The battle between the two shook their surroundings.

"What's the situation?" A Rank Seven Ancient God arrived on the scene.

"It's the intruder!" a nearby peak Rank Six Samsara Immortal Body immediately said. At the same time, this Samsara Immortal Body stated the identity of its master.

"Elder, I'll go and help to capture the intruder!" The Rank Seven Ancient God prepared to charge into the fray.

The peak Rank Eight automation was holding down the intruder, and once they entered the battle, the tides would completely turn in their favor. In this way, those contribution points would be his.

"Slow down! Wait until everyone else gets here, then we can lock down the area and attack him together," the Rank Six Samsara Immortal Body said.