

K O G 1361

Chapter 1361 – Arriving at the Treasury

In the Chixing Zone, the battle between Ancient Soul Hall and the Giant God Race resulted in the utter destruction of the surrounding area.

The two sides didn't battle for long before the Giant God Race beat a hurried retreat. Ancient Soul Hall was more worried about finding Xin Wuheng and the Ancient God Seal, so they did not pursue.

High up in the air, within a complex of black palaces, the air was somber and oppressive.

"Lord Gloomheaven, we have not been able to track down Xin Wuheng's group!" A member of Ancient Soul Hall was half-kneeled on the ground, his entire body trembling.

"You useless idiots!" God Lord Gloomheaven bellowed from the highest reaches of the hall.

Earlier, when the Giant God Race was doing all they could to stop them, Ancient Soul Hall used their full strength to open a gap and send three Ancient Gods through, ordering them to only follow Xin Wuheng's group. However, they weren't even been able to complete a simple mission like that and had also lost their lives.

The upper echelon members of Ancient Soul Hall within this palace all had gloomy and nasty expressions. They had chosen the perfect moment to launch their attack, yet Xin Wuheng still managed to escape with the Ancient God Seal.

If the Giant God Race really opened up the Ancestral Legacy Treasury and obtained some enormous blessing, it would probably get stronger pretty quickly, at which point Ancient Soul Hall would be in grave peril.

"God Lord Gloomheaven, why are you so angry?" At this moment, a relaxed and elderly voice drifted into the palace.

Everyone was immediately taken aback by this voice. Someone who actually dared to act so carefreely in front of God Lord Gloomheaven at a time like this was suicidally audacious.

Swish!

Two individuals, one young and one old, suddenly appeared in the palace. The old man had a tall body that was covered in ancient tattoos. He had a white beard that extended all the way to the floor, and he gripped a silver staff in his hand. His eyes were like a vast starry sky as he stared at God Lord Gloomheaven. The young man next to him had essentially the same external traits, but he appeared extremely handsome and refined.

"Who goes there?" Many of the upper echelon members in the hall grimaced.

This palace complex had many arrays protecting it, and the conference hall in particular had its own domain, but this pair had entered as if they encountered no obstruction whatsoever. Even more shocking was that they still didn't know just how this pair managed to get in.

“God Lord Stellar Aspect, you’re finally here!” God Lord Gloomheaven suddenly calmed down and looked toward the old man.

“God Lord!?” Only when God Lord Gloomheaven spoke did they all come to know that these visitors were not enemies, but the identity of this elder gave them a fierce jolt.

“Just as you predicted, we did not get back the Ancient God Seal,” God Lord Gloomheaven added.

When Ancient Soul Hall was preparing to attack the Giant God Race, God Lord Stellar Aspect told him that they would not get the Ancient God Seal in this operation.

God Lord Gloomheaven was furious at the time. How could a faction as powerful as Ancient Soul Hall not be able to deal with the remnants of the Giant God Race? For this reason, he made up his mind to get back the Ancient God Seal no matter what. But in the end, he still failed.

“What!? This God Lord actually predicted that?” The members in the hall were once more stunned and were unable to calm back down for quite some time.

All of them solemnly inspected this pair of visitors, but they discovered that they couldn’t see anything, just like how they had failed to notice earlier that the old man was a God Lord.

“I was delayed by a few matters, but I presume that you finished the task I assigned you.” God Lord Stellar Aspect smiled.

“It was prepared long ago. Please!” God Lord Gloomheaven immediately stood up.

The Giant God Race had probably opened the Ancestral Legacy Treasury by now. Ancient Soul Hall could only rely on God Lord Stellar Aspect to salvage the situation.

The two God Lords and all the experts in the palace moved to a top-secret location.

In an independent dimension, a massive stone platform had been placed, and on top of this platform was an array drawn out with lines of gold and silver light. Over this array was a hazy diagram of light that appeared to depict the starry sky.

“When the Giant God Race was opening up the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, we followed your orders and roughly estimated the location of the Ancestral Legacy Treasury!” God Lord Gloomheaven gave a wicked chuckle.

The Ancestral Legacy Treasury was an independent dimension whose position was constantly shifting throughout the Fan Universe. When the Giant God Race began to open the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, Ancient Soul Hall used a special method to roughly estimate its location.

“Does Your Excellency have a method of opening the Ancestral Legacy Treasury?” God Lord Gloomheaven probed.

Back then, he was also one of the members of Ancient God Hall with some understanding of the Ancestral Legacy Treasury. This treasury was not only constantly shifting positions, but it could only be accessed through a path created by the Ancient God Seal.

Opening the Ancestral Legacy Treasury? The many experts of Ancient Soul Hall stared in shock at the pair.

“Although that dimension can only be opened through the Ancient God Seal, it has already existed for hundreds of millions of years, and given that it also has no master, the dimension should probably have a few cracks,” God Lord Stellar Aspect calmly said.

From these words, everyone could tell that this God Lord had the confidence to open up the Ancestral Legacy Treasury even without the Ancient God Seal!

“In terms of understanding of that dimension, not even the forefather of the Giant God Race who obtained the Ancient God Seal can compare to this old man, so there is no need for you to worry about that!” God Lord Stellar Aspect gave a confident smile.

“God Lord Stellar Aspect is too amusing. How could anyone of the Giant God Race possibly compare to you?” God Lord Gloomheaven laughed.

The Ancient God experts were more and more shocked as they listened to the conversation between these two God Lords. Just where did this God Lord Stellar Aspect come from? He even had the respect of God Lord Gloomheaven and could also construct a path to the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, and he even had a greater understanding of the Ancestral Legacy Treasury than the Giant God Race?

Swish!

God Lord Stellar Aspect took out an enormous eight-pointed metal platform, on which a secret array of the Heaven’s Legacy Race had already been drawn out. One hundred and eight small holes had been made around the array, and all kinds of extremely rare gems and stones had been embedded inside them. In the center of the array was a dazzling white ball of light, the ripples of Divine Power it exuded causing everyone to glance at it in fear.

“This is a supreme-quality God Crystal, and I won’t even mention the resources I consumed to lay out this array. If Ancient Soul Hall does not follow my orders, you will be responsible for the consequences!” God Lord Stellar Aspect’s expression suddenly turned ice-cold.

“Supreme-quality God Crystal!?” God Lord Gloomheaven was stunned.

Just like the top ten ancient races, supreme-quality God Crystals were extremely rare in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and essentially priceless. The supreme-quality God Crystal in the center of the array seemed somewhat damaged, but its price was still inestimable.

God Lord Stellar Aspect’s warning didn’t make him angry, it only filled him with extreme respect.

“This array can send about ten people beneath the God Lord level,” God Lord Stellar Aspect indifferently said.

God Lord Gloomheaven immediately began to pick out members.

All the upper echelon members present began to vie for a spot. It was rumored that the Ancestral Legacy Treasury carried the secret to advancing to God Lord, which was the greatest desire of all Ancient God experts. No matter how dangerous it was in there, they were still willing to try.

God Lord Gloomheaven first picked out the three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall. He then moved down to the Rank Nine and peak Rank Eights.

“My disciple will be the commander of this operation,” God Lord Stellar Aspect suddenly said.

Everyone glanced over. Although God Lord Stellar Aspect’s disciple was still young, he was a Rank Nine Ancient God.

God Lord Gloomheaven immediately removed one of his members. In the end, the team of ten was formed.

“Yu Heng, go!” God Lord Stellar Aspect called out.

...

Back in the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, Zhao Feng’s group was cautiously advancing.

They had already spent an entire month within the Ancestral Legacy Treasury. The Time Intent suppression meant that they all moved rather slowly, and skills like Instant Movement were also suppressed. Moreover, this place was fraught with danger, so they did not dare to recklessly use Instant Movement anyway. Thus, in this month, they hadn’t managed to travel very far.

“Ah.... This Ancient God Seal can only give a rough direction, but not how far away it is.” Xin Wuheng sighed.

A month had passed, but they still hadn’t found the treasury that the Giant God Race had established here.

“Look up ahead!” Ancient God Resplendence suddenly said.

Far off in the distance was a massive black mountain surrounded by thick black fog. As they approached, Zhao Feng saw that many low-level cultivation resources of extremely old age grew around the edge of this black mountain.

“The Ancient God Seal is pointing toward that mountain. The treasury left behind by the Giant God Race can’t be up there, can it?” Ancient God Cheng Yun whispered.

All of them couldn’t help but notice that, as they got closer and closer to the black mountain, the level of the cultivation resources growing around them continued to increase. There were times when they spotted one or two resources that even Rank Eight Ancient Gods would ardently desire.

But this time, they did not carelessly act. This area was clearly a treasure ground, and it was certain to come with the corresponding danger.

Meow!

At this moment, the little thieving cat emerged and gestured at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng looked ahead and activated his see-through ability. Vision could see farther than Divine Sense in this place.

“Let’s go!” Zhao Feng suddenly called out.

“What’s going on?” Xin Wuheng asked.

“A group of Yao Gods! A Yao God group has occupied this black mountain,” Zhao Feng immediately said.

These words instantly gave all of them headaches. The Yao Gods of this place were far stronger than those in the outside world, and the reason for this was Time Intent.

They had encountered quite a few Yao Gods over the last month, and almost all of them were able to use high-level Time Intent, making them extremely difficult to deal with. And now, they were approaching an entire nest of Yao Gods?

“Let’s go!” The group immediately began to flee.

Time Intent was simply too powerful. If the group of Yao Gods noticed them, they would find it very difficult to escape.

“This mountain is too dangerous! I hope the treasury isn’t there!” Xin Wuheng took in a deep breath and then led the group around the mountain and forward.

The more they experienced, the more they feared the Ancestral Legacy Treasury. Even as Ancient Gods, they needed to be cautious, or else they could easily lose their lives.

After detouring around the black mountain, the Ancient God Seal continued to point in the same direction. Delighted, the group continued forward.

Suddenly, the white halo around the Ancient God Seal expanded.

“We’re almost at the Giant God Race treasury!” Xin Wuheng excitedly said.

Although treasures could be found throughout the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, this place was far too dangerous. The treasury left here by the Giant God Race probably wouldn’t have any dangers for the members of the Giant God Race.

The group quickly arrived in front of a dark yellow fortress.

“The Giant God Race treasury!” Ancient God Resplendence rejoiced.

Surprisingly, the Giant God Race treasury wasn’t far from the black mountain.

As long as they could get everything out of the treasury, their mission would be completed, and they could go back to their race with their heads held high.

“Something’s not right,” Zhao Feng suddenly said.

With his left eye, he could see that many special marks and a mix of energies had been left around the treasury that the Giant God Race built. Once they got a little closer, Zhao Feng could make out what was going on inside, upon which he paled.

“The Giant God Race’s treasury has been occupied by a group of Yao Gods!”

This report from Zhao Feng struck the Giant God Race group like a lightning bolt.

Chapter 1362: Inciting Discord

In the complex of black palaces high in the sky:

“Success!” God Lord Gloomheaven couldn’t help but smile.

He had earlier been worried that there might be a problem with using this teleportation array and suggested that a Yao beast be sent in first. However, God Lord Stellar Aspect’s disciple was the first to go through the array, which dispelled any of his doubts.

After all, God Lord Stellar Aspect would not use his own disciple’s life to make a joke. Moreover, each teleportation took immense amounts of energy. After sending over ten people, even this fancy teleportation array began to show signs of damage.

“Once my disciple enters, he will lay down a sensory array that can increase the efficiency of the teleportation array, but this teleportation array is almost out of energy and has even been damaged. It is best that we do not send in a second batch,” God Lord Stellar Aspect calmly said.

Xin Wuheng only escaped with four people, none of them at Rank Nine. Logically speaking, Ancient Soul Hall’s team was enough to utterly crush them.

God Lord Stellar Aspect fell into deep thought. When performing the teleportation just now, he sensed the meddling of a high-level Destiny principle. There were truly not many people in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods who could surpass him in understanding of the Dao of Destiny.

“Could it be *that* party?” God Lord Stellar Aspect’s eyes became even more profound.

In truth, even before he first arrived, he sensed an invisible Destiny energy disrupting him, causing him to arrive much later than he had predicted.

The people around him were all amazed by God Lord Stellar Aspect’s astonishing methods. Ancient Soul Hall was only responsible for determining the rough location of the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, but God Lord Stellar Aspect only needed this bit of information to find a flaw in the Ancestral Legacy Treasury and construct a teleportation corridor.

In the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, Yu Heng and the members of Ancient Soul Hall arrived in the skies above a forested swamp.

“This is the Ancestral Legacy Treasury of the Giant God Race?”

“What a powerful suppression!”

All of them were unused to this suppression and cried out. Only God Lord Stellar Aspect’s disciple Yu Heng was unperturbed. Suddenly, he smiled.

“Split into three teams. The target is the Ancient God Seal!” Yu Heng spoke.

This dimension was enormous and could in no way be called a “treasury.” The Spacetime suppression made it even more difficult to find a small group of people.

The three half-step God Lords grimaced. They came to this place with more concern for the secret to becoming a God Lord, but now, they had to listen to a Rank Nine Ancient God.

However, they all knew who the person backing Yu Heng was. God Lord Stellar Aspect had miraculous skills and even the respect of God Lord Gloomheaven.

In the end, the ten members of Ancient Soul Hall divided into three teams. Each team was led by a half-step God Lord.

“This is a map of this place, but it might be very wrong in some places. After all, far too much time has passed....” Yu Heng took out an enormous map.

The map was extremely simple, roughly sketching out the terrain and marking any particularly dangerous areas.

At a glance, they noticed that there were forty to fifty of these exceptionally dangerous areas. But they were even more shocked to see that Yu Heng had a map of this place.

...

Meanwhile, the Giant God Race team was slowly approaching the Giant God Race treasury.

The others besides Zhao Feng began to slowly see the signs indicating that Zhao Feng was correct – that this place truly was occupied by a group of Yao Gods.

“How could it be like this? Occupied by a group of Yao Gods...!” Ancient God Resplendence’s charming face appeared rather dejected.

“Too much time has passed, causing the defensive arrays of the Giant God Race treasury to slowly weaken until the Yao Gods could break in and occupy the place....” Xin Wuheng sighed.

For the Giant God Race treasury to have been occupied was a massive blow to their cause. If they were able to obtain all the resources within, the Giant God Race would be able to rapidly strengthen and rise. But at this moment, according to Zhao Feng’s description, there were twenty-some Yao Gods inside. There were even two Rank Nine Yao Gods, and one who seemed to be far stronger than an ordinary Rank Nine.

Even if they used all their trump cards, they would still probably die to this terrifying group of Yao Gods. Moreover, the Yao Gods of this place were skilled in Spacetime Intent. If they decided to force their way in, there would be no going back.

“If this is the case, we can only go elsewhere and gather up some resources!” Xin Wuheng immediately thought of another plan.

Although this place was abundant with precious resources, gathering resources from elsewhere could not compare to directly taking resources from the Giant God Race treasury. Moreover, the resources of this place were biased toward Spacetime Intent, but the Giant God Race needed resources that could quickly improve their raw strength and cultivation. In addition, gathering resources from elsewhere would mean facing many unknown dangers.

“It’s not like there’s no solution,” Zhao Feng suddenly spoke.

Everyone turned to him in shock.

“With our strength, trying to force our way into the Giant God Race treasury truly is like smashing a rock with an egg, but we can borrow the strength of others!” Zhao Feng voiced his idea.

Ancient God Cheng Yun immediately rolled his eyes. “The Yao Gods of this place all hate outsiders. You’ve seen this yourself. Why would they help us?”

“You’re such an idiot! Don’t you know how to sow discord – borrow the knife of another to commit murder?” Zhao Feng smiled with faint scorn.

Ancient God Cheng Yun’s expression froze. As for the others, they finally understood what Zhao Feng was getting at.

“The black mountain from before also happened to have a group of Yao Gods!” Xin Wuheng understood Zhao Feng’s plan.

“So, you’re saying that we should borrow the strength of the other Yao God group to hold down the Yao God group in the treasury, and then we can use that chance to sneak in and extract the resources?” Ancient God Resplendence was shocked.

Although the plan was great, the slightest error would have the group surrounded by two groups of powerful Yao Gods, dooming them for sure.

“Zhao Feng, you probably have a way, right?” Xin Wuheng guessed. He understood Zhao Feng to be someone who rarely did something he wasn’t confident in.

“Little thieving cat, it’s your turn,” Zhao Feng said to the silver cat on his shoulder.

Just what species is this cat? Xin Wuheng mentally murmured in shock.

The little thieving cat had accompanied Zhao Feng in the Continent Zone as well. He wasn’t able to see through the little thieving cat then, and he was even less able to do so now.

Meow!

The little thieving cat put on a face as if it was reluctantly taking on the job, and then it put on the face of someone with an important mission.

Thwish!

The little thieving cat understood Zhao Feng’s plan. It vanished into the void and slowly began to approach the Giant God Race treasury.

“What a high-level spatial movement technique!” Ancient God Sundermount sighed in wonder.

“That cat doesn’t seem to be affected by this place’s suppression!” Xin Wuheng realized this just now from the little thieving cat’s movements.

Zhao Feng nodded. The little thieving cat truly was not affected by the suppression of this place. This made him rather envious, and it also made him wonder just what it was about this Heaven’s Legacy Cat that made it so special. But it was also because of this point that he had sent out the little thieving cat.

The first phase of the plan was for the little thieving cat to lure out a single Yao God.

Sometime after the little thieving cat had left, Zhao Feng suddenly began to move, and the rest followed.

“Stop there, wild cat!” A savage and ruthless silver tiger was pursuing the little thieving cat.

The silver tiger was only a Rank Eight Yao God, and though it was skilled in Time Intent, the little thieving cat was still running circles around it.

“Good! The little thieving cat has successfully lured out a single Yao God.” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

Once the silver tiger had gotten far enough from the treasury, Zhao Feng’s party attacked.

“Humans?” The silver tiger seemed to realize something and prepared to flee. After all, it was outnumbered, and one of his enemies was at Rank Nine.

But at this moment, the little thieving cat extended two claws, which exuded a powerful Sealing Intent that sealed the silver tiger’s power.

As it was only a Rank Eight, Zhao Feng’s group quickly caught up to the tiger.

“Restrain it!” Zhao Feng called out.

The members of the Giant God Race surrounded the silver tiger and barraged it with soul attacks.

“Dark Heart Seal!” Zhao Feng’s left eye condensed a lightning seal that branded the tiger.

“Good! The first step is complete,” Zhao Feng called out.

After enslaving the Yao God, Zhao Feng was able to gain a greater understanding of the Yao God group in the treasury.

Zhao Feng used this Yao God to easily lure out two more Yao Gods, one of which was a peak Rank Eight.

Zhao Feng had now enslaved three silver tiger Yao Gods.

“Okay! Now we can incite the other Yao God group.” Zhao Feng smugly smiled.

“What a superb plan!” Ancient God Resplendence praised.

After a little while, Zhao Feng’s group arrived at the massive black mountain. Zhao Feng controlled the three silver tiger Yao Gods to charge in and kill the Yao Gods of the black mountain, even having them declare heroic words of challenge.

At first, the Yao Gods of the black mountain were unmoved, but after the silver tiger Yao Gods had challenged them four times, they were finally enraged and dispatched a powerful Yao God to ask the Yao Gods at the treasury what was going on.

Before they arrived, Zhao Feng had the three silver tiger Yao Gods return to the Giant God Race treasury.

“Big Bro, the Yao Gods of the black mountain injured us and killed our comrade!”

“They even said that they’ll be attacking us soon, calling you a sickly tiger and saying that they would devour us and take our territory!” Zhao Feng had two of the silver tiger Yao Gods vent their grievances to the Yao God leader.

“Outrageous!” The massive tiger, its body covered in strange silver patterns, immediately turned vicious.

A little while later, the Yao God from the black mountain arrived. The silver tiger Yao Gods surrounded and killed it.

The Yao Gods of this place had cruel and ruthless personalities, making it easy to incite discord. The matter quickly intensified, and in less than a month, the two groups of Yao Gods were at war.

The two large Yao God groups battled it out between the black mountain and the treasury.

“You called me a sickly tiger, so let me see just how powerful a fat snake like you is!” The massive silver tiger howled to the heavens and began to battle with an enormous green-and-silver python.

These Yao Gods were both peak Rank Nine, and their battle shook the heavens. Their profound Time Intents made it difficult for bystanders to see their movements, and once one got close, they would enter a world of slow-motion in which movement was difficult.

“Move out!” Zhao Feng called out.

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng quickly approached the treasury. Xin Wuheng was the strongest while Zhao Feng was skilled in concealment and could prevent them from being noticed by the Yao Gods left to guard the treasury.

Ancient God Resplendence and the others left, their mission being to wait as reserves. The little thieving cat remained near the battlefield. The moment the Yao Gods seemed to be going back, Zhao Feng would immediately know.

“This way!” Xin Wuheng messaged.

This was a treasury built by the Giant God Race, so he knew its layout and structure extremely well. Through his see-through ability, Zhao Feng realized that this treasury’s layout was exactly like that small map he had seen carved inside the Ancient God Seal.

Chapter 1363: Wanton Plundering

Zhao Feng had learned his spatial concealment technique from Ancient God Luo Ling of the Spacetime Sacred Land. He could conceal himself in space while rapidly moving without being detected.

As for Xin Wuheng, he had reached such a high level of power that he could fuse his aura with the surrounding space. He also had the greatest understanding of the treasury, so he obviously needed to be one of the infiltrators.

After passing through the main hall, Xin Wuheng slightly paused.

“The layout of this place has greatly changed. The places where the resources or treasures should have been stored are all empty,” Xin Wuheng communicated to Zhao Feng.

After all, the pack of silver tiger Yao Gods had occupied the Giant God Race treasury for far too long. It was impossible for them to have let the treasures remain for so long. They had probably removed and distributed the treasures among themselves.

“The Giant God Race should have sealed those resources and treasures.” Zhao Feng’s left eye spotted the signs of arrays and conjectured.

“But since far too much time has passed, those sealing arrays gradually lost power. This allowed those Yao Gods to break them and take the treasures inside. However, there might still be some places where the sealing arrays have not been broken yet,” Zhao Feng analyzed.

“You’re right!” Xin Wuheng was slightly taken aback.

This was still the outer edge of the treasury. The more important resources were stored farther inside.

It was the Giant God Race God Lord experts who had laid down the defensive arrays of this place. If it wasn’t for the vast amount of time that had passed, the Yao Gods would have never been able to take any of this place’s treasures and resources.

“There are two guards over there.” Zhao Feng used his see-through ability to examine the situation and relay it to Xin Wuheng.

For there to be two guards despite the war going on indicated that they were definitely guarding some kind of secret.

“That place is one of the places where important treasures are stored!” Xin Wuheng’s eyes flashed.

The pair began to approach the guarded secret hall.

“How do you think the battle outside is going?” a tiger with somewhat darker silver skin asked.

“Is there any need to talk about that? It’s definitely us who have the advantage. Ever since we occupied this treasury and began to break the defensive arrays and obtain the treasures within, our strength has been rapidly growing!” The other guard chuckled.

“You’re right! I wonder who built this treasury. So many treasures are sealed inside. We should be thanking them, haha!” The dark silver tiger heartily laughed.

“Since you want to thank us, thank us with your lives!” Xin Wuheng growled as he emerged and thrust out a finger.

A bolt of extremely condensed finger energy shot forward like a sharp sword.

“Oh no!” The silver tiger Yao God immediately grimaced.

It was just a Rank Eight. The moment Xin Wuheng appeared, it sensed that it was in mortal danger.

Xin Wuheng had been building up the power in this attack for some time, condensing his Divine Power and bloodline power to the extreme. It moved with incredible speed and struck the Yao God.

Kaploosh!

A hole appeared in the silver tiger Yao God's head, going from back to front, blood gushing out from both ends.

Even if the Yao Gods of this place were stronger than those of the outside world, an ordinary Rank Eight Yao God still could not take even a single blow from Xin Wuheng!

"You dare intrude-!?" The other silver tiger was both shocked and afraid, and it prepared to communicate with the other Yao Gods.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!"

At this moment, a twisted bolt of lightning-flame exploded on its soul. This Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame was one of the strongest ones Zhao Feng had unleashed while his Origin energy was sealed.

The silver tiger's soul, struck by powerful Tribulation Lightning, was unable to send any sort of message. After not even a second of brief struggle, its soul was destroyed.

The two glanced at each other. This was the first time since they met each other that they had ever worked together.

Although Xin Wuheng was an expert of the Giant God Race with an extremely thick bloodline and a cultivation far above Zhao Feng's, he had never once looked down on him. The soul attack Zhao Feng used just now was already enough to pose a great threat to Xin Wuheng. And Xin Wuheng sensed that Zhao Feng had not used the full power of his left eye.

Zhao Feng was also amazed by Xin Wuheng's attack just now. Based on what he had seen, if the Giant God Race used too much of their bloodline energy, they would have to reveal their bodies. However, Xin Wuheng was able to fuse the majority of his bloodline energy into his attack and unleash it without revealing his true body. This level of control over bloodline energy was something that no other member of the Giant God Race could match.

"We didn't alarm the other guards," Zhao Feng scanned the surroundings with the God's Spiritual Eye and said.

Xin Wuheng then used a secret art to open a small crack in the door of the hall through which they could enter.

Inside the hall was what appeared to be a finely decorated room in which potted plants and ancient books had been laid out. In truth, however, each of these objects was a famous resource or treasure.

For example, the books on the table were all high-quality divine rank techniques, and the flower vase next to the books was the high-quality divine-level divine artifact, Myriad Spirit Celestial Vase. It was rumored that this storage divine artifact contained countless small dimensions of various environments, and it had dimensions that could store cold-type resources and dimensions capable of holding fire-type resources.

"Great! The majority of the treasures and resources in this room have been perfectly preserved!" Xin Wuheng was pleasantly surprised.

He immediately went up to the table and began to use a secret art to undo the array.

The arrays here were developed by the Giant God Race and had been fused with the secret arts of the Heaven's Legacy Race. Only the upper echelon members of the Giant God Race knew how to undo them.

"The Myriad Spirit Celestial Vase...!" It only took a little while for Xin Wuheng to undo the seal on the Myriad Spirit Celestial Vase and take it into his bag.

"Too slow...." Zhao Feng was rather worried.

After all, the arrays of this place had been laid down by a God Lord. Even if Xin Wuheng understood how to undo them, undoing them took time. There were fifty to sixty objects of various size in this room alone. If Xin Wuheng undid them one by one, it would take forever.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng walked up to an antique stand. His left eye began to spin, shrouding the antique stand in energy.

"What are you doing? This place's arrays use a unique secret of the Giant God Race mixed with a secret art of the Heaven's Legacy Race!" Xin Wuheng immediately messaged.

If the arrays of this place were so easy to undo, the silver tigers would have already plundered this place of all its treasures.

God Eye Disintegration!

Zhao Feng's left eye flashed with dreamy light, which passed through the antique stand tens of thousands of times.

In order to reduce consumption, Zhao Feng targeted the sealing array.

Whoosh!

The seal where his gaze was focused began to slowly weaken. With the structure of the array damaged, it began to slowly disappear.

"What eye-bloodline technique is that!?" Xin Wuheng paled in alarm.

How could such a miraculous eye-bloodline technique exist in this world, able to constantly weaken the power of an array?

But Xin Wuheng didn't have time to worry about such things at the moment, and he went back to undoing arrays and collecting resources. Once he finished gathering all the resources excluding the antique stand, Zhao Feng finally finished disintegrating all of the seals covering this stand.

"Many thanks!" Xin Wuheng smiled.

The items on this stand were more valuable, and the majority of them were divine artifacts or tools. For this reason, the arrays protecting them were of a higher level. This was why he had not started with this antique stand.

Once he finished gathering the rest of the items, Zhao Feng had already finished undoing the arrays around the antique stand. This saved Xin Wuheng quite some time.

After plundering this room, the two of them left to continue their search.

“Wind God Finger!”

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!”

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng joined together to kill a Rank Eight Yao God.

The two Yao God groups were in the middle of a war, so they had deployed their stronger members in battle while the ordinary Rank Eight Yao Gods were left to guard and patrol their base.

“Let’s take a look around the center of the treasury,” Xin Wuheng said after they finished plundering a small secret chamber.

The center of the treasury was where the Giant God Race kept its most valuable treasures.

“Only two guards!”

Just like before, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng crept up on different guards and launched lethal attacks.

Thump!

The two guards were instantly annihilated by the lethal attacks of Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng.

“Okay!” An elated Xin Wuheng activated a secret art to open the central treasury.

But as the treasury opened and the pair scanned the area with their Divine Senses, they paled. In the deepest parts of this treasury, a massive silver tiger was resting, its cultivation peak Rank Eight. It was extremely similar to the leader of this group of Yao Gods.

“You are... humans – intruders?” The silver tiger suddenly got up and stared at Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng.

...

Outside, the two Yao God groups had battled all day.

“You actually sent people to infiltrate my treasury!?” The massive silver tiger suddenly grimaced, its cold and vicious eyes staring at the massive silver-green python before it.

“Hmph, I’ve done nothing of the sort. It must be because you’ve offended too many Yao Gods, and they’ve used this chance to infiltrate your treasury.” The python laughed.

“Bullshit! It’s been hundreds of millions of years since I’ve last seen a human!” The silver tiger cursed, and then prepared to return to its treasury.

“Humans?” The massive python was taken aback, but when it saw the giant silver tiger intending to retreat, it immediately charged after it.

“Where are you going!?” Exploding with powerful Time Intent, the silver-green python opened its mouth and spat out a dark green fog.

“Our two factions have been at peace for so many years! Do you really want to take things to this level!?” the silver tiger furiously bellowed.

“Hmph! You killed my Yao Gods first, and you even challenged us!” The green-and-silver python coldly sneered.

“Nonsense! It was clearly your Yao Gods that attacked first!”

The two peak Rank Nine Yao Gods immediately began to argue. Gradually, they began to put together the sequence of events.

“Could it be those humans?”

“Hmph! I’d like to see what sort of people are so brazen as to incite discord between us and plunder your treasury!”

The peak Rank Nine Yao Gods immediately stopped fighting.

...

“Look at that! That black mountain is covered in treasure!” a peak Rank Eight Ancient God of Ancient Soul Hall called out.

The half-step God Lord of the Ancient Soul Race leading this group glanced over and was somewhat tempted, but at this moment, the crystal sphere in his hand flashed with azure light.

“Eh? There’s activity! The Ancient God Seal is nearby!” Ancient God Jailsea called out in surprise.

Yu Heng had given them this tool. If the Ancient God Seal was in a certain radius, it would immediately react.

For a moment, the team of three was frozen to the spot.

“Why don’t we take a look at that black mountain first?” the peak Rank Eight Ancient God softly proposed.

Although finding the Ancient God Seal was their first mission, it wasn’t like they were being watched. Ancient Soul Hall and God Lord Stellar Aspect’s disciple wouldn’t know what they were doing.

“No! First find the Ancient God Seal. The God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall and God Lord Stellar Aspect regard the Ancient God Seal with such importance that, if we manage to bring it back, we will be the greatest contributors in this operation and will be richly rewarded!” Ancient God Jailsea finally decided after some thought.

Chapter 1364: Framed

In the central treasury, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng did not immediately retreat upon seeing the peak Rank Eight silver tiger. This was because Zhao Feng could see through the little thieving cat that the two Yao God groups were still fighting. Thus, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng were ready to charge into the treasury, kill the silver tiger, and take what they could before leaving.

But just when the two of them were about to attack the peak Rank Eight tiger, they noticed that the silver tiger exuded a Soul Intent far greater than its cultivation would indicate.

“Not good! This silver tiger is the clone of that Yao God leader!” Zhao Feng finally saw what was going on with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

At the same time, the little thieving cat told Zhao Feng of what was happening on the battlefield.

“Let’s go! The two Yao God groups are coming over!” Zhao Feng suddenly grimaced.

As the two fell back, the peak Rank Eight silver tiger immediately pursued to stop them. Naturally, this was the will of the silver tiger leader.

Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng working together could kill this silver tiger with little difficulty, but since both large Yao God groups were coming toward them, they could not remain for even one extra second.

After leaving the Giant God Race treasury, the two of them spotted a vast horde of tiger and python Yao Gods approaching them. Their leaders were clearly a massive tiger covered in strange dark silver patterns and a massive silver-green python. Both of them were at the peak of Rank Nine.

If they were ordinary peak Rank Nine Yao Gods, someone of Xin Wuheng’s strength wouldn’t have even paid them a second glance. However, the Yao Gods of this place were skilled in Time Intent. In a one-on-one duel, even Xin Wuheng would find them troublesome. Moreover, they also had a vast number of Yao God subordinates, all of them formidable in their own right.

“You two thieves, you actually dare to plunder my treasury!?” the silver tiger bellowed as it approached with surging momentum.

“It was you two who incited discord between our groups?” the python asked with a cold and sinister voice.

“Run!” Zhao Feng yelled.

They originally believed that, with their speed and reaction time, they could escape before the two Yao God groups arrived. Alas, the peak Rank Nine silver tiger had left a clone in the central treasury. It still wasn’t a match for them, but because the peak Rank Nine Yao God was controlling it, that silver tiger was more powerful than usual.

“Stop!” The clone suddenly self-detonated, transforming into a dark-silver destructive storm that attempted to force Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng back into the treasury.

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng worked together, using defensive arts to block this self-detonation.

Brrrooom!

They just barely managed to escape the treasury when the vast horde of Yao Gods began to rumble toward them.

Even someone as composed as Zhao Feng felt his heart rapidly thump at this sight.

“We can’t escape!” Xin Wuheng’s expression dimmed.

They were suppressed by this place's Time Intent, which halved their speed, but these Yao Gods were native and not suppressed in any way. On the contrary, their Time Intent allowed them to move with incredible speed.

It seemed like this horde of Yao Gods would soon reach Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng. The combined power of the two Yao God groups was enough to instantly crush the pair.

"Zhao Feng, do you have any way out of this?" Xin Wuheng asked.

Up until now, Zhao Feng had always been able to put on a surprising performance. If even Zhao Feng didn't have a solution, Xin Wuheng could only use the power of the Ancient God Seal to leave this place with Zhao Feng.

But the Ancient God Seal could only be used to open a path every one million years. If they left like this, they would need to wait for another one million years before being able to enter again.

They still hadn't gotten much from the Giant God Race treasury – certainly not enough to allow the Giant God Race to swiftly rise. One million years was also far too long, and far too many events could take place in that time.

...

"What's going on up ahead?" a peak Rank Eight Ancient God of Ancient Soul Hall asked in surprise.

According to the tool held by Ancient God Jailsea, the Ancient God Seal was up ahead. However, he sensed that there was something strange going on up ahead, and the air was pervaded with a bloody odor.

"That's... a Yao God group!" Ancient God Jailsea had a stronger Divine Sense and a further sensory range, so he was the first to realize the situation.

"Could it be that Xin Wuheng's group has been surrounded by these Yao Gods?" Ancient God Jailsea speculated. According to the crystal sphere, the Ancient God Seal was not very far from this Yao God group.

"Then what's our best course of action?" the other member of his team asked.

"Observe the situation and watch for any changes!" Ancient God Jailsea ordered.

They had also experienced the power of this place's Yao Gods. Not even a half-step God Lord like him had any confidence of winning against so many Yao Gods.

Ancient God Jailsea sensed the Yao God group because he was a half-step God Lord, but the Yao God group were native creatures and not suppressed in any way. Moreover, they were all extremely old and possessed powerful wills, so they all sensed the team of three from Ancient Soul Hall behind them.

The two Yao God groups were only one hundred thousand li from Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng when they suddenly stopped.

"Humans?" The silver tiger's eyes were extremely dark and gloomy.

"Why are so many humans appearing here?" The silver-green python was also rather shocked.

Across from the Yao God group, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng noticed the strangeness among the Yao Gods.

“There’s someone else here?” Zhao Feng’s expression darkened.

When Xin Wuheng opened the path with the Ancient God Seal, only their group of five entered, but based on what the two Yao God groups were saying, there were other humans nearby.

“It’s not Ancient God Resplendence or any of the others,” Xin Wuheng said after a brief exchange of messages.

This was even odder. Could there have always been humans in this dimension? However, regardless of what the truth was, escaping was most important.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng’s eyes brightened, and a look of pleasant surprise appeared on his face. “Captain and the others have arrived. The valuables in the treasury will soon be ours for the taking!”

Xin Wuheng was stunned at first, but then he began to speechlessly laugh. Whoever those nearby humans were, Zhao Feng managed to frame them with just a few words.

“What? Captain...?” The silver tiger suddenly grimaced. It hadn’t expected for these humans to have comrades.

In pursuing Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng, they truly had gotten far away from the treasury. If they continued to pursue, the three people behind them might take this chance to enter the treasury. Moreover, the strongest in that trio was a half-step God Lord of formidable power. The peak Rank Nine silver tiger was no match for this person in a duel.

“Let’s go!” Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng began to fly away, traveling neither too fast nor too slow.

Meanwhile, the silver tiger group was in a dilemma. If they continued to pursue, the three people behind them would get into the treasury.

“Give me a hand and you’ll have my deepest gratitude!” the silver tiger spoke to the silver-green python.

“Okay.” The python immediately agreed.

The war between the two groups this time had resulted in many casualties, and all of this had been incited by humans, leaving them absolutely furious and with a burning hatred toward humans.

“You guys, pursue those two!” the silver tiger immediately ordered. It then proceeded toward the rear with the silver-green python and most of the Yao Gods.

The remaining four silver tigers consisted of one Rank Nine, two peak Rank Eights, and one Rank Eight. These four Yao God swiftly lunged at Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng.

“Nice!” Xin Wuheng couldn’t help but shout. Compared to the previous crisis, these four silver tigers weren’t anything at all.

“The nearby unknown humans are actually so powerful that it requires both of the Yao God leaders to go back?” Zhao Feng was slightly alarmed.

He just made an attempt to see what would happen, and it was naturally wonderful that it worked out, but Zhao Feng didn't expect this level of success. Those mysterious humans managed to draw away almost ninety percent of the Yao Gods.

On the other end:

"Ancient God Jailsea, something's wrong!" the peak Rank Eight Ancient God suddenly said.

"Something really *is* strange!" Ancient God Jailsea had an extremely grim expression.

The three of them had done nothing at all, so why was the group of Yao Gods approaching them with such a fierce momentum? From the looks of it, it was as if they had formed some undying grudge with these Yao Gods.

"Ancient God Jailsea, we need to get out of here!" the Rank Nine Ancient God immediately called out in alarm.

"Slow down!" Ancient God Jailsea barked.

They missed out on the black mountain earlier precisely so they could intercept Xin Wuheng and obtain the Ancient God Seal. If they fled now, they would have completely wasted their opportunity.

"Good Sirs, we hold no grudge against you!" Ancient God Jailsea yelled.

"Hmph, no grudge? You're rather carefree about it!" The silver-green python coldly sneered.

"Bullshit! Devious humans, die!" The dark silver tiger, unable to restrain its rage, shot toward Ancient God Jailsea in a bolt of silver light.

The silver-green python was right behind it. The two of them needed to work together to deal with this half-step God Lord.

"These idiotic Yao Gods! They must have been fooled by Xin Wuheng!" Ancient God Jailsea realized what happened. At this point, in the face of so many terrifying Yao Gods, he could only flee.

"You've definitely misunderstood something. The three of us have come to capture those two youths that you were after!" Ancient God Jailsea waved his hands, unleashing dark halos of energy that attacked the two peak Rank Nine Yao Gods.

"You must die, and they will die as well!" the silver tiger roared.

They left four Yao Gods back there, enough to tear Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng to pieces. Thus, the most important task at hand was killing these three people and venting their rage.

...

Awoooo!

The four Yao Gods howled as they lunged forward.

"Let me try!" Xin Wuheng shouted as he stepped forward, his bloodline energy madly surging.

Boom!

A moment later, a divine white light erupted into the sky, and Xin Wuheng instantly became a massive giant.

Upon activating his bloodline, Xin Wuheng's defenses and power both received massive boosts. He stood before the four Yao Gods like a steel wall.

Zhao Feng stood in the rear, disrupting the four Yao Gods with eye-bloodline techniques and soul attacks.

Of course, the two did not fight to the death, but rather fought while retreating..

"Lord Wuheng, we're here!" A little while later, Ancient God Resplendence's group appeared.

The little thieving cat had come with them.

"They had more comrades?" The Rank Nine Ancient God was furious.

Although the two enemies had unusual strength, they had numbers on their side, and victory was only a matter of time. But now, three more Ancient Gods had appeared, along with a bizarre cat. With the entry of these new combatants, the four silver tigers were instantly on the back foot.

"Don't fight with them! Escaping is more important!" Xin Wuheng called out.

Although they had the upper hand, the silver tiger Yao Gods were completely capable of calling for reinforcements.

The group worked together in a fighting retreat and were able to smoothly break away from the silver tiger Yao Gods.

After flying for more than half a day, they escaped into the ground to take a momentary rest.

"Lord Wuheng, how did the operation go?" Ancient God Cheng Yun excitedly asked.

This was the treasury built by the Giant God Race. It should have contained enough resources and treasures to support the Giant God Race in a rapid ascension.

Chapter 1365: Level Nine Intent

"Lord Wuheng, how did the operation go?" Ancient God Cheng Yun excitedly asked.

This was the treasury built by the Giant God Race. It should have contained enough resources and treasures to support the Giant God Race in a rapid ascension.

"The treasury has been occupied by a group of Yao Gods, and many of the treasures and resources were removed long ago. Zhao Feng and I didn't have much time, so we were only able to get a little," Xin Wuheng spoke frankly.

The other members of the Giant God Race were somewhat disappointed. This was a treasury established by the Giant God Race, but the coup by the Ancient Soul Race prevented the Giant God Race from coming back to this place until now, causing the treasury to be occupied by Yao Gods.

"But don't get nervous. This Ancestral Legacy Treasury is exceptionally vast and brimming with opportunity. We can remain here for a little longer and gather resources!" Xin Wuheng suggested.

His words naturally obtained the approval of the others.

Firstly, they hadn't gained much, so even if they went back now, what they had wasn't enough to reverse the situation for the Giant God Race. Secondly, one naturally needed to spend some more time in such a strange and valuable place as the Ancestral Legacy Treasury. If they could extract some treasures from here to increase their strength, it would only be a boon to the Giant God Race.

It was rumored that this place also contained the secret to becoming a God Lord. If they were so lucky as to find this secret and perhaps even enter the ranks of God Lords, then even if they didn't bring back many resources, they could lead the Giant God Race in overthrowing Ancient Soul Hall.

"This place is fraught with danger. Our current strength is far from enough...." Xin Wuheng took the resources he had obtained from the treasury and distributed them.

These resources were left by the Giant God Race for people like them, so it was only right that they were used by members of the Giant God Race. Xin Wuheng was now taking them out so that he could increase the strength of his group.

"Many thanks, Hall Master!" Ancient God Resplendence and the others were shocked and delighted as they took these precious resources.

Normally, they would need to exchange contribution points for these resources, but the situation was unique, allowing them to enjoy such treatment.

"Zhao Feng, we also need your strength, so you can also be considered a part of Giant God Hall," Xin Wuheng spoke to Zhao Feng.

These resources were meant for the Giant God Race, but there was far from enough. If he gave some of them to Zhao Feng, he would inevitably arouse the displeasure of other members of the Giant God Race, so he made up this reason.

"These things belong to your Giant God Race, so keep it. Instead, I hope that, if I encounter any other treasures or opportunities in this place, I will have the right to distribute it how I see fit." Zhao Feng rejected Xin Wuheng's gift and gave his own request.

After all, he only had a chance to come here because of Xin Wuheng and the Giant God Race. If he were to obtain any treasures, the Giant God Race would inevitably set their eyes on them, leading to conflict between the two sides. Thus, Zhao Feng refused the Giant God Race's resources and stated his own demand.

"Okay! I have no objection. Everyone will rely on their own abilities," Ancient God Cheng Yun immediately said.

If he refused, Zhao Feng would be able to wantonly use the resources of the Giant God Race, something Ancient God Cheng Yun could not bear to watch. Besides, the Giant God Race had more people; would they somehow be lacking compared to Zhao Feng alone when it came to finding treasure?

"Okay. Let's do that." Xin Wuheng also didn't care that much.

Zhao Feng played a major role in getting all of them into the Ancestral Legacy Treasury alive. In addition, Zhao Feng and his little thieving cat would be absolutely necessary in the upcoming search, so his demand wasn't excessive at all.

Besides, this dimension was something that the ancestors of the Giant God Race found by accident, not something that the Giant God Race created with their own hands. This place was a land of many fortunes, but also of many dangers. If Zhao Feng had the strength, he could take what he pleased.

...

On the other end, the team from Ancient Soul Hall was being pursued by a group of Yao Gods.

"We can't let them escape!" the giant silver tiger roared.

It just learned that Zhao Feng's group had smoothly escaped. If they allowed these humans to escape as well, it would never be able to vent its anger.

"It seems like only force works on you lot! You really think that the Ancient Soul Race is that easy to bully around!?" Ancient God Jailsea was infuriated.

He did not want to fight too much with these Yao Gods, but they were doggedly pursuing him. For a mighty half-step God Lord like him to be pursued by two peak Rank Nine Ancient God left him utterly fuming.

Bzzzz!

Ancient God Jailsea immediately activated his bloodline energy, and his body transformed entirely into a black translucent soul body.

Boom! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The attacks of the silver tiger and silver-green python passed straight through Ancient God Jailsea, inflicting little harm.

"The Ancient Soul Race!?" The silver-green python grimaced. It recalled that this race was extremely powerful and skilled in soul attacks.

"Imprisoning Hell Sea!" Ancient God Jailsea's body expanded into dark waves that swept across the sky.

Many of the Yao Gods with weaker souls trembled as unprecedented pressure weighed down on their souls.

"Ancient God Jailsea's supreme skill!"

"By using the special soul body of the Ancient Soul Race and activating a secret bloodline art, he can transform into a soul-imprisoning sea that will plunge all souls into the underworld!"

The other two members of the team couldn't help but sigh in wonder.

"Die!" Ancient God Jailsea yelled.

The black wave immediately rose dozens of feet into the air, howling down and engulfing the Yao Gods.

The two peak Rank Nine Yao Gods immediately used soul attacks. Alas, Ancient God Jailsea's soul defenses were too formidable, pushing aside the soul attacks and continuing undeterred. The two peak Rank Nine Yao Gods were swiftly entrapped by the black waves, as were many other Yao Gods in the area.

At the start, these Yao Gods still attempted to put up a struggle. However, their souls began to rapidly weaken, and the souls of many Rank Eight Yao Gods were directly devoured by Ancient God Jailsea.

"Not good! This person's soul techniques are too strong!" The silver-green python was using Time Intent to battle with the dark waves.

"Save me!" On the other side, the silver tiger was worse than the python when it came to speed and dexterity, so it had already been bound up by Ancient God Jailsea's soul body.

"Anyone who calls themselves a half-step God Lord must have at least one Intent that has reached Level Nine. My Water Intent has incredible binding power. None of you will be able to escape!" Ancient God Jailsea's voice came from the black ocean.

Besides Water Intent, his soul attack also contained Shadow Intent. The two working together could cause a soul to gradually lose consciousness and fall into silence. As long as they had no ability to resist, he could devour their souls and refine them.

However, this secret art consumed enormous amounts of his bloodline energy. Moreover, the vast range of the attack meant that it was also more taxing on his mind.

The two peak Rank Nine Ancient Gods had nasty expressions. If not for their powerful Soul Intents and mastery of Time Intent, they would have been killed long ago.

The world had gone dark, the black waves seeking to drown everything.

"Work together!" The peak Rank Nine Yao Gods met eyes and used Time Intent at the same time.

The world suddenly became extremely slow, and then stopped. The two peak Rank Nine Yao Gods used this moment to break free of Ancient God Jailsea's bindings.

Not long after they escaped the bindings, the world returned to normal.

"They escaped? Time Intent?" Ancient God Jailsea's expression darkened.

The two peak Rank Nine Ancient Gods worked together to use Time Intent to freeze time in the surrounding region. Fortunately for him, Ancient God Jailsea was so powerful that he was only frozen for less than half a second.

After breaking free, the two peak Rank Nine Ancient Gods weakly and dejectedly stared at Ancient God Jailsea. Although they had escaped the prison, they were in terrible condition, not even able to use fifty percent of their power.

But Ancient God Jailsea's secret art had been going on for a rather long while now.

"Let's go!" The black waves slowly receded, transforming back into Ancient God Jailsea.

He had succeeded in intimidating the two Yao God groups, but he had also greatly expended his reserves. Continuing to battle would deal an irreparable wound to his soul. Moreover, this place was extremely dangerous, and they still had a mission to accomplish.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Ancient God Jailsea's team left while the surviving Yao Gods only watched.

"Xin Wuheng, Zhao Feng, I'll definitely make it so that you'll be begging for me to kill you!" Ancient God Jailsea clenched his teeth, his expression savage.

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng were definitely the ones responsible for this incident.

...

Zhao Feng's party remained resting deep underground. The members of the Giant God Race were using the items obtained from the treasury to cultivate and increase their strength.

Zhao Feng removed a dark Lightning Crystal from the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror and ate it.

The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror could refine the souls absorbed into the mirror without any action on Zhao Feng's part. While it was refining souls, the Lightning energy of the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror would weaken. However, if one used the refined Lightning Soul Crystals as an energy source, the power of the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror could be strengthened.

Recently, Zhao Feng constantly ate Lightning Soul Crystals to refine his Soul Intent, strengthen his soul energy, and remove the impurities in his mind.

"Lightning Soul Crystal?" Ancient God Cheng Yun saw Zhao Feng swallow a dark Lightning Crystal and was immediately startled.

It was no wonder Zhao Feng's Soul eye-bloodline techniques were so powerful that not even the Giant God Race bloodline could contend against it; Zhao Feng had such a precious soul resource at his disposal.

"I hear that Lightning Soul Crystals can temper one's soul, condense soul energy, drive out heart demons, and cause the soul to undergo a massive transformation!" Ancient God Sundermount immediately said.

"But he's directly eating them! How reckless!" Ancient God Cheng Yun quietly chuckled.

The medicinal effect of Lightning Soul Crystals was extremely tyrannical. They were normally crushed into powder or taken in combination with liquids that could repair one's soul. Otherwise, it was impossible to endure the tyrannical medicinal effect of the Lightning Soul Crystals and irreparable damage would be done to the soul.

However, Zhao Feng didn't appear to be in any discomfort after eating a Lightning Soul Crystal. It was even possible to hear a crunching sound from his mouth, and he appeared to be savoring the experience.

Zhao Feng wasn't just feigning this; the tyrannical Lightning Soul Crystals were perfect supplements for his Lightning Soul Body.

Alas, these Lightning Soul Crystals were all refined from the souls of Rank Eight Ancient Gods... Zhao Feng internally sighed.

These Lightning Soul Crystals were refined from the souls of the Heavenly Demon Hall's experts, but the strongest soul he had absorbed into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror at the time was peak Rank Eight at most.

Zhao Feng's Soul Intent had already reached the limit of Rank Eight, and the more Lightning Soul Crystals he consumed, the less effect they would have. If he could consume a Lightning Soul Crystal refined from a Rank Nine soul, his Soul Intent might finally be able to cross that threshold.

Besides cultivating his soul, Zhao Feng was also cultivating Time Intent. In the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, if one was not skilled in Time Intent, one would greatly suffer. Zhao Feng was already cultivating Time Intent anyway, and the many Time Intent resources here made it easier for him to improve.

Xin Wuheng and the other Ancient Gods were also using this opportunity to cultivate Time Intent.

One month later, the group ended their seclusion and prepared to continue exploring.

"Let's first seek out some excellent Time Intent resources. If we can all comprehend Time Intent, it will be an enormous boost to our overall strength!" Xin Wuheng proposed.

Chapter 1366: The Top Ten Ancient Races

"Let's first seek out some excellent Time Intent resources. If we can all comprehend Time Intent, it will be an enormous boost to our overall strength!" Xin Wuheng proposed.

At the Ancient God level, it was extremely easy to get a basic grasp of Time Intent. But without talent in this area, one wouldn't be able to get very far beyond that, and low-level Time Intent wasn't very useful to Ancient God experts.

However, not long after they emerged, a powerful Divine Sense swept out from the distance.

All of them grimaced.

"Not good! The silver tiger Yao God group is searching for us!"

They were able to trace back this Divine Sense to its originator and identify who it was. Although it was only an ordinary Rank Eight Yao God, if it noticed Zhao Feng and the others, it would certainly inform the other Yao Gods.

"Let's go!"

Without another word, the group chose to flee.

They had only recently fooled the two Yao God groups into attacking a half-step God Lord. By now, both sides had definitely figured out the truth of the matter. Even if they still didn't understand, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng had stolen from the treasury, so the silver tiger Yao Gods would not let them go either way.

Clingclang!

The little thieving cat threw out some bronze coins and then pointed in a direction. Xin Wuheng had some understanding of the little thieving cat's skills, so he led the group in the direction indicated.

In truth, that Yao God was only patrolling the area. The silver tiger Yao Gods had suffered severe losses. If an enemy were to attack at this time, they would be in grave danger.

Within the Giant God Race treasury:

"Haaa, those thieves...!" The enormous silver tiger repeatedly sighed.

The group had suffered many losses, and the tiger itself had also suffered grave injuries. It was far more important to quickly recover.

At this moment, several powerful energies began to approach the treasury, and two of them were actually at the level of a half-step God Lord.

"Humans!" The giant silver tiger grimaced. Three of those six figures were the members of Ancient God Jailsea's team that they had earlier pursued.

Six powerful auras immediately descended upon the Giant God Race treasury, causing all the silver tiger Yao Gods to become nervous, acting as if they were facing down a powerful foe.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

All the silver tiger Yao Gods charged out and cautiously stared at the six humans in the air.

"Humans, you have many men on your side. I admit defeat. This treasury is yours!" the peak Rank Nine silver tiger unwillingly said.

It was still under the impression that these humans wanted to take the treasury.

"Ancient God Jailsea, a weak peak Rank Nine like this got you into such sorry condition?" An elder wearing a dark blue robe couldn't help but laugh.

"Elder, there were two Yao God groups working together at the time!" A Rank Nine Ancient God spoke up for Ancient God Jailsea.

This elder was another half-step God Lord of Ancient Soul Hall, Ancient God Destruction Flow. It was rumored that he was close friends with Ancient God Jailsea in their youth, but during a secret exploration mission, they fought over treasure and became enemies.

"It was here that I sensed the location of the Ancient God Seal. Alas, those two Yao God groups delayed me and let Xin Wuheng's group escape!" Ancient God Jailsea's face was gloomy as he ignored Ancient God Destruction Flow and spoke to Yu Heng.

Yu Heng half-closed his eyes and began to move his fingers. After a long while, he opened his profound eyes, but he remained silent.

I've already grasped some clues, but I'm still not able to determine their whereabouts? Yu Heng was rather surprised and sensed that there was something fishy going on.

If his master were here, he would have been able to sense a profound Destiny energy influencing Yu Heng's calculations.

"Kill them all! Don't let a single clue escape!" Yu Heng suddenly declared, a smile on his handsome face.

The Ancient Soul Race was skilled in the Soul Dao. When devouring the souls of their opponents, they could obtain all that they knew and had seen.

"If you want the treasury, we can give it to you, but if you stubbornly insist on attacking my pack, we won't make things easy for you!" the silver tiger immediately roared, its body exploding with a savage and ruthless aura.

The other silver tiger Yao Gods also appeared furious and prepared to fight to the death.

If they truly began to fight, they would definitely be the ones who would suffer. But at this point, they had no other method except to threaten the humans. If the humans attacked, they would engage in a suicidal assault!

The threats from the silver tiger Yao Gods caused Ancient Soul Hall members to hesitate. If they weren't careful, the self-detonation of a peak Rank Nine could kill even a half-step God Lord, and this wasn't even considering the fact that Ancient God Jailsea was already wounded.

"A bunch of ants is still planning to resist?" Yu Heng smiled as he stepped forward.

"What's he up to?" Ancient God Jailsea and Ancient God Destruction Flow stared at Yu Heng in confusion.

They only listened to Yu Heng's orders because of his backer, God Lord Stellar Aspect, not because of Yu Heng's strength. Yu Heng was only a Rank Nine Ancient God. If he wasn't careful, there was even a chance he could be killed by a sudden attack from these silver tiger Yao Gods.

But at this moment, Yu Heng's body began to exude an ancient energy that stunned all the ancient bloodline energies in the surrounding area.

Bzzz! Swoosh!

Gold and silver streams of energy began to revolve around Yu Heng, creating the image of an ancient god demon.

Instantly, all the blood in the silver tiger Yao Gods' bodies came under an unprecedented suppression, as if Yu Heng was their ancestor. Almost all the Yao Gods prostrated on the ground, their bodies and souls constantly trembling. Only the two Rank Nine Yao Gods remained unbowed as they stared with shock and fear at Yu Heng.

And it wasn't just them; even the members of Ancient Soul Hall behind Yu Heng felt the same incomparably powerful suppression on their ancient bloodline. Even the half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall felt that they were unable to circulate their Ancient Soul Race bloodline, unable to convert their bodies into Ancient Soul Bodies.

"This... what bloodline is this!?" Ancient God Jailsea paled as he stared in consternation at Yu Heng.

Not even when fighting the Giant God Race had he ever felt such a feeling. If this was the case, then Yu Heng's bloodline was definitely in the top ten, and perhaps in the upper half!

The top ten ancient races were all taboo existences of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Just which of the top ten ancient races did Yu Heng belong to?

"Kill them!" Yu Heng barked.

The Ancient Soul Hall experts were jolted from their daze, and then they nodded and charged off. Suppressed by Yu Heng's supreme and domineering bloodline, the silver tiger Yao Gods found it difficult to even think of resistance, and if they did somehow manage to resist, their strength was greatly reduced.

In the end, all the silver tiger Yao Gods were killed. The Ancient Soul Hall experts extracted the memories from their souls.

"We have some information. Some days ago, Xin Wuheng's group appeared over there..." A Rank Nine Ancient God offered up the information he had obtained, but there was only a little information regarding Zhao Feng's group.

"Split up and continue searching. Inform me as soon as you discover anything," Yu Heng indifferently said.

"This treasury..." Ancient God Jailsea cast his gaze to the treasury.

With the silver tiger Yao Gods slain, this treasury was completely empty. It was far too wasteful to simply abandon such a precious treasury.

"Fine. I will give you fifteen minutes." Once Yu Heng said this, the members of Ancient Soul Hall all charged into the treasury.

Yu Heng remained floating in the air, staring into the distance in deep thought.

Fifteen minutes later, the members of Ancient Soul Hall emerged from the treasury. Yu Heng took a few items that he needed from what they had plundered, but the two half-step God Lords made no complaints.

...

After fleeing for some distance, Zhao Feng's group stopped.

"This cat is truly reliable. We should be heading in the direction of the inner region of the Ancestral Legacy Treasury!" Ancient God Resplendence praised the little thieving cat.

There was no night or day in the Ancestral Legacy Treasury. The sky was gray and overcast, while Divine Sense and vision were both hindered. As a result, it was nigh impossible to determine what direction one was going. But as they progressed, they discovered that the plants growing around them were older and older. They would even occasionally spot precious plants that were nearly one billion years old. Thus, Ancient God Resplendence conjectured that they were approaching the inner region.

"There's a building up ahead!" Zhao Feng suddenly said.

None of them doubted these words. After spending so long with Zhao Feng, they had developed some understanding of the abilities of his eye-bloodline.

“Could this place be home to some Yao God faction?” Ancient God Sundermount conjectured.

“It’s a building of the Heaven’s Legacy Race!” Zhao Feng had to examine the building for some time before coming to this conclusion.

“Heaven’s Legacy Race!?” the others cried out in surprise. How could there be a building of the Heaven’s Legacy Race in this dimension?

Ordinary members of the Giant God Race were under the impression that the Ancestral Legacy Treasury was established by the God Lords of the Giant God Race.

“Everyone, in truth, the Ancient God Seal was discovered accidentally by the ancestors of the Giant God Race. Later on, they used it to unlock this dimension, and after many generations of being passed down, this place came to be known as the Ancestral Legacy Treasury.” Xin Wuheng revealed the secret that only the Giant God Race God Lords knew to the group.

The Ancient God Seal was connected to the Heaven’s Legacy Race. Since this was the case, it only made sense for this dimension to also be connected to the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

“It’s rumored that the Heaven’s Legacy Race divided its main inheritance into countless branches of various sizes, spread out across the Fan Universe. Could this dimension be one of those many branches of the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s inheritance?” Ancient God Cheng Yun speculated.

If this really was the case, then this place was undoubtedly one of the extremely high-level branches of the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s inheritance.

“I’m also not sure about this. When I asked this question of a Giant God Race ancestor, not even he was able to give me a firm answer.” Xin Wuheng shook his head.

The group began to slowly approach this Heaven’s Legacy Race building.

Firstly, the inheritance of the Heaven’s Legacy Race was extremely tempting. Many skills of the Heaven’s Legacy Race could even alter the destiny of an entire faction.

Secondly, all of them were very interested in knowing the origins of this dimension. There was no question that this was an extremely high-level dimension. Even a half-step God Lord was somewhat suppressed here. The entire dimension was also rather strange; all the Yao Gods were extremely skilled in Time Intent, and the many resources were also primarily focused on Time Intent.

A massive metal building quickly appeared before the group.

Meow!

The little thieving cat suddenly began to gesture at Zhao Feng.

“There’s danger?” Zhao Feng’s face froze.

Wasn’t the little thieving cat the one that had guided them here? Why did it only mention danger now?

The little thieving cat immediately explained that it had led them in this direction, but not with the intention of going inside this building.

Zhao Feng prepared to relay the little thieving cat's message to the group, but suddenly, Ancient God Cheng Yun yelled, "That's Moonlight Sky Bamboo! I hear that it's a time cultivation resource that takes at least two billion years to grow."

In a corner inside the building, it was possible to see a bamboo shoot glimmering with white light. When they set eyes upon this plant, they felt as if they had been transported to a different space and time.

"I heard that Moonlight Sky Bamboo contains an extremely pure essence of Time. It's one of the best and most valuable treasures for comprehending Time Intent. After consuming it, one can even improve one's ability to comprehend Time Intent directly."

This sort of legendary Time Intent resource was something that all people who cultivated Time Intent could only dream about. In the outside world, it would simply be priceless.

Several million years ago, there was news that this treasure had appeared in a certain part of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. The Time Intent cultivators from the surrounding zones all rushed to that area, and even God Lords personally took action.

Chapter 1367: An Inevitable Clash of Enemies

"Moonlight Sky Bamboo!"

Everyone stared as one into the Heaven's Legacy Race building. Even Zhao Feng was extremely tempted and forgot about the danger the little thieving cat had mentioned.

Ordinary Time Intent cultivation resources only contained the power of Time Intent, but Moonlight Sky Bamboo contained Time Essence, a true treasure among Time Intent cultivation resources.

After consuming this precious plant, one could slowly refine the Time Essence, which would increase the efficiency with which one comprehended Time Intent. Moreover, it was also rumored that Moonlight Sky Bamboo could increase the ability of the user to comprehend Time Intent. It was a resource that cultivators of Time Intent could only dream about.

Although all of them were tempted by this incredibly valuable treasure, none of them dared to act recklessly. Based on previous experience, any place with valuable treasure had corresponding danger. There was no telling what unknown danger resided in the Heaven's Legacy Race building in which the Moonlight Sky Bamboo was located.

The group cautiously approached while observing their surroundings.

"There's nothing strange."

Not noticing anything suspicious after inspecting the area, they began to move a little faster.

But before they could get within one hundred feet of the Heaven's Legacy Race building, they suddenly felt an incredibly high-level Time Intent pressing down on them.

"What powerful suppression!" Ancient God Resplendence said in surprise.

“It must be the Time energy released by the Moonlight Sky Bamboo!” Ancient God Cheng Yun excitedly said.

The Moonlight Sky Bamboo was a treasure for cultivating Time Intent and was of extremely high level. Given the fact that all the resources in this place were extremely old, it wasn’t strange at all for it to exude such high-level Time energy.

Of course, there was another reason; none of them were that skilled in Time Intent. The suppression would have been much weaker otherwise.

Upon entering the Heaven’s Legacy Race building, they still didn’t notice anything strange, so they got bolder and bolder and charged straight at the Moonlight Sky Bamboo. However, as they approached, the Time Intent suppression increased to absurd levels. It was as if space had become a thick and viscous paste that greatly hindered all their movements.

But it was precisely this that indicated just how high-quality this Moonlight Sky Bamboo was.

The group was just ten feet from the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, but advancing a single inch further would take an enormous amount of time.

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s left eye noticed something strange.

“Watch out!” Zhao Feng immediately warned, but his voice came out of his mouth very slowly.

Before he could finish speaking, three blurry flashes of white light emerged from the interior of the building.

Swoosh swoosh!

In a flash, those three lights approached Zhao Feng’s group with astonishing speed. The Time Intent suppression made it impossible for the group to react, not even to deploy defensive measures.

Boom! Bang!

Several thorns of light as thick as an arm exploded toward their position.

Fortunately, these attacks weren’t that powerful, so they didn’t suffer lethal injury. However, if they continued to remain by the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, they would have no ability to counterattack, and their injuries would build up until they could take no more.

The group began to move away from the Moonlight Sky Bamboo.

“What is that?”

“They don’t seem to have very high cultivation, and their attacks aren’t very strong. Otherwise, we would have been finished back there!”

As Zhao Feng’s group moved away from the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, the Time Intent suppression weakened.

Everyone stared at the three spiritual bodies floating over their heads. These were three unique Yao Gods, about the same size as an ordinary person, but their expressions were savage. Their eyes were

triangular and they had long ears, making them seem like little devils. They had no legs, their torsos simply floating in the air.

“Humans, die!”

The three “Devil” Yao Gods glared at Zhao Feng’s group and began their assault.

“How reckless! So weak, and yet they dare to attack us?” Ancient God Cheng Yun couldn’t help but coldly sneer.

They had almost gotten their hands on the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, but these three Devil Yao Gods forced them to retreat. They had all tasted the strength of these Devil Yao Gods though; their attacks were only slightly stronger than those of an ordinary Rank Eight.

The three Devil Yao Gods were unmoved, their killing intent toward the group almost tangible.

Swoosh swoosh!

Several white flashes of light shot forward.

Before Ancient God Cheng Yun could even react, he was struck by these attacks.

The others managed to react, but the only ones who succeeded in dodging were Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng.

“What fast attacks!” Ancient God Resplendence called out in alarm.

They failed to notice this point while under the immense Time Intent suppression.

“Hurry and kill them, or else we won’t be able to get the Moonlight Sky Bamboo!” Ancient God Cheng Yun yelled as he shot forward, slashing out with his palm.

Hwoooooom!

Ancient God Cheng Yun cultivated Wind Intent, so this palm moved with incredible speed.

But these three Yao Gods only shifted their bodies slightly to the left to easily dodge the attack.

Meanwhile, the rest of the group also launched a salvo of attacks to get rid of these three Yao Gods.

Boom! Swoosh!

The air was filled with attacks flying back and forth.

The three Yao Gods bobbed and weaved through the small openings between these attacks, dodging every attack and emerging completely unharmed.

On the contrary, it was their opponents who were gradually accumulating wounds. The three Devil Yao Gods had extremely swift attacks that could not be dodged unless one put all their energy into doing so.

“Damn....”

This situation left all of them feeling rather stifled. Alas, the three Devil Yao Gods simply moved too quickly, on the same level as Instant Movement.

Instant Movement needed time to execute, but these three Yao Gods were naturally endowed with this speed. These Yao Gods moved so quickly that even engaging them in close combat was implausible.

“It’s hard to lock onto them with eye-bloodline techniques.” Zhao Feng helplessly smiled.

These three Yao Gods were also extremely perceptive, and the moment they sensed that Zhao Feng was trying to lock onto them, they would swiftly move away.

What incredible speed! Could this be the Light Race of the top ten ancient races? Xin Wuheng muttered to himself in shock.

The rank 7th Light Race wielded the power of time. They possessed the fastest speed in the Fan Universe, and no one else could compare.

But the Light Race were not Yao Gods, and their external appearance was completely different from these Devil Yao Gods.

...

Meanwhile, the three teams of Ancient Soul Hall, after making a brief sweep of the Giant God Race treasury, split up to continue searching for Xin Wuheng’s group.

“Don’t let me catch you, because once I’m done with you, you’ll be begging for death!” Ancient God Jailsea had a gloomy expression.

He was on the verge of obtaining the Ancient God Seal and rendering the greatest service on this mission, but instead, Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng’s scheme caused his team to be surrounded and attacked by two groups of Yao Gods, causing him to lose all his dignity in front of Ancient God Destruction Flow.

Ancient God Jailsea barely finished speaking when the crystal ball in his hand began to flash.

“It’s nearby!” Ancient God Jailsea was startled.

The other members of Ancient Soul Hall were also rather surprised. They hadn’t expected for their luck to be so good that they would once more find the location of their target.

“Elder, you’re not informing Yu Heng?” the Rank Nine Ancient God of his team asked.

Yu Heng had ordered that, once the location of the Ancient God Seal was discovered, he needed to be informed immediately.

“No rush,” Ancient God Jailsea hesitated a moment before saying.

If he could successfully get back the Ancient God Seal this time, he would be richly rewarded.

There was another reason; his mortal foe Ancient God Destruction Flow was in Yu Heng’s team, and he did not want Ancient God Destruction Flow to benefit from his discovery.

“If we can resolve it on our own, the merit will be all ours. And if we find it difficult, we can still inform them later.” Once Ancient God Jailsea added this comment, the other two members agreed.

Ancient God Jailsea’s team swiftly flew in the direction indicated by the crystal ball.

“A building of the Heaven’s Legacy Race!” the Rank Nine expert of Ancient Soul Hall called out in surprise.

“How could there be a building of the Heaven’s Legacy Race here?” the other member muttered in shock.

They understood the Ancestral Legacy Treasury to be a private treasury of the Giant God Race, and yet here was a building of the Heaven’s Legacy Race. It was apparent that this treasury had an unusual background.

“They must be inside that Heaven’s Legacy Race building, searching for treasure!” The Rank Nine Ancient God was shocked.

The Heaven’s Legacy Race had left branches of its inheritance scattered across the Fan Universe, and there were both major and minor treasures within them. A high-level dimension like the Ancestral Legacy Treasury was almost assuredly home to an unusual inheritance of the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

“Hmph! This clash was inevitable!” Ancient God Jailsea grimly smiled and then led his team forward.

Before they could approach the building, they sensed astonishing ripples of Divine Power and the sounds of fighting, so they slightly slowed down.

...

Within the Heaven’s Legacy Race building, the three extremely fast Devil Yao Gods had left the Giant God Race group extremely annoyed.

“Use large-scale attacks to completely lock down the places they can dodge,” Zhao Feng suggested.

This suggestion immediately had everyone’s agreement. The three Devil Yao Gods moved too quickly, but the confines of this area restricted their advantage.

“Water Lightning Illusion Domain!” Zhao Feng activated his left eye and unleashed a net of lightning.

As this Lightning energy expanded, it absorbed the surrounding Water Intent to become an enormous Water Lightning net that sealed off the paths of retreat for the three Devil Yao Gods.

The Giant God Race members also used their own large-scale attacks.

The only stand-out trait of these Devil Yao Gods was their incredible speed, but their defenses were quite mediocre. In the face of this joint attack, they were quickly slain.

“We finally got rid of them!” Ancient God Cheng Yun exhaled and then turned back to the Moonlight Sky Bamboo.

But at this moment, three powerful energies appeared outside the Heaven’s Legacy Race building.

“Haha, the Moonlight Sky Bamboo is ours! Your lives are also ours!” Ancient God Jailsea loudly laughed.

They lost out last time, but now, not only had they discovered Zhao Feng and the others, they had also found the Time Intent cultivation treasure Moonlight Sky Bamboo! This was a double harvest.

“It’s someone else!” Ancient God Resplendence grimaced.

The others also had rather ugly expressions. Inside this building, their senses were hindered, preventing them from realizing what was going on outside until it was too late.

“They’re... members of Ancient Soul Hall!” Ancient God Sundermount was stunned.

Didn’t the Ancestral Legacy Treasury require the Ancient God Seal to access? How could the members of Ancient Soul Hall have appeared here?

“The people of Ancient Soul Hall are here?” Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng were also stunned and in disbelief.

“How could this be?” Ancient God Cheng Yun trembled, despair on his face.

Earlier, just when they were about to obtain the precious Moonlight Sky Bamboo, the three Devil Yao Gods appeared to make trouble. Now, after they were dealt with, an even greater danger had emerged.

Although there were only three foes, it was not something their group could handle. Just that half-step God Lord alone could dominate this battlefield.

Chapter 1368: Going Out to Repulse the Enemy

The Giant God Race had the advantage in numbers, but the half-step God Lord of Ancient Soul Hall was powerful enough to easily crush anyone beneath Rank Nine. The only person capable of holding back Ancient God Jailsea for even a few moments was Xin Wuheng, but this was only if Xin Wuheng fully activated his bloodline and used all his trump cards.

“How could it be like this? How could they be here? Is the Giant God Race destined to never rise again?” Ancient God Resplendence despaired.

She had believed that this place was isolated from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. As long as they could gather up enough resources, they could return to their race and slowly rest and recuperate. By slowly developing their race, it would be certain to one day surpass Ancient Soul Hall.

Unexpectedly though, Ancient Soul Hall’s pursuit had somehow even reached into the Ancestral Legacy Treasury. These three members of Ancient Soul Hall were already impossible for them to deal with. Who knew just how many other experts of Ancient Soul Hall were in the area?

“How did you get in?” Xin Wuheng bluntly asked, his expression dour. This was the greatest question on his mind.

“Those who are about to die don’t need to know so much.” Ancient God Jailsea lightly smiled.

In truth, all he knew was that they had gotten here through a teleportation array built by God Lord Stellar Aspect. God Lord Stellar Aspect and Yu Heng had mysterious backgrounds. Presumably, only the God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall knew what was truly going on.

Secretly, Ancient God Jailsea messaged the other two Ancient Gods, “Immediately attack Xin Wuheng! Obtaining the Ancient God Seal is of utmost importance!”

While the members of the Giant God Race despaired, Zhao Feng soberly examined the trio.

Could these be the humans that appeared near the two Yao God groups back then? Zhao Feng recalled the scene from back then. At the time, the two peak Rank Nine Yao Gods discovered other humans and decided to leave together to fend them off. Only a half-step God Lord would have earned such a response from the two Yao God groups.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng's left eye slowly began to turn as he focused on Ancient God Jailsea. Gradually, the condition of Ancient God Jailsea's body and soul were revealed to Zhao Feng.

It really is them! Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

The injuries on this trio had yet to completely recover. This was particularly the case for Ancient God Jailsea; he had consumed excessive amounts of blood energy, and his Soul Origin was clearly rather weak and not at its peak performance.

"Xin Wuheng, listen to me..." Zhao Feng showed no change in expression on his face as he messaged Xin Wuheng.

Ancient God Jailsea and his team members were concealing their injuries so the Giant God Race members wouldn't notice, thus, the Giant God Race members believed that they had no chance of victory and were even finding it difficult to muster the will to fight.

"Hand over your lives!" Ancient God Jailsea bellowed, and with a wave of his palm, he sent out a black beam of light.

In this black light was a savage and bizarre crocodile. This was Ancient God Jailsea's Soul Beast.

Ancient God Jailsea's body swayed as he joined his Soul Beast in attacking Ancient God Resplendence.

On the other side, the other two Ancient Soul Hall members released their own Soul Beasts.

Good! Pretend to attack others and then surround Xin Wuheng and eliminate him! Ancient God Jailsea chuckled to himself.

They were all aware of the extent of Xin Wuheng's power, and he was exceedingly dreadful if he unleashed his full might. Xin Wuheng was also the only person capable of contending against Ancient God Jailsea on this battlefield. As long as he could be killed, the rest weren't worth worrying about.

If Ancient God Jailsea was at peak strength, he was capable of directly killing Xin Wuheng. Alas, the wounds to his Soul Origin were not that easy to heal. Thus, he used this plan to increase his chances of success.

But just as the Ancient Soul Hall experts attacked, Xin Wuheng exploded forward.

Boom!

An intimidating ancient bloodline erupted outward and clashed with the three members of Ancient Soul Hall.

As he activated his Giant God Race bloodline, Xin Wuheng also unleashed defensive secret arts from his hands. A five-colored screen immediately appeared between his palms.

“How...?” Ancient God Jailsea grimaced in disbelief.

It was as if Xin Wuheng had predicted his plan, immediately unleashing his full power and charging forward to meet them. His defensive techniques also managed to greatly weaken the attacks of Ancient Soul Hall.

Boom!

As Xin Wuheng collided with the Ancient Soul Hall trio, his body suddenly expanded. A massive giant appeared outside the Heaven’s Legacy Race building, causing the entire earth to shudder.

Whooshwhoosh!

The three members of Ancient Soul Hall were sent flying for a distance before they were finally able to stabilize themselves. Other than Ancient God Jailsea, the other two had paled, blood trickling from their lips.

Ancient Soul Hall specialized in the Soul Dao while the Giant God Race was endowed with incredible physical bodies. Moreover, Xin Wuheng in particular had an extremely thick Giant God Race bloodline. For this reason, in a direct clash like that, the three members of Ancient Soul Hall were jolted back by Xin Wuheng.

“How could this be? It’s clear that we have the advantage, so they should be passively defending....” The peak Rank Eight Ancient God was stunned.

Moreover, the other members of the Giant God Race truly did appear depressed and fearful, utterly lacking the will to fight.

“They noticed our injuries!” Ancient God Jailsea’s expression darkened.

After sending the Ancient Soul Hall trio flying, Xin Wuheng flew forward and thrust out a finger.

This finger was simply enormous, like a heaven-soaring mountain. It gathered up all the energy in Xin Wuheng’s body, fusing it together with Five Elements Intent, and crushed forward.

“Hmph! A mere Rank Nine Ancient God! Even if this old man is injured, killing you is as simple as a flick of my finger!” Ancient God Jailsea was enraged.

Their plan had completely gone up in smoke, and instead it was Xin Wuheng who had caught them off guard. This made him extremely angry.

But he barely finished speaking when Ancient God Jailsea sensed something, and his eyes went slack.

The charging Xin Wuheng suddenly tilted his head to the side. Behind him, a dreamy silver eye had appeared, facing the trio from Ancient Soul Hall.

“That’s... a secret art similar to Space Transference Eye!” the Rank Nine Ancient God called out in alarm.

Xin Wuheng’s enormous body and immense bloodline energy had completely obscured the Space Transference Eye in the sky.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!”

In his Eye of Heaven state, Zhao Feng unleashed his Tribulation Lightning eye-bloodline technique. His target was none other than Ancient God Jailsea.

Zhao Feng had only recently broken into Rank Eight, and while he could contend against a Rank Nine Ancient God, if he wanted to kill one, he needed to use his Origin energy and some of his trump cards. And Ancient God Jailsea was a half-step God Lord, on a much higher level than a Rank Nine Ancient God.

In the face of such an opponent, Zhao Feng did not dare to be careless and attacked him with all the power he could muster. Just a moment ago, he undid the seal on his Origin energy. In addition, Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline techniques were greatly boosted in the Eye of Heaven state.

Kacrack!

A twisted lightning-flame exploded on Ancient God Jailsea's soul. Countless bolts of lightning wreaked havoc across his soul, the Destructive Lightning energy causing the two other Ancient Gods to shiver in fear. If they had been the ones to take this eye-bloodline technique, they would be either dead or heavily injured.

Being struck by the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame broke Ancient God Jailsea's train of thought for a few moments. In this period, Xin Wuheng's attack arrived.

"Oh no!" The other two Ancient Gods were startled and used defensive techniques to protect Ancient God Jailsea.

Boom! Bang!

Xin Wuheng's finger charged forward, pulverizing the barriers of Divine Power placed in front of Ancient God Jailsea. Ancient God Jailsea was also thrown back several thousand li.

Alas, when Xin Wuheng's attack hit Ancient God Jailsea, he had already begun to somewhat recover and was able to mobilize his Divine Power to protect himself from most of the damage.

After his part was done, Zhao Feng ignored Ancient God Jailsea and rushed back into the building.

"Still not done?" Zhao Feng's brows creased.

While he and Xin Wuheng moved out, he told Ancient God Resplendence and the others to remove the Moonlight Sky Bamboo as quickly as possible, but they had yet to succeed.

Meow!

The little thieving cat smiled as if saying that, in the end, it was still the one who had to do all the work.

Thwish!

In a silver-gray flash of light, the little thieving cat appeared in front of the Moonlight Sky Bamboo.

"It's that cat! It's not affected by this place's suppression!" Ancient God Resplendence rejoiced.

The little thieving cat truly was not affected by this dimension's suppression, but the Time energy exuded by the Moonlight Sky Bamboo was extremely formidable. Even the little thieving cat was

somewhat affected. However, it was still able to quickly approach the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, snatching it up with a sweep of its paw.

At this moment, an explosion of energy came from the distant horizon.

“I’ll tear all of you to pieces!” Ancient God Jailsea roared as he rushed forward in a black wave.

“Hide inside!” Zhao Feng said.

The group fled deeper into the Heaven’s Legacy Race building.

The group only succeeded in pushing back Ancient God Jailsea by catching him by surprise, but they had not managed to injure him that much. Moreover, the Ancient Soul Race was skilled in speed, and Ancient God Jailsea was a half-step God Lord, making him undoubtedly the fastest person present. If they simply fled, he would definitely catch up. Thus, it was a better choice to hide inside the Heaven’s Legacy Race building.

“Follow me,” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

When he was making this decision, he roughly scanned the building and discovered that it was enormous.

As they fled, they saw many Time-type cultivation resources growing in various places, but none of them were as valuable as the Moonlight Sky Bamboo.

Saving their lives was more important, so they didn’t have time to gather these resources. Besides, getting close to these resources would cause one to be affected by the Time Intent they exuded. Ancient God Jailsea would probably catch up before they could even finish gathering one of them.

Other than these resources, there were also those Devil Yao Gods. When those Devil Yao Gods spotted Zhao Feng’s group, they would immediately put on savage and furious expressions.

“Leave them to me!” Xin Wuheng went to the rear of the group, stimulated his bloodline, circulated his Divine Power, and fired off five-colored screens of light to block the attacks of the Devil Yao Gods.

Fortunately, these Devil Yao Gods weren’t very strong, so Xin Wuheng alone was enough to deal with them.

Meow!

The little thieving cat suddenly jumped off Zhao Feng’s shoulder and to the side.

“What’s that cat up to?” Ancient God Cheng Yun immediately asked. The little thieving cat was holding the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, so he didn’t want to see anything happen to it.

The little thieving cat turned into four, and its bodies began to jump around the area, silver-gray light flowing around its paws as it fumbled around.

The gray and dim room suddenly began to flash with dim light, exuding an inexplicable chill.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The three pursuers from Ancient Soul Hall arrived.

Suddenly:

Whoosh! Boom!

Many holes suddenly appeared on the walls of the corridor, spewing out black flames that created a massive net of fire.

“Watch out!” Ancient God Jailsea paled, but his warning came too late.

“Aaaaaah...!”

Two nearby Devil Yao Gods were instantly engulfed by the flames and burned to ash. The trio from Ancient Soul Hall were also caught up in this massive net of black flames. Their bodies began to burn, and even their souls.

“Damn! It’s a mechanical trap of the Heaven’s Legacy Race...!” Furious roars could be heard as the trio was forced to stop and put out the terrifying black flames.

Chapter 1369: Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone

“Damn! It’s a mechanical trap of the Heaven’s Legacy Race...!” Furious roars could be heard as the trio was forced to stop and put out the terrifying black flames.

“What sort of flames are these?” the peak Rank Eight Ancient God expert of Ancient Soul Hall called out in alarm.

The black flames were able to absorb the energy in their bodies to increase the intensity of the flame, and they could even affect the soul. As the weakest of the Ancient Soul Hall trio, he suffered the greatest pain.

Boom!

On the other side, Ancient God Jailsea unleashed powerful Water Intent to extinguish the flames. After doing this, he immediately worked to rescue his comrades.

“That cat had this sort of ability as well?” Ancient God Jailsea was stunned.

Originally, this building was so old that all of its equipment, including the mechanical traps, had stopped operating. But just now, the little thieving cat successfully activated some of the traps. If they continued to force their way through, they would inevitably be further obstructed.

“Humans, die!” At this moment, furious roars rang out.

Several white flashes of light shot toward the Ancient Soul Hall trio. These little devils transformed into flashes of light, firing off beams of light with every sweep of their claws.

“Just what is this?” The peak Rank Eight Ancient God frowned.

This was the first time he had ever seen this sort of Yao God, and they put aside everything to heedlessly attack. They had clearly undergone demonization and lost their senses.

“Low-level idiotic beings!” Ancient God Jailsea’s expression was cold as he waved his palm, unleashing a wave of black water. The black waves covered an extremely large area, completely filling the room.

The Devil Yao Gods were fast, but their cultivation levels were rather low. They were incapable of holding out against the attacks of a half-step God Lord.

“Ah...!”

Screams filled the air, and it took only a few moments for all the Devil Yao Gods to be killed.

“Elder, what should we do?” the Rank Nine Ancient God asked. If they continued, they would keep encountering obstacles.

At this moment, he wanted to notify Yu Heng. God Lord Stellar Aspect had clearly researched the inheritance and skills of the Heaven’s Legacy Race. As his disciple, Yu Heng was probably capable of disarming these traps.

“They’re already trapped in this place. We’re in no rush. We can slowly work our way through, kill them, and complete our mission!” Ancient God Jailsea said.

If they got in touch with Yu Heng now, wouldn’t that just be telling him that he had once more run into Xin Wuheng but was caught off guard by their sneak attack?

He was a half-step God Lord, and yet he had been caught off-guard by Xin Wuheng and some Rank Eight Ancient God. This was the greatest humiliation of his life. If his mortal foe Ancient God Destruction Flow learned about this, he would be teased about the matter for millions of years. However, if he could kill Xin Wuheng’s group and get back the Ancient God Seal, none of that would happen.

“It’s perfect! We also need some time to recover from our injuries,” Ancient God Jailsea continued.

“Elder is right! When the time comes, there’s no way they’ll be able to escape!” The Rank Nine Ancient God smiled.

Everyone had their own selfish desires, and they were no exception. They wanted the credit all for themselves.

...

The trio from the Ancient Soul Race had been stopped by the traps of the Heaven’s Legacy Race. The Giant God Race group clearly noticed this.

“Heaven’s Legacy secret art!?” As the member bringing up the rear, Xin Wuheng had the clearest view.

Originally, because too much time had passed, all the equipment, including the traps, had stopped working, but the little thieving cat’s movements succeeded in reactivating a few traps.

One had to realize that not even someone as well-versed in the secret arts of the Heaven’s Legacy Race as Xin Wuheng was capable of activating the traps of the Heaven’s Legacy Race on such short notice. One could see just how abnormal the little thieving cat’s abilities were.

“This cat is incredible!” Ancient God Cheng Yun’s eyes were filled with shock.

Ancient God Sundermount had a somewhat better expression. He had also witnessed the little thieving cat use a bloodline skill of the Ancient Soul Race to defeat a Soul Beast.

The group quickly fled into the deepest part of the building.

“What do we do now?” Ancient God Resplendence asked.

In the previous situation, even if they fled, the Ancient Soul Hall trio would have immediately caught up. Now, they had fled into the building and were temporarily safe, but they had essentially been jailed here. The members of Ancient Soul Hall would come eventually, and then what would they do?

“At least we’re still alive and have time to think of a countermeasure. We still have a chance of getting out of this,” Xin Wuheng indifferently said.

“Stop talking. Let’s first get rid of the nearby Yao Gods!” Zhao Feng scanned the area and said.

The group worked together to exterminate all the Devil Yao Gods in the area.

“Distribute the Moonlight Sky Bamboo!” Ancient God Cheng Yun looked at the little thieving cat on Zhao Feng’s shoulder.

They agreed before that they would not interfere with anything that Zhao Feng obtained, but the Giant God Race also played no small role in obtaining the Moonlight Sky Bamboo.

Meow!

The little thieving cat unwillingly took out the Moonlight Sky Bamboo.

“There are three sections to this Moonlight Sky Bamboo. I will take one section.” Zhao Feng looked at the Giant God Race members.

“Okay, we’ll divide it that way.” Ancient God Cheng Yun and the others thought about it for a few moments before immediately agreeing.

If it was distributed according to how much effort one put in, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng had obstructed Ancient God Jailsea while the little thieving cat personally took the Moonlight Sky Bamboo. Thus, Zhao Feng really deserved two sections. They were naturally happy to accept Zhao Feng only taking one section.

They had no idea that Zhao Feng had the God Eye Duplication ability and could duplicate this resource. On top of that, the Moonlight Sky Bamboo was far too high-quality; duplicating the entire portion would consume vast amounts of energy and even had a chance of failure. Thus, he wanted only one section anyway so as to greatly increase the chances of success.

After the Moonlight Sky Bamboo was distributed, everyone set their eyes on the precious resources growing in the small area they were currently in.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

All of them began to move out. Although this area was small, the resources here were numerous and of extremely high quality.

“White Moon Grass! Not only is it a cultivation resource for Time Intent, but it can also nourish the soul and purify the heart...!” Ancient God Cheng Yun cried out in alarm as he moved a large rock aside and picked up a crescent-moon-shaped herb.

The resources of this place were primarily focused on Time Intent, but a few other kinds of resources were mixed in.

The Giant God Race members excitedly searched, picking up any precious treasures that they could see.

“Eh? Why is that kid not moving...?” Ancient God Cheng Yun shot a glance at Zhao Feng but discovered that he was still standing at his original spot.

After thinking about it, Ancient God Cheng Yun concluded that, because there were too many members of the Giant God Race, Zhao Feng had come to believe that there was no hope of getting anything too valuable, so he had decided not to try.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng moved. He came to a collapsed corner of the wall and thrust out a palm to clear away the rubble.

A moment later, a jade-green light burst out.

Swish!

Zhao Feng snatched a round stone about the size of a palm. A dark-green light was flowing across its surface, and it exuded a faint and gloomy chill.

“Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone!” Ancient God Cheng Yun immediately recognized this cold jade rock and blurted out in shock.

“Such a rare stone! This is a unique mutation of Godstone essence. It contains enormous quantities of the essence of the world. It can allow one to quickly stabilize one’s Divine Stage and strengthen an Ancient God’s Divine Power...” Ancient God Sundermount looked over in surprise.

Although they had gathered a lot, not much of what they harvested could compare to the Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone.

After putting the stone into his interspatial dimension, Zhao Feng once more scanned the area.

For Time Intent, he already had the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, so he didn’t need to go after any other Time Intent resources unless they were of even higher quality than the Moonlight Sky Bamboo. For this reason, Zhao Feng was in no rush to move out, instead searching the area to see if there were any resources that were more appropriate for him.

The Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone was one of these. It could purify his body, increase his cultivation, and condense his Divine Power.

A moment later, Zhao Feng moved again. He flew behind a machine and punched.

Boom! Bang!

The machine was punched away, exposing two fruits that were growing in a corner.

“Void Spirit Thousand Leaves Fruit!” Zhao Feng was elated.

Although Void Spirit Thousand Leaves Fruit was a Time Intent cultivation resource, it also contained Space Intent. It was a Spacetime-type resource of rather high quality. Although its value was less than

the Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone, Space Intent was something that every cultivator would try to learn, and a resource that contained the power of Spacetime Intent was naturally more valuable than Time Intent resources of similar quality.

“Damn! This kid is only choosing the good things!” Ancient God Cheng Yun finally understood what Zhao Feng was thinking: quality over quantity.

On the other end, the little thieving cat also had an extremely fruitful harvest.

It didn’t take long before this area was scoured clean of resources. Although the Giant God Race had more people and harvested much, the total value of their crop was still no match for what Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat had gathered.

Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Cheng Yun went over to Zhao Feng to ask what he wanted in exchange for the Void Spirit Thousand Leaves Fruit or Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone. Zhao Feng didn’t want what they were offering, so he refused.

After plundering the area of resources, the group began to ponder other things.

“The Ancient Soul Hall trio will still need some time to get here. If all of us increase our strength a little in this time, we might be able to fight back!” After saying this, Xin Wuheng seated himself cross-legged on the floor.

“Lord Wuheng, you’re right!” Ancient God Sundermount also seated himself on the ground, took out some of the resources he had gathered, and began to cultivate.

Zhao Feng actually had the same plan.

Swish!

He entered the Spacetime Robe and began to cultivate.

Meanwhile, the little thieving cat, on Zhao Feng’s orders, began to modify the traps around this area so as to delay the Ancient Soul Hall trio a little longer.

Ancient God Resplendence also began to cultivate. Only Ancient God Cheng Yun, in pursuit of more treasures, chose to keep strolling around the area.

Upon leaving the room where everyone else was, Ancient God Cheng Yun came to a room filled with enormous machines. These machines had long ago stopped working, and they were all covered in thick layers of dust.

Ancient God Cheng Yun went up to a large crystal cylinder. There were many precious resources inside the crystal cylinder, but the majority had withered away.

Suddenly, several weak rays of light came from beneath these resources. The walls of the crystal cylinder and the cover of the withered plants prevented him from seeing what was actually down there.

“Could there be another extremely valuable treasure inside there?” Ancient God Cheng Yun suddenly felt tempted.

Chapter 1370: Evil Thought Demonization

Upon entering the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng first attempted to duplicate his section of the Moonlight Sky Bamboo. Of course, if he wasn't inside the Spacetime Robe, where he had somewhat more time, Zhao Feng would have never dared to try and duplicate such a treasure at such a crucial juncture like this.

One section of Moonlight Sky Bamboo was extremely valuable, and its quality and level were far above Zhao Feng's level of cultivation. This made duplication extremely difficult. Moreover, using the God Eye Duplication consumed the Origin energy in his ball of dreamy silver. Zhao Feng's Eye Intent and soul would also be left rather exhausted. This meant that, during and after duplicating an object, Zhao Feng would be in a weakened state.

Once he started the duplication process on the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, Zhao Feng immediately took out Time Intent cultivation resources such as the Time Origin Flower.

These cultivation resources were all of rather lower quality in comparison to the resources he had gathered from this room. For this reason, Zhao Feng had no plans to duplicate them and just used them straight away.

Less than three days later, right after Zhao Feng finished with the fourth Time-type cultivation resource, his lips curled into a smile and he opened his eyes.

"My Time Intent has finally reached Level Five!"

Previously, Zhao Feng's Time Intent was already at the peak of Level Four. Now that he was in this special dimension and had the assistance of these extremely old Time-type cultivation resources, he easily broke through into the next level.

To Ancient Gods, Level Five Time Intent was still completely useless. However, at Level Five, Zhao Feng could use Time Intent to alter the flow of time within the Spacetime Robe.

Bzzzz!

Time Intent slowly began to fuse into the Spacetime Robe Dimension. Suddenly, the stars in the night sky began to twinkle as one, and their positions subtly changed. At the same time, a profound Time Intent energy poured down from above to flood the entire dimension.

Anyone with even a basic understanding of Time Intent would be able to sense that the flow of time in this dimension had shifted.

"Master's Time Intent has reached Level Five!?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was somewhat taken aback.

It knew very well that Zhao Feng cultivated ten-some kinds of Intent, and Time Intent was the most difficult Intent to cultivate of them all. For Zhao Feng to reach this level was truly incredible.

"At this time, twenty days in the Spacetime Robe is only one day in the outside world!" Zhao Feng took stock of the situation and gave a rough estimate.

"All of you should cultivate some Time Intent as well!" Zhao Wang passed the rest of the Time-type resources to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and Zhao Wang.

There was a chance that he would need their help in the future. If they were not skilled in Time Intent at all, they would be at too much of a disadvantage in this dimension.

“Many thanks, Master!” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon respectfully called out.

It had long ago noticed how unusual the resources Zhao Feng was using were. Upon careful observation, it realized that all these resources were exceptionally old, some of them exceeding one billion years in age.

After doing all this, Zhao Feng took out the Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone.

Any resource that could raise one’s cultivation would always be greatly reduced in effectiveness when taking it a second time. And at the moment, Zhao Feng was facing a crisis and needed to quickly increase his strength. Thus, he used this stone without duplicating it first.

Zhao Feng began to draw out the strange energy within the Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone. This energy was extremely pure and tinged with a slight chill. After circulating through his body once, the energy fused into his Divine Stages. As time advanced, the energy in Zhao Feng’s body continued to rise.

In the outside world, Xin Wuheng and the others were cultivating in their own unique dimensions.

At certain moments, Xin Wuheng’s body would suddenly explode with ancient bloodline energy, but this was quickly retracted. At the start, the others would be disturbed by this energy, but they quickly got used to it.

Xin Wuheng’s body contained the power of a God Lord. At this dangerous moment, the potential in his body had been stimulated, causing his strength to soar.

Outside the room, the little thieving cat was searching for treasure while activating traps.

Meanwhile, the members of Ancient Soul Hall were unhurriedly “disarming” the traps and arrays. Their method of disarming was naturally destruction. After all, none of them were skilled in arrays or mechanical traps, so rather than wasting time and energy thinking about how to disarm the traps, it was better to just simply destroy them.

If this building was being controlled and operated by someone, then the traps in a certain area would have been linked together so that, when one trap was disarmed in this matter, the other traps would attack. But at this time, these traps had only been hastily activated by the little thieving cat, so they were not linked with the other traps.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The Ancient Soul Hall trio successfully destroyed one trap and advanced a little farther.

But right after they entered the room:

“Humans, die!” A few Devil Yao Gods heedlessly attacked.

“Hmph, truly idiots!”

The three from Ancient Soul Hall had long ago gotten used to this. They used several large-scale attacks to slaughter all the Yao Gods.

As they advanced, they also gathered up the precious plants they spotted along the way.

“White Moon Grass, Essence Jade Fruit...” The peak Rank Eight Ancient God happily flew into a room on the side.

“This is... Celestial Soul Purifying Spirit Dew!” Ancient God Jailsea’s eyes glimmered as he extracted two dark and transparent drops of dew from a depression that was lush with herbs.

“Celestial Soul Purifying Spirit Dew can purify the soul and repair any damage and injuries sustained. It can even instantly replenish soul energy!”

“Elder, congratulations on obtaining such precious dew!”

The other two members of Ancient Soul Hall also craved this dew, but they were extremely tactful and knew not to ask for a share.

“This dew is mine, but I don’t need any of the surrounding resources!” Ancient God Jailsea excitedly and loudly laughed.

“With this dew, Elder’s soul will heal in less than a day, and Elder’s strength in the Soul Dao might even increase to another level! When the time comes, Xin Wuheng and his group will be finished!” the Rank Nine Ancient God immediately praised.

If their team alone managed to finish the mission, they would definitely obtain a far more valuable reward than those two drops of precious dew.

“Work faster!” Ancient God Jailsea immediately said.

With the Celestial Soul Purifying Spirit Dew, his injuries would be cured in less than a day, and his Soul Intent would even be able to improve. Since this was the case, they couldn’t give any more time to Xin Wuheng’s group. They had to be killed as quickly as possible.

One day later, Ancient God Jailsea’s injuries were healed and his soul was even stronger. Working together, the group of three rapidly advanced into the depths of the building.

...

Inside the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng had already cultivated for more than one hundred days. His aura was much stronger than it used to be, and his body thrummed with astonishing Divine Power.

Bzzzz!

The Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone in Zhao Feng’s hand was now completely bereft of any light, making it seem no different from an ordinary green pebble. At a certain moment, Zhao Feng increased the rate at which he absorbed energy, causing the Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone to lose any luster it had left.

Crack!

The Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone cracked apart. A little while later, the energy around Zhao Feng’s body gradually began to recede.

“Not bad! My cultivation is already near the peak of Rank Eight!” Zhao Feng was elated.

One had to realize that he only broke into Rank Eight about three years ago. This cultivation speed was nearly unheard of except among those people who restarted their cultivation.

On the thirtieth day of his seclusion, he managed to successfully duplicate the Moonlight Sky Bamboo. By now, he had recovered seventy to eighty percent of his Soul Intent and Eye Intent.

Just when Zhao Feng was ready to take the Moonlight Sky Bamboo and absorb its Time Essence, a powerful ripple of Time Intent came from outside.

“What’s this?” Ancient God Cheng Yun’s voice resounded through the room.

Zhao Feng immediately left the Spacetime Robe and turned his eyes to see what was going on.

Ancient God Cheng Yun was standing in a room on the edge of the area, in front of a large apparatus. There were crystal cylinders on this apparatus, and one of them had shattered. Something inside this shattered cylinder was shining with white light and pulsing with Time Intent.

“Oh no!” With his left eye, Zhao Feng could see things that normal people couldn’t.

He had not carefully examined these machines before, but now that he used his see-through ability, he could see that the line of crystal tubes were all connected to a single instrument.

Bzzzz!

The ripples of Intent from the shattered crystal tube were only getting fiercer, and then a white ball of light flew out toward Ancient God Cheng Yun.

“What-?” Ancient God Cheng Yun noticed something strange and called out in alarm.

He wanted to dodge, but the white light was too quick and entered his body.

“A Mental Thought Body!” Zhao Feng was astonished.

“What’s going on?” The other people in seclusion gradually began to awaken. They scanned with their Divine Senses and immediately noticed Ancient God Cheng Yun’s strange situation.

“A Mental Thought Body has entered Ancient God Cheng Yun’s body!” Ancient God Resplendence immediately said.

“And this Mental Thought Body is extremely powerful....” Xin Wuheng’s expression dimmed.

He did not want to see one of his team members in danger at a time like this.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The group immediately approached to help Ancient God Cheng Yun suppress this Mental Thought Body.

“Ah...!” Ancient God Cheng Yun screamed, his face contorting as if he was experiencing some excruciating torment.

But as the others got close, Ancient God Cheng Yun suddenly calmed down and revealed a wicked and terrifying expression.

“Humans, I’ll kill you all!” Ancient God Cheng Yun suddenly looked at Zhao Feng and the others, his body exuding a thick killing intent.

When they saw this sight, the others couldn’t help but think of those Devil Yao Gods. Ancient God Cheng Yun in his current state was extremely similar to them; he had lost his rationality as if he had been demonized. All he knew was to slaughter humans.

Whoosh!

Ancient God Cheng Yun transformed into a white flash of light as he charged at the group. Two sharp blades of white light shot forth from his palms.

“Dodge!” Zhao Feng immediately shouted.

The demonizing Thought Body in Ancient God Cheng Yun’s body was extremely powerful. Now that it had taken control of Ancient God Cheng Yun, it could use attacks far more powerful than those used by those Devil Yao Gods. Moreover, the attacks were infused with Time Intent and moved with incredible speed.

Zhao Feng had a fast reaction and had reached Level Five in Time Intent, so he easily dodged the attacks.

Swoosh!

However, Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount were too late and were struck by the white blades.

Two large wounds appeared on Ancient God Sundermount’s chest, blood gushing out. The Time Intent on these wounds made them extremely difficult to heal. Ancient God Resplendence was in a little better condition, with two wounds on her arm.

“What do we do?” Ancient God Resplendence asked Xin Wuheng.

“Try to suppress him! If that’s not possible... kill him!” Xin Wuheng firmly said after some thought.