

K O G 1341

Chapter 1341 – Capturing All with a Single Net

“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.

“It is still Elder that deeply thinks things through.” The Rank Seven Ancient God immediately put on a winsome smile, but his thoughts were completely different.

In his view, Zhao Feng had only just broken into Rank Eight. Meanwhile, he was extremely powerful among Rank Seven Ancient Gods, and if he worked together with a peak Rank Eight automaton, defeating Zhao Feng was a certainty.

But since Elder Nether Spring had spoken, he could only obey.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The narrow confines of the Heavenly Demon Hall, if not for the firm structure and sturdy arrays, would have long ago been destroyed by the battle going on.

Zhao Feng and Ancient God Asura Gate primarily used Spacetime Intent in their attacks. The two were constantly shifting positions, and their attacks were so vicious that it was impossible for others to react.

“With this little ability, you want to kill me?” Zhao Feng chuckled.

He had the Spacetime Robe, so he was actually a little stronger than Ancient God Asura Gate when it came to dodging and defensive abilities.

“Hmph!” Ancient God Asura Gate coldly snorted, his face darkening, but he did not reply.

If he was facing the Zhao Feng of the past, Ancient God Asura Gate would have had a ninety percent chance of victory. But after Zhao Feng broke into Rank Eight, he received significant boosts in all attributes. In addition, he now had the powerful divine artifact that was the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

For a moment, Ancient God Asura Gate was completely incapable of doing anything to Zhao Feng.

But even so, Ancient God Asura Gate was in no rush. This was the territory of the Heavenly Demon Hall. It wouldn't take long before the other experts of the Heavenly Demon Hall arrived, after which Zhao Feng would be doomed.

“Nine Heavens Lightning power!” Zhao Feng held the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror in his left hand and unleashed several thick lightning dragons that shot toward Ancient God Asura Gate.

“Heaven Void Step!” Ancient God Asura Gate began to blink through the air according to some wondrous principle, completely dodging Zhao Feng's attack.

Besides this, he was also guarding against Zhao Feng's Spacetime Seal. Earlier, he wanted to self-detonate and inflict enormous damage on Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng's Spacetime Seal caused his plan to fail. Ancient God Asura Gate had keenly experienced the power of the Spacetime Seal, so he was constantly guarding against it.

“Heavenly Net Void Slash!” Ancient God Asura Gate circulated his Divine Power and unleashed dazzling and blurry waves of energy from his sword.

“Spacetime Barrier!” Zhao Feng immediately used the Spacetime Barrier, hindering Ancient God Asura Gate’s attacks while he fired off several punches to destroy them.

In the distance, the peak Rank Six Samsara Immortal Body and the Rank Seven Ancient God grimly observed the battle.

“This person’s true strength is far greater than we predicted!” Ancient God Nether Spring sighed through his Samsara Immortal Body.

Zhao Feng was relying on two supreme-quality divine artifacts to fight with a peak Rank Eight automaton, but even without these divine artifacts, the Rank Eight automaton would still find it very difficult to defeat Zhao Feng.

In addition, Ancient God Nether Spring discovered that there was something strange about this automaton. The Soul Intent inside it was abnormally strong, far stronger than that of a normal Rank Eight automaton.

“Elder, this intruder’s strength is extremely abnormal!” the Rank Seven Ancient God murmured in shock.

Zhao Feng only just broke into Rank Eight, but his Divine Power and Intent were both far above the average Rank Eight Ancient God. Together with the Spacetime Robe and the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, he could even fight evenly with a peak Rank Eight automaton.

In this situation, even his joining the battle would be of no help.

“Hmph, he truly is a genius, but he’s also a genius that will die soon!” The Rank Six Samsara Immortal Body gave a sinister smile.

At this moment, another three people arrived. Two were Rank Seven Ancient Gods while one was yet another peak Rank Six Samsara Immortal Body belonging to Ancient God Nether Spring.

If all of them attacked, Zhao Feng would undoubtedly lose. However, to guard against any mishaps, Ancient God Nether Spring continued to wait.

At this moment, a red-haired man arrived.

“Elder, I’m here!” the red-haired man messaged Ancient God Nether Spring’s Samsara Immortal Body.

“Good! Move out! Celestial Dragon Spatial Lock Array!” the Rank Six Samsara Immortal Body immediately messaged everyone else.

A moment later, several powerful auras erupted around the site of Zhao Feng and Ancient God Asura Gate’s battle.

“You’re finished!” Ancient God Asura Gate was overjoyed.

This place was the territory of the Heavenly Demon Hall, and now the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall finally arrived and began to take action. Only death awaited Zhao Feng.

“Hmph, finally willing to come out?” A faint smile formed on Zhao Feng’s lips.

Although he was in a fierce battle with Ancient God Asura Gate, his left eye’s powerful see-through ability was able to see what was going on around him without obstruction. There were even things Zhao Feng noticed that Ancient God Nether Spring didn’t.

Hisssss!

The space around Zhao Feng and Ancient God Asura Gate began to fiercely ripple. Afterward, four blurry dragon heads took form and began to rush to the center. In the end, these four dragon heads collided together, immediately creating a hazy white domain.

The Celestial Dragon Spatial Lock Array didn’t merely seal spatial techniques, it also locked down an area.

Zhao Feng and Ancient God Asura Gate immediately noticed their Space Intent being restricted, and it was becoming incredibly difficult to use.

“With Space Intent sealed, your Spacetime Robe’s power is halved! Die!” Ancient God Asura Gate immediately exploded with power, formidable Divine Power erupting from his body.

He was a Spacetime God Eye descendant, so space being sealed meant that he was incapable of using the Spatial eye-bloodline techniques he was so skilled in. But at this moment, he had a peak Rank Eight body, meaning that his Divine Power attacks were extremely formidable.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Several crystalline white waves of light swept toward Zhao Feng. At the same time, the Heavenly Demon Hall members in the surroundings also revealed themselves.

“Death Light Wave!”

“Destruction Ray!”

The Heavenly Demon Hall members simultaneously attacked Zhao Feng.

With so many people attacking, Zhao Feng’s Spacetime Robe would also be pressured and weaken, unable to block all of them. And since Space Intent could not be used, dodging was also impossible. Zhao Feng was doomed no matter what!

But at this moment, a massive being suddenly appeared at Zhao Feng’s side. Its body was pitch-black and burning with black and red flames, and it curled up around Zhao Feng, protecting him.

Hwooom!

Destructive flames exploded forth, creating a tornado of fire. At the same moment, an ancient bloodline energy that could intimidate the world swept out, causing everyone’s blood to freeze and soul to tremble.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

All the attacks of the Heavenly Demon Hall members struck the fire tornado and were weakened to a certain extent. These attacks then proceeded to strike the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body.

After taking the Heavenly God Liquid, it wasn't very lucky and was only able to reach peak Rank Seven, still a step away from Rank Eight. However, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's aura was still much stronger than it was before.

"This dreadfully powerful bloodline..."

"What is that, a helper?"

Everyone stared in shock at that enormous pitch-black dragon. A black serpent dragon – a black serpent dragon with the bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race.

At this moment, after helping Zhao Feng take on all those attacks, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body was in complete tatters, not one part of it whole and healthy. But it did not need the Eye of Life for its body to rapidly heal and recover.

"How? How could he still have a helper, and one with the bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race!?" Ancient God Nether Spring stared at this scene in shock through his Samsara Immortal Body.

The last few times Zhao Feng was in desperate straits, he never revealed such a trump card. Thus, everyone believed that they had understood the extent of his abilities, never imagining that he could still have another helper.

If they could capture this creature and obtain its bloodline, they would be able to derive many things from researching it.

But suddenly, Ancient God Nether Spring sensed danger.

Not good...!

The vision of the peak Rank Six Samsara Immortal Body suddenly went dark, and then it lost consciousness.

Meow!

At some point, the crafty little thieving cat had appeared behind it.

As for the Samsara Immortal Body, it had already been cut in two, and the unique traits of the Samsara Immortal Body were suppressed by a powerful seal and rendered ineffective. The Samsara Immortal Body's soul suffered an extremely lethal strike and was annihilated.

"The Heaven's Legacy Cat!"

"The Heaven's Legacy Cat was hiding nearby!"

The other members of the Heavenly Demon Hall cried out in alarm.

The Heaven's Legacy Cat was one of the Heavenly Demon Hall's top priorities. Even if they lost all their research results, they could not let the Heaven's Legacy Cat escape.

At this moment, in the center of the battlefield, a ruthless light appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes.

“Begin the killing!” Zhao Feng roared, golden wings of light condensing on his back.

Swish!

Zhao Feng transformed into a faint streak of golden light and charged at a Rank Seven Ancient God near the edge of the domain.

In truth, if he had used a few of his trump cards, Zhao Feng could have defeated Ancient God Asura Gate long ago. He concealed so many of his tricks and battled with Ancient God Asura Gate for so long precisely because he wanted the people hanging around in the area to show themselves. Rather than going to seek out every one of them, it was far better if they all came to Zhao Feng so he could catch them all with a single net.

Even more amusing was that these members were so worried about Zhao Feng running that they had locked down the area. Now, this domain became their own prison.

“Nine Lightning Soul Refinement!”

Without another word, he took out the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror and fired off seven lightning chains.

Clingling!

The chains of lightning pierced through that Rank Seven Ancient God’s body and wrapped around his soul.

“Seeking death!” Ancient God Asura Gate, infuriated, immediately charged at Zhao Feng and slashed his sword at him.

Swish!

Zhao Feng used his Metal Lightning Radiance Wings and the powerful observation abilities of his God’s Spiritual Eye to easily dodge all the attacks aimed at him.

“Without Space Intent, your attacks can’t even touch me.” Zhao Feng faintly smiled as he continued to operate the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

“Damn!” Ancient God Asura Gate’s face turned savage.

Zhao Feng spoke so brashly in front of him and was even attacking other Ancient Gods right in front of his face. This was a show of naked disregard for Ancient God Asura Gate.

But as an Eye of Spacetime descendant, he was most skilled in Space Intent. He rarely dabbled in any other kinds of combat skills.

“Collect!” Zhao Feng pulled out the soul of the Rank Seven Ancient God.

While Zhao Feng was dealing with one person, the little thieving cat finished dealing with another peak Rank Six Samsara Immortal Body.

“Kill!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had also recovered by this time. Its body surging with Destructive draconic flames, it charged at a peak Rank Seven Ancient God.

The Destruction Dragon Race had an innate love for fighting, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon felt nearly stifled to death as of late. Now that it had a rare chance to fight, it seemed to go mad, putting everything aside in order to fight and kill.

“Next one!” Zhao Feng sneered as he ignored Ancient God Asura Gate and flew into the distance.

He was now a hunter, hunting the Heavenly Demon Hall members in the Celestial Dragon Spatial Lock Array.

Chapter 1342: Massacre

Inside the core area’s secret hall:

“This scoundrel...! He actually has the help of both a Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and the Heaven’s Legacy Cat!” Ancient God Nether Spring furiously roared.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon in question had a sliver of Destruction Dragon Race blood. Although it was a peak Rank Seven, its true strength was tantamount to an ordinary Rank Eight Ancient God. As for the Heaven’s Legacy Cat, it was even more unfathomable.

At this point, his plans for a group assault had gone up in smoke. Even the Celestial Dragon Spatial Lock Array ended up being nothing more than a prison for the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

“Damn! Both of my Samsara Immortal Bodies are dead! I can’t see what’s going on!” Ancient God Nether Spring tightly clenched his fists, a sinister and chilling aura rising from his body.

It seemed like the Heaven’s Legacy Cat intentionally killed his Samsara Immortal Bodies first.

Although Ancient God Nether Spring had many Samsara Immortal Bodies, Zhao Feng’s group possessed formidable fighting power. If those ordinary Samsara Immortal Bodies of his got close, he would just be sending them to their deaths. Moreover, if they were absorbed into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror and refined into Lightning Soul Crystals, not even Samsara Immortal Bodies could be revived.

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

In the current situation, only the Devil Saint God Duo could deal with Zhao Feng’s group. As for his Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body, it was in the outer zone of the Heavenly Demon Hall upon receiving the news, farthest from the area, so it still needed some time to arrive.

“Elder, we’ve found the information on that peak Rank Eight automaton.” An operator found the owner of the automaton through its appearance. After some questioning, he found out what was going on. He then relayed this information to Ancient God Nether Spring.

“What? When that brat first infiltrated this place, he killed Ancient God Asura Gate, and none of you knew anything about it?” Ancient God Nether Spring had barely managed to calm his temper when it was once more inflamed, but there was nowhere that he could vent his fury.

The secret hall immediately fell dead silent. After a long while, Ancient God Nether Spring finally calmed down and began to think.

“That brat seems to have known what was going on around him for some time.” Ancient God Nether Spring’s face chilled.

The Heavenly Demon Hall was constructed with special materials and had been further strengthened with arrays. It was particularly effective at repelling Divine Sense.

Despite that, Zhao Feng seemed to have a clear understanding of the surrounding situation, even while he was battling with a Rank Eight automaton.

“Eh?” At this moment, one of Ancient God Nether Spring’s Samsara Immortal Bodies encountered a new development.

“It’s Ancient God Luo Ling!” Ancient God Nether Spring coldly said.

At this moment, Ancient God Luo Ling was preparing to infiltrate the secret hall, but there were far too many patrollers in the core area, and even more of Ancient God Nether Spring’s Samsara Immortal Bodies.

Just a moment ago, Ancient God Luo Ling was discovered by one of his Samsara Immortal Bodies. Fortunately for her, she immediately retreated.

“How could this be?” Ancient God Luo Ling had sensed something strange – that she would have been in incredible danger if she ventured any deeper.

After weighing the pros and cons several times, she decided to retreat and find a way to leave the Heavenly Demon Hall.

“I might as well help him out.” Ancient God Luo Ling suddenly remembered Zhao Feng.

Earlier, when she decided to try and infiltrate the secret hall again, Zhao Feng warned her that it was too dangerous, but Ancient God Luo Ling refused to listen.

From what she saw, Zhao Feng didn’t have any way of leaving the Heavenly Demon Hall and was waiting for an opportunity.

“I’ll just treat it as returning his favor,” Ancient God Luo Ling whispered to herself and left.

After Ancient God Luo Ling left, a Rank Eight Samsara Immortal Body appeared nearby, exuding the soul energy of a Rank Nine Ancient God.

“Ancient God Luo Ling and that brat are together....” Ancient God Nether Spring began to think once more.

He still did not know Zhao Feng’s true identity and believed that, just like Ancient God Luo Ling, Zhao Feng belonged to the Spacetime Sacred Land.

“Ancient God Luo Ling might want to meet up with that brat and bring him and the Heaven’s Legacy Cat out of this place!” Ancient God Nether Spring’s eyes flashed with sharp light.

If he allowed Ancient God Luo Ling and Zhao Feng to meet, even the Devil Saint God Duo would be doomed, and not even his Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body was guaranteed to be able to deal with them. Consequently, they would escape with the Heaven’s Legacy Cat.

“If I don’t capture all of you, I won’t have a shred of dignity left!” Ancient God Nether Spring coldly snorted.

There were two intruders in the Heavenly Demon Hall. Now, these two intruders were about to join together.

This also meant that Ancient God Nether Spring no longer needed to keep watch on things. Even if a new situation developed, nothing was more important than the Heaven’s Legacy Cat and the two intruders.

Whoosh!

At this thought, Ancient God Nether Spring’s body turned into a cloud of dark yellow fog and vanished from the secret hall.

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“Where are you going? If you’ve got the skill, fight!” Ancient God Asura Gate angrily roared.

Ever since the Celestial Dragon Spatial Lock Array was laid down, Zhao Feng ceased fighting with him and began to deal with the other members of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

Just a moment ago, another Rank Seven Ancient God was slayed before him. This sort of helpless defeat and humiliation almost made Ancient God Asura Gate lose all sense of rationality.

Zhao Feng sneered. He didn’t refuse to fight Ancient God Asura Gate because he feared him, it was just that killing Ancient God Asura Gate would be rather troublesome. If others managed to escape while he was dealing with Ancient God Asura Gate, he would suffer a loss. For this reason, Zhao Feng decided to deal with the others first.

Whoosh!

In a faint streak of golden light, Zhao Feng appeared in front of an azure-robed Rank Seven Ancient God.

“Hurry and undo the array!” The azure-robed Ancient God immediately panicked when he saw that Zhao Feng was aiming at him.

The Celestial Dragon Spatial Lock Array was created by four people using four special tools. These same four people were required to undo the array, or else it would be extremely problematic.

The two Samsara Immortal Bodies had died, Zhao Feng had killed one of the four people, and the other person was busy battling with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

At this moment, of the four, only the red-haired man and azure-robed Ancient God were left. The moment the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Heaven’s Legacy Cat appeared, the two of them started trying to undo the array, but they had yet to meet with any success.

“Nine Lightning Soul Refinement!” Zhao Feng immediately activated the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

“Oh no!” The azure-robed Ancient God instantly stopped trying to undo the array and began to flee.

Swish!

However, the seven chains were just as fast as he was, pursuing him closely like venomous lightning snakes. If he ever so slightly let down his guard, he would be ensnared.

“Don’t even think about it!” At this moment, Ancient God Asura Gate charged at Zhao Feng.

He madly flailed his sword, unleashing massive waves of energy that engulfed his surroundings.

“Chaos Origin Shield!” Zhao Feng circulated his Chaos Origin Divine Power, forming a gloomy shield of twisted energy to protect himself. Ignoring Ancient God Asura Gate, he placed all his focus on the azure-robed Ancient God.

“Nooo...!” the azure-robed Ancient God cried out in fear.

Clingling!

His soul was dragged out by the seven chains, and no matter how he struggled, he couldn’t break free.

“Collect!” Zhao Feng’s Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror received yet another soul.

Meow!

The little thieving cat stood on the side, waving around its paws and doing little else.

After killing Ancient God Nether Spring’s two Samsara Immortal Bodies, it ceased to concern itself with the battle. This was Zhao Feng’s order though. After all, if the little thieving cat killed someone, they still had a chance to be revived. But if their souls were sucked into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, not only could they not be revived, but they could even be refined into Lightning Soul Crystals.

“How could this be?” The red-haired man was stupefied. The array they planned to use to trap and kill Zhao Feng was now being used for the sake of Zhao Feng’s massacre.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng flew toward the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

At this point, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s opponent was on his dying breath.

“Nine Lightning Soul Refinement!” Zhao Feng activated the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror and took in another soul.

Now, only Ancient God Asura Gate and the red-haired man were left inside the array.

At this time, a Rank Eight Ancient God arrived outside the array.

“What happened? How did it turn out like this?” The Rank Eight Ancient God was completely shocked.

While on the way, he was worried that, by the time he arrived, the intruder would already be captured. He never expected to see this when he arrived.

He wanted to enter to help the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall, but he could not open the Celestial Dragon Spatial Lock Array. All he could do was watch in shock.

“This can’t be real!”

“This brat... how did it turn out like this?”

The red-haired man and Ancient God Asura Gate had shocked and fearful expressions.

The two of them remained, and they were both well aware that they were no match for Zhao Feng’s group. On top of that, the powerful reinforcements from the Heavenly Demon Hall had yet to arrive.

Would they also have to die here? They were keenly aware that, if their souls were absorbed into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, there was no chance of them being revived.

“Kill him first!” Zhao Feng exchanged glances with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and then began to attack the red-haired man.

The red-haired man and Ancient God Asura Gate were both Rank Eight, but Ancient God Asura Gate was peak Rank Eight, making him somewhat harder to deal with.

“No...!” the red-haired man screamed and began to run for his life.

However, he was much slower than Zhao Feng, and with the space being locked down, he had nowhere to run.

“Nine Lightning Soul Refinement!” Zhao Feng activated the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, which fired off seven chains of lightning.

“Destruction Dragon Flame!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon waved its two claws, unleashing two fireballs of black and red flame. These immediately turned into two fire tornadoes that desired to destroy all.

“Save me! If we work together, we might be able to deal with them!” His life in danger, the red-haired man sought help from Ancient God Asura Gate.

“We’ve lost.... Even if we work together, there’s no way we can beat them.” Ancient God Asura Gate had a grief-stricken expression.

He was no match for Zhao Feng, and the red-haired man was no match for the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. There was also still the spectating Heaven’s Legacy Cat.

“Earthshaking Nova!” Zhao Feng seized this chance and unleashed a powerful eye-bloodline technique.

Boom! Bang!

The red-haired man’s entire body was engulfed in chaotic energy, and the tremendous explosion blasted his body to bits.

Clingling!

The chains of lightning wrapped around his soul and dragged it into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

Only Ancient God Asura Gate was left in the array. Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon both stared at him.

“No... I don’t want to die!” Ancient God Asura Gate gave a plaintive howl.

Suddenly, his body pulsed with terrifying energy.

“Not good, self-detonation!” Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon immediately backed up while deploying defensive measures.

“This way, I won’t have to die!” A pained and sorrowful look appeared on Ancient God Asura Gate’s face.

A self-detonated soul could not be dragged away by Zhao Feng, so he still had a chance of being revived.

Ancient God Asura Gate gave a bitter smile. He never would have imagined that he would be forced into this state, using self-detonation just to buy himself a chance at survival.

Meow!

The little thieving cat jumped to Zhao Feng’s side. It reached out a claw and unleashed a barrier of crude runes. The Sealing Intent on this barrier was seemingly capable of suppressing any kind of power.

Boom! Bang!

A terrifying storm of energy swept through the confines of the Celestial Dragon Spatial Lock Array. The surrounding area faintly trembled while the Celestial Dragon Spatial Lock Array simply shattered.

The area was deserted. The Rank Eight Ancient God outside the array had long ago noticed something was strange and fled.

However, Zhao Feng noticed that, not far behind where Ancient God Asura Gate self-detonated, someone else had arrived.

Chapter 1343: Thunderflame Ancient Dragon Race

Ancient God Luo Ling had been planning to find Zhao Feng and take him out with her. After all, the two had worked together for a bit, and later on, Zhao Feng gave Ancient God Luo Ling a good-intentioned warning. Taking Zhao Feng with her was also as easy for her as lifting a finger.

But just when she arrived at where Zhao Feng had been hiding, she sensed intense ripples of energy and heard a heaven-shaking explosion.

At the start, Ancient God Luo Ling believed that Zhao Feng’s hiding spot had been discovered by the Heavenly Demon Hall and the two were in the middle of a major battle. She planned to go to Zhao Feng’s assistance.

However, by the time she arrived in the vicinity of the Celestial Dragon Spatial Lock Array, she saw Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon working together to kill the red-haired man. Meanwhile, on the other end, the peak Rank Eight automaton chose to self-detonate. The man and the automaton had painful, grief-stricken, helpless, and shameless expressions.

This sight gave Ancient God Luo Ling’s mind an enormous jolt.

Although Zhao Feng had a helper, his helper was just a peak Rank Seven, and yet they still managed to push the enemies to this state.

This was not something someone who had just broken into Rank Eight could do. If not for the fact that Ancient God Luo Ling had worked with Zhao Feng before, she would have never believed that the person in the ball of multicolored fog was Zhao Feng.

“Killing a Rank Eight Ancient God in a direct confrontation and forcing a peak Rank Eight automaton to self-detonate!?” Ancient God Luo Ling’s face was frozen in shock.

A peak Rank Eight automaton was actually completely unwilling to fight and chose to self-detonate instead. It was difficult to imagine just what had taken place inside the Celestial Dragon Spatial Lock Array.

At this moment, Zhao Feng noticed Ancient God Luo Ling.

“How come you’re here?” Zhao Feng looked at Ancient God Luo Ling and directly asked.

Didn’t Ancient God Luo Ling go to the core secret hall? Even if she had failed, shouldn’t she be seeking opportunities to escape? Why come and find him?

At this moment, the little thieving cat used some mysterious method to undo the remnants of the Celestial Dragon Spatial Lock Array.

“Mm?” Ancient God Luo Ling grimaced.

The array had somewhat hindered her perception. Now that the array was gone, she immediately sensed an intense deathly aura. It was clear that the red-hair man and the automaton were far from the only people to have died in this array.

Ancient God Luo Ling then fiercely stared at the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“Destruction Dragon Race!” Her expression became even more shocked.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s aura made her bloodline slightly tremble.

Although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s bloodline was extremely thin, it was still the bloodline of a race ranked in the top ten of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the Destruction Dragon Race! The strongest Destruction Dragon Race bloodline was even comparable to one of the Eight Great God Eyes.

“I was looking for where you were hiding. I thought that you didn’t have any way of leaving, so I was planning to take you out with me.” Ancient God Luo Ling hesitated for a few moments before speaking.

By now, she was treating Zhao Feng as an equal existence. To have such astonishing achievements in battle after barely breaking into Rank Eight made him not one bit inferior to her.

Zhao Feng was moved. He truly had been waiting for a moment to leave.

However, if he left with Ancient God Luo Ling, he would definitely end up gaining the attention of the Spacetime Sacred Land. Back when Zhao Feng snatched the Spacetime Robe from the Spacetime Sacred Land’s team in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension, he had essentially formed a grudge with it.

Zhao Feng was getting ready to refuse when he suddenly had another idea.

“Let’s make a deal,” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

“I don’t need anything to take you out of here.” Luo Ling’s eyes flashed with disdain.

Ancient God Luo Ling mistakenly believed that Zhao Feng had interpreted her intentions as wanting to take him out in exchange for some treasure he owned. Of course, Ancient God Luo Ling truly did desire that Spacetime Robe.

“You’ve misunderstood me. I plan to trade something else!” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

Ancient God Luo Ling froze for a second, her cheeks slightly blushing, but she quickly regained her composure.

“What sort of deal?” Ancient God Luo Ling whispered.

“I can let you enter the Spacetime Robe’s dimension and break through into Rank Nine, and you can help me with something....” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

“Enter the Spacetime Robe’s dimension... break into Rank Nine?” Ancient God Luo Ling was stunned.

One had to realize that each one of the three ranks of Ancient God was extremely hard to break into. Even with the assistance of a higher-level expert, breaking through was not something one could do at will. And the one saying this to her was someone of a lower level of cultivation.

In addition, entering the Spacetime Robe’s internal dimension was equivalent to touching the core of the Spacetime Robe. Although the Spacetime Robe already had a master, if Zhao Feng was heavily injured or Ancient God Luo Ling had some sort of special method, she was completely capable of stealing it away.

“Heavenly God Liquid... have you heard of it?” Zhao Feng asked.

Only someone who took Heavenly God Liquid for the first time could enjoy an extremely high chance of breaking into the next realm.

Zhao Feng had never heard of Heavenly God Liquid before he acquired it. It was probably some treasure for breaking through developed by the Heaven’s Legacy Race. Thus, Ancient God Luo Ling had probably never taken Heavenly God Liquid before.

Ancient God Luo Ling shook her head, indicating that she had never heard about it.

“This treasure endows a certain chance for an expert of one of the nine ranks of True God to break into the next rank. The lower one’s cultivation, the higher one’s chance. I took some of it, allowing me to break into Rank Eight. You’re already peak Rank Eight, so you shouldn’t have any problems....” Zhao Feng began to specifically describe the effects for Ancient God Luo Ling.

Although a peak Rank Eight probably wouldn’t have any problems, Zhao Feng did not dare to give a one hundred percent guarantee. No one could ever speak with complete confidence about probabilities. Thus, he first clearly explained the situation.

"I agree!" Ancient God Luo Ling swiftly took the deal. The deal Zhao Feng offered had only pros and no cons for her.

"Okay." Zhao Feng immediately took out a contract.

The primary purpose of signing a contract was to bind Ancient God Luo Ling so that she would not do anything to the Spacetime Robe while inside the Spacetime Robe Dimension and would focus completely on breaking through.

Zhao Feng gave one of the last two portions of Heavenly God Liquid to Ancient God Luo Ling.

Swish!

With a flap of the Spacetime Robe, Ancient God Luo Ling and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon entered its internal dimension.

Clingclang!

The little thieving cat tossed out a few bronze coins and then pointed in a direction. Zhao Feng flew in the direction that the little thieving cat indicated.

A figure suddenly appeared in a cultivation chamber.

"Elder, the intruder is heading east!" he immediately informed through a message token.

Originally, this person was heading toward the target location according to Ancient God Nether Spring's orders so that Zhao Feng could be surrounded and killed. However, an unexpected development occurred, and all of them received another order telling them to not get close. Thus, many members of the Heavenly Demon Hall were concealed in the vicinity, including Ancient God Nether Spring's Samsara Immortal Bodies.

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Ancient God Nether Spring was currently traveling at full speed through the Heavenly Demon Hall.

He had the Eye of Samsara, so he was not especially skilled in battle, and his speed was not anything extraordinary. Compared to a Spacetime God Eye descendant like Ancient God Luo Ling, he wasn't even close.

At this moment, he took out a message token.

"Can you really escape?" Ancient God Nether Spring coldly snorted.

This time, he was personally going out. The two intruders were doomed, and the Heaven's Legacy Cat wouldn't be able to escape.

"Wait, the east!?" Ancient God Nether Spring grimaced as he began to think.

"Damn! They're running to what happens to be the safest area!" Ancient God Nether Spring immediately began to curse.

His Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body was coming from the west while he himself was coming from the north. Coincidentally, Zhao Feng was fleeing to the east. Could Zhao Feng have known all this?

“It must be the Heaven’s Legacy Cat.” Ancient God Nether Spring instantly understood.

The Heaven’s Legacy Cat was at Zhao Feng’s side all this time. For the mighty Heaven’s Legacy Cat to have predicted all this was well within expectations.

“All you’re doing is delaying the time of your death.” Ancient God Nether Spring didn’t care that much.

Moreover, the Devil Saint God Duo would probably catch up to Zhao Feng pretty quickly.

He didn’t demand that they capture Zhao Feng, only disrupt and suppress him. If they couldn’t do that, then they at least needed to make sure that they didn’t lose his trail. Once Ancient God Nether Spring and his Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body arrived, everything would be settled.

...

The corridors of the Heavenly Demon Hall were as complicated as a maze.

Thwish!

The wings on Zhao Feng’s back buzzed as he traversed the corridors as a golden streak of light.

I hope that Ancient God Luo Ling can break through as soon as possible, Zhao Feng thought to himself.

In truth, he could’ve just left together with Ancient God Luo Ling. But Zhao Feng was still a little unwilling to leave, so he made that deal with Ancient God Luo Ling. Once Ancient God Luo Ling broke through into Rank Nine, they would no longer need to sneak through the Heavenly Demon Hall.

In addition, the person who benefited the most from this deal was Ancient God Luo Ling. From a certain perspective, Zhao Feng was forming a good relationship with the Spacetime Sacred Land.

They came so quickly! Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed.

Zhao Feng suddenly took a turn at the next fork.

At the same moment, the Devil Saint God Duo emerged from the corridor ahead of him.

“Intruder!” the pair simultaneously shouted.

They had received Ancient God Nether Spring’s order; they only needed to hold down the intruder or at the very least make sure not to lose him. But when they first saw Zhao Feng, the two of them were rather startled.

Based on what Ancient God Nether Spring had said, the strength of Zhao Feng’s group was far above theirs, so they were not allowed to engage in a direct confrontation with him. But for some reason, Zhao Feng fled the moment he saw them.

If Zhao Feng was stronger than them, why did he run? The Devil Saint God Duo were truly confused.

“After him!” The two immediately pursued.

Zhao Feng paid them no mind. He was a little faster than them anyway. If this continued, he was certain to throw off their pursuit.

“Damn! This kid is faster than us!” The Devil Saint God Duo had unsightly looks on their faces.

In truth, if Zhao Feng put all his strength into flying, these two would never be able to keep up. However, Zhao Feng had just been through a major battle, which had consumed a significant amount of energy. He had even more important things to do later on, so there was no need to expend extra energy on something like this. Besides, throwing off the pursuit of this pair simply wasn't important.

"Devil Execution!"

"Holy Light Fairy Spirit Sword!"

The Devil Saint God Duo used their strongest attacks to disrupt Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng dodged and continued to ignore the pair as he randomly flew through the halls of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

Still not done? Delaying for too long would be dangerous. Zhao Feng sent a part of his mind into the Spacetime Robe.

At this moment, Ancient God Luo Ling was at the crucial moment in the formation of her Divine Stage.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng slowed down.

"Oh no!" Zhao Feng grimaced and began to fly toward the Devil Saint God Duo.

"Haha, where are you running?" The Devil Saint God Duo coldly chuckled as they attacked Zhao Feng.

They were not one bit surprised by Zhao Feng's shift in attitude.

At this moment, a terrifying energy appeared nearby. The area gradually became scorching hot while the air began to crackle with electricity.

"Intruder, die!" A deafening roar caused the air to tremble.

A giant red figure suddenly appeared at the end of the hall. It had the body of a human and the head of a dragon. Two wings sprouted from its back and its face was savage and despotic. It was none other than the Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body, the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon.

Chapter 1344: Full Mobilization

"Intruder, die!" The moment the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon appeared, it furiously bellowed, causing its surroundings to buzz and drone.

Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body! Zhao Feng immediately turned and fled.

If it was a normal Rank Nine Ancient God, Zhao Feng and his two supreme-quality divine artifacts might have been able to put up a fight. But in its past life, this Thunderflame Ancient Dragon was part of a dreadful race that was made for war, and now it possessed an undying body. If he dared to butt heads with it, he would just be seeking death. And besides, there was still the Devil Saint God Duo to deal with.

"Out of the way!" The moment Zhao Feng turned around, he saw that the Devil Saint God Duo had already launched fierce attacks. He immediately circulated his Chaos Origin Divine Power into a gloomy shield of energy, and then he activated the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

Swish!

The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror spat out a massive dragon of lightning. The heaven-shaking momentum and lightning made the Devil Saint God Duo take a step back, but as Samsara Immortal Bodies, they had nothing to fear.

“Forbidden Illusion Lost World!” Just when the Devil Saint God Duo were preparing to use more powerful attacks, Zhao Feng’s left eye activated a Soul Illusion art.

Although the Devil Saint God Duo were both peak Rank Eights, they were still befuddled for a few moments by Zhao Feng’s illusions.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

While the Devil Saint God Duo were weak, the massive lightning dragon tore through them. Their bodies in tatters, they were compelled to retreat.

Zhao Feng took advantage of this opening to flee.

“Where are you going!?” Behind him, the Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body bellowed and waved its hand.

Kaboom!

A dazzling dragon of lightning and fire shot forward. In terms of both momentum and power, it far surpassed the lightning dragon released by Zhao Feng’s Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

The fire-lightning dragon left a scene of devastation in its wake.

“Spacetime Barrier!” Zhao Feng immediately activated the Spacetime Robe, blurry spatial layers appearing around him.

The moment the fire-lightning dragon touched this layer of Spacetime energy, it immediately began to feel the effects.

Boom! Hisss!

A few moments later, the fire-lightning dragon succeeded in blowing to pieces this Spacetime energy. But by this time, Zhao Feng had made a clean getaway.

“After him! Don’t let him go!” the Devil Saint God Duo immediately bellowed.

Now that Ancient God Nether Spring’s Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body was here, what hope did the intruder have of resisting? Even if he fled with all his power, he would not be able to escape the hands of the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon.

“No hurry,” the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon growled.

The Devil Saint God Duo were just about to question him when they received a message from Ancient God Nether Spring; “This intruder has probably already met with Ancient God Luo Ling. He also has the help of a Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and the Heaven’s Legacy Cat. Capture them if you can, but as long as you don’t lose track of him...”

The Devil Saint God Duo were stunned by these words. If it really was as their master said, then even if the two of them worked with the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon, they would not necessarily be able to capture Zhao Feng.

But if Ancient God Nether Spring came personally, there would be no problem whatsoever. Although the Eye of Samsara was not particularly suited for combat, Ancient God Nether Spring was still a Rank Nine Ancient God. His strength could not be underestimated.

“Everyone in the Heavenly Demon Hall is currently under my command. They’re converging on your location now. When the time comes, I will have them taste despair!” Ancient God Nether Spring coldly snorted, his icy voice resounding in all three of their souls.

Ancient God Nether Spring’s hatred for Zhao Feng was beyond words. For the sake of this operation’s success, Ancient God Nether Spring exerted all his power and was even personally taking the field. In addition, he had mobilized all the people in the Heavenly Demon Hall that could be mobilized. Such a massive array of forces was all for the sake of killing two intruders and capturing one Heaven’s Legacy Cat.

“Mm? They’re not trying to catch up?” Zhao Feng was somewhat surprised.

Under normal circumstances, the Rank Nine Samsara Immortal Body should have been pursuing him with all its power. The Thunderflame Ancient Dragon had more than enough speed to keep up with Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had made his preparations. If he was no match alone, he would have the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and the Heaven’s Legacy Cat strike. If this was still not enough, he would summon more helpers from the Ancient Dream Realm.

However, the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon and the Devil Saint God Duo, although still pursuing Zhao Feng, were not using all their strength.

“This is fine as well. Since you’re giving me the time, I’ll prepare a pleasant surprise for you all!” Zhao Feng chuckled as he continued to run.

...

In the Heavenly Demon Hall, all the members that could be mobilized were under Ancient God Nether Spring’s command.

In a secret chamber, a slim woman’s face was stricken with fear. She was one of the members who had worked together with Ancient God Profound Devil and the others to commence a massacre in the Heaven’s Legacy Race ruins.

“It really *is* him. Ancient God Profound Devil and the others are already dead....” The slim woman was rather downcast. After all, the six of them had worked together on missions for many years, but now, she was the only one left.

The slim woman suddenly took out a message token, but even after receiving Ancient God Nether Spring’s order, she did not move out.

The slim woman had interacted with Zhao Feng many times. She now had enough clues to use her Eye of Destiny to predict how the situation would turn out for her.

“Badly!”

...

“If the intruder is captured, everyone will be rewarded with contribution points!” A white-haired elder had an excited expression as he moved out.

All the members in the Heavenly Demon Hall were moving in the same general direction.

The fleeing Zhao Feng finally began to notice this. After using his God’s Spiritual Eye, he realized that there were quite a few people around him moving around, but none of them had attacked him.

“I didn’t think that the Heavenly Demon Hall would mobilize such a large force to deal with me.” Zhao Feng gave a helpless smile. His enemy seemed to have far too high an opinion of him.

“Ahead, that is...?” Zhao Feng’s eyes froze.

At this moment, Zhao Feng felt an immense pressure behind him. His surroundings became blazing hot, and the air began to crackle with electricity.

Boom!

The Thunderflame Ancient Dragon and the Devil Saint God Duo suddenly exploded with speed and caught up. At the same time, several figures that Zhao Feng did not recognize appeared in Zhao Feng’s surroundings. Although they couldn’t see Zhao Feng, they had received someone’s commands and rapidly began to surround Zhao Feng.

“Let me see just how long you can remain so conceited!” At this moment, a cold roar came from up ahead.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

An enormous momentum crushed all the buildings around him. A moment later, a large and pitch-black figure appeared before Zhao Feng. He was wearing a black robe and resided in a cloud of dark and sinister mist. His eyes, which seemed to lead to the underworld, were glaring at Zhao Feng.

When Ancient God Nether Spring set eyes on Zhao Feng, his face became abnormally savage and dreadful. Anger, excitement, and resentment all showed themselves on his face.

“Rank Nine Samsara God Eye descendant?” Zhao Feng indifferently gazed at Ancient God Nether Spring.

Zhao Feng had already exchanged many blows with Ancient God Nether Spring, but this was the first time the two actually met.

“I didn’t think that you would personally take action....” Zhao Feng truly hadn’t thought of this possibility. It appeared that Ancient God Nether Spring’s hatred toward him had already reached its limit.

Zhao Feng finally understood why the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon didn't immediately attack him. This was because Ancient God Nether Spring wanted to torture Zhao Feng and kill him himself, perhaps even make him into a Samsara Immortal Body so that Zhao Feng could not die even if he wanted to.

The Thunderflame Ancient Dragon and the Devil Saint God Duo appeared behind Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng could also sense weaker auras around him.

"Die!" Ancient God Nether Spring coldly stared at Zhao Feng.

When he said these words, Zhao Feng could already sense suffocating pulses of Divine Power around him.

"Hold on! Don't you want to know why the Heaven's Legacy Cat is willing to follow me and listen to my orders?" Zhao Feng suddenly asked.

Ancient God Nether Spring was startled. He wasn't shocked at the fact that Zhao Feng knew the term "Heaven's Legacy Cat," but he was indeed interested in why the Heaven's Legacy Cat followed Zhao Feng, was willing to plunder treasuries for his sake, and even listened to Zhao Feng's orders in killing the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall. Earlier, after capturing the Heaven's Legacy Cat, no matter what they did, the Heaven's Legacy Cat never cooperated.

"If you state the method, I will make your death a little more pleasant," Ancient God Nether Spring hesitated a moment before finally saying.

Zhao Feng could not be allowed to live, but if he could extract a little more information from him, then he would do so. And if he couldn't, it didn't matter too much. After all, the Heaven's Legacy Cat would quickly be taken away by a God Lord expert.

"If I hand over everything I stole from the treasuries, can you let me go?" Zhao Feng put on a fearful expression as he negotiated with Ancient God Nether Spring.

Ancient God Nether Spring paused, his brow furrowing. If they really did attack him, Zhao Feng might self-detonate, which would result in the destruction of the majority of the treasures. Ancient God Nether Spring was annoyed and perplexed.

Wait! He's trying to buy time! Ancient God Nether Spring's face suddenly contorted, and his icy killing intent became almost tangible.

Just now, he was so tempted by what Zhao Feng was promising that he didn't fully consider the situation. Now that he calmed down, he noticed many suspicious points.

Firstly, Zhao Feng had been randomly running through the Heavenly Demon Hall, not making any attempt to find an exit. Secondly, Ancient God Luo Ling had already met up with Zhao Feng, but there was no trace of her. Finally, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and the Heaven's Legacy Cat had also not shown themselves. All this together was too abnormal and made Ancient God Nether Spring feel uneasy.

"Kill him!" Ancient God Nether Spring ordered.

A moment later, his eyes pulsed with astonishing Eye Intent, and a transcendent Intent energy began to sweep through the area.

On the other end, the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon's claws erupted with scarlet flames and electricity that condensed into terrifying balls of energy.

Zhao Feng could also sense pulses of Divine Power from other areas around him. At this moment, Zhao Feng was tightly surrounded by two Rank Nines, two peak Rank Eights, and some other Ancient Gods. He had nowhere to run.

"Can you really kill me?" Zhao Feng sneered.

The moment he spoke, everyone around him displayed scornful smiles.

"Even in the face of death, you're still so conceited!"

"What a joke! Soon, you'll be dead without a grave to call your own!"

The many Ancient Gods jeered.

However, Ancient God Nether Spring became even more uneasy.

Bzzzz!

His eyes exploded with a ball of gloomy light. It was suffused with ultimate Samsara Intent, seemingly capable of binding all living beings in the universe.

Ancient God Nether Spring's eye-bloodline technique was on the verge of striking Zhao Feng, but he still seemed unworried.

"Time for you to show your skills," Zhao Feng whispered and then waved his sleeve.

A silver-clothed woman with a gorgeous face and nimble body suddenly appeared.

"Void Spirit Slash!" The moment Ancient God Luo Ling appeared, she lightly waved her silver scimitar, sending forth a gleaming ray of silver light.

Whoosh!

Ancient God Nether Spring's eye-bloodline technique was pierced through by this silver ray of light. A moment later, Ancient God Nether Spring's eye-bloodline technique was sliced and diced into countless pieces, which scattered and faded away.

Chapter 1345: Secretive Plan

Ancient God Luo Ling abruptly appeared and shattered Ancient God Nether Spring's eye-bloodline technique with a single move. At the same time, a worldly energy belonging to a Rank Nine Ancient God swept through the area. This energy caused the attacks from the Rank Eight and Rank Seven Ancient Gods in the area to momentarily slow down.

Rank Nine Ancient God!? Ancient God Nether Spring stared in shock at Ancient God Luo Ling.

Ancient God Luo Ling clearly met up with Zhao Feng, but she never showed herself. This made him rather uneasy. He now finally understood; Ancient God Luo Ling had been in the Spacetime Robe Dimension, attempting to break through after taking Heavenly God Liquid.

Zhao Feng's group was abnormally strong, but with two Rank Nine Ancient Gods of the Heavenly Demon Hall present, the Heavenly Demon Hall had the upper hand. But now, Zhao Feng had a Rank Nine Ancient God, causing the balance of power to slightly tilt.

"You actually broke into Rank Nine!?" The Thunderflame Ancient Dragon stared at Ancient God Luo Ling, its expression dark.

It had exchanged blows with Ancient God Luo Ling earlier. Although Ancient God Luo Ling was not able to fight in a direct confrontation with it, the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon could do nothing to her if she put all her mind into fleeing. Now that Ancient God Luo Ling had reached Rank Nine, she would be even more troublesome.

Brrrooom!

Ancient God Luo Ling barely finished blocking Ancient God Nether Spring's attack when all the other attacks finally landed.

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

At the same moment, Ancient God Luo Ling used her Eyes of Spacetime to unleash a white sphere of light. This sphere of light fused with Zhao Feng's Spacetime Barrier, and the result enclosed the both of them.

Already having worked together once, the two were even more in tune with each other this time.

Boom!

The moment the attacks of the Heavenly Demon Hall members touched this indistinct ball of light, they were affected by Spacetime Intent. Not only were the attacks weakened, but they were also slowed to a crawl.

Zhao Feng and Ancient God Luo Ling seized this interval to destroy the attacks, one by one.

The tacit understanding the two shared as they worked together alarmed everyone else. They became even more certain that these two were from the Spacetime Sacred Land, and they were members with an extremely close relationship as well.

"Many thanks for your Heavenly God Liquid!" Ancient God Luo Ling gratefully said.

She was originally a peak Rank Eight, so her chance of success was very large. Moreover, after breaking through with the help of the Heavenly God Liquid, she would not have the problem of her foundation being unstable.

Crucially, now that she was Rank Nine, she no longer needed to patiently endure. She even had the power to pay another visit to the secret hall.

"It was just a trade. It's not like I helped you unconditionally," Zhao Feng casually replied.

In exchange for helping Ancient God Luo Ling break into Rank Nine, Zhao Feng requested of Ancient God Luo Ling that she work together with Zhao Feng to kill his enemies.

After running around and hiding for so long, Zhao Feng could finally vent his spleen.

The two of them conversing as if no one was around caused the surrounding members of the Heavenly Demon Hall to grimace.

“Heh, even if you’ve broken into Rank Nine, do you really think that you can escape this place alive?” Ancient God Nether Spring began to coldly chuckle.

The people of the Spacetime Sacred Land are still just as arrogant and disdainful of others as always.

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s scheme was finally exposed, but it would have little effect on the overarching situation, so Ancient God Nether Spring did not really care.

“Surround them!” Ancient God Nether Spring immediately ordered.

Boooooom!

Powerful energies surged up around Zhao Feng and Ancient God Luo Ling, and the entire Heavenly Demon Hall seemed to be quaking. A moment later, several Divine Power attacks appeared around the pair.

“You guys come out as well!” Zhao Feng called out.

Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Zhao Wang, and the little thieving cat appeared.

After taking the Heavenly God Liquid, Zhao Wang smoothly reached Rank Seven, granting him the right to take part in Zhao Feng’s battle.

“There’s still one more?” Ancient God Nether Spring’s brow creased.

Although he had never seen Zhao Wang, Zhao Wang was only a Rank Seven Ancient God, so Ancient God Nether Spring did not place too much attention on him.

Brrrooom!

The Thunderflame Ancient Dragon charged at Ancient God Luo Ling, wreathed in lightning and fire.

“Let me see if you’ve gotten any stronger after breaking into Rank Nine!” The Thunderflame Ancient Dragon was like a cloud of lightning and fire as it attacked.

This energy was so terrifying that even Ancient God Luo Ling could only focus and dodge.

Zhao Feng left the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon to Ancient God Luo Ling and sought his own opponent.

“Kill!” With agility and speed, Zhao Feng rushed at a Rank Eight Ancient God.

He activated the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror in his hand, creating seven chains of lightning that wrapped around his opponent’s soul.

“Chaos Origin Divine Fist! Wind Lightning Eye Flame!” At the same time, Zhao Feng used his other hand to fire off a fist of dark energy while his left eye spat out lightning-fire.

After struggling for a few moments, the Rank Eight Ancient God was defeated, his battered soul dragged into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

“How could this be? He instantly killed a Rank Eight Ancient God!?”

“Didn’t he only just break into Rank Eight? How could he be this powerful!?”

Several nearby Ancient God experts blurted out in shock and immediately began to put some distance between themselves and Zhao Feng.

The strength Zhao Feng displayed was simply terrifying. Other than Ancient God Nether Spring, the Devil Saint God Duo, and the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon, no one else could deal with him.

At this moment, a Rank Seven Ancient God gave a miserable scream. A black hole suffused with Death energy had appeared over the Rank Seven Ancient God, and it was constantly draining away at his life.

“Death Curse Art!” Zhao Wang waved around the Staff of Death Curse and unleashed powerful Curse energy.

The Rank Seven Ancient God was immediately engulfed by wailing ghosts, and his condition continued to worsen. The Death Curse Art together with the Black Hole of Death allowed Zhao Wang to swiftly dispatch this Rank Seven Ancient God.

“This Death God Eye descendant... so strong!”

“The divine artifact in his hand seems to be the supreme-quality divine artifact, the Staff of Death Curse!” a Death God Eye descendant yelped in fear.

The Staff of Death Curse was a supreme-quality offensive divine weapon that Death God Eye descendants could only dream about. It could be used together with the Eye of Death, and it also contained Curse power that, when combined with Death Intent, produced unparalleled might.

“Another supreme-quality divine artifact!?” Ancient God Nether Spring’s eyes flashed, and he once more felt that Zhao Feng was somewhat unfathomable.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

On the other end, a heaven-shaking and Destructive energy swept out as the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon became slightly larger and transformed into a wicked serpent dragon. Its every movement exuded dreadful power.

“Each Ancient God is so powerful!” The Devil Saint God Duo were somewhat stunned.

Besides Zhao Wang and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, there was also the even more mysterious little thieving cat, its techniques of such high level that no one could block them.

“Let me deal with the Heaven’s Legacy Cat. You take care of that brat!” Ancient God Nether Spring immediately called out.

Although he hated Zhao Feng down to his bones, it was far more important to capture the Heaven’s Legacy Cat. The Devil Saint God Duo were powerful, but they had too few techniques to deal with the Heaven’s Legacy Cat.

“Brat, obediently accept your death!” Now that they knew their target, the Devil Saint God Duo immediately took action.

But Zhao Feng completely ignored them.

Swish! Swish!

When he combined his Metal Lightning Radiance Wings and Spatial Blink, he could move at almost the same speed as the little thieving cat.

After making his getaway, Zhao Feng leaped upon a Rank Seven Ancient God.

“Nine Lightning Soul Refinement!” Activating the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, Zhao Feng didn’t even need two seconds to devour the Ancient God’s soul.

This place was the Heavenly Demon Hall. The longer he delayed, the more people would show up. Thus, Zhao Feng’s plan was to pick off the weaklings first.

“Damn! This brat has the Spacetime Robe! How can we catch him...?” The Devil Saint God Duo grimaced and began to find excuses for themselves.

At this moment, Zhao Feng rushed at another person.

“Hurry and stop him!” the Devil Saint God Duo cried out in alarm.

But no one was capable of stopping Zhao Feng. By the time the Devil Saint God Duo arrived, another member had died at Zhao Feng’s hand.

“Great!” Ancient God Luo Ling, who was battling with the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon, called out in joy.

Originally, they were the weaker side, but the tides were slowly being reversed.

On the other end, Ancient God Nether Spring, who was pursuing the Heaven’s Legacy Cat, was finding himself in a very thorny situation.

“This way is no solution.” Ancient God Nether Spring’s expression darkened.

He had not imagined that Ancient God Luo Ling would break into Rank Nine, nor that Zhao Feng would have the assistance of a Death God Eye descendant.

Now that the two sides were fighting, Zhao Feng was relying on his peerless speed to kill off the weaklings. If this continued, the Heavenly Demon Hall’s advantage would gradually fade until, finally, they were the weaker party.

“Master....” The Devil Saint God Duo had looks of suffering on their faces.

They were both peak Rank Eight, but in terms of speed, they were inferior to Zhao Feng and were just being led around in circles. Moreover, Zhao Feng had a Rank Nine on his side, meaning that any spatial sealing arrays would be broken.

“There’s no rush. I have a plan!” Ancient God Nether Spring messaged.

The Heavenly Demon Hall was a peak four-star faction, but the strength of its upper echelon members was comparable to a five-star faction. It could be considered a hegemon among peak four-star factions.

In addition, there was one thing that served as the Heavenly Demon Hall's greatest support – the God Eye Fusion Art!

However, the God Eye Fusion Art required time to use and could not be interrupted midway. Ancient God Nether Spring had long ago taken notice of Zhao Feng's powerful observation abilities. Thus, this plan had to be carried out secretly. Zhao Feng could not be allowed to notice.

The Heavenly Demon Hall had many members, so gathering together eight God Eye descendants was no problem at all. When the time came, that mysterious energy that lorded over all could instantly kill Zhao Feng and Ancient God Luo Ling.

One had to remember that when Ancient God Profound Devil's group of five used the God Eye Fusion Art, they were able to temporarily bind a Rank Nine Ancient God. If eight God Eye descendants used the same art, the power would be simply unimaginable.

By now, Ancient God Nether Spring had already begun to implement his secret plan.

The little thieving cat that was rushing about suddenly turned its eyes and threw out several bronze coins.

Meow!

The little thieving cat immediately turned to Zhao Feng and made a few gestures.

"Take that silver pill?" Zhao Feng froze for a moment, but a moment later, he understood what the little thieving cat meant.

When plundering the western treasury, Zhao Feng stole three items in all. The first was a reverse scale of the Destruction Dragon Race, the second was the Heavenly God Liquid, and the third was a translucent pill densely covered in silver runes.

The little thieving cat never explained what the pill was for, but now, the little thieving cat was telling Zhao Feng to take the pill. There had to be a reason for this, and it wouldn't choose a crucial moment like this to hoodwink its master.

Swish!

Zhao Feng immediately took the silver pill from his interspatial dimension.

This pill did not exude any sort of unique aura or glow, but by just looking at it, one felt it was extremely unique and mysterious.

Chapter 1346: Divine Ancient Pill

"The Divine Ancient Pill..." Ancient God Nether Spring's eyes dimmed.

He was well aware of everything that was missing from the treasuries.

"That's the Divine Ancient Pill!"

Some of the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall recognized the Divine Ancient Pill, and those that did appeared shocked and confused.

“I heard that this pill is meant for the descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes. After taking it, one can trigger bloodline atavism. There’s even a chance of awakening bloodline memories...” a Rank Eight Ancient God stared at the pill in Zhao Feng’s hand and whispered.

Bloodlines persisted because the bloodline ancestor managed to cultivate to a heaven-defying level. After they reached this level, they used some unique method to preserve their bloodline power so that it could be passed down. The bloodline could not only confer strength and other abilities to those who possessed it, but the bloodline memories of these supreme ancestors as well.

There were quite a few records regarding such things in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Some expert would suddenly awaken their bloodline memories and obtain some miraculous ability, from that point onward becoming invincible among those of the same cultivation level.

This was also why all the experts of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods strenuously worked to improve their bloodlines, hoping that they could trigger the highest level of atavism.

But all this depended on one’s luck and fortune.

There were also many peak experts in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods who managed to achieve the highest level of atavism for their bloodline but still failed to awaken any bloodline memories.

The Divine Ancient Pill was developed by the Heavenly Demon Hall. It could advance the atavism level of one’s eye-bloodline and awaken bloodline memories.

The rumors painted the Divine Ancient Pill as having absurd abilities, a priceless treasure. In truth, this was not the case. The cost of creating the Divine Ancient Pill was extremely high, but at present, those who consumed it did not show any particularly obvious signs of bloodline atavism, and they certainly hadn’t awakened any bloodline memories.

For this reason, this pill was actually extremely low in value. The Heavenly Demon Hall would naturally not spend a vast amount of resources further developing it. All they did was keep around a single pill.

This pill doesn’t seem to be very valuable.... Zhao Feng said to himself.

If this pill was priceless, the surrounding members of the Heavenly Demon Hall wouldn’t be showing their current expressions.

However, Zhao Feng put these things aside and took the pill.

“At a time like this, what point could there be in taking the Divine Ancient Pill?”

“He’s probably mistaken the Divine Ancient Pill for some strength-increasing pill. After all, the outside world knows nothing of the pills developed by the Heavenly Demon Hall!”

Several of the members who knew about the Divine Ancient Pill jeered.

“Although I don’t know why you’re taking the Divine Ancient Pill at a time like this, let me tell you that not even the best descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes experienced much effect from taking this pill, and you’re not even a descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes.” Ancient God Nether Spring sneered. He had already determined that Zhao Feng would experience no effects from taking the Divine Ancient Pill.

“So it was that kind of medicine?” Zhao Feng could guess from the words of others the purpose of this pill.

If his God’s Spiritual Eye was the Ninth God Eye, it was no different from one of the Eight Great God Eyes. This meant that this pill’s effects would not be reduced on his eye-bloodline. But from the looks on the faces of the Heavenly Demon Hall members, this pill wasn’t that tempting even for descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes.

At this moment, Zhao Feng felt a faint pulse from the ball of dreamy silver in his God Eye Dimension.

Normally, Zhao Feng kept his Origin energy sealed, but at this moment, the Origin energy in the ball of dreamy silver was reacting.

Bzzzz!

The pulse was getting stronger and stronger as if it was about to break open the seal.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll just undo it!”

Zhao Feng immediately removed the seal on the ball of silver. A moment later, the sphere of silver exploded with a dazzling and dreamy light.

Bzzzz!

All the God Eye descendants present immediately sensed an indistinct God Eye energy.

“God Eye energy... but how!?”

All the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall, as well as Ancient God Luo Ling, turned in alarm toward Zhao Feng. That God Eye energy was not very strong, but it was all too real.

“Could his eye also be a God Eye? After taking the Divine Ancient Pill, perhaps it completely awakened into a true God Eye?” a Rank Eight Ancient God with more experience than most speculated in shock.

Even though he was the one to state this theory, even he didn’t believe it.

“That’s impossible! This brat must have had some lucky encounter that stained him with the energy of one of the Eight Great God Eyes. While taking the Divine Ancient Pill, he intentionally released this energy to mislead us!” Ancient God Nether Spring immediately yelled.

All God Eye descendants firmly believed that true God Eyes were their progenitors. Ordinary God Eye descendants felt nothing but respect for true God Eyes. He could not allow the God Eye energy exuded by Zhao Feng to affect the morale of the Heavenly Demon Hall members. Besides, he truly didn’t believe that Zhao Feng possessed a God Eye.

In addition, the God Eye Fusion was ready, and victory would soon be his.

“That must be what’s going on. This kid had some sort of lucky encounter....”

“No wonder his eye-bloodline techniques are so formidable even though he’s not a descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes. He must have obtained some sort of treasure or legacy related to the God Eyes!”

Ancient God Nether Spring's explanation, though just a theory, was extremely convincing. After all, it was simply too ridiculous and absurd for Zhao Feng's eye to be a true God Eye.

But Zhao Feng paid little attention to all this chatter. The dreamy radiance unleashed by the silver ball seemed to change something about him.

His mind was suddenly clear and calm as placid water. His thoughts became much nimbler, and the most basic vision abilities granted to him by the God's Spiritual Eye seemed to be greatly boosted. For instance, his see-through ability could now see through many more things, and it could see much farther as well.

"What's going on here?" Zhao Feng was stunned. Was this the effect of the Divine Ancient Pill?

He was confident that, if he stopped fighting and entered secluded cultivation, he would definitely make significant gains.

"Die!" The Devil Saint God Duo received Ancient God Nether Spring's order and attacked Zhao Feng.

Although Zhao Feng reacted very slowly to this, his movements were much faster than normal.

Swish!

Zhao Feng dodged and pulled away from the Devil Saint God Duo.

"Since I can't quietly comprehend my powers, I'll comprehend them through battle!" Zhao Feng's eyes sparkled as he charged at a Rank Seven Ancient God.

At the same time, his left eye pulsed with terrifying Eye Intent.

"Forbidden Illusion Lost World! Wind Lightning Eye Flame!"

Zhao Feng used two eye-bloodline techniques consecutively, and the speed at which he unleashed them surprised even himself.

Kacrack!

The dumbstruck Rank Seven Ancient God was immediately struck by Soul lightning-fire. After a moment of painful screaming, the Rank Seven Ancient God died.

Now that the seal had been undone, Zhao Feng's God Eye was much stronger. Ordinary Rank Seven Ancient Gods didn't have a hope of resisting.

"How strange!" After killing this person, Zhao Feng paused for a moment.

The sensation he had when he used those eye-bloodline techniques was very strange. Those two eye-bloodline techniques immediately finished building up power and were fired off so quickly that Zhao Feng still didn't think this was all real. It was like those eye-bloodline techniques were fired off the moment he thought about using them.

Perhaps it's because those two eye-bloodline techniques are of a lower level. This was the only explanation Zhao Feng could think of.

The eye-bloodline techniques were too low-level, and he was also extremely familiar with them, so they were unleashed at a far faster speed.

Besides that though, in his current condition, he developed an even deeper understanding of the two eye-bloodline techniques he used just now.

The Wind Lightning Eye Flame was a low-level eye-bloodline technique. It was nearly complete and had little room for improvement.

Forbidden Illusion Lost World was also rather low-level, but it still had room to grow in the field of illusion arts. For example, its power could be improved through mental assault techniques or through techniques that triggered heart demons.

At this thought, Zhao Feng took a part of his mind and began to modify Forbidden Illusion Lost World.

“Devil Execution!”

“Holy Light Fairy Spirit Sword!”

As Zhao Feng was thinking, the Devil Saint God Duo launched another attack. Two massive swords of energy, one black and one white, swept unstoppably toward Zhao Feng.

“I’ll play around with you two for a while!” Zhao Feng stared forward, his eyes surging with chaotic energy.

A moment later, gloomy stars appeared around Zhao Feng, exerting a powerful pressure.

Kacrack!

A moment later, a twisted ball of dark energy collided with the attacks of the Devil Saint God Duo.

Boom! Bang!

The attacks fiercely clashed for a few moments and then mutually disintegrated.

“How could this be? This brat’s eye-bloodline technique is actually stronger than our combined attack!” The Devil Saint God Duo were utterly shocked.

Zhao Feng previously did nothing but dodge, never trying to take any of their attacks, but this one exchange gave the duo a severe shock.

“It seems like it was just a misperception,” Zhao Feng ignored the Devil Saint God Duo and muttered to himself.

This time, his eye-bloodline technique wasn’t instantly unleashed.

But even though he had verified just now that the previous sensation was a misperception, Zhao Feng still wasn’t sure.

Within the God Eye Dimension, the sphere of dreamy silver slowly turned, emitting a dreamy and dazzling light that seemed to contain every possible color in the world. Not even Zhao Feng noticed that his soul was constantly being modified by this light.

“Damn! His eye-bloodline techniques are too strong!”

“Is he not afraid that his bloodline won’t be able to endure his eye being used like that?”

Some of the lower-level Ancient Gods had expressions of fear. They began to back up, not daring to get too close to Zhao Feng.

“Sir, is it still not ready?” an Ancient God who knew Ancient God Nether Spring’s plan messaged him.

If this continued, the other Ancient Gods would all be killed, and when that time came, not even Ancient God Nether Spring would have the strength to oppose Zhao Feng’s group.

“Mm? Not good!” Zhao Feng’s left eye suddenly sensed something, and he immediately peered far into the distance.

After peering through many objects, Zhao Feng finally saw eight people concealed within a domain.

Eight people.... The God Eye Fusion Art! Zhao Feng suddenly grimaced.

He had always been on guard against this move. The moment his enemy intended to use it, he was prepared to interrupt it.

However, Ancient God Nether Spring carried out this plan in secret, beyond Zhao Feng’s detection range. They had already begun to use the God Eye Fusion Art. He had to stop it now!

Swish!

Upon making this discovery, Zhao Feng immediately blinked away.

“Hurry and stop him!” Ancient God Nether Spring bellowed.

He had not expected for Zhao Feng to notice his plan so soon. There would most likely be no problems at this point; by the time Zhao Feng had discovered the eight, they had already begun to use the God Eye Fusion Art. If all went smoothly, Zhao Feng would fail in this attempt. However, there was always a chance, and Ancient God Nether Spring didn’t want to take that bet.

Whoosh!

The Thunderflame Ancient Dragon cast aside Ancient God Luo Ling and pursued Zhao Feng like a bolt of lightning.

Inside the concealment array, the Origin energy of the eight God Eye descendants floated in the air. The eight God Eye descendants formed spells with their hands, controlling their Origin energies and fusing them together.

Chapter 1347: Out of Control

Once the eight God Eye descendants began to fuse their Origin energies together, the incredible pulses of power could no longer be obscured by the concealment array.

“The God Eye Fusion Art!”

“So Elder Nether Spring already had a plan!”

The members of the Heavenly Demon Hall who had not known about this immediately became excited.

All of them were well aware of the God Eye Fusion Art's power. Once the eight succeeded in forming that whole new energy, these intruders would all be finished.

However, this secret art had one gigantic flaw: it could not be interrupted while it was being performed. But now, everything was settled. Even if Zhao Feng rushed over at this point, he could not stop those eight. He was just sending himself to his death.

It's over! Ancient God Luo Ling was stunned.

This was the first time she had felt so threatened since she broke into Rank Nine.

She had also witnessed the power of this secret art and dreaded it. Once this secret art was complete, it could practically decide the outcome of this battle all by itself.

Ancient God Luo Ling began to hesitate. She would still have time if she fled now, but Zhao Feng would be doomed. If she went to impede the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon to buy Zhao Feng time, she might die herself if Zhao Feng failed.

Whoosh!

Ancient God Luo Ling hesitated for only a few moments before charging forward.

"Stop!" Ancient God Luo Ling's body became indistinct, seemingly fusing with space itself as she pursued the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon.

"Void Spirit Slash!" As Ancient God Luo Ling closed the distance with the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon, she unleashed a crescent wave of energy with her silver scimitar.

But as a Samsara Immortal Body, the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon ignored this attack and put all its focus into chasing after Zhao Feng.

Swish!

Zhao Feng was flying at the very front, his body zipping through the air, but the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon was right behind him. It was as if Zhao Feng would be caught if he stopped for even a moment. As a result, Zhao Feng had no opportunity to use Instant Movement.

The Origin energies of the eight were slowly fusing together. Zhao Feng pushed his left eye to the limit as he attempted to unleash an eye-bloodline technique.

All he needed to do was heavily injure a few of them to interrupt the process. Of the eight God Eye descendants, only two were Rank Eight Ancient Gods. The rest were around Rank Seven.

Although Zhao Feng also sensed that there was a peak Rank Eight standing guard by the eight, he was confident that this person would find it very difficult to react to the sudden firing of his eye-bloodline technique.

But just when he was prepared to use his eye-bloodline technique, Zhao Feng discovered that he couldn't lock onto the eight people.

“Haha, we know all about your eye-bloodline techniques! It’s not just a concealment array around us, but also a spatial disruption array.” A Spacetime God Eye descendant in the group of eight noticed that Zhao Feng was building up an eye-bloodline technique but had yet to unleash it and immediately broke into laughter.

“Damn! How could it be like this?” Ancient God Luo Ling’s expression darkened.

“Heheh!” The many Heavenly Demon Hall members revealed victorious smiles, particularly Ancient God Nether Spring, who was very proud of his plan.

“So that’s what’s going on....” Zhao Feng’s expression darkened.

He was forced to admit that Ancient God Nether Spring was very meticulous in his arrangements. Even if Zhao Feng launched a long-distance attack now, the peak Rank Eight Ancient God standing guard would have many methods to block it.

Is there really nothing I can do? Zhao Feng was extremely unwilling.

The moment the enemy’s secret art succeeded, Zhao Feng would only be able to rely on the strength of the Blood Flame Qilin Race to end the crisis. He wasn’t even sure just how terrifying the energy produced by these eight God Eye descendants would be. Perhaps only the full mobilization of the entire Blood Flame Qilin Race would be enough to resolve the problem.

As Zhao Feng was thinking, the ball of dreamy silver in his God Eye Dimension began to spin faster, exuding an even more dazzling and dreamy Origin energy.

No, there should still be a way! Zhao Feng focused on the Origin energies coalescing over the heads of the eight people.

The Origin energy of my God’s Spiritual Eye can counter their energy. Perhaps I can find a weakness....

Zhao Feng clearly remembered the scene of when he saw the God Eye Fusion Art first being used. At the time, Sacred King Samsara controlled that mysterious energy, but when the Origin energy of the God’s Spiritual Eye appeared, Zhao Feng became the controller.

The second time the God Eye Fusion Art was used – in the Heaven’s Legacy Race ruins – the combination of his Origin energy and his eye-bloodline techniques was able to deal a destructive blow to the energy created by the God Eye Fusion Art of Ancient God Profound Devil’s group, causing them to suffer serious losses.

If there was anything that could counter the God Eye Fusion Art, it was the power of the God’s Spiritual Eye.

All or nothing! A hint of madness and excitement appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

A moment later, all the Origin energy in the God Eye Dimension was mobilized and gathered in his left eye. In a flash, Zhao Feng’s left eye began to exude a dazzling radiance, shining with all the colors in the world.

“God Eye energy!” All the God Eye descendants present once more clearly perceived the God Eye energy on Zhao Feng’s body.

However, all of them still firmly believed that Zhao Feng had probably just come into contact with a God Eye before or obtained some treasure linked to a God Eye.

“What’s he doing?” The pursuing Thunderflame Ancient Dragon appeared startled. It was closest to Zhao Feng, and the multicolored light coming from that fog made its heart shudder with helplessness.

“Earthshaking Nova!” Zhao Feng gathered up all his Origin energy and unleashed a mighty eye-bloodline technique.

Earthshaking Nova was a technique that gathered together various kinds of energy and used their chaotic collisions to create a formidable explosive force. But at this moment, the only energy inside the Earthshaking Nova was the Origin energy of Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye.

Boom!

A starry sphere of dreamy light appeared above Zhao Feng and then blinked away, charging straight toward the eight people using the God Eye Fusion Art.

At this moment, the peak Rank Eight Ancient God standing guard stepped forward. His mission was to use every method possible to protect the eight members using the secret art.

“What sort of attack is this?” The eight members performing the secret art saw that dreamy star rapidly approaching them, and a feeling of helplessness surged up within them.

At this moment, one of the eight roared, “Not good, the fusion is unstable!”

The others also noticed this abnormality.

Those Origin energies that were on the verge of fusing into a whole new energy suddenly began to pulse. For some reason, they suddenly found it difficult to control their own Origin energies.

“Keep going! We have to finish the fusion!” the strongest of the group, a Rank Eight Ancient God, immediately ordered.

This situation would only occur with people who were not used to performing this secret art. However, all of them were specially selected by Ancient God Nether Spring because they were extremely familiar with the God Eye Fusion Art. How could this sort of thing occur with them? If they failed, they wouldn’t have the face to see the upper echelon members of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

The eight of them strenuously worked to control their Origin energies and fuse them together, but they discovered that the dissonance was only intensifying, and their energies were becoming even more uncontrollable.

“How could this be?” Fear appeared on a God Eye descendant’s face.

“Could it be...? That dreamy star!” a person cried out in alarm.

The closer Zhao Feng’s dreamy star got, the more difficult to control the Origin energies became and the harder they were to fuse together.

“How could something like this happen?” the Rank Eight Ancient God commanding the group asked in disbelief.

There was no way to break the God Eye Fusion Art, and the power produced by it had never run into any counter. But at this moment, an abnormality had appeared.

Boom!

The dreamy star was about to make impact. The peak Rank Eight Ancient God immediately burned his Divine Power and activated his defensive divine artifact and other defensive techniques.

At this moment, the eight God Eye descendants behind him began to scream.

“Not good, it’s out of control...!”

“Can’t control it!”

All eight God Eye descendants simultaneously grimaced.

The moment Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique landed, their Origin energies completely broke free of their control. This essentially meant that the God Eye Fusion Art had suffered a terrible attack and was interrupted.

Brrrooom!

The out-of-control Origin energies began to ram against each other, creating a destructive energy.

The peak Rank Eight Ancient God preparing to stop the dreamy star never predicted that something like this would happen behind him.

“Run!” The peak Rank Eight cast everything else aside and began to run.

The eight God Eye descendants also began to run the moment the God Eye Fusion Art failed.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The dreamy star impacted with the other eight Origin energies.

To everyone’s surprise, these eight Origin energies instantly disappeared. Like fire encountering water, that unbridled power vanished without a trace.

After annihilating the Origin energies, the dreamy star exploded, creating a terrifying storm of energy that destroyed everything in the vicinity.

Once the storm settled, all that remained was a gigantic crater. Nothing was left of the eight God Eye descendants and the peak Rank Eight, not even a body.

“Success!” After a few moments of shock, Zhao Feng cried out in joy.

He also had not imagined that mobilizing so much Origin energy would throw the God Eye Fusion Art into such chaos and ultimately make it go out of control.

Wasn’t he essentially the bane of the God Eye Fusion Art? If the Heavenly Demon Hall members tried to use this secret art again, Zhao Feng could immediately make it go out of control and create a chaotic explosion that would annihilate all the users.

All the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall seemed to have been petrified, the shock fixed eternally onto their faces.

A few moments later, they exploded into an uproar. The God Eye Fusion Art was suddenly interrupted, and the users and their protector had all been killed. No one ever would've expected this result.

"How could this be? Why did something like this happen to the God Eye Fusion Art that was on the verge of completion!?" Ancient God Nether Spring suddenly roared in anger.

All of this was simply too illogical. He was on the verge of a major victory when a mishap occurred. It was like a cooked duck suddenly flying off.

"What else do you have? Take it all out!" Zhao Feng suddenly turned around and placed his hands behind his back, adopting an extremely haughty posture.

He had utterly crushed the trump card the Heavenly Demon Hall took so much time to prepare. The Heavenly Demon Hall's morale was at an all-time low, and in terms of fighting strength, they were also no match for Zhao Feng's group.

"Damn... just how did you manage to break the God Eye Fusion Art?" Ancient God Nether Spring fearfully stared at Zhao Feng.

Chapter 1348: God Lord

Outside the Heavenly Demon Hall, above the Arctic Abyss, the Spacetime Sacred Land's forces were in a stalemate with the upper echelon members of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

"What was that just now?" The gray-scaled elder's pitch-black eyes twinkled as he glanced at the Heavenly Demon Hall down below.

Just now, an inexplicable power erupted from the Heavenly Demon Hall. He even wondered if it was a trump card prepared by the Spacetime Sacred Land.

"What happened? Ancient God Scarlet Firmament's face darkened.

When sensing that unknown strength just now, even his Eye of Spacetime trembled.

He knew nothing of the specific situation, but he was sure that Ancient God Luo Ling wasn't the one to unleash that mysterious energy. For this reason, Ancient God Scarlet Firmament was somewhat worried about Ancient God Luo Ling's safety.

...

Within the Heavenly Demon Hall, Ancient God Nether Spring was staring hard at Zhao Feng, the loathing in his heart indescribable.

This intruder had left the Heavenly Demon Hall in shambles and ruined all of Ancient God Nether Spring's plans. He had been defeated – defeated by Zhao Feng.

After breaking the God Eye Fusion Art, Zhao Feng began to see how the God's Spiritual Eye was doing. Just now, he used up an enormous amount of Origin energy.

The Origin energy within the dreamy silver ball had slightly stabilized and was no longer pulsing as fiercely as it was before. From what he could see, the dreamy silver ball wouldn't need long to return to normal.

But Zhao Feng had a feeling that taking the Divine Ancient Pill had caused the God's Spiritual Eye to change something else about him, though he had yet to notice what this was.

"Kill!" Zhao Feng put the matter aside for now. He needed to deal with the present situation first.

Ancient God Luo Ling, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Zhao Wang, and the little thieving cat simultaneously attacked. Following Zhao Feng's orders, they killed the weaker ones first.

Swish!

Zhao Feng blinked toward a Rank Eight Ancient God, the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror in his hand crackling with electricity. Seven chains of lightning shot out and moved to ensnare the Ancient God's soul.

"Death Corrosion!" This Rank Eight Ancient God was a Death God Eye descendant. He immediately used a Death eye-bloodline technique to resist the power of the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

But Zhao Feng would not give him the chance.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!"

The Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame instantly finished forming in his left eye and shot forward.

At this moment, with Zhao Feng's Origin energy unsealed, his Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame had far more power than normal.

Kacrack!

The Rank Eight Ancient God's soul was engulfed in boundless lightning. If not for the fact that Zhao Feng used the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror to reduce the power of his attack, the Rank Eight Ancient God would have been instantly slain.

Swish!

The chains pulled the Ancient God's soul into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

On the other side, Ancient God Luo Ling was much faster than the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon, so while she was fighting with it, she had time to attack other lower-level Ancient Gods.

And the little thieving cat was even more inexplicable in its movements. Even Ancient God Nether Spring found it impossible to defend himself.

In just a few moments, many members of the Heavenly Demon Hall were killed, leaving only a few people. The weaker ones had panicked expressions as they warily looked around them.

"Gather together!" Ancient God Nether Spring ordered.

In a direct confrontation, they were no match for Zhao Feng's group. Moreover, Zhao Feng's group was operating on a strategy of killing the weak first.

In addition, they could no longer use the God Eye Fusion Art. Everyone had seen that those eight who used the God Eye Fusion Art had lost control of the secret art and were wiped out of existence.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The remaining members gathered around Ancient God Nether Spring.

“Damn!” the Devil Saint God Duo shouted in reluctance and resentment. Ever since they became Ancient God Nether Spring’s Samsara Immortal Bodies, they had never been humiliated so badly.

The remaining members of the Heavenly Demon Hall were also depressed and infuriated.

“Retreat to the core area!” Ancient God Nether Spring led the remaining members in a fighting retreat.

The core area was an important area of the Heavenly Demon Hall and contained many traps. There were also many forbidden mechanical weapons around the core area’s secret hall that were capable of killing Rank Nine Ancient Gods. As long as they returned to the secret hall, they would be safe.

“Gathering together? Is it so I can more easily kill all of you?” Zhao Feng sneered.

His Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame could be fired off the moment it locked onto its target, and it had no trajectory. These people gathering together made it more difficult for them to move around and easier for Zhao Feng to lock onto them.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng immediately set eyes on a person and fired off his Tribulation Lightning eye-bloodline technique.

Kacrack!

This Ancient God, incapable of resisting, was immediately slayed.

This sight had the other Ancient Gods trembling in fear.

“Void Spirit Slash!” Ancient God Luo Ling’s icy face showed a faint hint of excitement.

Earlier, she was forced to run around and hide as she was hunted down, but now, she had the chance to hunt down the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

Ancient God Luo Ling’s attacks were also extremely powerful, with only Ancient God Nether Spring and the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon capable of stopping them.

This area was rather far from the core area’s secret hall. By the time the group had gone halfway, all the other members of the Heavenly Demon Hall were killed. The only ones left were Ancient God Nether Spring, the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon, and the Devil Saint God Duo. One could also say that only Ancient God Nether Spring was left, because the other three were all his Samsara Immortal Bodies.

But Zhao Feng, Ancient God Luo Ling, and the others had also greatly taxed themselves. Zhao Feng was using his Origin energy this entire time, and his Eye Intent had also been almost completely exhausted after repeatedly using so many eye-bloodline techniques. Ancient God Luo Ling had only just broken into Rank Nine, and her reserves were not as firm or as deep as the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon and Ancient God Nether Spring.

“You should forgive people whenever possible, and besides, you’ve already obtained so much from the Heavenly Demon Hall...!” Ancient God Nether Spring hatefully glared at Zhao Feng.

Although Ancient God Luo Ling had the highest cultivation of the two intruders, Zhao Feng was the most terrifying one, and he was also the archcriminal behind their current situation.

“I got those with my own strength.” Zhao Feng was unmoved.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, strength decided all. The weak had no authority to speak. If Zhao Feng did not have his current strength and was surrounded by the Heavenly Demon Hall, would they have let him go? Thus, Zhao Feng’s killing intent toward these people was unchanged.

“I’ll kill you two first!” Zhao Feng stared at the Devil Saint God Duo.

“Nine Lightning Soul Refinement!” Seven chains of lightning shot out of the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

“Nooo...!” the Devil Saint God Duo cried out in alarm. The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror was a divine artifact that countered Samsara Immortal Bodies. Once their souls were extracted, they would truly be finished.

“Stop!” Ancient God Nether Spring and the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon both attempted to intervene.

Although the Devil Saint God Duo were both peak Rank Eight, when they worked together, they had the power to contend against a Rank Nine. They could be considered one of the most powerful fighting forces under Ancient God Nether Spring’s command.

“Celestial Wind Void Spirit Slash!” Ancient God Luo Ling immediately took action, engulfing the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon with rapidly spinning silver blades.

The little thieving cat used its rune-covered silver dagger, aiming powerful Sealing energy to stop Ancient God Nether Spring.

Swish!

The seven chains bound the Devil Saint God Duo together.

At this moment, Zhao Feng fired a Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame at the pair. The Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame fused with his Origin energy was extremely powerful. Even though the two of them took the blow together, they found it difficult to resist this might.

“Collect!” Zhao Feng fully activated the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, dragging the weakened souls of the Devil Saint God Duo into it.

In doing all this, Zhao Feng used up the last of his Eye Intent.

The only ones left were the Thunderflame Ancient Dragon and Ancient God Nether Spring. Both of them were Rank Nine Ancient Gods as well as Samsara Immortal Bodies, making them rather difficult to kill.

But even if they couldn’t be killed, they couldn’t be allowed to have a good time. Zhao Feng’s group pursued these last two Ancient Gods, launching powerful attack after attack.

Even though they both had Samsara Immortal Bodies, they could still feel the pain of their bodies being torn apart. The attacks of Zhao Feng's group again and again tore at their bodies, and their screams echoed through the corridors.

...

Over the Arctic Abyss, the battle between Ancient God Scarlet Firmament and the gray-scaled elder had intensified.

At a certain moment, the gray-scaled elder received a message from Ancient God Nether Spring. His face immediately contorted in rage. Black clouds surged and roared, expressing his fierce emotions.

"To think that it would turn out like this," the gray-scaled elder indifferently spoke.

The Heaven's Legacy Cat had fled, the treasures had been plundered, and the Heavenly Demon Hall was in shambles. Ancient God Nether Spring failed to deal with two intruders! From Ancient God Nether Spring's description, the gray-scaled elder naturally assumed that these two intruders were members of the Spacetime Sacred Land.

"Mm?" Ancient God Scarlet Firmament's expression flickered.

His opponent had turned strange and appeared extremely unhappy. From the elder's rage, Ancient God Scarlet Firmament could guess that Ancient God Luo Ling was probably fine.

"Don't think that just because you belong to the Spacetime Sacred Land, you can do what you want!" the gray-scaled old man coldly said.

Ancient God Nether Spring's report made him furious, but this would not change the ultimate result.

"It's you who thinks that you can do whatever you want!" Ancient God Scarlet Firmament furiously retorted.

"I truly did underestimate you. I didn't think your Spacetime Sacred Land had someone this formidable!" The gray-scaled elder gave a sinister smile. The person he was referring to was naturally Zhao Feng.

Ancient God Scarlet Firmament put on a strange expression. He was under the impression that the Heavenly Demon Hall still had an expert standing guard inside, preventing Ancient God Luo Ling from performing her mission smoothly, but the gray-scaled elder seemed to be implying that the Heavenly Demon Hall had suffered a major loss.

"But it's all over. All of you will die here!" the gray-scaled old man continued.

After saying this, the elder began to rapidly retreat, ceasing to battle with Ancient God Scarlet Firmament.

"What do you mean?" Ancient God Scarlet Firmament looked around, a bad feeling surging up in his mind. Suddenly, he sensed lethal danger.

He turned around and looked behind him. He saw that the distant sky had turned pitch-black, awash with Death energy and devoid of life. In the middle of these endless black clouds was a rather inconspicuous figure.

The moment he saw this figure, Ancient God Scarlet Firmament's soul trembled, and his face was stricken with fear.

Swish!

A moment later, the black figure appeared above the Arctic Abyss, right between the upper echelon members of the two factions.

At this moment, everyone present felt like the world was shuddering. A divine might that could not be defied was sweeping over the world. All of them vomited blood, their souls uncontrollably trembling in fear.

The world became pitch-black, and in this world of black fog, everyone felt like they were no longer in control of their own destinies.

"God Lord!" Ancient God Scarlet Firmament turned ghastly pale as he stared fearfully at the black figure in the center of this world of darkness.

Chapter 1349: The Power of a God Lord

Inside the Heavenly Demon Hall, Zhao Feng's and Ancient God Nether Spring's groups – the pursuer and pursued – all suddenly trembled. All of them sensed that a dreadful power was hanging over their heads.

"What's going on? Is this mighty energy coming from outside!?" Ancient God Luo Ling blurted out in shock.

This mighty energy alone, which had to seep in through the external defensive array, was enough to instill dread in all of them. It was difficult to imagine just how terrifying the expert was that exuded this energy.

"This energy...! Haha, you're all finished!" The fleeing Ancient God Nether Spring suddenly stopped and began to madly laugh.

An energy that could make even a Rank Nine Ancient God like him feel fear, the Death energy, and the reaction from his eyes; Ancient God Nether Spring was sure that a God Lord expert, sent by their superiors, had arrived at the Heavenly Demon Hall.

Upon capturing the Heaven's Legacy Cat, the Heavenly Demon Hall had swiftly reported the matter to their superiors. The matter of the Heaven's Legacy Cat was apparently of such importance that a God Lord had been sent to pick it up.

Of course, this God Lord would also pick up all the treasures and research results the Heavenly Demon Hall had gathered as well.

"What's going on?" Zhao Feng was uneasy, but he had consumed too much Eye Intent. Peering through the vast confines of the Heavenly Demon Hall to see what was going on outside in the Arctic Abyss was simply impossible.

"Haha, His Excellency the God Lord has descended. You troublemakers, do you think you can still survive?" Ancient God Nether Spring fearlessly revealed what was going on.

All he wanted to see was the fearful expressions on the faces of Zhao Feng's group.

"God Lord!?" Ancient God Luo Ling was stunned, and she immediately sensed that the situation was not good.

The strongest member dispatched on this mission was Ancient God Scarlet Firmament. Since they were members of the Spacetime Sacred Land, this God Lord probably wouldn't make things too difficult for them, but as for their mission...

"A God Lord has come!?" Zhao Feng's body shivered.

On the surface, the movers and shakers of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were all Ancient Gods. God Lords were supreme experts that appeared once every several hundred thousand years, perhaps even only once every million years. It was rumored that a God Lord in a moment of anger could destroy the world.

Even someone as calm as Zhao Feng began to panic at this time. Unlike Ancient God Luo Ling, he did not have the Spacetime Sacred Land to cover for him. He was backed by the Spiritual Race, which was much less intimidating than a God Realm Sacred Land. Moreover, Zhao Feng had wreaked havoc in the Heavenly Demon Hall, and not even he was sure how many of its members he had killed. This God Lord had no reason whatsoever to let him go.

Even if Zhao Feng used all his trump cards, he wouldn't be able to harm even a hair of a God Lord's head, and some of his secrets, if exposed, might even earn him the God Lord's attention.

His only chance of survival lay in pretending to be a member of the Spacetime Sacred Land and getting help from Ancient God Luo Ling. However, if Zhao Feng emerged and met with the members of the Spacetime Sacred Land, there was a chance of him being exposed.

Swish!

Zhao Feng took out several resources that could replenish the soul and immediately consumed them. At the same time, he put away the Spacetime Robe and sealed his Origin energy.

"God Lord!?" The flames on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body immediately vanished, and it transformed into a black-scaled man with a fearful expression.

Its master was Zhao Feng, and even Zhao Feng found it difficult to protect himself in this situation, meaning that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was in even greater danger.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was extremely unwilling at this time; it had attained a higher cultivation than ever before and had even obtained a reverse scale of the Destruction Dragon Race, giving it a chance to strive for the peak of the Heavenly Divine Realm, and perhaps even make an attempt at becoming a God Lord.

In the outside world, heaven and earth were pitch-black – a world of endless darkness and death. Those within did not have the power to determine whether they lived or died.

Everyone trembled in fear, fighting against the immense pressure as they stared at the person in the center of this world of death, the man who controlled their fates – who determined whether they lived or died.

He had a head of white hair, and his solemn and serene face exuded majesty. His pitch-black eyes were like black holes of death that sought to devour all life.

“It’s a God Lord!” Ancient God Scarlet Firmament stared at the man as he blurted out in shock.

Only a God Lord could possess such power.

In addition, Ancient God Scarlet Firmament sensed that this person was no ordinary God Lord. The moment this God Lord appeared in the region, all things were under his beck and call. Even using Spacetime Intent to try and flee was extremely difficult for Ancient God Scarlet Firmament.

“How could a God Lord descend!?” The other members of the Spacetime Sacred Land were stunned by Ancient God Scarlet Firmament’s words.

Deep within this pitch-black world, they could sense that their life was slowly being drained away, and this was only the energy that this person unconsciously emitted.

“Lord Heavenly Solitude, I did not think that you would personally come!” The gray-scaled elder respectfully bowed.

At the same time, all the other Heavenly Demon Hall members kneeled.

This faction truly isn’t simple. They actually have such a powerful God Lord! Ancient God Scarlet Firmament mentally muttered in shock.

“You are Scarlet Firmament?” God Lord Heavenly Solitude suddenly gazed at Ancient God Scarlet Firmament.

This casual glance exerted boundless pressure on Ancient God Scarlet Firmament. Deathly black mist began to unconsciously gather around Ancient God Scarlet Firmament, increasing the rate at which his vitality was devoured.

“Yes!” Ancient God Scarlet Firmament harnessed all his strength to resist the worldly energy exerted by God Lord Heavenly Solitude as he met his gaze.

They were members of the Spacetime Sacred Land, and he himself was the disciple of the Spacetime God. A normal God Lord would not dare to do anything to him. Moreover, this God Lord did not appear to be an expert of a God Realm Sacred Land.

Thus, Ancient God Scarlet Firmament was not afraid. He was confident that he could give enough reasons that God Lord Heavenly Solitude would not make too much trouble for his group.

God Lord Heavenly Solitude gazed at Ancient God Scarlet Firmament and faintly smiled.

Whoosh!

He suddenly extended a hand, his palm faced downward to the Heavenly Demon Hall in the depths of the Arctic Abyss. The palm began to emit Origin energy that an ordinary person would find impossible to detect.

A moment later, the entire Arctic Abyss began to fiercely shudder. In fact, it seemed like the entire world was trembling, on the verge of cracking apart.

“This is the power of a God Lord? This is capable of changing the face of the world....” an Ancient God of the Spacetime Sacred Land stared with wide eyes as he murmured in shock.

Everything beneath them was quaking. The mountains, rivers, and earth were all breaking apart.

“What’s he trying to do?” Ancient God Scarlet Firmament’s face tensed. He felt that this God Lord was not acting logically.

“Rise!” God Lord Heavenly Solitude murmured.

Rumble!

The world beneath them shattered, and then they saw an enormous black sphere of energy slowly rise.

“This...” Ancient God Scarlet Firmament stared in shock at this black sphere.

Inside this ball of energy was an enormous sealed complex of buildings. This was clearly the Heavenly Demon Hall.

The defensive arrays around the Heavenly Demon Hall were still active. The many experts who had been maintaining the array were all caught by surprise.

God Lord Heavenly Solitude had extracted the entire territory of a peak four-star faction!

“Ancient God Luo Ling!” Ancient God Scarlet Firmament suddenly remembered something.

God Lord Heavenly Demon Hall clearly intended to move away the entirety of the Heavenly Demon Hall, but Ancient God Luo Ling was still inside.

“Lord Heavenly Solitude truly possesses divine might!” the gray-scaled elder spoke in a trembling voice, an agitated expression on his face.

This sight was simply too stunning.

Given how much ruckus was produced, this Heavenly Demon Hall could no longer keep existing. He could naturally understand God Lord Heavenly Solitude’s reasoning.

“Mm.” God Lord Heavenly Solitude nodded in reply.

The black ball of energy engulfing the entire Heavenly Demon Hall began to gradually contract until it was only about a thousand feet wide.

Shrinking down a dimension was not a very difficult task. After all, completely extracting such an enormous area from the ground required an unimaginably immense amount of power.

Whoosh!

The black sphere floated to God Lord Heavenly Solitude’s side. As for the world down below, it had been blasted beyond recognition.

Within the Heavenly Demon Hall:

“What happened just now?”

Everyone was alarmed and confused. They only sensed the entire Heavenly Demon Hall quaking, but they knew nothing else.

“Let me see what the situation is.” Zhao Feng had recovered some of his Eye Intent. If he pushed all his power into his see-through ability, he would probably be able to see what was going on outside.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

His vision pierced through one layer after another.

Zhao Feng’s expression flickered, and then it flickered again.

“This...!” Zhao Feng was stunned, unable to speak.

After seeing through the Heavenly Demon Hall, he realized that the entire place was floating in the sky. And in the sky was a gigantic man clothed in black, who seemed to be the center of the world.

This was a God Lord.

“What sort of power is this!?” Zhao Feng was flabbergasted.

He knew it wasn’t that the God Lord had gotten larger, but that he had gotten smaller – that the entire Heavenly Demon Hall had gotten smaller.

At this moment, God Lord Heavenly Solitude looked into the Heavenly Demon Hall and coldly laughed.

“For the Heavenly Demon Hall to have been wrecked in this manner, you must pay the corresponding price!” God Lord Heavenly Solitude stared at Ancient God Scarlet Firmament and icily said.

These words sent a shock through the hearts of the Spacetime Sacred Land members.

“Senior, the cause for this matter was the Heavenly Demon Hall seizing members of the Spacetime Sacred Land!” Ancient God Scarlet Firmament, fearful, hurriedly began to explain.

“How many members of the Spacetime Sacred Land died? And how many members of the Heavenly Demon Hall died?” God Lord Heavenly Solitude coldly asked, his expression unchanged.

The members of the Spacetime Sacred Land instantly fell silent. That was not how things were calculated.

“How could the people of the Heavenly Demon Hall compare to the people of the Spacetime Sacred Land,” a Rank Nine Ancient God, unable to hold himself back, softly grumbled.

He was a peak Rank Nine Ancient God who came with Ancient God Scarlet Firmament, and he was the second most powerful in the team from the Spacetime Sacred Land.

God Lord Heavenly Solitude’s expression was unchanged, as if he heard nothing at all, but then, he turned to Ancient God Scarlet Firmament and declared, “I will not kill you, but the rest of them must die!”

Ancient God Scarlet Firmament was the Spacetime God’s disciple, and God Lord Heavenly Solitude truly did not dare to do anything to him.

“Senior, this...” Ancient God Scarlet Firmament grimaced and prepared to say something.

Kaboom!

The black fog instantly coalesced into savage ghostly claws, and that member of the Spacetime Sacred Land that spoke out just a few moments ago was immediately seized.

“No, spare me...!”

After a few screams, the black fog scattered, and the Rank Nine Ancient God was no more.

God Lord Heavenly Solitude acted as if he had done nothing at all.

All was quiet, and a fear of death began to hang over all the members of the Spacetime Sacred Land.

This God Lord would even kill a member of the Spacetime Sacred Land without a word. This sort of conduct was certain to infuriate the Spacetime Sacred Land. Unless God Lord Heavenly Solitude’s faction could contend against the Spacetime Sacred Land, the Spacetime Sacred Land would hunt him down, no matter what zone he ran to.

Zhao Feng saw this all from within the Heavenly Demon Hall, and his shock was redoubled. He had always believed that the gap between God Lords and Rank Nine was not large. Only today did he realize how naive he was.

God Lords were the true gods of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!

“Next one!” God Lord Heavenly Solitude’s voice was like a proclamation of death.

At this moment, all the members of the Spacetime Sacred Land, excluding Ancient God Scarlet Firmament, felt frozen stiff, their souls trembling in fear.

“Die!” God Lord Heavenly Solitude spoke, and all the deathly black fog in this world of darkness began to surge.

But at this moment, God Lord Heavenly Solitude suddenly grimaced. This was the first time his expression had ever changed since his arrival.

“Stop!” A transcendent and timeworn voice, one that seemed to come from a distant dimension, resounded through the world of darkness.

At this moment, a ray of light appeared overhead, and then the world of darkness slowly began to crumble.

Chapter 1350: The Strength of a God

“Stop!” A transcendent and timeworn voice, one that seemed to come from a distant dimension, resounded through the world of darkness.

At this moment, the supreme deity that was God Lord Heavenly Solitude suddenly stopped and tilted his head upward.

“This voice...!” A look of pleasant surprise flickered through Ancient God Scarlet Firmament’s eyes.

At this moment, a bright beam of light shot down from the heavens. The world of darkness began to slowly crumble, like dark clouds clearing away after a storm.

But when everyone saw the outside world, they were once more left stunned.

“That is...!?” the gray-scaled elder blurted out in shock.

In the sky, silver rays of light were intersecting, creating an extremely complex picture. A moment later, a pair of massive silver eyes appeared in the sky. These eyes seemed to be a world, a universe. Within them were countless twinkling stars. Anyone who looked into these eyes would feel as if they had entered a wholly unknown dimension.

The massive pair of silver eyes seemed to have become the vault of heaven, engulfing all. Everyone felt like tiny ants beneath these silver eyes, their bodies trembling as they subconsciously yielded to this power.

Although the world of darkness had vanished, everyone was now covered in a silver light. This was a hazy world that seemed extremely unreal.

“What’s going on?” The experts of the Heavenly Demon Hall were all alarmed.

However, quite a few Spacetime God Eye descendants had already guessed at something, and as they looked at those heaven-engulfing eyes, expressions of worship and adoration appeared on their faces.

“Master!” Ancient God Scarlet Firmament got down on one knee and respectfully said.

At the same time, all the other members of the Spacetime Sacred Land got down on their knees and cried out in unison, “Lord God!”

They were all flabbergasted. They never would’ve imagined that the Lord God was watching their operation this entire time. When they were in danger, the Spacetime God exerted his supreme abilities to transcend space and descend upon this place. If he didn’t, God Lord Heavenly Solitude would have killed yet another Ancient God of the Spacetime Sacred Land.

“Lord God!?”

All the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall stared fearfully at the members of the Spacetime Sacred Land. There was only one person in the Spacetime Sacred Land that was addressed this way – the Spacetime God Eye of the Eight Great God Eyes, the progenitor of all eye-bloodlines linked to Spacetime Intent!

Of course, the silver heaven-encompassing eye in the sky was not the actual body of the Spacetime God, but the power that he had sent through space. Although the Antian Zone was adjacent to the Yangling Zone, the Spacetime Sacred Land was extremely far away from the Arctic Abyss. An ordinary Rank Three or Four True God flying nonstop would take nearly ten years to traverse the distance, but the Spacetime God used his space-transcending power to directly descend on this place.

“How could it be like this? Why would the Spacetime God be paying attention to this place!?” The gray-scaled elder broke out into a cold sweat.

The number of individuals that could be called Gods in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods could be counted with one's fingers. They were the publicly acknowledged overlord gods of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and were essentially omnipotent.

All the members of the Heavenly Demon Hall stared in panic and fear at the silver eyes in the sky. This was the first time they had ever felt the power of a God, but they never expected to be standing in opposition to it.

"Spacetime... God!" God Lord Heavenly Solitude's expression darkened. He also didn't expect for the Spacetime God to intervene.

Within the Heavenly Demon Hall, Zhao Feng could see everything that was taking place outside.

What a reversal! Zhao Feng was dumbfounded.

Earlier, Zhao Feng believed that God Lord Heavenly Demon Hall was going to kill all the other members of the Spacetime Sacred Land. Of course, this included himself and Ancient God Luo Ling as well. He never would've expected that, just when God Lord Heavenly Solitude was about to kill the second person, the Spacetime God would suddenly intervene.

The Spacetime God Eye, one of the Eight Great God Eyes!

Zhao Feng stared hard at the silver eyes in the heavens.

Thumpthump! Thumpthump!

His left eye pulsed, transmitting to him an unprecedented excitement. If the God's Spiritual Eye truly was the Ninth God Eye, there would come a day when he would also reach this lofty level, becoming a God expert of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, to rule over all for eternity.

When he thought of this, a surge of passion and heroism swept through his heart.

"What's going on?" Ancient God Luo Ling straightforwardly asked.

Just a moment ago, she sensed that the oppressive Death energy had vanished. Ancient God Luo Ling sensed that Zhao Feng knew what was going on.

"The power of a God Eye Deity has descended," Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

"Lord God!?" Ancient God Luo Ling blurted out in a shock, a look of delight on her face.

Since the Lord God had personally appeared, they were no longer in any danger. In contrast, the Heavenly Demon Hall...

"No, how could that be? That brat is speaking nonsense!" Ancient God Nether Spring froze, and then he bellowed in rage.

If the Heavenly Demon Hall had used every method at their disposal from the start, the Spacetime Sacred Land would have had no chance of victory and probably would have suffered heavy casualties.

They didn't dare to go overboard precisely because of the Spacetime God. But now, Zhao Feng was claiming that the power of the Spacetime God had descended on this land? Not even Ancient God Nether Spring was sure how the situation would turn out at this point.

Suddenly, the massive silver eyes in the sky began to turn. At the same time, countless spatial blurs appeared across the region. Those experts skilled in Spacetime Intent suddenly felt the surrounding spacetime to be extremely strange, and they became incapable of using Spacetime energy.

This was the power of the Spacetime God – absolute control over spacetime!

Whoosh!

The massive pair of eyes focused onto God Lord Heavenly Solitude.

In a flash, God Lord Heavenly Solitude became ghastly pale, a trickle of black blood flowing down the corner of his lips. His legs trembled as if he was on the verge of prostrating himself.

Just a spatial projection is this powerful!? God Lord Heavenly Solitude was stunned. It appeared that he had underestimated the power of a God.

Thud!

The members of the Heavenly Demon Hall around God Lord Heavenly Solitude didn't have the strength to resist and immediately kneeled. After kneeling, their movements became extremely stiff, as if they were moving in slow-motion.

"Lord God, you plan to personally take action against a single God Lord like me?" God Lord Heavenly Solitude's body exploded with supreme strength to resist the surrounding spacetime pressure.

He belittled himself and raised the status of the Spacetime God before accusing the Spacetime God of bullying him.

"A mighty God Lord like you doesn't think it embarrassing to attack Ancient Gods?" Ancient God Scarlet Firmament sneered.

As the Spacetime God's disciple, he was responsible for solving any problems for his master that he could.

"This..." God Lord Heavenly Solitude became speechless.

He was even thinking that perhaps the Spacetime God had been watching the entire time, waiting for him to take action. Once he killed an Ancient God of the Spacetime Sacred Land, the Spacetime God had every reason to kill him.

"Lord God, my actions just now were entirely because Your Excellency's disciple led a group to attack the Heavenly Demon Hall, causing immense damage and a large loss of life," God Lord Heavenly Solitude immediately said.

From this standpoint, God Lord Heavenly Solitude killing an Ancient God of the Spacetime Sacred Land was entirely understandable. After all, the Spacetime Sacred Land's people attacked without negotiation.

“That said, the Heavenly Demon Hall was the first to err. We are willing to pay appropriate compensation for all the members of the Spacetime Sacred Land that were killed!” God Lord Heavenly Solitude immediately admitted his mistakes and proposed compensation.

The Heavenly Demon Hall’s actions were the reason for the battle between the two factions. Moreover, he was now willing to pay compensation for the deceased of the Spacetime Sacred Land.

At this point, the deceased of the Spacetime Sacred Land consisted of the person that God Lord Heavenly Solitude killed a few moments ago and the two core disciples of the Spacetime Sacred Land that the Heavenly Demon Hall had initially captured and killed. To a God Lord, the compensation for these three deaths would be insignificant.

“This...” Ancient God Scarlet Firmament wanted to say something, but he didn’t know where to start.

In this battle, the Heavenly Demon Hall was the one to sustain heavy losses, and now, it was proposing to pay compensation to the Spacetime Sacred Land. If the Spacetime Sacred Land continued to push the matter, it would let down its reputation as a Sacred Land.

“Let it be so. Members of the Spacetime Sacred Land, depart this place!” At this moment, the world resounded with a voice that reached the depths of one’s soul.

These were the second set of words spoken by the Spacetime God. The first was to stop the fighting, and the second brought an end to the entire matter.

“Yes!” the members of the Spacetime Sacred Land replied in unison.

After saying that, the silver eyes in the sky vanished.

“Gone?” The Heavenly Demon Hall members immediately stood up, a great weight lifted off their bodies.

Although the Spacetime God was gone, an invisible pressure still remained on their bodies. No one could be sure that, if the Heavenly Demon Hall did not do as promised, the power of the Spacetime God might descend once more.

“This is the compensation.” God Lord Heavenly Solitude threw out an interspatial dimension. The value of its contents was more than enough to be worth three lives.

“Sir God Lord, let our people out!” Ancient God Scarlet Firmament immediately said.

God Lord Heavenly Solitude naturally understood what Ancient God Scarlet Firmament was talking about.

Bzzzz!

A gap suddenly appeared in the black sphere of energy at his side.

“Members of the Spacetime Sacred Land, leave the Heavenly Demon Hall!” A cold and sinister voice echoed through every corner of the Heavenly Demon Hall.

“I’ll go with you!” Zhao Feng looked at Ancient God Luo Ling and said.

He saw everything that happened but was unaware of the exact details. Zhao Feng presumed that the Spacetime Sacred Land members would be able to safely leave, but the same could not be said for him.

Without a second thought, Ancient God Luo Ling left with Zhao Feng. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, Zhao Wang, and the little thieving cat had long ago been taken into Zhao Feng's interspatial dimension.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures flew out of the black sphere.

"Ancient God Luo Ling!" Ancient God Scarlet Firmament saw that Ancient God Luo Ling was fine and that she had even broken through, so he instantly cried out in joy.

"Mm? There's someone else?" Ancient God Scarlet Firmament looked in confusion at Zhao Feng. He recalled that he had only sent Ancient God Luo Ling to infiltrate the Heavenly Demon Hall.

The other members of the Spacetime Sacred Land stared in surprise at Zhao Feng. They did not recognize him either.

Buzz! Swish!

Zhao Feng exuded Spacetime Intent and used Spatial Blink to join the Spacetime Sacred Land members.

The Spacetime Sacred Land members were all shocked. This person was very young and didn't have the Eye of Spacetime, and yet his Spacetime Intent was extremely formidable.

"Can we go now?" Ancient God Luo Ling asked.

"Okay." The members of the Spacetime Sacred Land did not ask any questions.

They presumed that Zhao Feng was someone that Ancient God Luo Ling had brought out from the Heavenly Demon Hall. If they took him with them, they might be able to get some information from him. Moreover, Zhao Feng had displayed impressive strength and talent, and it would be even better if he joined the Spacetime Sacred Land.

Afterward, the members of the Spacetime Sacred Land took Zhao Feng and left the area.

...

"Let's go!" God Lord Heavenly Solitude barked. Although they had earned the attention of a God, there had thankfully not been any major incident.

As they prepared to move out, the gray-scaled elder impatiently took out a message token.

"What? The Heaven's Legacy Cat was taken away!?" the gray-scaled elder called out in alarm.

It was naturally Ancient God Nether Spring who sent the message. He didn't know what was going on outside earlier; it was only just now, when he left the Heavenly Demon Hall, that he realized Zhao Feng had disappeared together with the people from the Spacetime Sacred Land.

At these words, God Lord Heavenly Solitude's expression became extremely dark, and he spoke very slowly and coldly. "The Heaven's Legacy Cat... is not in the Heavenly Demon Hall?"

