

K O G 1371

Chapter 1371 – The Thought Body’s Anger

Ancient God Cheng Yun, who had been demonized by the Thought Body, paused for a moment after unleashing a salvo of attacks, his face twisting in struggle.

“Save me! Hurry and save me!” Ancient God Cheng Yun cried out in pain.

It was clear that Ancient God Cheng Yun had managed to maintain a sliver of his mind and was trying to fight back against the Thought Body.

This sight made all the Giant God Race members pause. After all, Ancient God Cheng Yun was a member of the Giant God Race, and the Giant God Race was facing a severe shortage of manpower. A single peak Rank Eight Ancient God was extremely important to the Giant God Race.

But a moment later, Ancient God Cheng Yun once more revealed a cold and cruel face.

“Die, all of you die!” Ancient God Cheng Yun transformed into a white streak of light and attacked again, emitting a sinister and chilling aura. He waved his arms, unleashing a series of white blades at the group.

“Ancient God Sundermount, fall back!” Xin Wuheng immediately yelled.

The demonized Ancient God Cheng Yun was extremely powerful and was also skilled in Time Intent. Ancient God Sundermount’s cultivation was too low, so sticking around in this place would only mean his death.

“Giant God Finger!” Xin Wuheng circulated his bloodline energy and thrust out his finger.

These attacks were too difficult to dodge, so it was better to take them head-on and destroy them.

Boom! Bang!

A dazzling white bolt of finger energy annihilated the majority of the white blades.

On the other end, Ancient God Resplendence, who was a peak Rank Eight – a tiny bit stronger than Ancient God Cheng Yun – was able to fend off the attacks by exerting her full strength.

As for Zhao Feng, he could use the observation ability of the God’s Spiritual Eye, his Time Intent, and Spatial Blink, to narrowly dodge each attack.

“Strike!” Xin Wuheng called out.

He and Ancient God Resplendence both activated their Giant God Race’s bloodlines. While still not revealing their true bodies, they increased their power and defense.

Simultaneously using a powerful bloodline combat skill, they unleashed an enormous white palm of energy. The power of this palm of light was simply tremendous, and it was also infused with the power of the Giant God Race bloodline. It was an extremely damaging and large-scale technique.

“Chaos Origin God Suppressing Seal!” Zhao Feng used his own large-scale attack move. He circulated Chaos Origin Divine Power into a gigantic gloomy seal that thundered downward.

The trio's attacks engulfed the entire area.

"That should be enough," Ancient God Resplendence softly said.

"Watch out!" Zhao Feng suddenly shouted.

Boom!

Ancient God Cheng Yun lunged out of the destructive storm, a wicked and bloodthirsty look on his face.

"Kill!" He charged right at Xin Wuheng, his palms flailing, sending out several white blades of energy.

"How could this be? He wasn't even injured?" Ancient God Resplendence was shocked.

"The Thought Body attached to him is very abnormal!" Zhao Feng called out.

Just when the demonized Ancient God Cheng Yun was about to be struck by those lethal attacks, he unleashed an extremely high-level Time Intent that allowed him to hide in the weakest part of the attacks. Members of the Giant God Race already had powerful physical bodies and formidable defenses. After sustaining heavy injuries, he used Time Intent to rapidly heal his wounds.

This Thought Body possessed an extremely high-level Time Intent – at least Level Eight, perhaps even Level Nine – and it was extremely proficient with it.

Thwish!

The little thieving cat shot onto Zhao Feng's shoulder in a silver-gray streak of light.

"The members of Ancient Soul Hall are about to arrive?" Zhao Feng's expression dimmed.

Previously, if the five of them all managed to increase their strength a little, they might have had a chance of fighting back against the Ancient Soul Hall trio. But now, Ancient God Cheng Yun had unexpectedly become an enemy. If the trio from Ancient Soul Hall arrived now, the situation would become even more dangerous.

"We have to resolve Ancient God Cheng Yun's situation as quickly as possible!" Zhao Feng shot to Xin Wuheng's side and told him what was going on with Ancient Soul Hall.

"Work together and kill him!" Xin Wuheng immediately made his decision.

He and Ancient God Resplendence charged out to take Ancient God Cheng Yun from the sides.

Xin Wuheng still thrust out his finger, which thrummed with formidable energy. Ancient God Resplendence, on the other hand, used a set of Water-type combat skills. The sky was filled with giant palms of water that surged like waves.

Ancient God Cheng Yun now had very little space in which he could dodge.

Flame Soul Devil Eye!

Zhao Feng now unleashed the Eye Intent he had been gathering in an eye-bloodline technique.

The majority of his eye-bloodline techniques were attacks that required locking on to his target, and they didn't cover a very large area, so he would find it very hard to hit the demonized Ancient God

Cheng Yun. Thus, Zhao Feng used a soul illusion art instead. As long as Ancient God Cheng Yun lost control of his mind and slowed down, he would be much easier to hit with other eye-bloodline techniques.

Bzzz! Hwoom!

A scarlet mist rushed out of Zhao Feng's left eye. This searing red soul energy covered a rather large area, and the already-restricted Ancient God Cheng Yun had nowhere to run.

"It hit!" Ancient God Resplendence rejoiced.

The Thought Body controlling Ancient God Cheng Yun was certain to have been affected by Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique and would probably have its ability to control Cheng Yun greatly reduced.

But the result was not what they imagined.

"Kill!" After entering the range of Zhao Feng's soul illusion art, Ancient God Cheng Yun was barely affected and turned around to charge at Ancient God Resplendence.

"How could this be!?" Ancient God Resplendence called out in alarm.

Zhao Feng was also rather taken aback. Although he had not used his Origin energy, his eye-bloodline technique wasn't that weak.

Upon carefully thinking about it, Zhao Feng concluded that it was not because his eye-bloodline technique was too weak; the Thought Body was almost certainly some peerless expert in the past. Otherwise, it wouldn't possess such formidable Time Intent.

Yet even after all the time that had passed, and even though it was just a Thought Body at this point, it was still able to have such a high resistance to soul attacks. There was only one possibility: this Thought Body belonged to some powerful and unique ancient race that was extremely resistant to soul attacks.

At this moment:

Rumble!

Several explosions could be heard from the entrance.

"They're coming!" Zhao Feng's expression sank.

The demonized Ancient God Cheng Yun was too hard to deal with, and the group didn't have enough time to capture him. And now, the trio from Ancient Soul Hall was here.

"There's someone else?" Ancient God Cheng Yun's head tilted as he turned his cold eyes to the entrance.

Boom! Bang!

The entrance was blasted to pieces by a Divine Power attack. The Ancient Soul Hall trio, faint smiles on their faces, slowly strode in.

"Ancient Soul Hall!" A look of despair appeared on Ancient God Resplendence's face. If Ancient God Cheng Yun had not been demonized, they might have had a chance to fight back.

The Ancient Soul Hall trio scanned the area, and their faces froze in shock. They originally believed that the Giant God Race members would be waiting to meet them, but things turned out to be completely different from what they imagined.

“Haha, how laughable! Fighting among each other at a time like this?” The peak Rank Eight from Ancient Soul Hall heartily laughed.

However, the Rank Nine Ancient God and Ancient God Jailsea noticed something strange about Ancient God Cheng Yun.

“He’s under the control of a Thought Body.” Ancient God Jailsea smiled in amusement.

“Good Sir, why don’t we work together and kill these people?” Ancient God Jailsea called out.

Ancient God Cheng Yun had clearly been infected and controlled by an Evil Thought, causing him to turn against the Giant God Race. The fact that Ancient God Cheng Yun was still alive indicated that he was extremely strong – strong enough that the others working together had failed to kill him in the brief time available.

“Oh no!” Xin Wuheng’s expression dimmed.

Ancient God Cheng Yun was under the control of a Thought Body, and this Thought Body was inherently insensible, wanting only to kill people. Xin Wuheng had actually hoped that Ancient Soul Hall would immediately attack Ancient God Cheng Yun, forcing the Thought Body to counterattack against Ancient Soul Hall and assist the Giant God Race.

He never would’ve expected Ancient God Jailsea to be so cautious. Not only was he in no rush to attack, he even tried to establish a good relationship with the possessed Ancient God Cheng Yun.

For a moment, everyone was watching Ancient God Cheng Yun. His mind was delirious and extremely unstable. No one knew what decision he would make.

“You...!” Ancient God Cheng Yun stared at the members of Ancient Soul Hall, his expression twisting in rage.

The three members of Ancient Soul Hall slightly paled. There was something off about Ancient God Cheng Yun’s expression. Logically speaking, the Thought Body controlling Ancient God Cheng Yun shouldn’t have any particular hostility toward them, and yet...

“Your bodies... have *their* smell!” Ancient God Cheng Yun’s expression turned savage as if he was about to explode with endless rage and loathing.

Whoosh!

Ancient God Cheng Yun shot toward the Ancient Soul Hall trio.

“Kill, kill, kill!” His mouth constantly muttering these words and his body seething with fury and killing intent, he madly unleashed attack after attack.

Swoosh!

The air was filled with white blades of energy, like the sky itself was falling down.

“What’s going on? He’s gone mad!” the Rank Nine Ancient God of Ancient Soul Hall blurted out in alarm.

Ancient God Jailsea said nothing, his expression darkening. The Thought Body attached to Ancient God Cheng Yun appeared to have an extremely deep grudge against them. It was so bad that Ancient God Cheng Yun made them his number one target the moment they appeared.

Boooooom!

Ancient God Jailsea waved a palm, unleashing several palms of energy to contend against Ancient God Cheng Yun’s attacks.

“This...” The Giant God Race members were stunned. This scene was not something they had expected.

Earlier, the demonized Ancient God Cheng Yun attacked out of a cruel and bloodthirsty instinct, but now, Ancient God Cheng Yun was attacking the Ancient Soul Hall trio as if there was some extremely important reason behind it.

There was a chance that, when it was alive, this Thought Body had some incredibly deep grudge against Ancient Soul Hall. However, the Ancestral Legacy Treasury had always been under the control of the Giant God Race. The people of Ancient Soul Hall should have never been here before.

“Kill!” Xin Wuheng whispered.

There was no time to think about these things; escaping was far more important. The demonized Ancient God Cheng Yun was much stronger than he was before being possessed. If they worked together with him, they actually had an even greater chance of escaping.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Giant God Race members and Zhao Feng charged at the Ancient Soul Hall trio.

“Kill!” Ancient God Cheng Yun was constantly roaring as he lashed out. High-level Time Intent engulfed Ancient God Jailsea, constantly affecting his condition.

“Giant God Finger!” Xin Wuheng circulated his Giant God Race bloodline and unleashed his formidable and high-level attack.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng unsealed his Origin energy and unleashed a powerful Tribulation Lightning eye-bloodline technique.

After unleashing a salvo of attacks, Zhao Feng and the others began to flee. Although they could contend against a half-step God Lord right now, in a long-term struggle, they would still be the losers.

“Don’t even think about escaping!” Ancient God Jailsea grimaced as he pursued.

“Kill, kill!” Ancient God Cheng Yun’s eyes were blood-red, his mind guided by fury and killing intent as he madly attacked Ancient God Jailsea. High-level Time Intent descended on Ancient God Jailsea, causing him to slow down.

“Damn, this scoundrel...!” Ancient God Jailsea was infuriated.

The demonized Ancient God Cheng Yun was extremely fast and had an even higher resistance to soul attacks than his own Ancient Soul Race, making him extremely difficult to deal with. In addition, Ancient God Jailsea and the others still had no idea just how they had offended the Thought Body controlling Ancient God Cheng Yun.

Chapter 1372: Law

“We’re out!” A look of happiness appeared on Ancient God Resplendence’s face. She never imagined that they would be able to so smoothly escape because of Ancient God Cheng Yun.

“You can’t escape!” Ancient God Jailsea’s furious roars could be heard from within the Heaven’s Legacy Race building.

Zhao Feng’s party had fled the Heaven’s Legacy Race building, and no matter how strong Ancient God Cheng Yun was, he couldn’t stop the trio from Ancient Soul Hall alone. Ancient God Jailsea’s team also did not have the time to battle with Ancient God Cheng Yun. Their goal was taking the Ancient God Seal and killing Zhao Feng and the members of the Giant God Race.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three gloomy figures and one white flash of light charged out of the building together.

“Kill! You must all die!” Ancient God Cheng Yun had gone mad long ago, and he glared with eyes brimming with hatred and killing intent at the Ancient Soul Hall trio as he heedlessly attacked them.

“This scoundrel...!” Ancient God Jailsea was quivering with anger. If not for Ancient God Cheng Yun, they would have long ago captured all of Zhao Feng’s group.

Just why did this Ancient God Cheng Yun hate them so much, and why did he insist on opposing them?

“They’ve escaped!” the Rank Nine Ancient God said.

“After them!” The Ancient Soul Hall trio naturally couldn’t permit Zhao Feng to run again, so they immediately took off in pursuit.

But Ancient God Cheng Yun was even faster.

Bzzzz!

Strange ripples of energy engulfed Ancient God Jailsea’s team. They were flying extremely quickly, but Zhao Feng’s group was getting farther and farther.

“Scram!” Ancient God Jailsea cursed as he slashed out with a palm.

Thwish!

Ancient God Cheng Yun easily dodged this strike from Ancient God Jailsea, but as that black palm of energy passed Ancient God Cheng Yun, a vicious black crocodile lunged out from it. As the crocodile flew, it rapidly expanded until it was the size of a small house, its jaws closing around Ancient God Cheng Yun.

This black crocodile was Ancient God Jailsea's Soul Beast. One of its attacks was devouring the souls of strange and bizarre creatures.

However, the Thought Body inside Ancient God Cheng Yun was extremely resistant to soul attacks. Moreover, Time Intent greatly slowed down the rate at which the crocodile could harm the Thought Body, and Ancient God Cheng Yun was taking full advantage of this opportunity to fight back against the Soul Beast.

"Let's go! Before this scoundrel gets out, we kill Xin Wuheng and the others and take back the Ancient God Seal!" Ancient God Jailsea barked.

Zhao Feng's fleeing group suddenly sensed an enormous sinister energy rapidly approaching.

The Ancient Soul Race was originally skilled in speed, and Ancient God Jailsea was a half-step God Lord, far faster than any of the others.

"Not good! They got away from Ancient God Cheng Yun!" Ancient God Sundermount immediately said.

They originally believed that Ancient God Cheng Yun would be able to delay the three members of Ancient Soul Hall long enough for them to escape. However, Ancient God Cheng Yun was only somewhat troublesome to deal with. He did not have the ability to hold down a half-step God Lord.

"Don't think about going anywhere!" Ancient God Jailsea heartily laughed as he circulated his Divine Power and soul energy and thrust out a palm.

Kaboom!

Vast black waves surged forward.

"Dodge!" Xin Wuheng immediately said.

Ancient God Jailsea's soul attack contained Level Nine Water Intent, and once one was hit by this attack, they would find it very difficult to escape. Moreover, this soul attack also contained Shadow Intent, which would have an enormous effect on Soul Intent and cause one's fighting power to drop.

If Ancient God Resplendence or Ancient God Sundermount were struck by this technique, their souls would be almost instantly immersed within.

"We can't escape," Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

After exchanging a few messages, all of them reached an agreement.

Boom!

A moment later, Xin Wuheng, Ancient God Resplendence, and Ancient God Sundermount all fully activated their bloodlines, filling the world with blinding white light. When the light dispersed, three enormous giants loomed over the earth. A bloodline energy that could intimidate all living beings immediately swept through the world.

"A last-ditch counterattack?" Ancient God Jailsea sneered.

In his view, Xin Wuheng and his team knew that there was no chance of escaping, so they decided to fight with their full strength for a hope of survival.

Ancient God Jailsea's Soul Beast was being used to hold back Ancient God Jailsea, somewhat weakening him. However, by taking the Celestial Soul Purifying Spirit Dew, the injuries to his soul had all been healed, and he had returned to his peak condition. His Soul Intent had even been strengthened somewhat.

"Xin Wuheng, die!" Ancient God Jailsea's body contorted into a pitch-black translucent soul body, exuding a terrifying soul pressure.

Hisssss!

One black wave after another emerged around Ancient God Jailsea, and a few moments later, he had created a raging sea. Suddenly, the waves began to twist, forming a gigantic skeletal claw that swept toward Xin Wuheng.

Whoosh!

Although Xin Wuheng's body was enormous, by using Wind Intent, he could still move very quickly. After dodging Ancient God Jailsea's attack, Xin Wuheng thrust out a finger.

In the face of this massive finger, the Ancient Soul Hall trio could only retreat.

"By not running, you're actually saving us some effort!" The other two members of Ancient Soul Hall released their own Soul Beasts. One was a rhino with barbs growing from its back while the other was a slender lizard.

After consuming soul energy, these two Soul Beasts rapidly grew larger, and then they unleashed soul attacks against Ancient God Sundermount and Ancient God Resplendence.

"Dregs of Ancient Soul Hall, die!" Ancient God Sundermount roared as he mustered the Earth Intent of the world and punched.

The battle was on. Ancient God Sundermount fought against the Rank Eight Ancient God of Ancient Soul Hall while Ancient God Resplendence battled the Rank Nine Ancient God. Meanwhile, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng worked together to deal with Ancient God Jailsea.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng remained behind Xin Wuheng the entire time, occasionally using eye-bloodline techniques on Ancient God Jailsea.

"Brat, if these eye-bloodline techniques are all you have, there's no need for you to keep showing them off to this old man!" Ancient God Jailsea sneered.

Although Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline techniques could be instantly unleashed, Ancient God Jailsea could sense them, dodge so they didn't hit any vital points, and use defensive soul arts to greatly reduce their power.

Zhao Feng, pretending not to hear, continued to fire off eye-bloodline techniques. Regardless of what Ancient God Jailsea said, Zhao Feng's actions were crucial in preventing Ancient God Jailsea from focusing all his power on Xin Wuheng.

“Giant God Finger!” Xin Wuheng finished gathering up power and gathered up the surrounding Five Elements Intent into his finger.

Brrrooom!

The earth sundered apart, leaving a massive crater.

“These people have all gotten stronger, particularly Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng.” Ancient God Jailsea’s expression darkened.

Zhao Feng’s cultivation was already bordering on the peak of Rank Eight, while Xin Wuheng, after his seclusion, was close to the peak of Rank Nine.

Earlier, Ancient God Jailsea was completely confident and had paid little regard to the Giant God Race team. But in the current situation, he would need to exert his full strength. Moreover, he did not have time to waste; once Ancient God Cheng Yun arrived, the situation would become problematic.

“It truly is about time to end this,” Ancient God Jailsea indifferently said.

Swish!

A pitch-black pearl appeared in front of him, and shrill screaming could be faintly heard from within. Ancient God Jailsea opened his mouth and swallowed this pearl.

Boom!

Ancient God Jailsea’s body immediately swelled and began to emit a cold and sinister soul energy. The world itself seemed to become much gloomier.

“Soul-Annihilating Roar!”

Ancient God Jailsea’s soul body suddenly became round and plump. He then opened his mouth and spat out a pitch-black tornado. As this tornado rapidly spun, it created a powerful suction force that absorbed the surrounding energy and pulled on the souls of others.

“What’s going on!?” Ancient God Sundermount cried out in alarm. He suddenly felt like his soul was being pulled out of his body toward that black tornado.

Nearby, Ancient God Resplendence was in somewhat better condition, but with her soul being constantly tugged on, she could not fight with her full strength.

“Elder has taken the Nethersoul Pearl! He plans to end the battle right here!” The Rank Nine Ancient God of Ancient Soul Hall was elated.

The Nethersoul Pearl was created by the experts of Ancient Soul Hall by using a unique technique to extract powerful souls and refine them together. By using the pearl as an energy source for certain secret soul arts, it could immediately bring their power to another level.

“Oh no!” A look of unprecedented solemnity was on Xin Wuheng’s face. The trump card of a half-step God Lord was enough to heavily injure or even kill a peak Rank Nine Ancient God. Moreover, Ancient God Jailsea’s trump card was a soul attack, making it even more dangerous.

The rapidly spinning black tornado was enormous and emitted a powerful attractive force. Even Xin Wuheng could not completely avoid it. He also knew that, as long as even a small part of his soul was struck by that tornado, the rest of his soul would be slowly drawn in and ground to pieces.

Not even Zhao Feng would be of much help against such a large-scale soul attack.

“If that’s the case... this is all I can do!” Xin Wuheng stood motionless like a giant mountain.

“Waiting to die?” The Ancient Soul Hall’s Rank Nine Ancient God smiled.

There was no way Xin Wuheng could stop Ancient God Jailsea’s killing move, particularly since it was a soul attack. It seemed like Xin Wuheng knew that there was no way of stopping it and had given up.

But Ancient God Jailsea suddenly sensed that the world had somehow changed.

Boom!

At this moment, Xin Wuheng erupted with a supreme bloodline Divine Power. At the same time, a mysterious energy reached out of his soul and seeped into the world. Suddenly, the only energy left in the world was Five Elements energy. All other kinds of Intent and energy had been suppressed or forced out.

Whoosh!

The moment this energy was unleashed, the black tornado stopped. Although it was a soul attack, it was still affected. The Shadow Intent slowly receded, and even the Level Nine Water Intent, affected by Xin Wuheng’s mental power, was heavily suppressed.

“What’s going on...? This energy...?” The two members of Ancient Soul Hall suddenly felt like their souls, Intents, and all other kinds of energy were being so heavily suppressed that they were impossible to use.

“This is... the power of a Law!” Ancient God Jailsea was in a daze for some time before he finally managed to speak.

As a half-step God Lord, he naturally understood what this energy was. A Law was a supreme existence that resided above Level Nine Intent, and only a God Lord could wield it. This was a realm that he had only ever been able to dream about!

“This is the power of a Law?” Zhao Feng was dumbfounded.

At this moment, all the energy in the world, including Ancient God Jailsea’s pitch-black tornado, was being suppressed by the power of a God Lord, everything slowing to a crawl.

“If that’s the case, Xin Wuheng should be able to block the attack!” Zhao Feng focused his gaze, and his left eye began to thrum with Eye Intent and gleam with a dreamy luster.

“God Eye Duplication!” Zhao Feng’s left eye focused on the black tornado.

Normally, even if he used all his power, Zhao Feng would find it very difficult to successfully duplicate the trump card of a half-step God Lord. But at this moment, while the power of the black tornado was weakened, there was a chance of success.

Boom!

The massively weakened and suppressed black tornado crashed into Xin Wuheng, but Xin Wuheng stood like an ageless mountain, as if nothing in the world would ever be able to affect him.

“He blocked it!?” Ancient God Jailsea’s heart tightened. Xin Wuheng used a secret art, using some hidden energy in his body, and actually managed to block his killing move.

“Hmph, by using this God Lord energy, you’ve reached the end of your quiver. Just how long will you be able to last?” Ancient God Jailsea coldly sneered as he charged out, preparing to strike.

Suddenly, however, he sensed that there was something strange going on behind him. Upon sweeping out with his Divine Sense, he immediately grimaced. At some point, a silver Eye of Heaven had appeared behind him.

Suddenly, this silver eye expelled a dreamy mist, out of which surged a pitch-black tornado that immediately engulfed Ancient God Jailsea’s group of three.

Chapter 1373: Distant Summons

God Eye Duplication: Soul-Annihilating Roar!

A pitch-black tornado suddenly charged out and engulfed the Ancient Soul Hall trio.

One could see the peak Rank Eight Ancient God’s soul body immediately being swept up into the tornado and crushed to pieces, transformed into energy for the tornado that only increased its power. The Ancient Soul Hall’s Rank Nine Ancient God had long ago sensed this tornado, but it was impossible to dodge, so he could only do his utmost to resist.

“How could this be!?! That’s my secret art!” Ancient God Jailsea was dumbfounded.

But in the face of this mortal peril, he could only activate his secret soul defense arts. Dark streams of water began to flow across his body.

Boom! Swoosh!

The pitch-black tornado swept through the Ancient Soul Hall group and rumbled off into the distance.

Thump!

The bodies of the peak Rank Eight and Rank Nine Ancient Gods of Ancient Soul Hall dropped to the ground. Their souls had already been dragged out by the tornado and pulverized until nothing was left. Only Ancient God Jailsea remained, his watery and black soul body floating in the sky, appearing extremely dim and weak.

After all, the Soul-Annihilating Roar was his supreme skill – his trump card – so he was extremely familiar with its principles and knew how to counter it.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In a gust of wind, that energy that suppressed everything dispersed like a puff of smoke. In the distance, Xin Wuheng, his face showing signs of fatigue, began to shrink.

Using God Lord power placed an enormous burden on his body. Even the slightest negligence while controlling it would have caused tremendous damage to his foundation.

“You...” Ancient God Jailsea stared at Xin Wuheng in fear. Just now, Xin Wuheng was able to control the power of a God Lord, causing him to be heavily wounded.

“How do you know my secret soul technique?” Ancient God Jailsea darkly stared at Zhao Feng.

After using the power of a God Lord, Xin Wuheng was extremely weak. All Ancient God Jailsea would’ve needed to do was wait for the moment to strike. However, Zhao Feng utilized some sort of method to use his own supreme skill against him.

None of the Ancient Soul Hall trio had predicted this. Caught off guard, two of the Ancient Soul Hall members lost their lives while Ancient God Jailsea’s soul was badly wounded. At present, he only had around forty percent of his peak strength at most.

“What’s going on here?” Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount were frozen to the spot, their minds blank.

Too much had happened just now, all of it too unbelievable. First, there was Ancient God Jailsea’s supreme lethal technique meant to take Xin Wuheng’s life, and then Xin Wuheng erupted with hidden God Lord energy that intimidated the world and halted Ancient God Jailsea’s group in their tracks. After that, Zhao Feng suddenly used Ancient God Jailsea’s secret technique and wiped out two of the three members of the Ancient Soul Hall team.

Whoosh!

The silver Eye of Heaven in the sky vanished.

The amount of energy consumed by the God Eye Duplication depended on what was being duplicated, and duplicating the killing move of a half-step God Lord did not come at a small cost.

“You’re not worried about your own life, but about something like this?” Zhao Feng looked at Ancient God Jailsea and smiled.

“Haha, even if you’ve killed the two of them, the strength of your entire group still isn’t enough to deal with this old man!” Ancient God Jailsea was stunned at first, but then he loudly laughed.

Firstly, he was a half-step God Lord of the Ancient Soul Race, so he was the fastest of those present. Secondly, Xin Wuheng had just finished using the power of a God Lord, so he wouldn’t be able to exert much strength in the coming battle. And even though he didn’t know how Zhao Feng had duplicated his secret skill, it was definitely at no small cost, so his strength had probably plunged as well. As for Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount, he wasn’t worried about them at all.

“Kill!” Zhao Feng growled.

The three members of the Giant God Race immediately moved out. They loathed Ancient Soul Hall far more than Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng and the other three charged at Ancient God Jailsea.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng circulated Tribulation Lightning power and unleashed a bolt of lightning-flame.

Ancient God Jailsea was still extremely weak, and his abilities to sense and resist had both been weakened, so he was struck directly by Zhao Feng’s Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame. Moreover, the power of the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame depended on the strength of the Tribulation Lightning and the amount. It had little to do with Soul Intent or Eye Intent.

“Hissss!” Ancient God Jailsea hissed in pain, a hint of alarm on his face. The eye-bloodline technique Zhao Feng used just now was barely weaker than it was before.

“Blazing Wind Finger!” Xin Wuheng flew over and thrust out his finger.

Even without using the Giant God Race bloodline, he was still very strong, and coupled with his profound understanding, his attacks could still deal significant damage.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

On the other side, Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount unleashed countless palms of energy at Ancient God Jailsea.

“Damn...!” Ancient God Jailsea’s face twisted into a nasty grimace.

With the death of his two team members and his own heavy injuries, he could no longer deal with Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng. However, Ancient God Jailsea was unwilling to leave because he did not want to admit that he had failed. This was the third time he had failed, and this could no longer be considered a mere loss, but a miserable defeat – a complete mess!

But given how he was outnumbered, if Ancient God Jailsea continued to fight, he would definitely be at a disadvantage.

“This old man will get his revenge!” Ancient God Jailsea clenched his teeth and began to flee.

“Haha, Ancient God Jailsea, haven’t you forgotten something?” Zhao Feng suddenly laughed.

“Oh no!” Ancient God Jailsea suddenly paled.

Thwish!

A white flash of light appeared in front of him and then began to rapidly charge at him.

“Kill, kill you!” Ancient God Cheng Yun, his face savage and wrathful, immediately appeared in front of Ancient God Jailsea.

Swoosh!

Several white blades of energy swept through Ancient God Jailsea’s body. In addition, a strange ripple of energy appeared around him, causing him to move more slowly.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, Zhao Feng and the members of the Giant God Race arrived as well.

Ancient God Jailsea was instantly engulfed in a variety of energies.

“You...!” Ancient God Jailsea’s face twisted into a nasty grimace.

Originally, he believed that, even if he couldn’t do anything to Zhao Feng or Xin Wuheng, they couldn’t do anything to him either. With his speed, it should have been extremely easy to escape. Alas, Ancient God Jailsea had forgotten about the vexing scoundrel that was Ancient God Cheng Yun.

“Damn, I can only ask for help!” Ancient God Jailsea’s face was ghastly pale.

For a half-step God Lord to be forced to seek aid against a pack of Rank Nine and Rank Eight Ancient Gods was one of the most humiliating moments in Ancient God Jailsea’s life. But with Ancient God Cheng Yun present, he simply couldn’t escape. If this continued, the injuries to his soul would only worsen until it would eventually become impossible for him to ever become a God Lord.

Ancient God Jailsea immediately used the message token to ask for help from the other half-step God Lord and Yu Heng.

...

“A request for help?” When Yu Heng received the message, he immediately stopped, his face growing cold.

“Which team is it that entered a dangerous region of this dimension and is asking for your help?” Ancient God Destruction Flow asked.

After all, this dimension was covered in treasures. Even a half-step God Lord would be unable to resist the allure of some of the more precious ones.

While searching for Xin Wuheng’s location, the other teams were definitely also gathering up precious resources. Ancient God Destruction Flow was accompanying Yu Heng, so he could only follow Yu Heng in search of the Ancient God Seal. Otherwise, he would have also gathered up the precious resources that he needed, putting the mission to the side.

“Ancient Soul Hall’s Ancient God Jailsea’s team. They found Xin Wuheng’s group, but he was defeated and had no other option except to ask for help!” A chilling smile appeared on Yu Heng’s cold face.

Yu Heng particularly emphasized the words “Ancient Soul Hall.”

Before entering this place, God Lord Stellar Aspect emphasized again and again that Yu Heng’s commands had to be obeyed, or else the other party would have to bear the consequences. But in the end, the members of Ancient Soul Hall had not done as God Lord Stellar Aspect told.

“How could that be? Ancient God Jailsea’s team was defeated?” Ancient God Destruction Flow was taken aback. Although he hoped to see Ancient God Jailsea defeated, this sort of defeat was too absurd.

The other member of the team, a peak Rank Eight Ancient God, also found this rather hard to believe. Ancient God Jailsea’s team had actually been defeated and was seeking help from the other teams?

“Let’s go over!” Ancient God Destruction Flow had a rather excited expression.

Xin Wuheng and his team had just finished fighting a major battle with Ancient God Jailsea's team, so they were undoubtedly tired and exhausted to the extreme. If they hurried over, they would have the absolute advantage and be able to end things once and for all! And he could even make fun of Ancient God Jailsea.

"The distance is rather far...." Yu Heng softly said.

Could it be that that Destiny energy intentionally guided me to this place? Yu Heng's expression darkened as he thought to himself. He didn't have this feeling earlier, but now, after linking together the current situation with many other details, he noticed this point.

...

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng and the Giant God Race members were pursuing Ancient God Jailsea.

"You... will all die wretched deaths!" Ancient God Jailsea's body was extremely dim, and he was in a haggard state. He could only circulate defensive techniques to reduce the damage he took.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng stopped.

"Let's go, fall back," Zhao Feng flatly replied.

"Why?" Ancient God Resplendence immediately asked. They had the advantage right now, and if they continued chasing, they even had a chance of killing Ancient God Jailsea. Why did they have to retreat now?

"There might be other Ancient Soul Hall experts in this dimension," Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

Ancient God Jailsea was extremely anxious earlier, but now, he had suddenly calmed down. There had to be a reason for this.

These words alarmed the Giant God Race members. There was a high chance that Zhao Feng was right. If other experts from Ancient Soul Hall arrived, they would be in no state to fight them.

As for Ancient God Cheng Yun, he had completely lost his mind. If they tried to stop him, they might end up suffering a counterattack and become his main target instead.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's group suddenly retreated.

"They actually ran?" Ancient God Jailsea's expression darkened.

His reinforcements were about to arrive soon, but Zhao Feng's group suddenly ran off. His injuries were even worse now, so he was in no state to stop them. And besides, Ancient God Cheng Yun was still doggedly pursuing him.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, an icy energy that could chill the soul came from the distance. Three figures slowly emerged, their leader cloaked in ice and snow, only exposing her cold and elegant face.

"Ancient God Ice Jade!" Ancient God Jailsea rejoiced.

“Jailsea, I didn’t think that you would be so careless as to be beaten up so badly,” Ancient God Ice Jade flatly spoke as she turned her gaze to Ancient God Cheng Yun.

The soul-penetrating chill traveled deep into Ancient God Cheng Yun’s body, seemingly clearing his mind somewhat. Ancient God Ice Jade was also a half-step God Lord, and the menace and pressure she brought with her were even more intense than Ancient God Jailsea at his peak.

“Your bodies also have *their* smell!” Ancient God Cheng Yun, his face furious and gloomy, paused in the air.

He was now facing two half-step God Lords, but Ancient God Cheng Yun still did not immediately retreat. One could see just how much he loathed the members of Ancient Soul Hall.

Suddenly, Ancient God Cheng Yun’s expression flickered, more than half of his rage vanishing.

“Come here, over here!” A summoning voice that came from his soul transcended spacetime to resound in the Thought Body’s mind.

This summoning voice was extremely warm and familiar, and it made the Thought Body inside Ancient God Cheng Yun extremely clear-minded and made it urgently want to answer this summons.

Chapter 1374: Clouds of Suspicion

“Come here, over here!” A summoning voice that came from his soul transcended spacetime to resound in the Thought Body’s mind.

The summoning voice was one most intimate and familiar. It soothed the Thought Body’s rage, making it more calm and rational.

“Jailsea, what’s up with this person? Where are Xin Wuheng and the others?” Ancient God Ice Jade coldly asked.

When Ancient God Jailsea sent out his plea for help, he said that he was being pursued by Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng. Thus, Ancient God Ice Jade immediately led her team over, naturally so that she could take all the credit for herself. But when she arrived, she only saw Ancient God Cheng Yun.

As for Ancient God Cheng Yun’s situation, Ancient God Ice Jade somewhat sensed it, but she still paid him little regard.

“They ran off. This person is also a member of the Giant God Race. Kill him first!” Ancient God Jailsea immediately said.

Ancient God Cheng Yun had repeatedly ruined his plans and was extremely troublesome and hard to get rid of, leaving Ancient God Jailsea incensed. Ancient God Jailsea now hated Ancient God Cheng Yun more than he hated Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng.

“How incompetent! When you get back, I’d like to see how you explain things to Hall Master!” Ancient God Ice Jade shot Ancient God Jailsea a disdainful gaze.

It was easy to see that Ancient God Jailsea had long ago found Xin Wuheng’s group, but for the sake of his own selfishness, he didn’t inform the others. It wouldn’t have mattered if he had completed the

mission, but Ancient God Jailsea failed, and he had suffered such a miserable defeat that he had even lost his two team members.

Ancient God Jailsea fell silent. This was also his worry. However, he still had an opportunity to save himself. As long as he could put on a good performance for the rest of the mission and play a major role in taking back the Ancient God Seal, the hall master and God Lord Stellar Aspect would probably not blame him.

Ancient God Ice Jade moved forward and gazed at Ancient God Cheng Yun. Since this person was being controlled by a Thought Body, why was it targeting Ancient Soul Hall, and why did it hate them so much?

At this moment, Ancient God Cheng Yun suddenly turned around.

“I’m coming!” Ancient God Cheng Yun put on a respectful expression as he excitedly said. He transformed into a streak of light and flew into the distance.

“Don’t let him run!” Ancient God Jailsea immediately yelled. He was also rather confused. Hadn’t Ancient God Cheng Yun lost his mind? Wasn’t he heedlessly attacking him?

“What incredible speed!” Ancient God Ice Jade’s expression focused. She had somewhat underestimated Ancient God Cheng Yun.

“Stay here and tell me all your secrets!” As Ancient God Ice Jade coldly spoke, all the ice and snow around her expanded. In a flash, a bone-freezing chill filled the world, freezing almost everything in its tracks.

But this chill was more targeted toward the soul. Ancient God Jailsea’s soul body had already sustained heavy injuries, and he instantly found it difficult to endure.

In the distance, the Thought Body inside Ancient God Cheng Yun also sensed a freezing chill encroaching upon it and couldn’t help but tremble.

“This half-step God Lord is even stronger than Ancient God Jailsea?” Ancient God Cheng Yun whispered. The current him was much calmer than he was before and knew to observe and analyze.

But even if Ancient God Ice Jade was stronger than Ancient God Jailsea, he couldn’t be stopped if he wanted to escape.

“Time Fade!” Ancient God Cheng Yun called out, his body exploding with intense Time ripples.

An absurd scene occurred; Ancient God Cheng Yun rippled with strange light, his entire body became transparent, and then with a buzz, he transformed into an unfathomable ray of light.

Swish!

A moment later, the ray of light that was Ancient God Cheng Yun ignored the chill and flew away at an even faster speed.

“This is...” Ancient God Jailsea’s jaw dropped.

That Ancient God managed to flee while facing Ancient God Ice Jade at her peak strength. Just what escape technique was so bizarre and powerful?

The other two members of Ancient God Ice Jade's team were also dumbfounded.

"That's not some simple Time technique, but an even more profound use of Time. Could that Thought Body have belonged to *that* race before its death...?" Ancient God Ice Jade's cold and jade-like face turned grim.

For a moment, her mind was engulfed in clouds of doubt and suspicion. If that Thought Body really belonged to *that* race, then she found herself somewhat unwilling to offend it. Fortunately, their objective this time was Xin Wuheng and his Ancient God Seal.

"Which direction did Xin Wuheng's group run off in!?" Ancient God Ice Jade coldly asked.

"In the same direction that the Giant God Race member went just now!"

...

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng and the others were cautiously flying along. After all, this was a secret dimension covered in dangerous areas. In their condition, caution was absolutely necessary.

"Let's get as far away from here as possible," Xin Wuheng called out.

If Ancient Soul Hall had other members here, once they gathered together, they would definitely come in pursuit.

At this moment, the group suddenly noticed something strange behind them. They scanned with their Divine Senses and were immediately surprised.

"Ancient God Cheng Yun!?" Ancient God Sundermount called out in alarm.

The demonized Ancient God Cheng Yun had left an extremely deep impression on them. Ancient God Cheng Yun was now rushing toward them. Had he given up on pursuing Ancient God Jailsea and was now coming to attack them?

Ancient God Cheng Yun also spotted Zhao Feng's group, a hint of anger appearing on his face. However, the secret art he used a moment ago to escape from the half-step God Lord had left him rather weak, and he was in no condition to keep fighting. Besides, he had a more important task, so he didn't have any time to mess around with Zhao Feng's group anyway.

"His expression has changed a lot," Zhao Feng called out.

Ancient God Cheng Yun was calmer than before, but it was only the Thought Body that was calm. Ancient God Cheng Yun's soul was probably completely suppressed by now.

Thwish!

Ancient God Cheng Yun flew past the group and vanished into the distance.

"He's somewhat weak. Could it be that there really are other members of Ancient Soul Hall here?" Ancient God Resplendence suddenly asked.

Ancient God Cheng Yun treated Ancient Soul Hall as if some deep-seated grudge existed between them. Despite that, Ancient God Cheng Yun didn't continue to pursue Ancient God Jailsea and was now fleeing

in a weakened state. This meant that it was almost certain that other experts from Ancient Soul Hall had arrived. Thus, Ancient God Cheng Yun had determined that he was no match for them and chose to flee.

“No, it seems more like he’s anxious to get to a certain place,” Zhao Feng said. He was able to observe Ancient God Cheng Yun more closely.

“Should we follow him?” Ancient God Resplendence asked.

The Thought Body attached to Ancient God Cheng Yun’s body had undoubtedly once lived in this dimension. The place he was so anxious to get to was almost certainly an extremely important area.

“Right now, it’s best if we get away from this place and find a place to recover from our injuries,” Zhao Feng suggested.

The four of them were in awful condition. If they ran into a pack of Yao Gods or some other danger, they would probably all be finished.

“There’s a Heaven’s Legacy Race building up ahead.” Ancient God Sundermount’s eyes twinkled.

Earlier, when they went into the first Heaven’s Legacy Race building, they had basically confirmed that this was not an inheritance ground of the Heaven’s Legacy Race. Thus, he wasn’t as excited to spot another Heaven’s Legacy Race building.

“That isn’t the only one!” Zhao Feng could see far more with his eyes than the others.

He discovered that there were many more Heaven’s Legacy Race buildings. Moreover, these Heaven’s Legacy Race buildings were rather unique; they seemed to have been equipped with offensive machinery, as if they were powerful fortresses that could be used for both offense and defense.

All of these buildings showed signs of damage. Some of them had even been completely destroyed, leaving only piles of rubble.

“So many Heaven’s Legacy Race buildings!” Ancient God Resplendence said in surprise. She had seen much regarding the Heaven’s Legacy civilization before, but she had never seen so many war-type buildings before.

“Stop! There’s a pack of Yao Gods inside that massive gray fortress,” Zhao Feng suddenly stopped and messaged the others.

The group then cautiously made their way around and continued forward.

“A war took place here,” Xin Wuheng whispered.

“One side was related to the Heaven’s Legacy Race, or it might have been the Heaven’s Legacy Race itself!” Ancient God Sundermount conjectured.

The Heaven’s Legacy Race was ranked 3rd among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. They were a mythical race with far too many legends.

“Could the former master of the Ancestral Legacy Treasury have been the Heaven’s Legacy Race?” Xin Wuheng pensively asked.

The Ancient God Seal was a special divine artifact forged by the Heaven's Legacy Race, a key that could open this dimension. This dimension also contained many war-type buildings of the Heaven's Legacy Race, and it seemed like some major event had taken place here.

The other two members of the Giant God Race and Zhao Feng also began to feel that the Ancestral Legacy Treasury was some mysterious ground linked to the Heaven's Legacy Race.

Five days later, the group was still flying through the same region. At certain intervals, they would see another Heaven's Legacy Race building.

"Eh? That giant silver tower..." Zhao Feng suddenly focused his gaze on a massive metal Heaven's Legacy Race tower.

This silver tower was much taller than any of the other buildings they had seen, and it was very well-preserved. His previous experience told Zhao Feng that the more complete and larger buildings had almost all been occupied by Yao Gods, yet there were no signs of any Yao Gods living in the vicinity of this tower.

As they approached, Zhao Feng suddenly understood. This building was so well-preserved because all its entrances were sealed. Ordinary Yao Gods were incapable of getting inside.

"Let's enter that giant tower and recover from our injuries. Then, we can think about what to do next," Zhao Feng suggested.

Meow!

The little thieving cat immediately rushed out from the interspatial dimension, its eyes glimmering as it stared with great interest at the tower.

"That's right! This cat is skilled in Heaven's Legacy secret arts. It should be able to open this tower!" Ancient God Resplendence rejoiced.

Boom!

The little thieving cat quickly rushed up to the entrance and began to fumble around. A few moments later, the massive metal gates began to open.

Once the group entered, the metal gates closed once more.

"Thieving cat...!" Zhao Feng was amazed.

Once they got in, the little thieving cat immediately ran off.

Zhao Feng and the members of the Giant God Race first found a place so they could enter seclusion.

Earlier, Ancient God Resplendence fought against the Rank Nine Ancient God, so her injuries were the most severe, and her foundation had been damaged. Xin Wuheng, by using the God Lord energy, had also damaged his foundation. If these injuries were not promptly healed, it would hinder their future cultivation and become even more difficult to heal later.

Zhao Feng was in slightly better condition. Only his Eye Intent had been significantly damaged. After consuming some healing medicines, he could slowly recover from his wounds.

Swish!

Zhao Feng took out a glimmering piece of jade bamboo. The moment he took it out, a powerful Time energy engulfed his surroundings, causing everything to slow down.

Moonlight Sky Bamboo contained Time Essence and was a treasure for cultivating Time Intent. It could even increase the user's ability to comprehend Time Intent.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's Time Intent had already reached Level Five. Once he took the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, he probably wouldn't need very long to reach Level Six.

One had to realize that Zhao Feng's Five Elements, Wind Lightning, and other kinds of Intent were only at the peak of Level Six.

Zhao Feng swallowed the Moonlight Sky Bamboo and began to cultivate.

Chapter 1375: Joint Assault

After swallowing one piece of Moonlight Sky Bamboo, Zhao Feng immediately felt like the entire world had become incredibly slow. His soul and mind were immersed in a strange world where time would sometimes be slower and sometimes faster.

"Time Essence truly is extremely unusual!" Zhao Feng was shocked.

His mind felt unreal and illusory as strange and profound Intent energies slowly emerged. At this moment, Zhao Feng's understanding of Time Intent increased by a level.

It didn't even take twenty days for Zhao Feng's Time Intent to reach the peak of Level Five. It wasn't very long ago that he broke into Level Five of Time Intent, and now he had reached the peak of Level Five. Only the Moonlight Sky Bamboo could produce such a wondrous effect.

But even though Zhao Feng had reached the peak of Level Five, there was still Time Essence left. Twenty days later, the Time Intent energy around Zhao Feng faded and quickly vanished.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng's body surged with wondrous Time Intent, causing the space around him to become abnormally slow.

"Level Six!" Zhao Feng opened his eyes.

One piece of Moonlight Sky Bamboo had brought his Time Intent from Level Five straight to Level Six. It truly lived up to its reputation as a treasure for cultivating Time Intent.

Zhao Feng already had formidable comprehension powers because of the God's Spiritual Eye, and the Moonlight Sky Bamboo had further increased his ability to comprehend Time Intent. This was also the reason Zhao Feng's Time Intent had ascended by an entire level.

At Level Six, Time Intent now had some basic power and could be linked together with the other Intent energies to form Chaos Origin Divine Power. Thus, Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Power increased in power once more and was now nearly unmatched among Rank Eight Ancient Gods.

"I've also mostly recovered from my loss of Eye energy." Zhao Feng inspected the condition of his body.

Swish!

He left the Spacetime Robe and returned to the giant silver tower.

The other members of the Giant God Race were still concealed in space, in secluded cultivation. A powerful ancient bloodline energy filled the air. Xin Wuheng's was the strongest, completely covering the energies of the other two.

Zhao Feng could feel an invisible bloodline pressure on his body.

"Xin Wuheng also has impressive comprehension abilities. After using the energy of a God Lord to fight against a half-step God Lord, I'm confident that he's gotten much stronger," Zhao Feng speculated.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the enormous ancient bloodline energy began to weaken. The air rippled with azure spatial pulses as Xin Wuheng emerged.

"My injuries are mostly healed. Let's take a look around this place first," Xin Wuheng suggested.

They previously searched the Giant God Race treasury, and they had also reaped a rather significant harvest from a Heaven's Legacy Race building. Healing his injuries could not be considered a difficult task. Moreover, the Giant God Race possessed formidable recovery abilities to begin with, so ordinary injuries were hardly anything to worry about. All he really needed to do was stabilize and adjust his foundation.

"Mm." Zhao Feng approved of the idea.

He ended his cultivation after recovering his Eye Intent precisely because he wanted to explore this silver tower. Perhaps there were hidden dangers here, and perhaps there were also precious treasures.

"The little thieving cat is on the top floor." Zhao Feng used the contract link they had to estimate the little thieving cat's location.

Of the many Heaven's Legacy Race buildings here, this silver tower was probably the most well-preserved. Thus, there had to be something special about this silver tower, or some special use for it. Otherwise, the little thieving cat would not have expressed such interest in the silver tower and run straight to the top floor. Moreover, because it had been abandoned for so long, this Heaven's Legacy Race building did not have any active traps.

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng began to explore together. They didn't encounter anything special as they explored, and the two of them felt like this was nothing more than an ordinary metal tower. But after using his see-through ability, Zhao Feng discovered that the metal tower's structure was incredibly complicated.

The pair quickly reached the top floor.

"This is...?" Xin Wuheng was taken aback.

The scene on the top floor had a completely different layout from the floors below. There were unknown machines and countless small crystal tubes, all of them piled up messily throughout the room.

In the center of the room was a massive circular plate. Nine metal platforms had been placed on this plate.

The little thieving cat was in the middle of these nine platforms, fumbling around with its claws.

“What is it doing?” Xin Wuheng asked.

Countless almost imperceptible white lines covered the black plate. The little thieving cat’s claws were sliding across these densely packed lines.

Zhao Feng was also extremely curious to know what the little thieving cat was up to. Just when he was prepared to ask:

Bzzzz!

The black circular plate suddenly began to flash with a weak light, and ancient tadpole-like words began emerging and fusing into the nine metal platforms. The nine metal platforms lit up in unison, shooting off rays of light from their sides and linking together to create a nonagon. Several different colors, lines, and points of light appeared on the nonagon.

“This is...” Zhao Feng carefully examined this scene, and then his face froze in shock.

“This is the terrain of the surrounding area!” Xin Wuheng immediately said.

As Ancient Gods, as long as they had gone through a place, they could almost always remember it. The scene before them made them recall this area’s terrain.

Meow!

The little thieving cat began to call out and gesture at Zhao Feng, a disdainful look on its face.

Xin Wuheng immediately looked at Zhao Feng. Only Zhao Feng could understand what the little thieving cat was saying.

“This is a Sensory Tower,” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

In this dimension, their Divine Senses and other senses were all extremely suppressed to only one-tenth of their original power. Since this area was fraught with danger, they didn’t dare to recklessly run around.

However, this Sensory Tower was constructed by the great minds of the Heaven’s Legacy Race and could produce a map of an extremely large area.

Meow!

The little thieving cat extended a claw, a smug look on its face.

“Five million li!” Zhao Feng was astonished.

Their Divine Senses currently could only reach as far as four hundred thousand li at most. However, this Sensory Tower could create a map of the area within a five million li radius. In addition, this was only temporarily the maximum range of the Sensory Tower, which meant that this range could be increased.

Of course, the sensory range could also be decreased, allowing one to obtain more detailed and complete information of the area.

The little thieving cat once more began to mess around. The map quickly shrunk until it only covered five hundred thousand li. They could see everything going on in this five hundred thousand li, including the number of Yao Gods. They could even make out a few fuzzy images.

“Celestial Blood Glass Fruit!” Xin Wuheng suddenly called out.

Just a moment ago, he spotted a massive tree bearing red fruit on the map. On this tree were three blood-colored glassy fruits, each about the size of a human head.

Celestial Blood Glass Fruit gathered up the Blood Qi of the heavens and earth and could massively boost one’s vitality. It could also be fused into certain ancient bloodlines to increase their thickness.

In its prime, the Giant God Race cultivated the Dao of Body-Refining. It just so happened that the Celestial Blood Glass Fruit was capable of improving the bloodline of the Giant God Race.

Meow!

A crafty look on its face, the little thieving cat began to converse with Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng. The little thieving cat indicated that it would remain here, using the Sensory Tower to observe the surroundings. Meanwhile, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng would follow its orders and gather precious resources. After all, with the Sensory Tower, they had a complete grasp over their surroundings, greatly increasing the chance of seizing treasures.

“Okay!” Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng immediately agreed.

Xin Wuheng had the mission of reviving the Giant God Race. His primary goal in coming here was gathering as many treasures as possible.

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng left the tower. By communicating with the little thieving cat, Zhao Feng could easily obtain a map of the area.

“Let’s go here.” Zhao Feng led Xin Wuheng to a ruined area and then underground. It didn’t take long before they discovered several round and glowing rocks within the bedrock.

“These are God Origin Stones. If used as a cultivation resource, they can condense Divine Power. If used in battle, you can absorb the energy in the God Origin Stone to immediately recover Yuan Qi and Divine Power!” Xin Wuheng immediately said.

Although the God Origin Stones couldn’t compare to the Moonlight Sky Bamboo or the Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone, they were still extremely valuable. Moreover, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng didn’t need to pay any price for these God Origin Stones.

The pair set off for the second destination. This place was where the Celestial Blood Glass Fruit could be found. A Yao God pack occupied the area, making it rather dangerous. However, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng had a complete understanding of how the Yao Gods were distributed and even had a basic understanding of their cultivation levels, so they were able to easily develop countermeasures.

“I’ll lure them away so you can go in and take the Celestial Blood Glass Fruit and the other natural treasures inside.” Zhao Feng had reached Level Six in Time Intent. That, combined with his Space Intent, made him extremely good at running.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng flew into the building, killed a few Yao Gods, and then immediately ran. To provoke the peak Rank Nine Yao God in the building, he also used his Space Transference Eye to launch sneak attacks.

“Human, you’re seeking death!” Almost the entire Yao God pack was mobilized to pursue Zhao Feng.

Through the little thieving cat, Zhao Feng could clearly see all this. He was well-prepared, fleeing straight into the Sensory Tower.

The Sensory Tower was well-preserved, and its defenses were extremely formidable. The Yao Gods were helpless against it.

Xin Wuheng used this opportunity to smoothly infiltrate their nest, stealing the Celestial Blood Glass Fruit and several other Time Intent cultivation resources.

Once the Yao Gods retreated, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng met back up and headed toward the next area. This time, they obtained some Nine Lotus Jade Life Flowers.

This resource contained pure Divine Power, and the lotus leaves on the flower could improve an Ancient God’s Divine Power. The three flowers they obtained all had nine lotus leaves.

With the assistance of the little thieving cat, the pair madly plundered all the precious resources around the Sensory Tower. They obtained the majority of the resources within five hundred thousand li of the tower.

Farther off, the information obtained was much more ambiguous, increasing the danger. There were also a few dangerous areas or powerful Yao God groups that the two of them did not dare to involve themselves with.

One day, as the pair was heading toward another location, an image and some information was suddenly sent to Zhao Feng’s mind.

“Not good! The Ancient Soul Hall experts are approaching this area!” Zhao Feng immediately told Xin Wuheng.

“What’s the situation?” Xin Wuheng asked. The Sensory Tower could provide very detailed reports.

“Other than Ancient God Jailsea, there’s another half-step God Lord.”

Chapter 1376: Stalemate

“Why are there so many Heaven’s Legacy Race buildings here?” Ancient God Jailsea curiously asked.

He had always believed that the owner of the Ancestral Legacy Treasury was the Giant God Race, but it now appeared that this dimension originally belonged to the Heaven’s Legacy Race and was only later obtained by the Giant God Race.

“So that’s what was going on! No wonder this place holds the secret to becoming a God Lord!” Ancient God Jailsea finally understood.

Since this dimension had originally belonged to the 3rd-ranked Heaven’s Legacy Race, it was understandable for it to contain a treasure that could assist one in advancing to the God Lord level.

“Just where are they hiding?” Ancient God Ice Jade scanned the area as she rapidly moved forward.

Suddenly, the crystal in her hand began to blink with azure light. The crystal sphere in Ancient God Jailsea’s hand also showed a reaction.

“They’re hiding nearby!” Ancient God Jailsea sneered.

“Restrain your energy and slowly approach, and then we can capture and kill them in one fell swoop!” Ancient God Ice Jade messaged the others.

From Ancient God Jailsea’s defeat, Ancient God Ice Jade could tell that Xin Wuheng’s group had some skills. Moreover, in their rush to search for Xin Wuheng’s group, they had not rested at all. Thus, Ancient God Jailsea had still not completely recovered from his injuries and could only use seventy percent of his strength.

Just sit still and wait for your deaths, haha! Ancient God Jailsea inwardly laughed.

Ancient God Ice Jade was actually a little stronger than he was at full strength. Even though he could only use seventy percent of his power. if he worked together with Ancient God Ice Jade, they were unstoppable. Moreover, Ancient God Ice Jade was very cautious, so Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng would never be able to escape!

...

On the other side, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng were swiftly retreating.

“Two half-step God Lords?” Xin Wuheng’s expression dimmed.

After their last battle, if he worked together with Zhao Feng, he might have been able to hold out for a time against one half-step God Lord. But if there were two of them, he had no chance. He also had to consider... just how did Ancient Soul Hall get into this dimension?

“Fortunately, we have the Sensory Tower.” Zhao Feng felt rather blessed. Without the Sensory Tower, they wouldn’t have noticed Ancient Soul Hall group until they attacked.

“Should we retreat from this place, or...?” Xin Wuheng asked for Zhao Feng’s opinion.

“Enter the Sensory Tower!” Zhao Feng immediately replied.

The Ancient Soul Hall group clearly had some special tool that could sense their position. In terms of speed, they were much slower than half-step God Lords. If they retreated from this place, they would be caught eventually.

Besides, entering the Sensory Tower was the little thieving cat’s suggestion. According to the little thieving cat, the Sensory Tower’s well-preserved state meant that even two half-step God Lords would take some time to break its defenses.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng entered the Sensory Tower and went straight to the top floor. Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount were also present.

“Lord Wuheng, Ancient Soul Hall actually sent two half-step God Lords!” Ancient God Sundermount had a helpless expression.

The Giant God Race had never expected that Ancient Soul Hall would have some means of entering the Ancestral Legacy Treasury. Otherwise, they would have at least sent one half-step God Lord to accompany Xin Wuheng.

Meow!

The little thieving cat jumped onto a metal platform and gestured, indicating that there was no need to be too dejected.

“The little thieving cat says that it already has basic control over the Sensory Tower and has activated some of the defenses. Even with two half-step God Lords, Ancient Soul Hall will still need some time before they can break in.” Zhao Feng relayed the little thieving cat’s meaning.

“Is that so?” The eyes of Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount flashed.

Outside the Sensory Tower, the Ancient Soul Hall team slowly approached.

“They actually managed to notice that we were coming and hid in a Heaven’s Legacy Race building!” Ancient God Jailsea was somewhat amazed.

Earlier, they were preparing to slowly approach the location of the Ancient God Seal when they realized that it began to rapidly move, but after reaching a certain location, it stopped.

“That’s impossible!” Ancient God Ice Jade coldly said.

They had made ample preparations before entering this place. For example, the crystal balls were special tools crafted by God Lord Stellar Aspect that could sense the location of the Ancient God Seal. The Giant God Race team had entered this place with no preparations whatsoever, so how did they notice them first?

“Hmph, even if they hide in this tower, they’re still seeking death!”

“Charge in there and kill them all!”

Ancient God Ice Jade’s two team members were already getting impatient.

“Go in!” Ancient God Ice Jade yelled.

If Xin Wuheng had really noticed them beforehand, there was assuredly an ambush waiting for them inside the tower. However, she feared no ambush. In the face of absolute power, such puny tricks were useless.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The five members of Ancient Soul Hall flew to the entrance of the tower.

Right at this moment, many small holes appeared on the silver tower's walls, spewing out silver rays of light. These silver rays of light instantly formed a complicated array.

Bzzzz!

With the array activated, a silver domain was formed. The words of the Heaven's Legacy Race were faintly imprinted onto this domain, exuding an ancient and timeworn aura. The silver domain encompassed the entire Sensory Tower, cutting it off from Ancient Soul Hall members.

"A trifling domain array. Shatter!" Ancient God Jailsea thrust out a palm, unleashing a massive palm of black water.

Bzzzz!

The part of the silver domain that was attacked caved in like it was about to shatter. But at this moment, the Heaven's Legacy Race words on the domain began to gleam with a strange luster. A moment later, Ancient God Jailsea's attack began to gradually weaken, its energy fading.

"What's going on?" Ancient God Jailsea was alarmed.

Everyone inside the Sensory Tower was elated.

"Wonderful! This defensive domain can block the attack of a half-step God Lord!" Ancient God Sundermount called out in shock.

"Not only that, but Ancient God Jailsea's attacks seem to have been converted into an energy source for the Sensory Tower!" Zhao Feng was able to discern more.

Meow!

The little thieving cat smiled, appearing very proud and smug.

"Haha, Brother Cat, you truly are formidable!" Ancient God Sundermount heartily laughed.

Ancient God Resplendence also giggled at the little thieving cat's display.

"This thieving cat..." Zhao Feng glanced at the images on the nonagon, his mind stunned and amazed.

He remembered earlier that the Sensory Tower needed to restrict its range to five hundred thousand li to be able to display detailed information of the area. But now, this range had increased to eight hundred thousand li. Moreover, the little thieving cat actually said just now that it could still gain even more control over the Sensory Tower.

"Everyone, we can't just sit around. We need to use this time to increase our strength!" Xin Wuheng suddenly said.

Although they were safe for now, this was not a long-term strategy. Strength was everything!

"Mm, I sense that I'm on the verge of breaking through!"

"The same for me!"

Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount had serious and earnest expressions.

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng proceeded to take out everything they had harvested.

“This is... Celestial Blood Glass Fruit!” Ancient God Sundermount was extremely excited.

Celestial Blood Glass Fruit didn't have just any normal effect on the Giant God Race. It could massively boost their vitality, but it could also be fused into their blood and give them a chance of increasing the thickness of their bloodlines.

“There's also Nine Lotus Jade Life Flowers, and with nine lotus leaves!” Ancient God Resplendence was also surprised and elated.

Meow!

The little thieving cat jumped over and took away a large portion.

Zhao Feng rolled his eyes at it. The majority of the resources this thieving cat had them go after were mainly for it to use.

But the little thieving cat truly had rendered a great service this time. Zhao Feng didn't care, and the others had no objections either.

After the little thieving cat had its pick, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng were undoubtedly the next in line.

Zhao Feng first picked a Nine Lotus Jade Life Flower, then some cultivation resources good for the soul, and finally, he picked a few Time Intent cultivation resources.

After making his selections, Zhao Feng entered the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

“I'm already near the peak of Rank Eight. After I take the Nine Lotus Jade Life Flower, I'll definitely be able to get there, and there's even a chance I could break through into Rank Nine!”

Zhao Feng's Divine Power was already incredibly powerful, and his Soul Intent had also reached Rank Nine. The only thing lacking was his cultivation.

After taking the flower, Zhao Feng immediately felt nine pure streams of energy flowing through his body and toward his dantian. The first eight streams flowed into his eight Divine Stages, stabilizing their foundations. This process was rather slow.

The ninth stream of energy flowed to the spot above his eighth Divine Stage. As long as Zhao Feng was willing, he could begin forming the Divine Stage, and he would have around a forty percent chance of successfully breaking into Rank Nine.

“The eight streams of pure energy are enough to help me reach peak Rank Eight, but the chance of reaching Rank Nine is too low. I might as well seal off this medicinal power of the ninth stream and save it for later.” Zhao Feng suddenly had an idea.

Once he reached the peak of Rank Eight and stabilized his strength, he could use the ninth stream of energy. At that point, his chance of reaching Rank Nine would probably be even greater.

Upon thinking of this, Zhao Feng moved away the ninth stream of pure energy and used icy Water Intent to seal it. Zhao Feng then covered it in Spacetime Intent so that the medicinal power would not be lost.

Besides Zhao Feng, the three members of the Giant God Race were also trying to make breakthroughs. As for the little thieving cat, it was still fumbling around with the Sensory Tower.

Outside the Sensory Tower:

One of the members of Ancient God Ice Jade's team was skilled in arrays and even had some understanding of Heaven's Legacy arrays. Thus, they had remained outside and gave the array master some time to work.

In addition, they had also found many treasures in this place. The other members of Ancient Soul Hall had entered seclusion so they could increase their strength.

"This is fine as well. Once I've completely recovered, I'll get that Zhao Feng and make him beg for death!" Ancient God Jailsea used this time to heal the injuries to his Soul Origin.

Ten days later, the exhausted and dejected array master moved away from the Sensory Tower.

"This old man is incompetent. I can't break that Heaven's Legacy array!" the Rank Nine Ancient God shamefully said.

"Hmph, wasting my time!" Ancient God Ice Jade coldly harrumphed, the bone-chilling cold almost causing the Rank Nine Ancient God's soul to lose consciousness.

"Since that's the case, we can only communicate with *them* ." Ancient God Ice Jade took out a message token and sent a message to Yu Heng's team. "We've found Xin Wuheng's location, but they're hiding inside a Heaven's Legacy Race building. The building has a defensive array that we cannot break."

"Why didn't you get in touch with me earlier?" On the other side, Yu Heng's voice was emotionless, but it was suffused with a sinister chill.

Ancient God Ice Jade and the others were all startled. They speculated that Yu Heng might be skilled in Heaven's Legacy secret arts, but if Yu Heng himself wasn't here, it would probably be very difficult to undo the array.

At this moment, Yu Heng spoke in a confident tone, "If I was there personally, that Heaven's Legacy array would be useless! But even though I can't get there in such a short amount of time, breaking an array is a simple task...."

Chapter 1377: Easily Undone

Ancient God Destruction Flow and Yu Heng's team were slowly traversing through a gray-white fog, with no end in sight. In this area, their Divine Senses and other senses were suppressed to one-twentieth their original strength. The time suppression of this region was also extremely strong, making their progression speed extremely slow. Moreover, abnormally powerful Yao Gods would occasionally charge out of the gray-white fog.

Everyone was tense and vigilant, not daring to be careless.

"This place is probably a newly-emerged forbidden zone," Yu Heng softly said.

His information sources had indicated that this was only a middle-grade danger zone. The strength of his group should have been enough to charge right through it, but only upon entering this place did they realize that the situation on the ground was not in line with the intelligence reports.

At this moment, Yu Heng received a message. His face momentarily lit up in joy and then swiftly turned cold once more.

“They’ve found out where Xin Wuheng’s group is?” Ancient God Destruction Flow asked.

“Correct.” Yu Heng nodded.

“We won’t be able to get there in time!” Ancient God Destruction Flow was rather agitated.

Ever since they had entered this dimension, it was always the other two teams that found Xin Wuheng’s location. Coincidentally, every time Xin Wuheng’s whereabouts were found, Ancient God Destruction Flow’s team would always be extremely far away. And this time, they were even being hindered inside this dangerous forbidden zone.

...

Inside the Sensory Tower, the little thieving cat was crouching on the black circular plate, gently moving its paws across its surface. Zhao Feng and the others were all in their own special dimensions, cultivating.

Suddenly, in a burst of white spatial ripples, Zhao Feng emerged. He had already finished using the Nine Lotus Jade Life Flower to reach the peak of Rank Eight. Perhaps because of the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng was the first to successfully advance.

“How is it?” Zhao Feng immediately stepped forward to examine the situation outside through the images created by the nonagon.

“They’ve given up on breaking the array?” Zhao Feng inspected Ancient God Jailsea’s group. Other than Ancient God Ice Jade, the other three were all in seclusion.

Suddenly, Ancient God Ice Jade stood up. At this moment, all the other members of Ancient Soul Hall ended their cultivation.

“What’s going on?” Zhao Feng found this rather suspicious.

The little thieving cat also shot a confused glance at the map.

A moment later, Ancient God Ice Jade began to thrum with powerful ripples of Divine Power. A handsome and elegant youth more than a thousand feet tall appeared, cloaked in streams of gold and silver light. He gazed with an indifferent smile at the Sensory Tower.

“A space projection!” Zhao Feng’s expression dimmed.

The fact that this youth’s space projection had appeared here was proof that he was also in this dimension. This meant that Ancient Soul Hall still had other members here. Moreover, if this youth’s projection appeared at a time like this, did that mean he had a way to break the array?

Meow!

The little thieving cat's expression became abnormally grim.

...

"A Sensory Tower? The 132nd secret array of the Heaven's Legacy secret arts, the Yuan-Absorbing Skyhold Array." The moment Yu Heng's projection appeared, he called out the name of the structure and the array covering it.

The Rank Nine array master in Ancient God Ice Jade's team immediately lowered his head. From these words, one could see just how vast the gap between him and Yu Heng was.

"If you understood the Heaven's Legacy secret arts, you would have been able to easily break this area. At present, I can only tell you the weaknesses of this array," Yu Heng nonchalantly said.

"Ancient God Mu Yu has a little understanding of the Heaven's Legacy secret arts," Ancient God Ice Jade immediately said.

The Rank Nine Ancient God array master of Ancient Soul Hall somewhat awkwardly stepped forward.

"Oh! That's good. I will now tell you where the core of the Yuan-Absorbing Skyhold Array is...." Yu Heng glanced at Ancient God Mu Yu and began to speak.

Ancient God Mu Yu earnestly listened, and his eyes suddenly widened in shock. Yu Heng understood this array as if he had personally laid it down himself.

"This one is an idiot and was only able to understand forty percent!" Once the explanation was finished, Ancient God Mu Yu had an ashamed look on his face.

Ancient God Ice Jade and the others were slightly taken aback.

"It doesn't matter. Break the array," Yu Heng nonchalantly said.

"Everyone, go to where I tell you and we'll be able to quickly break the array!" Ancient God Mu Yu said, his face brimming with confidence.

In a short while, the four members of Ancient Soul Hall had taken up their positions around the Sensory Tower.

Inside the Sensory Tower:

"Not good! They're going to break the array?" Zhao Feng naturally understood what the members of Ancient Soul Hall were up to.

He grimly gazed at that space projection. The youth had an eternally unperturbed face as if victory was already in his grasp. In addition, the members of Ancient Soul Hall had only begun to move to break the array after the projection of the youth had appeared. This was proof that this youth had already understood how to undo the array.

Thwish! Thwish! Thwish! Thwish!

The four members of Ancient Soul Hall used their most powerful attacks on the Yuan-Absorbing Skyhold Array. The Yuan-Absorbing Skyhold Array buzzed, the words atop it rapidly blinking. But this time, the array did not absorb these attacks.

Bzzzzzzzz!

The countless tadpole-like words on the Yuan-Absorbing Skyhold Array gradually began to move in reverse.

“Not good! The array is about to broken!” Zhao Feng’s face turned serious.

Even if he didn’t understand arrays that much, he could see that the members of Ancient Soul Hall had grasped the weakness of the array and would soon undo it.

Meow!

The little thieving cat helplessly gestured. It was telling Zhao Feng that all it could do was use some energy so that the array could last a little longer.

Not long after...

Booooooom!

A massive explosion came from around the Sensory Tower. Afterward, the array of silver light slowly began to fade.

“Let’s go!” Ancient God Ice Jade, delighted, led her group charging into the Sensory Tower.

“Hold on! Ancient God Jailsea, you remain here,” Yu Heng suddenly said.

Ancient God Jailsea’s expression froze. Now that the array was broken, they could charge in and capture Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng. This was an ideal opportunity to make up for his past errors. So why did Yu Heng call for him to stop? Was Yu Heng still feeling resentful about his past deeds?

“Since Xin Wuheng’s team was able to activate the defensive array, that means that they already have basic control over the Sensory Tower. You must remain outside to ensure that they don’t escape from any other entrances,” Yu Heng added.

“So, that was the case.” Ancient God Jailsea breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, he was even more astonished at the understanding Yu Heng showed toward the Sensory Tower.

Brrrooom!

At this moment, the main gates opened, and Ancient God Ice Jade’s team flew in.

On the top floor of the Sensory Tower, the little thieving cat controlled the nine metal platforms so that the focus was placed on Ancient God Ice Jade’s team.

“Eh? The traps in that area...” Zhao Feng was slightly alarmed. He remembered that there shouldn’t have been any traps in the Sensory Tower.

Meow!

The little thieving cat immediately explained that this was its doing. The little thieving cat's control over the Sensory Tower was not just restricted to its sensory abilities and defensive arrays; it also had control over some of the traps.

An important building like the Sensory Tower naturally couldn't have just a defensive array to protect itself. It also had many layers of defenses inside it.

"If that's the case, they'll still need some time to get here!" Zhao Feng was somewhat relieved and prepared to enter the Spacetime Robe to increase his strength once more.

He had just reached the peak of Rank Eight, and he still had a lot of room to improve his Spacetime Intent and Soul Intent. The assault of Ancient God Ice Jade's team would come eventually, and every bit of strength he could get before this would increase his ability to fight back by that much.

But just when Zhao Feng was about to enter the Spacetime Robe Dimension, he suddenly realized that the Ancient Soul Hall trio had not triggered the trap. They smoothly disarmed it before advancing farther ahead.

"It must be that person!" Zhao Feng glanced once more at the projection of Yu Heng outside the Sensory Tower.

It was exactly as Zhao Feng predicted. Yu Heng had long ago guessed that this Sensory Tower was riddled with traps, so his projection had yet to depart. Through Ancient God Mu Yu's descriptions, he told them how to undo the traps, allowing the Ancient Soul Hall trio to smoothly progress.

"Simply incredible!" Ancient God Mu Yu was bursting with admiration for Yu Heng. Yu Heng seemed to know everything; he only needed to give a small description of the traps in this place for Yu Heng to give him a way to disarm them.

They reached the second floor of the Sensory Tower.

"Truly extraordinary!" Ancient God Ice Jade softly said. Without Yu Heng, even if they had broken the defensive array on their own, they would have found it very difficult to reach the top floor.

The top floor of the Sensory Tower:

"There's no time!" Zhao Feng's expression darkened.

The Ancient Soul Hall team was disarming the traps far too quickly. He had no time to enter the Spacetime Robe to cultivate.

Buzz! Bzzz!

At this moment, a powerful ancient bloodline energy emerged from an area near Zhao Feng, causing his bloodline to tremble in fear.

"Xin Wuheng is about to break through!" Zhao Feng was somewhat happy.

Xin Wuheng was the strongest member on their side. If he was able to make a breakthrough, they would stand a much greater chance.

Meow!

The little thieving cat had Zhao Feng come up to the black circular plate.

Zhao Feng immediately felt like he could sense what was going on in every corner of the Sensory Tower, and his mind could also freely travel through the Sensory Tower.

“I understand!” Zhao Feng understood what the little thieving cat wanted.

The second floor of the Sensory Tower:

The trio from Ancient Soul Hall was in the process of disarming a trap.

“There is a Celestial Poison Silkworm Spirit Array here. Once triggered, the array will activate. Anyone weaker than an Ancient God injured by this array will die without question. If ordinary Ancient Gods are wounded, their Divine Power will swiftly drain away while their mind will become unfocused....” Yu Heng’s voice resounded in Ancient God Mu Yu’s mind.

Yu Heng then explained the way to disarm the trap. Ancient God Mu Yu immediately stepped forward, reaching his hand to feel the wall as he prepared to disarm the array.

But at this moment, an eye appeared behind Ancient God Mu Yu. This eye was embedded in the air, gleaming with silver light as Tribulation Lightning Flame gathered within it.

“Watch out!” Ancient God Ice Jade immediately called out.

But it was too late.

Kacrack!

The Tribulation Lightning Flame immediately exploded against Ancient God Mu Yu’s soul.

“Ah...!” Caught off guard, Ancient God Mu Yu screamed, and in a moment of panic, he accidentally took a step forward.

Thwish! Thwish! Thwish! Thwish!

Countless tiny red rays of light immediately appeared, and all of them began to rapidly spin while exuding an inexplicable chill.

Chapter 1378: All-Around Leap in Strength

Countless tiny red rays of light immediately appeared, and all of them began to rapidly spin while exuding an inexplicable chill.

One of Ancient God Mu Yu’s arms was wounded by several of these red rays of light.

“Oh no!” Ancient God Mu Yu had already come back to his senses by now, and he immediately backed up.

He could sense a poison rapidly flowing through his body, boring in his marrow and soul. A moment later, his Divine Power began to drain away while his mind and soul became bleary and unfocused.

“Ancient God Mu Yu, what’s your condition?” Ancient God Ice Jade and the other Ancient God immediately flew over.

If something happened to Ancient God Mu Yu, it would be even more difficult for them to get to the top floor of the Sensory Tower.

“It’s not lethal!” Ancient God Mu Yu seated himself on the ground and immediately began to circulate Divine Power to suppress the poison.

The Celestial Poison Silkworm Spirit Array was only lethal to those below the Ancient God level. Its threat to Ancient Gods was somewhat reduced, but their Divine Power would constantly be drained, and they would be incapable of focusing their mind.

“This is God Origin Stone. It can quickly recover Divine Power. If you need to use Divine Power, you can use this stone.” Ancient God Ice Jade took out two pieces of gleaming jade-like stone.

Besides searching for Xin Wuheng and the Ancient God Seal, they had also gathered up many precious resources. These God Origin Stones were a part of their harvest.

“Mm.” Ancient God Mu Yu took the God Origin Stones.

The Ancient Soul Race was a race specialized in the Soul Dao, so they had a somewhat stronger resistance to poisons that affected the soul. With the God Origin Stones, he could recover Divine Power at any crucial moments, freeing him from his problem.

“Damn! That brat’s Space Transference Eye can penetrate through so many floors!”

In this dimension, Divine Sense was suppressed, and these high-level Heaven’s Legacy Race buildings could also keep out Divine Sense. Logically speaking, without a soul mark or the ability to spread Divine Sense to a certain area, it wasn’t possible to manifest a Space Transference Eye.

“They’re in control of the Sensory Tower, so it’s not strange that they can do this. You must be cautious and watch your surroundings. When you see a Space Transference Eye, immediately used soul attacks,” Yu Heng’s voice rang out in their minds.

“He won’t get a second chance!” Ancient God Ice Jade coldly said.

As a member of the Ancient Soul Race, she was extremely sensitive to soul energy and was also a master of soul attacks. Ancient God Ice Jade was confident that, if Zhao Feng used his Space Transference Eye again, it would be the last time he ever used it.

“Continue advancing. Although the array has been activated, it’s not difficult to disarm it,” Yu Heng spoke once more.

The three members of Ancient Soul Hall were somewhat taken aback. They once more felt that Yu Heng was unfathomable and mysterious.

...

On the top floor, Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat could observe every movement of Ancient God Ice Jade’s team through the nonagon of light.

“They’ve started disarming traps again!” Zhao Feng’s expression darkened.

He had some authority over the Sensory Tower, so he could use his Space Transference Eye to activate traps and arrays, but even these actions didn't have too much effect. They could only buy a little more time. Although the arrays and traps were activated, Ancient Soul Hall had the means of disarming them.

After some time, Ancient Soul Hall team had disarmed the Celestial Poison Silkworm Spirit Array and ventured deeper in. It didn't take long before they reached the third floor.

"They'll definitely be on their guard. A second attempt won't succeed so easily." Zhao Feng did not recklessly take action.

The chances of success were very small, and he would also have to deal with the frenzied attacks from the Ancient Soul Hall trio.

At the Ancient God level, one had the ability to attack the Space Transference Eye and damage Zhao Feng's soul.

However, if Zhao Feng did not try to stop them, the trio would quickly reach the sixth floor – the top floor.

As expected, the Ancient Soul Hall trio swiftly broke through the third floor and entered the fourth floor.

Buzz! Bzzz!

At this moment, Zhao Feng immediately felt a powerful bloodline energy sweeping through the area. A moment later, Xin Wuheng emerged, his energy gradually retreating back into his body.

"You broke through?" Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

Only Xin Wuheng was capable of contending against the half-step God Lord, and now, Xin Wuheng had smoothly reached the peak of Rank Nine, allowing him to take another stride forward in strength.

"What's the situation?" Xin Wuheng asked as he turned to the nonagon, upon which he immediately paled. He could see everything on the nonagon; the Ancient Soul Hall team was about to reach the top floor.

"Ancient God Jailsea is standing guard outside the Sensory Tower, and there seems to be other Ancient Soul Hall experts present in this dimension." Zhao Feng explained the entire situation to Xin Wuheng.

"If that's the case, we have to get out of here!" Xin Wuheng said after thinking for a few moments.

If they remained here for too long, once the other experts from Ancient Soul Hall arrived, they would find it even harder to escape.

But escaping was easier said than done. After all, Ancient Soul Hall experts were much faster than they were. This also meant that a prerequisite to successfully escaping was ensuring that Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Jailsea could not pursue.

"Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount are at a crucial moment in their breakthroughs...." Xin Wuheng spoke once more.

If they were interrupted at this time, they would suffer a backlash and find it very difficult to breakthrough again. Moreover, if the two of them succeeded in breaking through, the group's strength would increase once more.

"Let's work together to delay them for a while," Zhao Feng immediately said.

...

"Ancient God Mu Yu, your understanding of traps has gotten much better!" Ancient God Ice Jade faintly chuckled.

All of them noticed that Ancient God Mu Yu was able to disarm traps much faster than before.

"Haha, I must thank Yu Heng!" Ancient God Mu Yu laughed.

As he disarmed arrays, he grew more proficient, and there were even times when he could spot clues without any reminder from Yu Heng.

"Hurry up! Only the last floor remains," Yu Heng coldly said.

The Ancient Soul Hall trio had already reached the fifth floor. They were about to reach the top floor!

"Yes!" Ancient God Mu Yu was filled with admiration for Yu Heng, so he was willing to follow all his orders. He walked up to the front and began to disarm the traps and arrays.

"Wait!" Ancient God Ice Jade suddenly shouted.

A moment later, a figure appeared in the passage ahead of them.

"Xin Wuheng!" Ancient God Ice Jade sternly said.

"Xin Wuheng, obediently hand over the Ancient God Seal!" Ancient God Mu Yu stared at Xin Wuheng and said.

"Keep dreaming!" Xin Wuheng coldly replied.

Thwish!

He raised his right hand, circulating boundless Divine Power, and shot out several bolts of vicious energy from his fingers. Several bolts of dazzling white light, endowed with formidable physical power, shot forward.

"Then just wait for your death!" Ancient God Ice Jade's face chilled as the snow and ice around her immediately flew forward.

This snow and ice froze all energy and life in their path.

Boom! Bang!

But as they collided with Xin Wuheng's bolts of finger energy, a part of the cloud of ice and snow shattered to pieces.

"Mm? This kid has gotten stronger!" Ancient God Ice Jade was taken aback.

In their two casual attacks, Xin Wuheng was the one with the upper hand.

Although Ancient God Ice Jade was more skilled in Soul Dao attacks, her Divine Power was still at the level of a half-step God Lord. In other words, Xin Wuheng's strength had reached the level of a half-step God Lord as well. To have this level strength after just breaking through to peak Rank Nine, Xin Wuheng truly lived up to his reputation.

Ancient God Ice Jade focused her eyes, and even colder Intent energy flowed out of her body. This was finally enough to freeze and shatter Xin Wuheng's bolts of finger energy.

At this moment, a dreamy silver eye appeared above the Ancient Soul Hall trio.

"Water Lightning Illusion Domain!"

Arcs of electricity surged out of the silver eye. This Lightning energy swiftly absorbed the surrounding Ice energy and formed a massive Water Lightning net to cover the Ancient Soul Hall trio.

After launching this attack, Zhao Feng immediately dispelled his Space Transference Eye.

"That brat again!" Ancient God Ice Jade coldly said. If Xin Wuheng hadn't appeared, she would have been able to immediately react to Zhao Feng's Space Transference Eye.

Boom!

Ancient God Ice Jade waved her hand, causing a savage Soul Beast akin to a shark to charge out. The shark Soul Beast unleashed powerful Ice-Water Intent, creating a snowstorm that assailed the Water Lightning net. After struggling for a few moments, the Water Lightning net broke apart.

"You don't have enough strength to do anything to us!" the peak Rank Eight Ancient God coldly shouted.

Xin Wuheng ignored his words, continuing to stand motionless in the passage.

"Wait a moment! They're preventing us from disarming the arrays!" Ancient God Mu Yu immediately said.

"Focus on disarming. Leave the rest to us!" Ancient God Ice Jade coldly said.

As long as they could successfully reach the top floor, everything would come to an end.

But just when Ancient God Mu Yu was prepared to step forward, Xin Wuheng circulated his bloodline power and fired off several formidable bolts of finger energy.

"Frozen Ice Mountain!" Ancient God Ice Jade extended her hands and unleashed a chilling snowstorm.

This extremely cold snow appeared in front of Ancient God Mu Yu and condensed into a massive mountain of ice.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Xin Wuheng's finger bolts crashed into the mountain and began to push their way through.

Ancient God Ice Jade was taken aback. With Xin Wuheng using his bloodline energy, she was losing in a clash of physical abilities.

“Freeze!” Ancient God Ice Jade called out, immediately increasing the power of the chilling energy so that she could freeze Xin Wuheng’s attacks within her ice mountain.

“This kid’s strength...!” Ancient God Ice Jade’s gaze turned grim. If Xin Wuheng was truly given the time to mature, he would become a massive problem for Ancient Soul Hall.

On the other side, her Soul Beast and the peak Rank Eight Ancient God were putting all their focus on guarding against Zhao Feng’s sneak attacks.

Ancient God Mu Yu used this chance to rapidly disarm the traps.

Soon...! Just wait patiently for your deaths! Ancient God Mu Yu mentally sneered.

He had disarmed more than half of the traps on the fifth floor. They would soon be able to enter the sixth floor. As long as they could get to the sixth floor and hold down Zhao Feng and the others so that they couldn’t escape, Ancient God Jailsea could swiftly come to their aid. When the time came, two half-step God Lords working together would finish off Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng.

“Xin Wuheng, your Giant God Race will never have a chance to rise again!” Ancient God Ice Jade jeered.

Although Xin Wuheng possessed enormous potential, as long as they could strangle this threat in the cradle, the Giant God Race would have no hope.

“Eh? The traps have all stopped working!” Ancient God Mu Yu suddenly called out in alarm.

A moment later:

Boom! Boom!

Two powerful ripples of bloodline energy exploded from the top floor of the Sensory Tower, causing the blood in all three members of the Ancient Soul Race to tremble.

“This energy... not good!” Ancient God Ice Jade grimaced.

These two energies were both full of the Giant God Race’s bloodline energy, and one of them had reached Rank Nine.

Chapter 1379: Holding One’s Head High

“This energy... not good!” Ancient God Ice Jade grimaced.

These two energies were both full of the Giant God Race’s bloodline energy, and one of them had reached Rank Nine.

Based on what she knew, only Xin Wuheng was a Rank Nine Ancient God among the team the Giant God Race had sent to this place, but now, there was another one.

At this moment, Xin Wuheng charged forward, his body brimming with enormous bloodline and physical power. Now that all the traps had ceased functioning, Xin Wuheng had no obstacles.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

At the same time, two figures flew down from the top floor.

“Lord Wuheng, we’ve come to help you!” Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount had joyful looks on their faces.

“Die!” Ancient God Resplendence bellowed, her two palms unleashing palm after palm of sharp Wind energy.

When choosing cultivation resources, Ancient God Resplendence had obtained the third Nine Lotus Jade Life Flower, so she had directly broken into Rank Nine. In addition, the Celestial Blood Glass Fruit had caused her bloodline to evolve and greatly increased her strength.

In addition, that Nine Lotus Jade Life Flower had nine lotus leaves, making it a perfect resource for those seeking to break into Rank Nine. Not only had Ancient God Resplendence broken through, she was able to establish an extremely firm foundation.

As for Ancient God Sundermount, he had smoothly broken into the peak of Rank Eight and had an enormous chance of breaking into Rank Nine in the future.

“How could this be? They...” Ancient God Mu Yu and the peak Rank Eight Ancient God were both rather alarmed.

Not only had Xin Wuheng broken into peak Rank Nine, but the other two members of the Giant God Race had their own minor breakthroughs. The entire team had received a boost in strength.

“You said just now that we couldn’t do anything to you. Let’s verify if those words are correct,” Xin Wuheng indifferently said as Five Elements Intent slowly began to revolve around him.

“Five Elements Law-Shattering Palm!” Xin Wuheng suddenly raised his palm, where five vortexes, each a different color, were spinning around his fingers. Each vortex contained a different kind of Intent energy.

He unleashed this grandiose palm of five light vortexes. The massive energy contained in this palm could destroy everything, and wherever it passed, snow and ice would be obliterated.

Boom! Bang!

The five-colored palm crashed into the ice mountain, immediately destroying more than half of it, and now it was in the middle of mowing down the rest.

“Don’t even think about it!” Ancient God Ice Jade’s face turned cold as she began to constantly wave her hands. She sent wave after wave of icy wind into the icy mountain in an attempt to hold back Xin Wuheng’s assault.

“Break!” Xin Wuheng roared, more Five Elements energy gathering into the five-vortex palm.

Boom! Bang!

The five-vortex palm instantly pulverized the ice mountain and rumbled toward Ancient God Ice Jade.

“This Xin Wuheng might have just broken into peak Rank Nine, but his understanding has already reached that of an ordinary half-step God Lord...” Ancient God Ice Jade’s expression darkened. She was no longer Xin Wuheng’s opponent in a clash of Divine Power attacks.

As a member of the Ancient Soul Race though, she naturally would not just clash with Xin Wuheng in Divine Power forever.

Ancient God Ice Jade waved a hand, immediately creating an ice storm that blocked the five-vortex palm. Suddenly, a sharp white awl shot out of the ice storm.

“Soul-Sealing Awl!”

This white awl was suffused with dreadful cold energy. Even before it struck him, Xin Wuheng could already feel a stabbing cold in his soul.

But at this moment, a silver eye appeared above Xin Wuheng, crackling with Tribulation Lightning energy.

Kacrack!

A Tribulation Lightning Flame rumbled toward the icy awl.

“Damn! That brat...!” Ancient God Ice Jade’s gaze turned cold in fury.

If she engaged in a long-distance battle against Xin Wuheng using soul attacks, her chances of victory would be higher. But in Xin Wuheng’s team was Zhao Feng, who was skilled in the Soul Dao.

Back then, Ancient God Jailsea had lost to the combined assault of Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng. Ancient God Jailsea had said before that Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline techniques were extremely strange and that she had to be careful around them.

Thump!

Xin Wuheng charged ahead. Ancient God Ice Jade’s soul attack had been greatly weakened by Zhao Feng’s Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame, so Xin Wuheng was able to ignore it.

Boom!

Xin Wuheng once more condensed five vortices in his palm and unleashed his attack.

“No, I can’t get in a direct clash with him!” Ancient God Ice Jade immediately began to retreat.

Xin Wuheng was a member of the Giant God Race, so the consequences of close combat with him were too gruesome to imagine.

“Wind Walks the Nine Heavens!” Wind gusted around Xin Wuheng’s body, and he instantly began to stride through the air like it was solid ground, brimming with a graceful energy.

In terms of speed, he still wasn’t necessarily comparable to a half-step God Lord, but in terms of movement techniques, no one present could compare to Xin Wuheng.

On the other end, Ancient God Sundermount and Ancient God Resplendence began to battle with the other two members of Ancient Soul Hall. Although they had only just broken through, their foundations were extremely stable. They were stronger than normal, allowing them to deal with their opponents.

“Elder!” Ancient God Mu Yu suddenly realized that Ancient God Ice Jade was falling back in the face of Xin Wuheng and called out in alarm as he followed.

“Damn! This fellow’s movement techniques are too profound!” Ancient God Ice Jade grimaced.

This area was too narrow and Xin Wuheng’s movement technique too profound, making it impossible for her to create much distance. Moreover, Zhao Feng was still hiding in the shadows, so if she used a soul attack, Zhao Feng would act to block it.

“Let’s retreat from this place!” Ancient God Ice Jade immediately messaged the others.

“Okay!” Ancient God Mu Yu and the peak Rank Eight Ancient God nodded.

The narrow confines of this area truly did restrict the power of the Ancient Soul Race. The Sensory Tower was also under the Giant God Race’s control. They would always feel uneasy while fighting in their enemy’s territory.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Ancient Soul Hall trio immediately prepared to fall back.

“After them!” Xin Wuheng yelled.

They couldn’t let these three enemies run. Their team’s location had already been exposed, and if there were still other members of Ancient Soul Hall in this dimension, they would definitely be making their way over. Thus, the Giant God Race team was still in danger and still needed to flee for their lives.

However, if they fled immediately, Ancient God Ice Jade and her team would doggedly pursue them, so fleeing now was pointless. This meant that they had to make Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Jailsea incapable of chasing them before they could finally escape, and now was an excellent chance. They could not just let Ancient God Ice Jade go.

“Haha, where are you running!?” Ancient God Sundermount laughed, a surge of pleasure running through his heart.

Whenever they encountered an Ancient Soul Hall team before, they could only run. But this time, it was Ancient Soul Hall that was fleeing.

“In speed, your Giant God Race can’t keep up with us.” Ancient God Mu Yu sneered.

At this moment:

“Is that so?” A voice resounded in the soul dimension.

Bzzzz!

A dreamy silver eye suddenly appeared in front of the Ancient Soul Hall trio. A dreamy mist surged out, and the eye created a multicolored maze that exuded a powerful attractive force.

“Watch out!” Ancient God Ice Jade immediately called out.

But her warning was completely meaningless; the souls of Ancient God Mu Yu and the peak Rank Eight Ancient God were immediately sucked in and bound by that undefiable strength. One could clearly see that a part of their souls had already been pulled away.

“Zhao Feng...!” Ancient God Ice Jade’s face was a sheet of ice as she gnashed her teeth.

As a member of a race skilled in the Soul Dao and a half-step God Lord, Ancient God Ice Jade was extremely resistant to Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye. At this moment, she could attack Zhao Feng's Space Transference Eye and stop the Gaze of the God Eye.

But she had no time to attack Zhao Feng.

"Giant God Finger!"

Thwish!

Behind her, a massive bolt of finger energy infused with astonishing physical strength shot forward.

"Annihilating Flower Palm!"

"Heavy Earth God Fist!"

Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount both launched powerful attacks at Ancient God Ice Jade.

"Damn, these people...!" Ancient God Ice Jade appeared slightly panicked.

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng had perfect teamwork. It was clear that they had already discussed their strategy. Zhao Feng's Gaze of the God Eye was only effective against Rank Nine and lower, but it had no effect on Ancient God Ice Jade. Meanwhile, Xin Wuheng's team could attack Ancient God Ice Jade without worrying about the other two. If this went on, the Gaze of the God Eye would not be interrupted, so the three members of the Giant God Race would have the absolute advantage while fighting Ancient God Ice Jade.

Boom!

The three attacks of the Giant God Race simultaneously landed on Ancient God Ice Jade.

Ancient God Ice Jade was already disadvantaged when it came to Divine Power in a duel with Xin Wuheng, let alone against three members of the Giant God Race.

"Ancient Soul Body Transfer!" Just when the attacks were about to land, Ancient God Ice Jade used her secret bloodline art.

A moment later, her body became black and translucent, as if it had been entirely converted into a soul body.

Although these attacks could also affect the soul, since they were still Divine Power attacks, they could not deal much damage to the soul. In addition, the souls of the Ancient Soul Race were already extremely tough. When using this secret art, they could block fatal attacks from experts one minor level above theirs.

Brrrooom!

The attacks of the trio passed right through Ancient God Ice Jade. Using this chance, Ancient God Ice Jade waved her hand, sending a black shark covered in a snowstorm charging upward.

A moment later, Zhao Feng's Soul Intent and his God's Spiritual Eye suffered a massive impact, and his eye-bloodline technique was interrupted.

"Let's go!" Ancient God Ice Jade was slightly pale as she called out.

The secret art just how had nullified most of the damage, but there was still some damage inflicted to her soul.

"After them!" The three members of the Giant God Race immediately set off in pursuit.

The air was filled with palms and fingers, all of them shooting toward the Ancient Soul Hall trio. Zhao Feng would occasionally use his Space Transference Eye to use offensive eye-bloodline techniques or illusion arts.

Their target was Ancient God Ice Jade, but since it was just one target, it was easy for others to get caught up in the attacks as well. The two Ancient Gods next to Ancient God Ice Jade were caught in the crossfire.

"No...!" The peak Rank Eight Ancient God was killed by the ripples from the attacks of the Giant God Race.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Mu Yu escaped from the Sensory Tower, much worse for wear. Ancient God Ice Jade was pale, her soul body having sustained significant wounds. Ancient God Mu Yu was also covered in wounds and was even missing an arm.

"Ancient God Ice Jade, what's going on?" Ancient God Jailsea immediately rushed up.

He seemed concerned on the surface, but he was inwardly jeering. When Ancient God Jailsea failed, Ancient God Ice Jade treated him with little regard, but now...

"Relax, with the two of us, they won't dare to come out, nor can they escape!" Ancient God Jailsea faintly smiled.

The team he had led also lost to Xin Wuheng's group, so for Ancient God Ice Jade's team to also be defeated was completely expected for him. But if the two of them worked together, the situation would be entirely different.

Boom!

But before Ancient God Jailsea could finish speaking, several powerful auras emerged from the Sensory Tower entrance. Then, the three members of the Giant God Race charged out!

Chapter 1380: Winning a Round

The sudden appearance of the Giant God Race trio caused Ancient God Jailsea's old face to turn slightly red. He just said that the Giant God Race team wouldn't dare to come out, but a moment later, they had charged out.

"Good! You're actually sending yourselves to be killed!" Ancient God Jailsea gave a dry cough and then loudly laughed.

Ancient God Ice Jade had also not expected that the members of the Giant God Race would actually come out.

Xin Wuheng stood in front of the Sensory Tower, his thoughtful gaze fixed on Yu Heng's projection. Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount gravely stared at the two half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall. If not for Xin Wuheng's order, they would have never dared to charge out

"Milord, what is our plan?" Ancient God Resplendence messaged.

The other side had two half-step God Lords. The only person capable of standing up against half-step God Lords on their side was Xin Wuheng alone.

"There's no need to worry about that. When the time comes, the two of you should work together to finish off that Rank Nine Ancient God as quickly as possible," Xin Wuheng calmly said.

"The two of us will deal with the Rank Nine Ancient God, then...?" The two Giant God Race members were somewhat taken aback. Lord Wuheng was definitely going to deal with one of the half-step God Lords, so who would deal with the last one?

"Don't get careless," Yu Heng's projection flatly said.

The two half-step God Lords felt a little scorn at these words. Could two half-step God Lords and one Rank Nine Ancient God not deal with these members of the Giant God Race?

Xin Wuheng looked once more at Yu Heng, his expression somewhat dimming. On the surface, Ancient Soul Hall had the advantage, but Yu Heng still told them to not be careless. In addition, the two half-step God Lords did not retort. One could see from this that this person had an abnormal status.

"Since you've got suicidal notions, I'll send you on your way!" Ancient God Jailsea savagely laughed as he flew forward, his weighty soul pressure instantly sweeping out over the earth.

"Go!" Xin Wuheng called out

Boom!

In a flash of white light, three giants appeared over the earth. Xin Wuheng's bloodline energy was the strongest, and it instantly drove away the pressure from Ancient God Jailsea's soul.

Thwish!

Xin Wuheng thrust out a finger, scattering Yu Heng's projection.

"Ancient God Ice Jade, work with me to kill him first!" Ancient God Jailsea immediately called out. The peak Rank Nine Xin Wuheng could somewhat put up a fight against him.

Xin Wuheng was at the peak of Rank Nine, and his strength could not be underestimated. On top of that, Ancient God Jailsea had not fully recovered from his injuries. Thus, alone, he would find it very difficult to deal with Xin Wuheng.

"Ancient God Jailsea, let's have another battle!" Xin Wuheng stomped forward as he bellowed.

Thwish!

Ancient God Ice Jade immediately rushed at Xin Wuheng. The Ancient God Seal in his hand was their number one target!

“Ancient God Ice Jade, your opponent is me!” A soul voice suddenly resounded through the world. A moment later, a dreamy silver eye appeared in the air.

Ancient God Ice Jade instantly froze on the spot, and then she turned around and laughed. A peak Rank Eight Ancient God had actually challenged a half-step God Lord? Such a thing was unheard of. Not even Xin Wuheng was capable of such a feat.

“That’s fine too. I’ll take care of you first!” Ancient God Ice Jade’s face slowly chilled.

“What? Zhao Feng is going to take on a half-step God Lord?” Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount were both struck with disbelief.

In truth though, inside the Sensory Tower, Ancient God Ice Jade had sustained rather heavy wounds, and she could use even less strength now than Ancient God Jailsea. It was precisely for this reason that Zhao Feng dared to challenge her.

“Go!” Ancient God Ice Jade waved her hand, sending a black shark engulfed in a snowstorm rushing at the Eye of Heaven in the sky.

“Earthshaking Nova!” The Eye of Heaven gathered up chaotic energy into a massive ball.

Boom! Bang!

The two clashed, and the black shark furiously roared as it exuded wave after wave of energy to resist the damage of the Earthshaking Nova.

At the same time, a ripple of Eye Intent appeared nearby. A moment later, a black draconic flame spewed out

“Ancient Soul Race! Giant God Race!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon laughed as its black flame grew larger and larger, eventually becoming a black sun that sent Destructive flames sweeping through the world.

As the flames weakened, a pitch-black dragon five to six thousand feet long slowly emerged.

“This energy...!”

“What a powerful bloodline! Even stronger than the Giant God Race!”

Everyone had their attention drawn to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“Black Destruction Serpent Dragon... Destruction Dragon Race!” Xin Wuheng was stunned.

He naturally recognized this black serpent dragon as the one from the Divine Illusion Dimension. He just hadn’t expected that Zhao Feng would have tamed the black serpent dragon. In addition, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s bloodline had gotten even thicker, and its serpent dragon body had evolved into the body of a true dragon.

“Destruction Dragon Race!?” the others also called out in surprise.

The Destruction Dragon Race was ranked 9th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races and was one of the most frightening races when it came to fighting power. If not for the fact that this Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was only a Rank Eight Ancient God, the Ancient Soul Hall members would have already lost the will to fight.

“Destruction Dragon Breath!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon immediately began to brashly spew out black and red flames.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had reached Rank Eight some time ago, and after reaching this level, Zhao Feng granted it many resources. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was now only one step away from the peak of Rank Eight.

Boom!

A massive black and red ball of flame – a miniature sun – went about setting the entire world aflame.

Although it was only Rank Eight, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s bloodline made its attacks exceptionally powerful.

“Water Lightning Illusion Prison!” The Eye of Heaven released a binding-type illusion eye-bloodline technique. A green-blue Water Lightning energy immediately wrapped around Ancient God Ice Jade, the Illusion power seeping into her body.

“Ten Thousand Li of Ice!” Ancient God Ice Jade coldly snorted, and a bone-freezing chill began to slowly eat away at the ball of fire.

A few moments later, Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s Destruction Dragon Breath were both easily undone.

Half-step God Lords truly are extraordinary! Zhao Feng was internally extremely agitated.

Fighting with a half-step God Lord was truly too scary. And this was when Ancient God Ice Jade was heavily injured and not in peak condition!

Thwish!

The black shark received Ancient God Ice Jade’s orders and continued to attack the Eye of Heaven.

“Play with my pet for a while!” Zhao Feng sneered as he used Spatial Shift to send out the little thieving cat. Meow!

The little thieving cat immediately extended two paws. In a flash of dazzling silver runes, a silver cat phantom lunged out. This silver cat gradually grew larger until it was even larger than the shark, and then it lunged forward.

“That’s the secret bloodline art of the Ancient Soul Race, the Soul Devouring Strike!” Ancient God Ice Jade stared in shock at the little thieving cat.

But after unleashing this technique, the little thieving cat vanished.

“Oh no!” Ancient God Ice Jade suddenly noticed something.

Swish!

The little thieving cat had appeared near her.

The little thieving cat extended its two paws. Its left paw sent out white halos of light while its right paw exuded gray ice.

When Ancient God Ice Jade was engulfed by the white halos, even though the power wasn't that intense, she immediately felt her strength being restrained.

Meanwhile, the gray ice entered Ancient God Ice Jade's body. She had not sensed any chill from this gray ice beforehand, but the moment it touched her, a freezing Ice energy began to spread through her body.

Even though Ancient God Ice Jade cultivated Ice Intent, she still could not help but shiver.

"These are the powers of the God Sealing Race and the IcedEEP Race!" Ancient God Ice Jade called out in alarm. Just where did this little cat come from?

Meow!

The little thieving cat made a strange face and then fled.

"Damn cat, where are you running!?" Ancient God Ice Jade, her expression gloomy, waved her hand, sending a massive mountain of ice toward the cat.

Although she was heavily injured and was currently being suppressed by the little thieving cat's secret art, Ancient God Ice Jade's attacks were still extremely powerful.

"God Eye Disintegration!" The Eye of Heaven instantly focused on Ancient God Ice Jade's soul-freezing attack and unleashed a dreamy light.

Whoosh!

The ice mountain's power suddenly began to weaken.

"How could this be?" Ancient God Ice Jade was shocked. These people had given her far too many surprises today.

With the power of the attack weakened, the little thieving cat was able to escape back into the Sensory Tower and to the top floor.

At this moment:

"God Eye Duplication!" The Eye of Heaven suddenly released a dreamy mist. An extremely cold ice mountain flew out of the mist, whistling toward Ancient God Ice Jade.

Zhao Feng's cultivation had advanced, and Ancient God Ice Jade's attack just now was far inferior to Ancient God Jailsea's Soul-Annihilating Roar, so duplicating it was somewhat easier.

"This... is that move Ancient God Jailsea talked about!" Ancient God Ice Jade's eyes widened in surprise.

At this moment, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon used its Origin Destruction energy and unleashed a black-red dragon phantom, which charged at Ancient God Ice Jade.

Kaboom!

Ancient God Ice Jade vanished beneath the two attacks.

Meanwhile, Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount had forced Ancient God Mu Yu to flee. The two of them then immediately went to help Xin Wuheng.

Ancient God Jailsea was immediately plunged into a perilous situation. He was prepared to go to the aid of Ancient God Ice Jade when he suddenly realized that Zhao Feng had succeeded in temporarily restraining her.

This is simply inconceivable. How could a half-step God Lord be restrained by a peak Rank Eight Ancient God?

Although Zhao Feng had many tricks up his sleeve and even helpers like the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and the little thieving cat, it still shouldn't have been the case!

"Ancient God Jailsea, you'll be losing this time as well!" Xin Wuheng suddenly began to harness the boundless energy of the world. Together with the other Giant God Race members, he filled the sky with palms and fists of energy that threatened to engulf Ancient God Jailsea.

"How could this be?" Ancient God Jailsea was somewhat pale.

Two half-step God Lords were actually no match for Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng's team. Of course, the primary reason was that Zhao Feng managed to suppress Ancient God Ice Jade, which was something that no one expected.

On the top floor of the Sensory Tower, the little thieving cat retook control.

The little thieving cat had reached the highest level of authority over the Sensory Tower and could now push the range to ten million li.

Suddenly, three white spots of light appeared at the edge of the Sensory Tower's range.

Bzzzz!

In a flash of white light, the nonagon began to magnify the region around those three dots of light. Two members of Ancient Soul Hall and one handsome and elegant youth were rapidly making their way to the Sensory Tower.