

K O G 1381

Chapter 1381: Locustmoth Race

The two half-step God Lords had extremely unsightly expressions at this time. They never would've expected that all the members of the Giant God Race would experience such a significant leap in cultivation. There were also other reasons, like the Sensory Tower and Ancient God Ice Jade being injured.

At this moment, even though the two half-step God Lords were working together, they were still being held down by the Giant God Race team. If this continued, Ancient Soul Hall would be the one that was defeated.

Suddenly, however, the two half-step God Lords simultaneously received a message; "We're coming."

The sender was none other than Yu Heng.

Although Yu Heng was only a Rank Nine Ancient God, he had created a mysterious and unfathomable impression in the minds of the Ancient Soul Hall members. The cultivation, talent, and methods Yu Heng had attained at his young age made it almost a certainty that he would become a God Lord in the future. For this reason, all the members of Ancient Soul Hall treated Yu Heng with great caution.

Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Jailsea showed no change in expression upon hearing this news.

Yu Heng's team could be said to be the strongest of the three teams. Once Yu Heng and Ancient God Destruction Flow arrived, not even Xin Wuheng borrowing God Lord power would be able to do anything against the power of three half-step God Lords.

But what the two of them did not know was that Zhao Feng and the Giant God Race members were already aware of the situation. They even knew just how far away Yu Heng's team was.

"Flee immediately, or else we'll all be captured," Zhao Feng messaged.

However, successfully escaping was not so simple. Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng began to discuss their plans.

"Okay! I'll push them back momentarily!" Xin Wuheng firmly declared.

Boom!

He began to exert the full power of his bloodline energy, and his massive body began to exude a dazzling white light, making it appear supreme and divine. Immense worldly energy began to gather around him, accompanied with a domineering aura.

"Not good! Xin Wuheng is fully activating his bloodline! He must be prepared to use some forbidden secret art!" Ancient God Jailsea immediately became wary.

"Relax. No matter what he does, when Yu Heng and Ancient God Destruction Flow arrive, everything will be over!" Though this was what Ancient God Ice Jade said, she still warily retreated a certain distance.

“Giant God Heavenfall Palm!” Xin Wuheng loudly called out as he gathered up all the energy over his head.

Gradually, a massive hand appeared in the sky, blocking out the light and casting the world into shadow.

“So strong...” Ancient God Jailsea immediately felt an enormous weight.

If he was struck by this palm, he would be heavily injured once more, and his foundation would also be severely damaged. Brrrooom!

The massive crystalline white palm plunged down from high in the sky. Furious storms erupted as a dreadful pressure appeared beneath the palm.

The moment this palm began to descend, the Giant God Race group and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon began to retreat.

“Retreat for now. They’re doomed anyway!” Ancient God Ice Jade immediately messaged.

The two of them retreated some distance.

At this moment, the massive white crystal palm crashed down.

Brrrooom!

The earth instantly shattered as frightening high-level energy exploded in every direction.

Meanwhile, at the top floor of the Sensory Tower, a square hole appeared.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat immediately shot out. The entire team began to flee the area.

“Not good! They’re running!” Ancient God Ice Jade called out in alarm.

“How could this be?” Ancient God Jailsea was dumbstruck.

Logically speaking, since the Giant God Race had the advantage, they shouldn’t have suddenly decided to retreat. “After them!” Ancient God Ice Jade called out.

The two of them were half-step God Lords, so when it came to speed, they were much faster than members of the Giant God Race.

At this moment, Ancient God Destruction Flow and Yu Heng arrived on the scene.

“They actually ran?” Ancient God Destruction Flow had a chilly face as he prepared to pursue.

Suddenly, Yu Heng’s face turned grave, and he roared, “Don’t pursue! Retreat!”

Yu Heng seemed rather agitated. This was the first time the members of Ancient Soul Hall had seen Yu Heng show such emotion.

“This...” Ancient God Jailsea didn’t know what to do.

Although Xin Wuheng’s team had escaped, he would definitely be able to catch up. This was an excellent opportunity to make up for his mistakes, but now, Yu Heng was telling them to not pursue?

Although they didn't know why, they suddenly felt an extreme danger. At the same time, they also did not want to defy Yu Heng's orders.

Thwish! Thwish!

Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Jailsea immediately began to fly toward Yu Heng's location.

As they retreated, the Sensory Tower suddenly began to thrum with extremely powerful ripples of energy.

"Oh no!" The two of them grimaced, the sense of danger intensifying, and they began to fly even faster.

Rumble!

The Sensory Tower exploded, vanishing in boundless destructive and divine light. This forbidden energy was capable of even turning a Rank Nine Ancient God into ash.

The area where the Sensory Tower once stood was now a massive crater.

Ugh!

Ancient God Ice Jade had started her escape a little later, so she was struck by some of the aftershocks and vomited blood midair.

"So, that's why..." Ancient God Jailsea's heart thumped in fear.

If not for Yu Heng's prompt warning, the two of them would have been thoroughly slain.

At this moment, Ancient God Mu Yu returned, an embarrassed look on his face. A moment ago, he was forced to flee by the assault of two members of the Giant God Race.

"As expected of the Heaven's Legacy Cat..." Yu Heng softly said.

The more important buildings of the Heaven's Legacy Race would all have self-destruction sequences. This was to prevent secret information and intelligence from falling into enemy hands.

Yu Heng led his team of three up to Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Jailsea and then yelled, "Let's go!"

"But, their trail..." Ancient God Jailsea was hesitant.

Xin Wuheng's obstruction and the self-destruction of the Sensory Tower had allowed Zhao Feng and the others to escape the range of the crystal ball.

"Since I've already seen them, I can roughly estimate their trail," Yu Heng indifferently said.

These words caused everyone to relax.

And now, all three teams had gathered! Three half-step God Lords, two Rank Nine Ancient Gods in Ancient God Mu Yu and Yu Heng, and one peak Rank Eight

If they found Xin Wuheng's team again, would they still be able to escape? Even Ancient God Jailsea, who had failed twice already, would still say that this was impossible.

“Ancient God Jailsea, you’ve lost again!” Ancient God Destruction Flow couldn’t help but jeer.

In this situation, Ancient God Jailsea could only brush it off.

Swoosh...

The Ancient Soul Hall members began to move according to Yu Heng’s orders.

“Tell me what happened during the battle,” Yu Heng indifferently said.

His projection was destroyed back there, so he had no idea how the battle went.

“It’s like this....” Ancient God Jailsea began to explain.

After leaving the Sensory Tower, Zhao Feng’s party began to rapidly escape.

“Brother Cat, you truly are formidable!” Ancient God Sundermount heartily laughed.

“I just wonder if the members of Ancient Soul Hall were killed in the explosion.” Ancient God Resplendence chuckled. Even they found it difficult to determine if this was the case.

“Even if we killed one or two of them, they still won’t let us go. The urgent task at hand is to get away from this place as quickly as possible,” Zhao Feng suggested. The Ancient Soul Hall members had a tool that could sense their location, so it would be hard to escape.

After flying for three days in a row, they finally began to slow down. On a certain day, the group decided to head underground to take a break.

As they recovered from their injuries and exhaustion, they chatted.

“What should we do next?” Ancient God Sundermount asked.

“Let’s look for Ancient God Cheng Yun and see where he is now. If we can, we’ll take him with us. Perhaps we can find a way to expel that Thought Body from his mind,” Xin Wuheng said after some thinking.

Ancient God Cheng Yun was still a member of the Giant God Race, and his strength was not to be underestimated. If they could bring him back, a God Lord expert might be able to restore Ancient God Cheng Yun’s mind.

This idea immediately gained the approval of the others.

Xin Wuheng took out a message token, sent a message, and then sensed the direction the message had gone.

“This way!”

The group altered their course and continued on their journey.

After traveling for some distance:

“The number of Heaven’s Legacy Race buildings is decreasing,” Ancient God Resplendence suddenly said.

The others had also noticed this.

“The Time Intent suppression has increased,” Zhao Feng immediately said.

The Time Intent suppression increased very steadily and gradually, so an ordinary person would find it very difficult to notice. Zhao Feng had the highest level of Time Intent in the group at Level Six, so he was the first to realize.

“That’s true!” Ancient God Sundermount was slightly alarmed.

The Time Intent suppression truly was stronger here than it was around the Sensory Tower.

After traveling farther, the group rarely saw any more Heaven’s Legacy Race buildings. The most they saw were some ruins. Suddenly, they spotted a hazy white light coming from one of the ruins up ahead, pulsing with strange ripples.

“Eh? That is...?”

They couldn’t help but approach. The closer they got, the stronger the Time Intent suppression was.

It was only when they were extremely close to that hazy white light that they finally saw what it was. It was a massive gray- white stone slab, upon which a word in a language that no one recognized had been written. This word flashed with hazy white light and pulsed with Time Intent.

“Just a single word possesses such powerful Time Intent!?” Ancient God Resplendence was shocked.

From this stone slab and the other damaged objects around it, they could conclude that this wasn’t a Heaven’s Legacy Race building.

Xin Wuheng took this stone slab into his interspatial dimension, and the group continued on its way.

After traveling a little longer, the ground suddenly became desolate and barren, with barely even a blade of grass to be seen. The Time Intent suppression was also continuing to get stronger.

“What’s going on? I can still sense vitality up ahead, so why is this place so barren?” Ancient God Sundermount curiously asked.

Bzzzzz!

At this moment, everyone heard a soft and rapid sound in the distance. Everyone warily turned to look.

A few moments later, a massive black fog began to rush over, and that numbing sound became even clearer.

“No, that’s not a black fog...” Zhao Feng’s face suddenly froze in shock.

This was no black fog, but a cloud of black insects with the same appearance. Each insect was about the size of an infant’s fist, and they were so densely packed that they numbered in the hundreds of millions. Wherever they passed, they would drain the area of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and vitality.

“What? Insects!?” The Giant God Race members were alarmed.

As the black “fog” approached, everyone finally got a clear view.

“So many!” Zhao Feng was shocked once more.

This was an uncountable number of insects – a sea of insects. Almost all the insects had reached the True God level.

True Gods were essentially ants in the eyes of Ancient Gods, but when there were enough ants, even an elephant could be toppled.

“Could this be the race ranked 10th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races...?” Ancient God Sundermount’s face went slack.

“The Locustmoth Race!?” Xin Wuheng’s face twisted.

Chapter 1382: The Mysterious Fragment

“The Locustmoth Race!?” Xin Wuheng’s face twisted.

The Locustmoth Race was the 10th ranked race among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – a forbidden race that was the ancestor of all insect races of the Fan Universe. It was known as the Ancestor of All Insects!

In terms of fighting power, the Locustmoth Race could not compare to the 9th ranked Destruction Dragon Race, but in terms of sheer terror, it definitely exceeded the Destruction Dragon Race.

In a sea of insects, there was only one true member of the Locustmoth Race; the Locustmoth Mother. As the Ancestor of All Insects, this race gave birth to countless other insects. These descendants had extremely thin bloodlines, and though they could not compare to the true Locustmoth Race, they still had various strange abilities.

Some descendants were capable of devouring metal and easily overturning a complex of buildings. Others could swallow ice or fire, some were incredibly sturdy, others so tiny that they were almost invisible to the naked eye, and some of them could devour souls. These descendants were called “Moth Larvae,” and they formed the terrifying insect sea army.

There was definitely one member of the Locustmoth Race inside this sea of insects – the legendary Locustmoth Mother.

Bzzzzz!

The uncountable Moth Larvae surged toward the Giant God Race members in vast waves. These small insects were all pitch-black, their shells were covered in bizarre patterns, and their mouths were round and circled with countless teeth. They seemed repulsive and dreadful.

“Let’s go! The Locustmoth Race shows extreme hostility to all other races!” Ancient God Resplendence immediately said.

There was a rumor in the Chixing Zone that a God Lord, when exploring some ruins, had unintentionally offended the Locustmoth Race. Afterward, a sea of insects had chased that God Lord for a thousand years before finally devouring them.

Everyone immediately prepared to retreat. Just as expected, when the sea of insects saw the group, it immediately began to exude enormous killing intent.

Buzz! Bzzz!

At this moment, a soul ripple pulsed out from the center of the insect sea. A moment later, the insect sea divided in two. One part continued forward while the other part chased after the Giant God Race team.

“Not good! We’ve caught their attention!” Ancient God Sundermount was flabbergasted.

Bzzzzz!

The dense and dreadful sea of insects, seething with killing intent, charged at the Giant God Race team. “Annihilating Flower Palm!” Ancient God Resplendence thrust out a palm.

Boom!

A palm of Wind energy sliced into the sea of insects but quickly vanished.

“An individual insect doesn’t have a very high level of cultivation, but when they’re joined together, they have the strange ability to decay and rot!” Zhao Feng had observed the scene just now through his left eye.

The majority of these insects ranged from Rank One to Rank Four, but they were able to block an attack from someone many ranks above their own, a Rank Nine Ancient God. This was because the insects had formidable defenses and small sizes, so each of them individually took less damage.

Ancient God Resplendence’s palm was shared between several million insects, causing it to be blocked. Even if there were losses, they would be insignificant for this insect sea.

The top ten ancient races really aren’t simple! Zhao Feng internally sighed.

Meow!

At this moment, the little thieving cat emerged from the interspatial dimension and meowed at the insect sea. At this moment, its aura changed from a complicated mixture of energies to a single one.

If one sensed carefully, one would find that the bloodline energy exuded by the little thieving cat was extremely similar to the energy exuded by the insect sea.

Bzzzzz!

The insect sea attacking the Giant God Race team instantly stopped in confusion. The part of the insect sea that was heading off into the distance also stopped. Not long afterward, a slightly larger insect with violet-gold patterns on its back emerged from the countless insects.

When this insect emerged, even the Giant God Race members felt their blood tremble as they sensed that immense and boundless pressure. It was as if this small mother insect was a vast and ancient mountain.

Zhao Feng also sensed a ripple from the Origin of his God’s Spiritual Eye, and he was rather astounded.

“The mother insect!” The Giant God Race members were all surprised.

Only this insect with violet-gold patterns was a true member of the Locustmoth Race. The rest of the insects were its descendants and slaves.

Meow!

The little thieving cat began to communicate with the mother insect. The little thieving cat was explaining that they were not enemies and meant no harm. In addition, it asked why the mother insect was in such a hurry.

When the insect sea discovered Zhao Feng and the others, it should have attacked with the entire swarm, but it divided into two, with the mother insect leading one batch away. There had to be a reason for this.

Buzz!

The mother insect let out a sharp buzz. The insect sea that was pursuing Zhao Feng and the others immediately withdrew. Soon after, that dreadful insect sea flew away.

“This... Brother Cat, what did you do just now that made the insect sea stop attacking us?” Ancient God Sundermount had an amazed look on his face, and he was filled with admiration for the little thieving cat

Meow!

The little thieving cat began to gesture, conveying that this insect sea was headed toward a major treasure ground of this dimension.

This explanation had everyone shocked. With the power of that insect sea, even two half-step God Lords would only be able to flee. And how could any sort of treasure ground that tempted this insect sea contain anything ordinary?

But those insects were clearly still rather hostile to them. If they followed, they might provoke the insect sea. Moreover, if they followed, they would essentially be competing for treasure with the insect sea, and making an enemy of this dreadful insect sea was an extremely irrational decision. Afterward, they would be endlessly pursued by it.

Meow!

The little thieving cat began to gesture again. Its meaning was that this mother insect did not have a very high cultivation level. It was roughly around peak Rank Nine. With Xin Wuheng’s cultivation and the farsight ability of Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye, they could follow the insect sea and still not be discovered. When the time came, they could act according to the situation.

After relaying this message, the little thieving cat messaged Zhao Feng, saying that if Zhao Feng didn’t go, he would regret it

“Then let’s go and take a look. If it’s too dangerous, we’ll just immediately retreat,” Zhao Feng suggested.

After some more discussion, the members of the Giant God Race agreed. They wanted to see for themselves what sort of treasure ground could attract such high regard from this vast army of Moth Larvae.

Swoosh...

The group began to follow the insect sea's trail. A few moments later, they spotted the insect sea once more. They all kept a set distance between them and the insect sea, so they remained undiscovered.

"The Time Intent suppression has suddenly gotten extremely strong!" Ancient God Sundermount suddenly said.

The others had also noticed this and nodded. This sudden change in environment confirmed that there was a secret up ahead.

Not long after...

"They've stopped," Zhao Feng said.

At present, Zhao Feng could at most see the insect sea, but not what was in front of it

"Let's shift positions. This way, we can be close to the treasure ground while still not being discovered by the insect sea," Zhao Feng suggested to the group.

The group began to fly to the left while slowly creeping forward. It wasn't long before a massive ruined building appeared before them.

This was an ancient gray fortress, covered in mysterious patterns. The timeworn fortress exuded Time Intent energy from every surface.

"That isn't a building of the Heaven's Legacy Race!" Everyone was taken aback.

Almost all the buildings they had seen previously belonged to the Heaven's Legacy Race. This was the first intact building they had seen in this style, so they found it abnormally strange. However, now that they thought about it, they had encountered many ruins of buildings on their journey that weren't in the style of the Heaven's Legacy Race, and they were rather similar to this gray fortress.

"This ancient fortress might not be a Heaven's Legacy Race building, but it's still extremely unusual. It seems to be the building of another powerful race!" Xin Wuheng sternly said.

In the Ancient Era, many abnormal powerful races had developed their own cultures and building styles.

Upon taking another few steps forward, the group realized that there were countless resources around this gray fortress, and most of them were primarily Time Intent resources.

The resources growing on the gray fortress were rather valuable and extremely old. They had already spotted three stalks of Moonlight Sky Bamboo. Besides that, they had also spotted several more treasures on the same level as Moonlight Sky Bamboo.

"So many precious natural treasures!"

The eyes of Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount were practically shining with desire. The value of the resources here added together was far more than everything else they had obtained.

“Such a treasure ground can’t not be occupied already,” Zhao Feng sternly said.

In this dimension, any place with abundant Yuan Qi or resources would be occupied by extremely powerful Yao Gods. The master of that strange ancient fortress was definitely an existence that even the insect sea viewed with great apprehension.

When he thought of this, Zhao Feng became extremely curious to know what was inside. The others were equally curious.

Bzzzzz!

The insect sea outside the damaged fortress suddenly began to drone, and then it surged into the fortress. Bzzzzz!

At this moment, white ripples of light swept out from the fortress. Everything in the world instantly began to move extremely slowly. Even the attacks of the insect sea slowed.

Zhao Feng and the others could also sense an extremely powerful Time Intent

“Just who is emitting this Time energy?” Ancient God Resplendence grunted. He couldn’t even determine what level this Time Intent was.

“Around Level Nine!” Zhao Feng called out

Time Intent was one of the most difficult to cultivate of all Intents, but this Time Intent was at Level Nine!

At this moment, several white rays of light shot out from the ancient fortress.

Thwish!

One of the lights broke away from the rest. Everyone, including the innumerable insects, stared at this mysterious ball of light

Zhao Feng immediately used his God’s Spiritual Eye’s see-through ability to see what was inside the ball of light.

“That’s... a fragment?” Zhao Feng’s expression froze. He had thought it would be some powerful race or some ancient Yao God, but he had never expected it to be a fragment – a fragment of a mirror.

But this fragment put the entire insect sea on guard. Just where could this fragment have come from?

“Haha, you’ve come again! But this time, you will still go back empty-handed!” an elderly Spacetime-infused voice came from the fragment.

Buzz!

The insect sea let out a dreadful drone.

The insects instantly received the order of their mother and began to take up formation. In just a few short moments, they had taken the form of a round hive.

Buzz! Bzzz!

All the insects united their strength to resist the Time energy exuded by the fragment

The hive suddenly began to roll forward, moving two times faster than before, and it seemed like it was on the verge of reaching the gray fortress.

Chapter 1383: Ancestral Artifact Fragment

In front of the gray fortress, hundreds of millions of Moth Larvae soldiers had taken the shape of a pitch-black round hive. Kaboom!

With incredible density and unimaginable weight, this hive gathered up immense amounts of energy and began to charge at the Time energy produced by the mysterious fragment. The insect sea ball, despite the vast sea of Time energy opposing it, actually managed to advance a little.

On the other side of the fortress, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng were using their own methods to observe this scene, and they both couldn't help but be shocked. Any insect in the insect sea army would be an ant before an Ancient God, exterminated in a single flick of the finger, but hundreds of millions of these Moth Larvae arranged in this strange formation could produce a terrifying power. This power might even be above a half-step God Lord.

"Still able to forcefully advance in the face of Level Nine Time Intent...." Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh in wonder. If it were him or Xin Wuheng, they would have been incapable of opposing the Time energy produced by this fragment

"What's the situation?" Ancient God Sundermount and Ancient God Resplendence had become somewhat impatient.

There was a vast number of precious resources around this crumbling fortress, particularly Time resources. If they were able to obtain all these resources, they would be able to nurture a large batch of experts for the Giant God Race. However, the two of them were restricted by their cultivation and did not dare to use their Divine Sense to observe, as they were worried that they would attract the notice of the Locustmoth Mother. Even Xin Wuheng, who was a peak Rank Nine, a God Lord in his past life, and possessed powerful Soul Intent, had to be careful while observing.

"What does Brother Zhao think?" Xin Wuheng sought Zhao Feng's opinion.

The two of them were both observing the battle between the mysterious fragment and the Moth Larvae army, but Xin Wuheng had a feeling that Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could observe more than he could.

Ancient God Sundermount and Ancient God Resplendence also looked to Zhao Feng. Ever since they had entered the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, Zhao Feng had again and again put on a dazzling performance, winning their trust.

"I'm sure that, as long as we make any strange movements, we'll alarm that mysterious fragment," Zhao Feng slowly said.

His left eye had been observing the mysterious fragment this entire time.

Ever since his God's Spiritual Eye had reached the Quasi God Eye level, it rarely encountered something it could not see through, but this fragment was extremely hard to judge.

"How did you reach that conclusion?" Xin Wuheng was shocked.

He had no desire to provoke the mysterious fragment Time energy was the energy of one of the most incomprehensible of laws. It was currently understood that there was basically no effective method to counter Time energy. On the contrary, all the energies in the world were suppressed by Time energy.

"This fragment is the pivot of this entire fortress. All the Time energy defending this ancient fortress is under its control," Zhao Feng flatly said.

The three members of the Giant God Race all froze at these words.

Simply put, any strange movement on their part would cause them to be attacked by the Time energy. But there was a vast sea of precious resources around the ancient fortress, with even treasures like the Moonlight Sky Bamboo a common sight. It would be no exaggeration to say that, if they could gather up the resources of only one sector of this fortress, they would obtain ten times more than all they had gathered before.

"What do we do? If we don't act now, the Ancient Soul Hall members will catch up...." Ancient God Sundermount and Ancient God Resplendence were all extremely unwilling.

As he gazed at Zhao Feng's calm and handsome face, Xin Wuheng suddenly smiled. "Brother Zhao, you probably have a plan."

The two had known each other for a very long time, so he had a deep understanding of Zhao Feng. If there was truly no opportunity, Zhao Feng would have retreated long ago and would not have continued to waste time.

"Only wait" Zhao Feng spat out two words and said no more.

He quietly noted to himself that success depended on whether or not the Locustmoth Race could live up to its reputation. Bzzzz!

In front of the fortress, the insect sea ball was beginning to swell as it began to push toward the mysterious fragment. From the situation, it appeared that the insect sea had the upper hand.

"Heh, little insects, you've gotten stronger once again, but it's useless." An ancient Spacetime-infused voice came from the ball of light

It barely finished speaking when...

Boom!

An even more powerful surge of Time energy erupted from the fortress, circling around the fragment and causing the white light to soar into the heavens. A moment later, a ring of Time energy swept out over the surrounding several hundred li.

Wherever this ring of Time energy passed, the world would fall silent as if all objects and beings had been frozen.

“What!?”

Zhao Feng and the three members of the Giant God Race also felt this wave of undefiable power. A few aftershocks from the battle had reached them.

Suddenly, the four of them felt the blood in their bodies and even their thoughts freeze for a moment. The wind froze, as did their breathing and their hearts.

Time Stop? This was the only thought on Zhao Feng’s mind.

A Time Law? Just where did that fragment come from...? Xin Wuheng was also mentally stunned.

In his past life, he had reached the God Lord level and comprehended a Law, so he naturally knew how terrifying they were. And among the Laws, the Time Laws reigned supreme! At this moment, this small fragment was able to use the forbidden energy of the Time Law – Time Stop!

If time itself came to a stop, one would not be able to do anything, no matter how wondrous their techniques were.

Bang! Crack!

Countless cracks suddenly appeared on the dense and orderly insect sea ball. A few moments later, countless insect shells dropped to the ground, creating a miserable sea of insect corpses numbering in the millions.

Upon seeing this sight, both Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng trembled. At this point, all of them had experienced the callous and tyrannical power of Time.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Millions of dead insects were falling to the ground at every moment, thickly carpeting the ground.

Chirp! Keeee!

A sharp chirp came from the center of the insect sea ball, cold and resentful.

“That’s the Locustmoth Mother!” Xin Wuheng called out

Zhao Feng chuckled. “The mother insect is about the counterattack.”

Suddenly, black-gray fog began to rise from the surface of the insect sea ball. This fog was astounding, as the Time energy actually caused it to explosively expand.

One hundred feet... one thousand feet... ten thousand feet... one hundred thousand feet!

Ten seconds later, a heaven-supporting hive had appeared in the middle of the black-gray fog. As this enormous hive took shape within the fading fog, it exuded a boundless ancient aura.

When Zhao Feng and the Giant God Race members saw this hive, they all mentally trembled, and they inexplicably wanted to get down on their knees and worship it. It was as if this massive hive that seemed to hold up the heavens was the source of everything.

“Mm?” Zhao Feng discovered that the Origin energy in his God’s Spiritual Eye once more rippled as it sensed this energy. Hwoooo!

A black wind emerged from the massive hive and began to sweep the nearly one hundred million insect corpses back into the hive. The insides of the hive then began to shift and wriggle.

“Collecting for reuse?” Zhao Feng had a strange expression on his face.

Xin Wuheng couldn’t help but sigh. “As expected of the mythical 10th ranked ancient race. It’s even capable of fighting back somewhat against the Time Laws.”

At this moment, the light around the fragment began to dim. Just now, in using the forbidden power of Time Stop for around ten seconds, it consumed an immense amount of energy.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye noticed that the Time energy guarding the fortress apparently also slightly dimmed.

“Your plan is...?” Xin Wuheng suddenly seemed to understand.

Zhao Feng was probably planning to use the Moth Larvae army to exhaust the fragment, which was the same as weakening the Time energy protecting the entirety of the ancient fortress. The Time Stop in particular was extremely taxing on the shard.

At this moment, tens of thousands of holes appeared in the massive hive, and they could vaguely make out a viscous liquid within them.

Bzzz! Bzzz!

Silver-white insects, their bodies half-transparent, appeared. They opened their wings, which shone with a faint luster.

“Eh!?” Zhao Feng was rather surprised. He could sense faint ripples of Time energy from these insects.

Thwish! Thwish! Thwish! Thwish!

These millions of Time Insects gathered into a sea of light and charged at the fortress.

This time, the Locustmoth Mother’s target was seemingly no longer the mysterious fragment

And it was still not over; the holes in the massive hive sent out countless armored insects with sharp limbs.

Fwoosh! Fwoosh! Fwoosh!

These armored insects burrowed into the ground, dividing into ten-some groups that attacked the fortress from underground.

“The mother insect has changed strategies.”

Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng exchanged glances.

The Locustmoth Mother apparently knew that the mysterious fragment was difficult to deal with, so it changed its target to the fortress. The ancient fortress was massive, offering many places to attack.

“Crafty bug, your Moth Larvae Mother Hive is actually able to produce a new kind of insect that is resistant to Time energy?” The mysterious fragment finally showed some reaction.

In the sky, those glowing insects, pulsing with Time energy, divided into several seas of light and began to attack the fortress. Meanwhile, the armored insects used their formidable defense and burrowing skills to attack from underground.

They shared the same target of the ancient fortress. The mysterious fragment would expend even more power in order to maintain the defensive system of the ancient fortress.

As for what followed, there was a long and exhausting battle. Above and below the ground, insects were constantly being turned into corpses, but that enormous hive would quickly produce more insects to provide an endless stream of reinforcements.

Both sides snapped at each other, neither willing to admit defeat Two days later:

“It’s about time. We can move out.”

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng glanced at each other and nodded.

At this moment, more than half of the mysterious fragment’s strength was taken up with restraining the Moth Larvae army. Now was the perfect time to make some profit.

At the same time, several powerful energies appeared elsewhere near the ancient fortress.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Several figures stood there, staring at the distant fortress and that enormous hive that loomed over it. This grandiose battle made all of them tremble in shock.

“That hive is...!” Ancient God Destruction Flow’s face was stricken with shock.

“A Moth Larvae Mother Hive.” Only Yu Heng remained indifferent and calm. “From the scale, the mother insect is at least peak Rank Nine.”

The three half-step God Lords and Yu Heng used their Divine Senses to observe. They all observed the mysterious fragment in the ball of light.

“What’s that?” Ancient God Jailsea and Ancient God Ice Jade were both rather interested.

“Ancestral Artifact fragment!” For the first time, the unperturbed Yu Heng showed a hint of agitation and excitement.

Ancestral Artifact fragment? The three half-step God Lords were all dumbfounded. They had apparently heard the legends regarding this object.

“Starting now, our primary objective is the Ancestral Artifact fragment,” Yu Heng firmly declared.

“Then, the Ancient God Seal...?” Ancient God Jailsea weakly said.

“If we can obtain this Ancestral Artifact fragment containing Time energy, we can easily set aside the Ancient God Seal for the time being.”

Chapter 1384: I Know of You

“If we can obtain this Ancestral Artifact fragment containing Time energy, we can easily set aside the Ancient God Seal for the time being.” Yu Heng’s face gleamed with excitement and agitation.

The three half-step God Lords glanced at each other. Although they had their differences, they could understand Yu Heng. When they learned the Ancestral Artifact fragment was here, the three half-step God Lords were stunned, as they had never imagined that they would see such a legendary object.

As everyone knew, in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, divine weapons were in the mainstream. In other words, divine artifacts. These artifacts ranged from substandard quality, low quality, average quality... all the way to supreme quality.

Under normal circumstances, supreme quality was the highest quality one could achieve with a divine weapon. Not even the majority of Rank Nine Ancient Gods and half-step God Lords had supreme-quality divine artifacts.

However, supreme-quality divine artifacts were not actually the highest quality divine artifacts in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. The highest quality artifacts were the ultimate Ancestral Artifacts!

However, Ancestral Artifacts were only a legend. They were so rare that they were mentioned alongside the Eight Great God Eyes and God Kings.

Just like the Eight Great God Eyes, each Ancestral Artifact was unique. Ancestral Artifacts originated from the era of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and their powers and abilities were not something that the people of the present day could fathom. Experts of later generations could only see the marks they left in the books of myth and legend.

They existed in the most dazzling era of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

When they existed, the number one race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – the Ancient Race – dominated the ten thousand races, proudly gazing down upon the wildlands, and who would dare to challenge them?

When they existed, the dazzling civilization of the Heaven’s Legacy Race had just come from outside the universe and was detested by the native ten thousand races.

When they existed, the Light Race still leisurely traveled through time, transcending the bounds of the world.

In their time of glory, nine ancient Golden Crows flew through the sky, burning the earth and inflicting calamity upon the ten thousand races.

In their time of glory, the Destruction Dragons unleashed their Destruction Dragon Breath and destroyed civilization after civilization, dimension after dimension.

In their time of glory, the Eight Great God Eyes had still not passed on!

“Ancestral Artifacts! Dazzling existences from the era of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and now... is the era of the Eight Great God Eyes!” Ancient God Jailsea had a far-off look in his eyes.

The current era of the Eight Great God Eyes was still powerful and flourishing and the Fan Universe was still so boundless, but the experts of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods still felt some yearning for the era of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. In that era, all the Ten Thousand Ancient Races still existed, not like now, where they were either extinct or in hiding.

“The last Ancestral Artifact appeared how many hundreds of millions of years ago? I remember that it allowed the holder to become a God King, an existence that can stand on an equal level with the Eight Great God Eyes,” Ancient God Ice Jade yearningly said.

Every Ancestral Artifact was unique. In the era of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, only the extremely high-ranked races like the Ancient Race, the Ancient Shaman Race, or the Light Race had ever produced Ancestral Artifacts.

Ancestral Artifacts were just as rare as the Eight Great God Eyes were now!

“Ancestral Artifacts are not something that we can possess, but an Ancestral Artifact fragment could create a God Lord, one that can stand out among their peers,” Yu Heng lightly said.

Ancestral Artifacts were supreme existences like God Eyes, so one could not have delusions about them. However, in front of them was an Ancestral Artifact fragment. If this happened in the outside world, it would have sent an earthquake through the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and caused countless factions and transcendent beings to battle over it.

“If I had an Ancestral Artifact fragment, I might be able to challenge a God Lord and even win....” Ancient God Destruction Flow and the other half-step God Lords were all tempted.

Greed began to take root in their hearts. After all, with an Ancestral Artifact fragment, one was basically guaranteed to become a God Lord, and there was even a chance of becoming an outstanding God Lord. Once one possessed an Ancestral Artifact, one would be invincible against those of the same rank and could even defeat those of a higher level.

“There’s no need to mention the value of the Ancestral Artifact fragment, even less so given that this is a Time Law Ancestral Artifact fragment. We now need to talk about our plan.” Yu Heng cut off their contemplations.

“Plan?” The three half-step God Lords and the other two Ancient Gods all froze in surprise.

With unprecedented treasure before them, the group suddenly became united. As for the Ancient God Seal and their original plan, they had completely forgotten about it.

They could naturally see that, if one or two half-step God Lords went in, the Ancestral Artifact fragment would give them a savage beating. They needed a plan to strategically obtain it.

“Haha, this is an incredibly rare opportunity.” Yu Heng turned his gaze to the major battle between the Ancestral Artifact fragment and the Moth Larvae Mother Hive.

The Locustmoth Mother was not strong on its own, but it specialized in reproduction, wave tactics, and long campaigns. That sky-soaring Moth Larvae Mother Hive was endlessly producing insects.

At the start, the hive primarily produced two kinds of insects: the glowing time flies and the armored insects. These two kinds of insects were constantly dying, and the hive was constantly producing more.

Now, the hive was producing a third kind of insect, a fat silver-black insect with a body like a barrel. This silver-black insect did not have the ability to fight. It was meant purely for collecting and transporting.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

These silver-black insects gathered ore and plants from the surrounding area, swallowing them into their bellies, and then brought them back to the hive. The Locustmoth Mother, with the assistance of these resources, was able to almost infinitely produce more descendants. For this reason, no matter how many insects died, the hive could still produce more glowing flies and armored insects, like using moths to extinguish a fire.

“Tsk, tsk! Hundreds of millions have died already.”

“This truly is the 10th ranked Locustmoth Race, skilled in wave tactics. Any race slightly lower in rankings would not be guaranteed to achieve such an effect.”

The three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall were all just watching from the sidelines. Yu Heng was also observing the battle. They were waiting for the right moment – for the Locustmoth Race to exhaust more of the Ancestral Artifact fragment’s Origin energy so they could move out and take it for themselves.

Mm, the best result is for both sides to be badly wounded.

At the same time, Zhao Feng and the three members of the Giant God Race began to move out. Their goal was not the Ancestral Artifact fragment, but the many precious resources around the ancient fortress.

“Let’s go! Everyone, don’t stray too far from each other!” Xin Wuheng said.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The team of four began to move toward the ancient fortress.

“Damn flies!” The elderly Spacetime-infused voice was clearly disgusted and also rather exhausted.

Bzzzz!

Strands of Time energy flowed out of the ancient fortress and toward the group. Suddenly, Zhao Feng’s group suddenly became extremely slow as if they were moving through mud. Each movement was only made with extreme difficulty.

“What powerful Time energy.”

The members of the Giant God Race circulated Divine Power to resist, but it was extremely taxing. It took far too much Divine Power to resist Time energy, and the effect wasn't that good either.

"Try my Chaos Origin Divine Power." Zhao Feng circulated his own Divine Power to resist the suppression of the Time energy.

The Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique was extremely tolerant and could encompass my kinds of Intent, with Space Intent serving as the primary Intent. Once cultivated to a certain level, the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique even had a chance to devour various kinds of energy.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng circulated Chaos Origin Divine Power, and he immediately felt his body lighten up. His efforts were clearly more effective than Ancient God Resplendence's or Ancient God Sundermount's.

However, the two Ancient Gods of the Giant God Race would not give up.

Boom! Boom!

In dazzling flashes of white light, the two of them transformed into giants one thousand feet tall. After activating their bloodlines, both were clearly much more resistant to the Time energy and not at all inferior to Zhao Feng.

As for Xin Wuheng, he didn't become a giant. His eyes were half-shut as his body thrummed with the faint energy ripples of a Law.

Swish!

Suddenly, his body lightened, and he could fly through the air and leave a blur behind him.

As expected of a reincarnated God Lord. After comprehending a Law, it becomes so much easier to resist Time energy.... Zhao Feng said to himself.

As Xin Wuheng's cultivation rose, he regained more and more power from his last life, including his God Lord Intent and his comprehension of Laws.

Xin Wuheng immediately became the fastest member of the group. He flew forward and snatched up a Moonlight Sky Bamboo. He was specifically picking the items with the highest value.

Zhao Feng didn't want to fall behind, so he suddenly exploded with Time Intent. The surface of his Chaos Origin Divine Power suddenly began to glow with a mysterious light.

As expected, after fully fusing with his Time Intent, the Chaos Origin Divine Power's strength was greatly increased, and he found it much easier to resist the Time energy.

Zhao Feng could even sense that his Chaos Origin Divine Power was absorbing some of the outside world's Time energy.

This is the devouring trait of Chaos Origin Divine Power! Zhao Feng internally rejoiced. He remembered that Chaos Origin Divine Power would normally need to reach the fourth level before it developed this effect.

Devouring was to absorb the energy of another so that one could strengthen one's own Chaos Origin Divine Power, weakening one side while strengthening the other. One could easily see the advantage this would provide in battle.

Once my Chaos Origin Divine Power reaches the fourth level, I'm one hundred percent certain that I can reach Rank Nine.

Zhao Feng began to absorb Time energy. The surrounding Time energy was almost solid, and his Chaos Origin Divine Power that was at the peak of the third level could only absorb a little. This process also increased Zhao Feng's understanding of Time Intent

Of course, Zhao Feng did not forget to gather resources as well.

Meow!

The little thieving cat, however, was the primary gathering force. A strange membrane of light had appeared on its body, greatly improving its ability to resist Time Intent

"The Heaven's Legacy Cat, truly divine. It seems capable of countering the abilities of other races...."

Zhao Feng thoughtfully said.

In terms of speed, the little thieving cat was on par with Xin Wuheng.

Zhao Feng had also let out the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. The Destruction Dragon bloodline also had a certain level of resistance to Time energy.

In terms of manpower and speed, Zhao Feng's side naturally had the advantage.

Fortunately for the Giant God Race group, Zhao Feng did not go too overboard. He specifically focused on taking resources that he did not already have. Treasures that he already owned like the Moonlight Sky Bamboo could be duplicated by his God's Spiritual Eye, even if the cost was rather large. Thus, Zhao Feng wouldn't try for any resources that he had even a little of, and the little thieving cat strictly followed this standard as well.

On the surface, it seemed like the Giant God Race had a much richer harvest

Xin Wuheng saw that Zhao Feng was being merciful and was grateful.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng and the Giant God Race finished their harvest. The Giant God Race had managed to gather an immense amount of resources.

"With this massive amount of resources, the chance that the Giant God Race can be revived has increased a little." The Giant God Race members all felt happy and content

Zhao Feng calculated in his mind, as he was planning to use the vast amount of resources he had gathered to develop his own faction in the Ancient Dream Realm.

"Damn human and Giant God Race members, if not for this Locustmoth Mother's attacks, you would have never succeeded!" a furious voice came from the Ancestral Artifact fragment

Zhao Feng and the others were dumbstruck, but they could not deny it. If they did, the fragment might use yet another Time Stop, and all of them would be powerless to resist

Meow!

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

"Hmph! Heaven's Legacy Race? I know of you, the crystallization of the Heaven's Legacy Race's intelligence, able to communicate with all things in the world...." The Ancestral Artifact fragment immediately recognized the little thieving cat's background.

Meowmeow!

The little thieving cat continued to gesture, apparently suggesting something.

"What!?" the furious voice roared. "You want me to submit to your master!? How infuriating! I am a fragment of a majestic Ancestral Artifact! I don't even pay much regard to God Lords, much less a mere Ancient God!"

Chapter 1385: Fourth Level of Chaos Origin

"I am a fragment of a majestic Ancestral Artifact! I don't even pay much regard to God Lords, much less a mere Ancient God!" The Spacetime-infused voice was tinged with anger and disdain.

Xin Wuheng and the others felt their minds reeling. This tiny fragment was actually an Ancestral Artifact fragment? It was no wonder it possessed such heaven-shaking power.

Boom!

The Time energy in the region they were located suddenly doubled in strength. Ancient God Sundermount and Ancient God Resplendence suddenly froze, cold sweat seeping from their foreheads. The invisible Time energy was contorting their bodies.

"Ah!" In a bout of pain, the pair of them were forced to reassume their original forms. This would reduce the areas that could be attacked.

How unique – upsetting the flow of time to twist physical space. An ordinary Ancient God would have already been torn to pieces. Zhao Feng mentally clicked his tongue.

Compared to them though, he and the little thieving cat were subject to an even more intense Time distortion.

The Spacetime Robe!

A dark silver robe emerged on Zhao Feng's body, suffused with a dazzling silver glow.

The Spacetime Robe was a treasure for both Time and Space. It was forged by a Spacetime God King and had a strong resistance to Spacetime attacks. By combining it with his Chaos Origin Divine Power, Zhao Feng could more easily resist the Time distortion.

"Eh? This Rank Eight Ancient God isn't that simple. No wonder the Heaven's Legacy Cat acknowledged him as its master...." The Ancestral Artifact fragment took a second glance at Zhao Feng.

Meow!

The membrane of light around the little thieving cat intensified, and with a composed expression, the little thieving cat waved a claw and shattered the Time distortion.

“There’s no need for you to waste so many words. My mission is to guard my race’s forbidden ground. Even if one of your God Eye Era’s God Eyes descended, I still would not submit.” The Ancestral Artifact fragment was still unmoved, but it took a few more glances at Zhao Feng.

The little thieving cat appeared rather depressed. If it could get the Ancestral Artifact fragment to help its master, just how wonderful would that be? With the Ancestral Artifact fragment, its master would rapidly become one of the big shots in the Land of Gods.

“Little thieving cat...” Zhao Feng chuckled as he petted the cat and soothed it

The little thieving cat that so often struck true also had times where it missed. However, it could not be blamed. The Ancestral Artifact fragment had its own mission. When the fragment was still complete, the Eight Great God Eyes had not even been born yet

Perhaps the Ancestral Artifact fragment had noticed that he was the Ninth God Eye, but even that was not enough to make it submit.

“Even without the Ancestral Artifact fragment, I can still reach the summit Besides, this expedition was already very profitable.” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

The little thieving cat nodded and ceased to communicate with the Ancestral Artifact fragment

“Heaven’s Legacy Cat, in this dimension, you should worry about your own safety. I can already sense the energy of your mortal foe.” The Ancestral Artifact fragment left behind these final words and proceeded to ignore the group.

Even more strangely, the Time energy around the group suddenly vanished.

For various reasons, the Ancestral Artifact fragment was no longer hostile to them. This was possibly related to Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

In front of the crumbling fortress, the Ancestral Artifact fragment marshaled all its Time energy and began a counterattack against the Moth Larvae army. Without a need to worry about Zhao Feng and the others, the fragment became much stronger. Gradually, the Moth Larvae army’s offensive became rather strained.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng and the others, without the suppression of Time energy, rapidly gathered resources.

If one divided this ancient fortress into east, west, south, and north, then Zhao Feng and the Giant God Race members were gathering resources from the eastern and southern quadrants. They did not touch the other two quadrants.

“The Moth Larvae Mother Hive is primarily attacking from the west, and as for the north...” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed with harsh light. The north was where the members of Ancient Soul Hall were hiding.

Half a day ago, Zhao Feng was using his Eye of Heaven for scouting when he discovered the members of Ancient Soul Hall hidden in the northern quadrant. The three members of the Giant God Race were greatly concerned when they heard the news.

“We don’t have to worry about them for now. Ancient Soul Hall probably got here some time ago, but we are no longer their primary goal,” Zhao Feng calmly analyzed.

There was no need to think about it too deeply. Ancient Soul Hall’s goal was undoubtedly the Ancestral Artifact fragment. In terms of value, the Ancestral Artifact fragment was definitely above the Ancient God Seal.

“Since we’ve gathered a rich harvest, we should use the Ancient God Seal to return to the outside world,” Ancient God Resplendence proposed.

Her cultivation was currently the weakest She had only just broken into peak Rank Eight and did not want to take any risks.

“Are we just going to hand the Ancestral Artifact fragment to Ancient Soul Hall? Even if we can’t get it, we can’t let our enemies do so.” Ancient God Sundermount was more hawkish.

Not long ago, he had advanced from peak Rank Eight to Rank Nine, which had increased his confidence.

Xin Wuheng began to think. Both of them had reasonable arguments.

Ancient God Resplendence’s proposal was safer and more conservative and did not require them to put their lives at risk, but Ancient God Sundermount’s proposal directly pointed at the danger. If Ancient Soul Hall was allowed to obtain the Ancestral Artifact fragment, the Giant God Race would never be able to overtake it. On the other hand, if the Giant God Race got the Ancestral Artifact fragment, the situation would be firmly in their favor.

“Let’s do this: Ancient God Resplendence, take half of the resources back with you and get in touch with Patriarch. It would be best if you can bring back reinforcements.” Xin Wuheng quickly decided.

In any case, Ancient God Resplendence had the weakest cultivation, so her effectiveness here was limited. The rest of the group would remain to observe the situation and look for any opportunities.

Everyone agreed with this plan, as it was essentially the best of both worlds.

Swish!

Xin Wuheng took out the Ancient God Seal and used a Heaven’s Legacy secret art. Strange spatial ripples appeared on the Ancient God Seal as it began to link with the dimension.

But suddenly...

Bang! Bzzzz!

An enormous spatial pressure came out of nowhere, and the Ancient God Seal immediately buzzed and dimmed.

“What!?” Xin Wuheng grimaced and he fell into a pensive mood. What happened?

Ancient God Sundermount and Ancient God Resplendence were also shocked. After all, the Ancient God Seal was the key with which one could enter and exit this dimension.

"I'm afraid that there must be some great power on the level of a God Lord in the outside world who has laid down some ancient space-sealing array. I estimate that it's not just one God Lord power, and they all have to be proficient in Heaven's Legacy secret arts." Xin Wuheng softly sighed.

"There's no retreating for us...."

The group exchanged glances, all of them with a solemn expression. It was no wonder the Ancient Soul Hall side had put aside seizing the Ancient God Seal for now.

"What sort of strength is needed to forcefully break through this dimension?" Zhao Feng inquired.

Xin Wuheng closed his eyes and began to think. After a while, he said, "With the help of the Ancient God Seal, a near-God-Lord level of strength is still required."

And that was with the Ancient God Seal.

"Then it's not that bad. Since we can't retreat, let's fight!" Zhao Feng's face was cold and determined.

At this moment, on the western side of the ancient fortress, the Moth Larvae army was still engaged in an endless offensive while the Ancestral Artifact fragment was single-mindedly devoted to defense. Both of them were immersed in a long and grueling battle. On the northern side of the ancient fortress, the members of Ancient Soul Hall were hiding. Zhao Feng and the others had already scoured the eastern and southern sides of resources.

"Since Ancient Soul Hall hasn't moved out yet, we will also stay back for now."

Zhao Feng vanished from his original position. The only thing left was the Spacetime Robe, shimmering with its dazzling aura.

Inside the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng immediately adjusted the time and was able to achieve an astonishing 25 to 1 ratio.

"As expected," Zhao Feng softly muttered. Earlier, when he used his Chaos Origin Divine Power to counteract the Time energy of the Ancestral Artifact fragment, he had absorbed some of the Time energy, which increased his understanding of Time.

One had to understand that this Ancestral Artifact fragment contained a Time Law, and the Time Intent exuded was only the purest.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Closing his eyes, he brought up several Time resources before him. These Time resources were essentially all on the same level as the Moonlight Sky Bamboo. Afterward, he circulated his Chaos Origin Divine Power and began to comprehend and absorb the Time Intent within these resources.

At the same time, he split his mind into two parts. One half continued to absorb and comprehend the Time resources. The other part tried to use Chaos Origin Divine Power to absorb the Time Essence contained within these resources.

He had never tried the second before. This was because, only when the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique reached the fourth level would it gain its devouring trait. At least, that's how it was normally.

To Zhao Feng's pleasant surprise, this attempt caused his ability to understand Time Intent to increase by leaps and bounds!

On one hand, it was because he was absorbing the comprehending the pure Time Intent of the Ancestral Artifact fragment On the other hand, it was because of the devouring effect of his Chaos Origin Divine Power. The two working together meant that, in only two days, Zhao Feng managed to reach the peak of Level Six in Time Intent

"My Time Intent has reached peak Level Six and my Chaos Origin Divine Power has also improved."

Zhao Feng could vaguely sense that his Chaos Origin Divine Power was only half a step from level four. This caused the devouring effect of his Chaos Origin Divine Power to become increasingly obvious, and it was now fifty percent more effective than before.

Time slowly passed. While twenty-five days had passed in the Spacetime Robe, only one day had passed in the outside world.

At this time, the eighth Divine Stage in Zhao Feng's body was brand-new and exuded a vast, grandiose, and all-encompassing Chaos Origin Divine Power. At the same time, the outline of the ninth Divine Stage had appeared above the eighth Divine Stage, and it was gradually turning more solid.

Not only that, but a powerful stream of Divine Power was revolving around the nascent form of the ninth Divine Stage. This clear stream of Divine Power was the ninth stream of power Zhao Feng had preserved from the Nine Lotus Jade Life Flower.

"The current me using the ninth clear stream of power has a one hundred percent chance of forming the ninth Divine Stage and becoming a Rank Nine Ancient God." Zhao Feng took in a deep breath.

His incredible development was not merely because he had taken treasures like the Jade Nether Spirit Essence Stone and the Nine Lotus Jade Life Flower, but primarily because of the increase in the level of his Chaos Origin Divine Power. And now, Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Power had already reached the threshold of the fourth level! Its power had now more than doubled! He barely needed any effort at all to advance to Rank Nine.

But he did not do so.

"After Rank Nine is the God Lord level. For Rank Nine, I have to store up more to ensure the sturdiest of foundations." Zhao Feng was seeing further into the future.

Afterward, he once more began to temper his Chaos Origin Divine Power and comprehend Spacetime Intent.

"Since ancient times, everyone has always said that Space and Time are one. My Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique's primary Intent is Space, so what happens if I fuse in Time energy?" Zhao Feng had a smile on his face.

When his Chaos Origin Divine Power reached the fourth level, his Space Intent had broken into Level Eight! This was because, when Zhao Feng was comprehending Time Intent, he used it as a basis to link it

to Space Intent The cornerstone of this link was none other than the all-encompassing Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique.

Level Eight Space Intent, peak Level Six Time Intent – this was the current level of Zhao Feng’s Spacetime Intent

But Zhao Feng was stni not satisfied. He continued to fuse Space and Time Intent to refine his Chaos Origin Divine Power.

At this point, the time ratio in the Spacetime Robe had reached an astonishing 30 to 1.

In the outside world, Xin Wuheng and the others could vaguely sense the astonishing surges of Divine Power coming from the Spacetime Robe.

“That Zhao Feng, could he be forming his ninth Divine Stage?” Ancient God Sundermount asked.

“He only reached Rank Eight not too long ago, and now he’s making a charge at Rank Nine? Even if he succeeds, I worry that his foundation will be unsteady.” Ancient God Resplendence lightly sighed.

The two Ancient Gods were not optimistic about Zhao Feng’s chances of breaking through.

Chapter 1386: Killing a Rank Nine

Outside the Spacetime Robe, the little thieving cat stood guard, never leaving its vicinity. It cared little for the worries of the two Ancient Gods.

“There’s no need for us to worry about Brother Zhao.” Xin Wuheng opened his eyes, emerging from his cultivation.

Without the limitation of not having resources, he was recovering more and more quickly the strength from his past life. A pulse of Law energy would occasionally rise from his body.

Four days passed in the outside world. Within the Spacetime Robe, more than a hundred days had passed.

Swish!

The Spacetime Robe suddenly flashed, and then its wearer, a silver-haired youth, appeared, Spacetime ripples pulsing from his body.

“Zhao Feng!” The others swiftly turned their eyes to Zhao Feng.

The current Zhao Feng had an infinitely profound aura, as if he was a universe that could hold all things. His eyes glistened with a dazzling silver glow, and staring into them made one feel as if time and space were in discord.

He was completely unfathomable. Any Divine Power or Divine Sense that got close to Zhao Feng would be devoured by the strange energy around him.

Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount glanced at each other, the shock on their faces plainly visible.

“Brother Zhao, congratulations on your enormous progress.” Only Xin Wuheng could somewhat gauge Zhao Feng’s power, and he had a rather complicated look in his eyes.

“Brother Zhao, did you break into Rank Nine?” Ancient God Sundermount couldn’t help but ask.

“Although I didn’t break through, there’s very little difference.” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

In this round of cultivation, he had digested everything he gained and comprehended during his stay in the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, and his strength had soared.

What does that mean? Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount had no idea what he was saying.

Zhao Feng slowly raised a hand, and the Divine Power around his palm became covered in a dark silver and turbid glow. The moment this turbid Divine Power appeared, the Time energy in the surrounding area began to visibly and rapidly fade away.

“What dreadful Divine Power!” The three members of the Giant God Race, Xin Wuheng included, couldn’t help but tremble.

Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount even felt the Divine Power in their bodies becoming chaotic and unsettled. The strength of that Divine Power actually exceeded that of an average Rank Nine Ancient God!

Chaos Origin Divine Power that has fused Space Intent and Time Intent has already far surpassed the power of the original technique. This dimension’s Time Intent suppression has an extremely small effect on me now.

Zhao Feng put away the Divine Power and gave a satisfied smile.

Swish!

Suddenly, Zhao Feng’s body vanished, leaving behind a Spacetime ripple.

What!?! Xin Wuheng and the others were left wide-eyed and slack-jawed.

A moment later, a youth with dreamy silver air appeared several li behind them.

“Instant Movement!?”

“He was able to use Instant Movement while under this dimension’s extreme suppression!?”

The members of the Giant God Race were dumbstruck. Zhao Feng had given them too much of a shock. Not even him advancing into Rank Nine could have given them such a shock.

One had to realize, even half-step God Lords could not use Instant Movement in this dimension.

“Brother Zhao, congratulations on reaching a new level in Spacetime Intent,” Xin Wuheng happily said. He understood what this display from Zhao Feng meant.

My Space Intent has reached the first stage of Level Eight, my Time Intent is touching upon Leven Seven, and with the Spacetime Robe, I should essentially be without rival in this dimension, Zhao Feng said to himself.

The hundred-some days of cultivation and the transcendent power of the fourth level of Chaos Origin had given his strength a major boost.

Now, Zhao Feng's understanding of Spacetime Intent had reached a bottleneck. Further comprehension of it would have no effect.

As for cultivation? Zhao Feng was only half a step from entering Rank Nine. As long as he was willing, he could absorb that sealed stream of energy and easily break through. He didn't even need that sealed energy to break through, but doing so without it would require more time.

However, in order to build up more reserves, Zhao Feng decided to continue suppressing his cultivation.

"It's been four days. The insects are still attacking? And the Ancient Soul Race is still so patient and is still watching?" Zhao Feng began to observe the situation.

He discovered that the Ancient Soul Race was extremely patient and apparently rather apprehensive.

The Locustmoth Mother's attacks were gradually slowing down, and the spawning rate of the insects was dropping. Although those fat silver-black insects were supplying an endless stream of resources to the Moth Larvae Mother Hive, the mother insect was still consuming her soul energy.

"Heh, little insects, you're going to lose again," the Spacetime-infused voice rang out again, tinged with victory, but also with exhaustion.

After another two days, the Moth Larvae Mother Hive's offensive gradually came to a halt as if it was resting.

However, the silver-black insects continued to bring in supplies. The Locustmoth Mother had apparently not completely given up yet.

But there was one thing that was certain; both sides were rather exhausted and needed to rest.

On the northern side of the fortress:

"The time is now. We can begin." Yu Heng opened his eyes. At some point, his cultivation had reached the peak of Rank Nine.

Wonderful! The three half-step God Lords and the two other Ancient Gods rubbed their hands in excitement.

If one looked carefully, one would realize that the weakest of this group was a Rank Nine Ancient God. While the Giant God Race members were getting stronger in this mysterious dimension, so were their enemies.

"What do we do about the Giant God Race members?"

"Those scoundrels, they probably also want the Ancestral Artifact fragment, or else why would they dare to stick around?" The Ancient Soul Hall members seethed with killing intent.

"It truly is rather troublesome." Yu Heng frowned and sternly said, "Let's take care of them first. At least kill Xin Wuheng to deal them a heavy blow and prevent them from affecting our plan."

Their primary plan was to take the Ancestral Artifact fragment. If the Giant God Race members were not nearby, Yu Heng might not have decided to act against them, but since the Giant God Race members were nearby, they naturally had to be taken care of.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The party of six, all of them at or above Rank Nine, began to work around the ancient fortress toward the Giant God Race party.

On the eastern side of the ancient fortress:

“Ancient Soul Hall... they’re coming.” Zhao Feng had his hands behind his back, a calm expression on his face.

Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount both grimaced in shock.

In their clashes, it was mostly the Giant God Race that was on the back foot, and now, the three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall had joined together. Their side had nothing but elites, which made their strength even more difficult to estimate.

“Your meaning?” Xin Wuheng saw that Zhao Feng was unperturbed and asked.

“Let’s fight for the time being.” Zhao Feng sternly said, “There is one person in this group that I can’t see through.”

“Okay.” Xin Wuheng unexpectedly agreed without thinking.

Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount, on the other hand, had faces filled with worry. This was three half-step God Lords they were talking about Lord Wuheng, how could you participate with this madman in his madness? They did not understand why Zhao Feng believed he could challenge three half-step God Lords and still be so calm about it

“Don’t worry. Zhao Feng is primarily trying to probe them.”

When they received Xin Wuheng’s message, they calmed back down.

At this moment, several powerful auras approached from the distance.

“Hahaha... these Giant God Race bandits actually dare to fight us?”

“That’s as it should be! In terms of speed, our Ancient Soul Hall easily wins. Even running is no use.”

The three half-step God Lords – Jailsea, Ice Jade, and Destruction Flow – were leading the charge. Behind the trio were the two Rank Nine Ancient Gods, one of which was the array master Ancient God Mu Yu. In the very back was Yu Heng.

Yu Heng was tasked with bringing up the rear. His brow creased as he muttered, “When things go differently than expected, then something fishy is going on. According to the original plan, the members of the Giant God Race should have tried to avoid us.”

“He’s not coming forward.” Zhao Feng clearly saw Yu Heng in the very back with his God’s Spiritual Eye. The only person he couldn’t see through in the Ancient Soul Hall party was that mysterious youth.

“Kill!” The three half-step God Lords charged forward.

“Thousand Berg Ice Domain!” Ancient God Ice Jade exploded with dazzling and chilling light, her eyes half-closing as she waved her jade hands through the air.

As ice curled around her graceful body, one could faintly sense a ripple of an Ice Law. One second later, an area with a radius of one thousand li had been frozen solid by rivers of freezing ice!

Under the powerful time suppression of this place, one thousand li was an unimaginably far distance.

But it was still not over. The freezing of the land was only the prelude for this secret art.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The earth swayed as icebergs ten thousand feet tall rose from the earth, creating an iceberg domain.

“Oh no!” The Giant God Race members were surrounded by these freezing icebergs. These icebergs seemed to be linked to each, creating a strange array that exuded a freezing chill through the world.

Instantly, the three members of the Giant God Race felt their speed, bloodline, Divine Power, and all other types of strength being somewhat reduced. Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount were forced to activate their bloodlines and take the form of Giant Gods to prevent the chill from invading their bodies. Even then, their speed was only sixty to seventy percent of normal.

“Heh, these people are caught inside my Thousand Berg Ice Domain! They’re trapped beasts now!” Ancient God Ice Jade giggled. Such a wide and open area was perfect for this large-scale domain secret art.

Of the three half-step God Lords, she was the strongest, and her first action was to trap the Giant God Race members. She was responsible for surrounding and trapping, and then the other two half-step God Lords would attack.

Thwish!

The first to charge out from the Giant God Race side was Zhao Feng. He was wearing the Spacetime Robe and pulsed with Spacetime ripples as he charged at the three half-step God Lords.

“This brat really isn’t afraid of death!” Ancient God Jailsea scoffed. The other half-step God Lords also faintly smiled.

But they were quickly unable to smile.

“Eh! How fast!”

“What powerful Spacetime ripples! Even this dimension’s Time Intent can’t suppress him.”

Zhao Feng got even faster, and a few moments later, he had flown in between the three half-step God Lords and toward the two Rank Nine Ancient Gods behind them.

Go! Ancient God Jailsea waved his hand as he spiritually howled. A massive crocodile Soul Beast lunged at Zhao Feng.

“Hmph! No matter how fast you are, can you avoid a soul attack?” Ancient God Jailsea’s face was bursting with confidence.

Soul attacks could usually ignore physical constraints. Moreover, the Soul Beast was raised by the Ancient Soul Race, and it could pursue an enemy by following their soul.

Swish!

The crocodile Soul Beast rushed through empty air, only striking a few Spacetime ripples. Zhao Feng had vanished.

The three half-step God Lords all paled, all of them calling out in alarm, “Watch out!”

But their warning had come too late.

“Ah...!” A scream came from one of the Rank Nine Ancient Gods in the rear.

A youth with dreamy silver hair had extended his hand, sending a twisted mass of dark silver and turbid Divine Power through his body.

Bzzz!

The twisted Chaos Origin energy began to devour his body and soul, bit by bit

“Noooooo!” The Rank Nine Ancient God wanted to struggle, but all of the Divine Power in his body was in chaos and inexplicably fading away. His body and mind were all being slowed and pulled on by this invisible energy, depriving him of any ability to resist

Chapter 1387: The High Ground

Under the eyes of three half-step God Lords, Zhao Feng vanished and pierced through the body of a Rank Nine Ancient God in a single move. This Rank Nine Ancient God was also a member of the Ancient Soul Race.

Even if one managed to successfully ambush an ordinary Rank Nine Ancient God, one would at most heavily injure them, not kill them. But at this moment, his body and mind were both being pulled on and slowed by invisible Time energy. Terrifying Chaos Origin energy was devouring his body, soul energy, Divine Power, and all other kinds of energy, all of it vanishing into the chaos.

Devour and absorb! The Chaos Origin Divine Power in Zhao Feng’s palm actually began to swell in strength instead of weakening. The terrifying power tore the Rank Nine Ancient God into tiny shreds.

From the Instant Movement to the sneak attack, not even two seconds had passed.

“Junior...” The three half-step God Lords were practically dumbfounded, and then they were infuriated and even more bursting with killing intent Zhao Feng had leisurely killed a Rank Nine Ancient God right under their eyes, humiliating all three of them.

“Darkwater Jail Dragon!” Ancient God Jailsea slowly extended an arm.

Bzzzz!

This arm bizarrely transformed into black water, and then this water began to swell until it transformed into a Darkwater Jail Dragon that was ten thousand feet long.

Rooooooar!

The Darkwater Jail Dragon's roar shook the earth, causing souls to tremble in shock as an invisible hurricane swept out.

"Oh no!" Xin Wuheng immediately paled. "A Level Nine Water Intent secret art, and it's also fused with a soul attack of the Ancient Soul Race!"

This powerful secret art of a half-step God Lord was enough to instantly kill an average Rank Nine.

He was just about to intervene when Ancient God Destruction Flow suddenly stopped him.

"Your opponent is me!" Ancient God Destruction Flow's hands began to spin, and two pitch-black rivers of Destruction emerged from his left and right arms.

This Ancient God Destruction Flow was actually skilled in Destruction Intent. As a half-step God Lord, he had reached Level Nine in Destruction Intent, and he was slightly stronger than Ancient God Jailsea.

Whoosh! Boom! Boom!

The two Destructive rivers seemed frenzied, but they coiled around Xin Wuheng like bizarre and nimble black snakes.

Although Xin Wuheng was not afraid of Ancient God Destruction Flow, he would definitely be held down for a time and be unable to worry about Zhao Feng.

On the other side:

"Level Nine Water Intent, and it's also fused with the bloodline soul art of the Ancient Soul Race...." Zhao Feng sensed a danger approaching.

However, he remained confident and easygoing. After killing the Rank Nine Ancient God, he even remembered to take the dropped interspatial dimension tool.

Rooooooar!

The intimidating Darkwater Jail Dragon charged forward and swallowed up his body.

"Heh." A soft chuckle came from the head of the Darkwater Jail Dragon, followed by a subtle Spacetime ripple.

"Damn..." Ancient God Jailsea had a chilling expression, but he did not give up.

This Darkwater Jail Dragon had been created from his arm, and he could control it as if it was an extension of his body.

Clap! Boom!

The Darkwater Jail Dragon suddenly raised its massive tail and swept it at Zhao Feng overhead.

Swish!

Zhao Feng vanished once more, causing the Darkwater Jail Dragon to miss again.

“It seems like one Darkwater Jail Dragon isn’t enough to deal with him. We have to press in from more sides.” Ancient God Jailsea quickly calmed back down.

He had also matured after entering the Ancestral Legacy Treasury. After being defeated time and time again, he did not dare to underestimate his foe.

“Jail Dragon’s Claw!” With a solemn expression, Ancient God Jailsea turned his other arm into transparent black water. This time, it took the shape of a Jail Dragon Claw that was several thousand feet long.

Whoosh!

The Jail Dragon Claw attacked Zhao Feng from the back while the Darkwater Jail Dragon attacked Zhao Feng from the front “Zhao Feng’s in trouble...!” Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount couldn’t help but be worried.

However, they needed to deal with the attacks of the other Rank Nine Ancient God, Ancient God Mu Yu.

Not only that, but Ancient God Ice Jade was still maintaining the Thousand Berg Ice Domain, freezing the area within a radius of one thousand li.

Hwoooooom!

The icebergs were slowly closing in, causing the freezing energy to soar.

As time passed, they would have less and less space to fight. The two weaker Ancient Gods of the Giant God Race were both severely affected by this powerful cold energy, and their bloodlines, Divine Power, and strength were all weakened.

Under Ancient God Ice Jade’s control, the Thousand Berg Ice Domain primarily affected her enemies. This meant that, even though the two Ancient Gods of the Giant God Race were working together, they were still being suppressed by Ancient God Mu Yu. However, Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng didn’t appear to be that affected by this cold energy.

“I guess this is all a half-step God Lord amounts to.” A playful and amused voice came from a corner of the battlefield.

Swish!

Zhao Feng suddenly left a blur in the air as his speed increased without warning.

Bang! Bang!

The Darkwater Jail Dragon and Jail Dragon Claw both missed, instead pulverizing two nearby icebergs.

At this moment, Zhao Feng did not use Instant Movement His movement techniques and speed alone were enough to easily dodge these attacks.

As for the Thousand Berg Ice Domain's cold energy, it essentially had no effect on him. He had the protection of the Spacetime Robe as well as the devouring trait of the Chaos Origin Divine Power, so any cold energy that got close to him vanished like a rock into the ocean.

"The next objective is to kill you." Floating in the air, Zhao Feng pointed a finger at Ancient God Mu Yu.

"Ah!" Ancient God Mu Yu was in the middle of battling the two Ancient Gods of the Giant God Race. When he heard these words, he immediately broke into a cold sweat, his face freezing. He clearly saw how his fellow Rank Nine Ancient God died.

"Junior, don't get cocky!" Ancient God Ice Jade, who was in the middle of slowly retracting the Thousand Berg Ice Domain, immediately put on a chilly expression.

"Truly too conceited...!" Ancient God Jailsea was both angered and shocked. Zhao Feng boldly and arrogantly declared that he was going to kill another member on their side.

Earlier, Zhao Feng killed a Rank Nine Ancient God right under the eyes of three half-step God Lords. His success back then was because none of them were expecting a sneak attack. But now, Zhao Feng loudly declared that his next target was the other Rank Nine Ancient God, Ancient God Mu Yu.

Not good! Not even a half-step God Lord can deal with this person.... Ancient God Mu Yu's mind was fraught with worry. Even though he had the advantage, he was in no mood to keep fighting with the two Ancient Gods of the Giant God Race.

"With us here, you cannot succeed." Ice Jade and Jailsea exchanged glances, their expressions harsh. If they allowed Zhao Feng to succeed again and lost another Rank Nine, would they have any dignity left?

"If I want to kill him, none of you will be able to stop me," Zhao Feng calmly said.

"Impossible!" Ancient God Jailsea ordered his Darkwater Jail Dragon to protect Ancient God Mu Yu. Meanwhile, the Jail Dragon Claw continued to doggedly pursue Zhao Feng.

"Ice Jade Lotus Platform!" Ancient God Ice Jade waved a slender hand, and a dazzling lotus platform of ice appeared under Ancient God Mu Yu's feet

Although she was still busy controlling the Thousand Berg Ice Domain, she could still provide a certain level of help. Moreover, once she retracted the Thousand Berg Ice Domain into the dreadful Divine Kingdom of Ice, her foes would find it nigh impossible to escape.

Very quickly, with the Ice Jade Lotus Platform and Darkwater Jail Dragon, Ancient God Mu Yu calmed down a great deal. "Hahaha...!" Zhao Feng loudly laughed as intense Spacetime ripples appeared on his body.

Buzz! Swish!

He vanished, and his Instant Movement this time took him rather far away.

"Mm?" Ancient God Ice Jade was surprised. At this moment, she sensed a Spacetime ripple near Ancient God Jailsea. "Watch out!" Ancient God Ice Jade grimaced as she called out in warning.

But Ancient God Jailsea was empty-handed, as his arms were off battling in the forms of the Darkwater Jail Dragon and Jail Dragon Claw. This greatly weakened the defensive capabilities of his original body.

Upon hearing Ancient God Ice Jade's warning, he immediately sensed a furtive Spacetime ripple and called out in dismay.

"Chaos Origin Divine Fist!" A dark silver, turbid fist appeared out of a bizarre and twisted clump of Spacetime and exploded against his body.

This fist was simply unavoidable because this fist was boosted to incredible speeds by Time Intent, so fast that Ancient God Jailsea even felt like space and time were in discord.

"We took the bait! His target was actually Ancient God Jailsea!" Ancient God Ice Jade clenched her silver teeth. Ancient God Jailsea was in a weakened state, and he was in great peril against this dreadful attack.

Kaboom!

Ancient God Jailsea was blown backward by this fist, a thin trail of blood ejecting from his mouth.

"A half-step God Lord who has comprehended a Level Nine Intent truly is impressive," Zhao Feng softly muttered.

Suddenly, ripples of dark water appeared on Ancient God Jailsea's body, greatly dampening the power of Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin attack. Given that this was a half-step God Lord with the bloodline of the Ancient Soul Race, the fist was only able to injure him, not give him a lethal blow.

Meoow!

The nimble figure of a cat appeared behind Ancient God Jailsea, slashing a dagger covered in silver runes at him.

There was another ambush!?! Ancient God Ice Jade's graceful body trembled, and her heart chilled. This kid's schemes were far too terrifying. On the surface, Zhao Feng said that he was going to kill Ancient God Mu Yu, but in reality, he was aiming for Ancient God Jailsea.

Swoosh!

The silver dagger stabbed into Ancient God Jailsea's watery body.

"Ugh...!" Even when transformed into dark water, Ancient God Jailsea still groaned, his body stiffening and his face turning white.

"The Celestial Pendant Secret Dagger!" For the first time, Yu Heng finally spoke.

The little thieving cat had obtained the Celestial Pendant Secret Dagger from the treasury of Heavenly Demon Hall. This enraged the upper echelon of Heavenly Demon Hall. The dagger was built according to the secret methods of the Heaven's Legacy Race, and several unique ingredients were used in its construction. It was the equivalent of a supreme-quality divine artifact.

Yu Heng remained in the rear and was not in the range of the Thousand Berg Ice Domain. It was like he never had any intention of intervening. Or perhaps it was because he had some sort of fear.

“Spatial Movement!” Zhao Feng focused his left eye, immediately moving the little thieving cat away after it succeeded in its sneak attack.

At this moment:

Boom! Bang!

Two massive icebergs within the Thousand Berg Ice Domain suddenly shot up from below Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat. This attack was on the same level as a peak Rank Nine.

After retracting the Thousand Berg Ice Domain to a certain level, Ancient God Ice Jade could divide her attention into launching attacks. Although Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat had dodged these two icebergs, she succeeded in interrupting their assault on Ancient God Jailsea.

“Go!” Ancient God Ice Jade lightly waved her hand again.

Swish!

A second Ice Jade Lotus Platform appeared beneath Ancient God Jailsea, providing for him a layer of defense. After all, a half-step God Lord could not be lost.

“Collect!” Ancient God Jailsea was also forced to take back his Jail Dragon Claw, gaining back an arm and restoring some of his ability to defend himself.

The sudden attack of Zhao Feng and the ambush of the little thieving cat had left him rather badly wounded, and he still felt some lingering fear.

“Heh.” After heavily injuring Ancient God Jailsea, Zhao Feng softly smiled, acting as if his scheme had succeeded.

Not good! Ancient God Ice Jade remembered something else.

A moment later, another stunning development occurred.

“Chaos Origin Divine Fist!” The youth with dreamy silver hair appeared behind Ancient God Mu Yu.

Kacrack!

The Ice Jade Lotus Platform around Ancient God Mu Yu instantly crumbled. Ancient God Ice Jade had put more effort into defending Ancient God Jailsea, which had weakened the defenses around Ancient God Mu Yu.

Kaboom!

Zhao Feng’s dark silver fist pierced through the Ice Jade Lotus Platform, and by devouring a part of the cold energy, it actually got even stronger.

“No...!” Ancient God Mu Yu cried out in fear as he used everything he had to try and protect his life.

Alas, he was already dealing with Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount, so he was still in dire straits.

And there was something even more terrifying; he was suddenly engulfed in a ripple of Spacetime energy. His body immediately began to move in slow motion.

His speed had been slowed by several dozen times! Even though he had mentally made a response to turn his body into an Ancient Soul Body, his body was reacting far too slowly.

Time Intent... This was the last thought in Ancient God Mu Yu's mind before he died. Ice Jade and Jailsea were too late to prevent his death.

The two of them had gloomy expressions, their hearts cold. They had again and again fallen for Zhao Feng's schemes – had been led along by their noses. At the start, they believed that Zhao Feng's target was Ancient God Mu Yu, little expecting for him to be luring Ancient God Jailsea into a trap. Right when Ancient God Jailsea was out of danger, Zhao Feng turned his spear around back at Mu Yu. In the end, he had turned it back on his original target.

"Ah!" Ancient God Mu Yu's soul gave a miserable scream, and then the body and soul of this array master were destroyed by Zhao Feng and the two Ancient Gods of the Giant God Race.

"I said before... if I want to kill him, none of you will be able to stop me," Zhao Feng nonchalantly said as he took Ancient God Mu Yu's interspatial dimension, adding on to his spoils.

The dimension they were in had many treasures. The Ancient Soul Race's harvest should not have been much worse than the Giant God Race's.

"You...!" Ancient God Ice Jade was so furious that she was trembling. Meanwhile, Ancient God Jailsea was actually feeling rather fortunate.

"Brother Zhao! Good job!" Xin Wuheng laughed.

He had still not taken the form of a Giant God, but he was able to battle evenly with Ancient God Destruction Flow.

As Xin Wuheng battled, his body rippled with the energy of a Law, and his attacks would occasionally explode with the Intent of a God Lord. One could say that his cultivation had already reached the half-step God Lord level. If he chose to take his Giant God form, he might easily be able to crush Ancient God Destruction Flow.

"Another one dead? The two of you... just how did you mess it up!?" Ancient God Destruction Flow almost exploded into a stream of profanity.

He alone was holding off Xin Wuheng's attacks while the other two half-step God Lords were just dealing with two Rank Eights and a Rank Nine. It should have been an easy task. But after so much time had passed, all that happened was the two Rank Nine Ancient Gods on their side being killed.

"You three idiots! This person already has the 'high ground' when it comes to speed, yet you decided to fight with him and lost two Rank Nines." In the rear, Yu Heng finally couldn't help but curse.

As a spectator, he had a much clearer grasp of the situation. However, everything happened too quickly and Zhao Feng's schemes were too wily, so he had no time to put a stop to them. Now, he no longer had time to rebuke these three half-step God Lords; his own problem was coming.

Bzzz! Bzzz!

The sound of the insect sea army came from behind Yu Heng.

“It’s that energy... I can’t believe it... my Locustmoth Race’s greatest enemy! I’ll tear your corpse into shreds...!” The voice of the Locustmoth Mother, suffused with a bone-chilling hatred, resonated deep into the soul.

Its target was none other than Yu Heng!

A few moments later, hundreds of millions of Moth Larvae engulfed the world, surging toward Yu Heng in a vast sea of insects.

Chapter 1388: Suppressing the Ten Thousand Races

Inside the Thousand Berg Ice Domain:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three half-step God Lords stood together with Ancient God Ice Jade at their center, their expressions grave.

Zhao Feng had used his advantage in speed to kill two Rank Nine Ancient Gods and even heavily wound a half-step God Lord. This had given them an enormous psychological blow and made them very wary.

They could not afford any more losses. Fortunately for them, with the three half-step God Lords working together, not even someone with double Zhao Feng’s speed could find a weakness.

But at this time, the situation suddenly changed.

Bzzzz! Hummm!

A vast Moth Larvae army surged out from behind Yu Heng, devouring the earth in their madness and hatred.

Everyone felt their hearts chill at this sight. Once the Locustmoth Race truly began to use its wave tactics, even an existence of a higher cultivation could only run. It was impossible to directly confront this threat.

“What’s going on!?” Zhao Feng and the three members of the Giant God Race were all dumbfounded.

The three half-step God Lords of the Ancient Soul Race grimaced even more. Their situation was now even worse; in front of them were the Giant God Race members while behind them was the Moth Larvae army.

“What do we do?” the three of them asked Yu Heng, who was responsible for holding the rear.

When they started the plan, Yu Heng demanded that he be placed in the rear, and he had kept his energy extremely restrained and did not seem intent on joining in. They suspected that Yu Heng was the one who had lured over the Locustmoth Race.

At this moment, at the very front lines of the insect sea, Yu Heng stood alone and calmly said, "The insect races really do have an excellent sense of smell...."

It was as if the reaction of these insects was completely within his expectations.

"Join back up with me for now." Yu Heng finally gave his order to the three half-step God Lords.

The three half-step God Lords were taken aback by this order.

"This... join up?"

"Are we going to fight with the Locustmoth Race? That isn't wise."

The three of them hesitated, but they did not defy the order. Before entering the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, they had received explicit orders to listen to everything the mysterious youth said.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three half-step God Lords swiftly withdrew to Yu Heng's side.

Zhao Feng's group couldn't stop them. Besides, they were also anxious to get away from the Moth Larvae army. Once they were caught in that insect sea, the consequences would be unthinkable.

"These scoundrels, what's their plan? They wanted to kill us, but now they've given up." The members of the Giant God Race were all confused.

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng glanced at each other and quickly made a decision.

"Let's watch for now. The moment something starts to look fishy, I'll take all of you into the Spacetime Robe and then escape," Zhao Feng sternly said.

The only person he couldn't see through on the Ancient Soul Race's side was that Yu Heng. Alas, this person wasn't willing to take part in the previous battle.

"Is that youth a member of the Ancient Soul Race?" Zhao Feng suddenly asked.

"No!" Xin Wuheng and the others denied without a second thought

The members of the Giant God Race were extremely sensitive to the bloodline energies of their mortal foes, the Ancient Soul Race.

Zhao Feng had long ago noticed that the mysterious youth's bloodline energy was very veiled and unfathomable.

At this moment, Yu Heng joined up with the three half-step God Lords.

The tide of insects rushed over, but they were easily destroyed by the three half-step God Lords. These insects were no different from ants in front of a half-step God Lord.

The lethality of the Locustmoth Race's wave tactics was secondary; what was terrifying was how it exhausted one's energy.

“With our strength, if we work together, it won’t be that difficult to defeat the Locustmoth Mother. It’s just that it will take quite a large amount of energy and doesn’t seem worth it,” Ancient God Destruction Flow voiced his doubts.

Yu Heng stood in the center and calmly ordered, “Once I drive off the insects, take the Ancestral Artifact fragment”

What? The three half-step God Lords were stunned. Drive off the insects? Take the Ancestral Artifact fragment? They didn’t quite understand what Yu Heng meant.

“Then what if we’re exhausted after defeating the insects and the members of the Giant God Race attack us?” Ancient God Ice Jade was somewhat dissatisfied.

This Yu Heng was acting too rashly. Did he not realize what sort of price would have to be paid to defeat the insects?

“First, I alone will be enough. Second, they wouldn’t dare.” Yu Heng gradually began to show signs of impatience.

You alone? The three half-step God Lords couldn’t help but tremble in shock, but then they found the idea laughable.

“The only flaw is that kid. To think he would have the advantage in speed in this Divine Kingdom Dimension....” Yu Heng muttered.

An advantage in speed was truly rather troublesome. According to his original plan, when his group attacked, the Giant God Race party was certain to retreat. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng to attempt to probe his strength. This meant that he was unable to keep his distance from the ancient fortress, and once his energy leaked out, the insects would sense it. In the end, the Locustmoth Mother smelled it, and its reaction was much more frightening than imagined.

Instantly, the Ancient Soul Race group was being attacked from both sides. In this situation, his only option was to show some of his strength.

“All of you should rest” Yu Heng slightly raised a hand, and a strange and ancient energy began to rise from his body. As this happened, ancient patterns appeared on his skin, like fish scales and also like tortoise skin.

“It’s that energy! Kill! Destroying my home, killing my mother and grandmother, I swore an oath to tear you to pieces...!” The mother insect’s icy voice rang out from the massive hive behind the insect sea army.

More and more insects surged over. The massive hive even gave up on attacking the ancient fortress to attack Yu Heng.

This gave the three half-step God Lords a massive fright. The attack of these insects was simply too insane!

“Can a bunch of ants stop me?” A cold smile appeared on Yu Heng’s handsome face.

Then, the ancient patterns on his body suddenly vanished.

At the same time:

“That energy restrained itself again...” the Ancestral Artifact fragment muttered to itself. This energy made the insects go crazy, and then it was swiftly restrained.

Afterward, Yu Heng proudly stood on the ground, slowly opening his arms. His body began to exude an ancient energy that seemed as deep as an abyss. This ancient energy was suffused with an extremely intense and tyrannical aura that seemed to view both past and present with disdain.

Boom! Swish!

This tyrannical energy soared into the sky, accompanied by gold and silver streams of energy. It caused the entire dimension to faintly tremble.

Even at their distance, Zhao Feng and the others could still sense that domineering bloodline energy. This bloodline energy, circled by gold and silver, began to draw out the image of a gigantic ancient god-devil.

Bzzzz!

The image of the ancient god-devil attached to Yu Heng and seemed to be growing more and more real. Yu Heng’s face, body, and hair began to visibly transform, becoming more and more like the ancient god-devil.

In the blink of an eye, Yu Heng’s body rose to one hundred feet, and his entire body was crisscrossed by gold and silver light. He exuded an ancient energy that seemed to view the entire world with scorn and disdain.

“What’s going on!?” The three half-step God Lords began to find breathing difficult, their bodies and bloodlines uncontrollably trembling. At this moment, they found it difficult to even think about exerting their strength.

The Giant God Race members in the distance were alarmed and afraid. Their bloodlines had inexplicably begun to yield and tremble in fear.

“Just what bloodline is this?” Zhao Feng felt like even his own body and bloodline were breaking free of his control. Even his Chaos Origin Divine Power was starting to go out of control.

Not only his body, but even his God’s Spiritual Eye was also beginning to tremble. The Origin center of his God’s Spiritual Eye, the dreamy silver Origin energy, was constantly shaking in agitation.

“Why...?” Zhao Feng covered his head with his hand as he was overcome by a dizziness that reached all the way to his soul.

A fearful atmosphere began to spread through the earth. The innumerable Moth Larvae began to tremble and drop to the ground as they approached Yu Heng.

Boom! Bang!

The massive hive floating in the sky smashed into the ground in a cloud of dust.

“How could this be...!?” The fearful voice of the Locustmoth Mother rang out. Even the 10th ranked Locustmoth Race still trembled in fear before this energy.

At the same moment, in front of the crumbling fortress, the Ancestral Artifact fragment called in fear and shock, “Impossible! This can’t be! This is the God Eye Era! Why would that appear!?”

“Suppress the Ten Thousand Races!” Yu Heng finished transforming into the ancient god-devil, and he exploded with a gold and silver radiance while he slowly spoke in a heaven-shaking voice.

At this moment, the earth exploded as all creatures born from bloodlines shrieked in terror.

Fwoosh! Fwoosh! Fwoosh!

Hundreds of millions of insects exploded and died in the face of this bloodline energy that could suppress all ten thousand races.

“Aaaaaah...!” Those Yao Gods hidden underground nearby were also not spared. In the best case, they bled from their orifices, and in the worst case, they simply exploded and died.

Boom!

The dimension itself trembled, and it seemed like a wave of blood was sweeping through it Ugh! Ah!

Even Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount, who were rather far away, couldn’t help but groan and vomit blood. And these were members of the Giant God Race, with extremely formidable bloodlines and physical constitutions, and both of them were Ancient Gods.

“Suppress the Ten Thousand Races? What sort of race could possess such power...?” Zhao Feng’s blood was seething, and he almost vomited blood himself. Fortunately, his Chaos Origin Divine Power was sturdy and his Divine Stages stable, and he had the protection of the Spacetime Robe as well.

Only the three half-step God Lords at Yu Heng’s side were free from the effects of the “Suppress the Ten Thousand Races.”

“Too terrifying!” The three half-step God Lords took in cold breaths of air. The bloodlines in their body were uncontrollably trembling.

Around them, in only a few seconds, only several hundred million insects were left, and millions were dying every second.

In order to resist the suppression of such a bloodline, one had to have a high bloodline and high cultivation. These ordinary Moth Larvae only had the cultivation of an ordinary True God; the suppression of the energy alone was enough to make them explode.

“Scram!” Yu Heng slowly extended a hand, which radiated terrifying divine gold-silver light that pierced through space and shot straight at the Moth Larvae Mother Hive.

At this moment, his attack actually tore through the Time Intent of this dimension and all the other restrictions, traveling several thousand li.

“Aaaah!” the Locustmoth Mother shrieked in fear. The massive hive instantly vanished, turning into hundreds of millions of insects that scattered in every direction.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Ten-some seconds later, all the insects had retreated. All that was left was a ground thick with bug carcasses.

The entire world was silent. At this moment, only one person existed in this world.

Proudly gazing upon the Ancient, I reign supreme! Yu Heng's every movement contained this thought, a tyrannical and domineering nature that could shatter everything in the world.

At this moment, he did not have the body of a human, or the body of a True God or Ancient God – his body was that of an Ancient God-Devil.

"Ancestral Artifact fragment, you've already consumed too much of your Law Origin. You probably don't have the strength to fight me." Yu Heng slowly began to walk toward the ancient fortress.

In front of the ancient fortress, the Ancestral Artifact fragment trembled in shock, but it did not submit. It muttered, "The Ancient Race Duplication Plan, is it?"

Chapter 1389: Ancient Race Duplication

The Ancestral Artifact fragment trembled in shock, but it did not submit. It muttered, "The Ancient Race Duplication Plan, is it?"

"The Ancient Race Duplication Plan!?"

The members of both Ancient Soul Hall and the Giant God Race were stunned.

Of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the number one race was the Ancient Race, which had suppressed the ten thousand races and dominated the wildlands. The intelligent Heaven's Legacy Race had a plan to duplicate this bloodline so that they could control the supreme innate God-Devil bloodline of the Ancient Race. This plan was the Ancient Race Duplication Plan.

"He's a member of the Heaven's Legacy Race!?" The three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall were in a stunned daze for a few moments, and then they suddenly had a conjecture as to Yu Heng's identity.

The Ancient Race Duplication Plan was a plan of the Heaven's Legacy Race, and on their journey, Yu Heng was completely confident when it came to disarming the traps of the Heaven's Legacy Race. Moreover, Yu Heng was familiar with this dimension and even had a map.

"He's actually a member of the Heaven's Legacy Race!?" Ancient God Jailsea's face was stricken with shock, and his heart thumped in fear.

The Heaven's Legacy Race was a mythical race in the top five of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!

The Heaven's Legacy Race was not powerful when it came to fighting, inferior even to the Ancient Soul Race in this aspect. But there was a reason the Heaven's Legacy Race occupied rank three.

All the members of Ancient Soul Hall gazed at Yu Heng with different eyes. They finally understood why the God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall had so much trust in God Lord Stellar Aspect's plans. This was

because both Yu Heng and God Lord Stellar Aspect were members of the Heaven's Legacy Race, and in the face of the 3rd ranked Heaven's Legacy Race, the strength of the Ancient Soul Race was insignificant.

"The Ancient Race Duplication Plan of the Heaven's Legacy Race succeeded?" Xin Wuheng's gaze was dark as he doubtfully muttered.

The Heaven's Legacy Race had long ago vanished without a trace, and it had been many, many years since the Ancient Race Duplication Plan was started. Not even those God Lord experts that had survived from the Ancient Era were sure if this plan had succeeded or not.

"Correct! This is the result of my race's Ancient Race Duplication Plan!" Yu Heng stared at the Ancestral Artifact fragment and proudly said.

At this moment, Yu Heng admitted to his identity as a member of the Heaven's Legacy Race and also admitted to the origin of the tyrannical bloodline energy in his body.

Everyone stared at Yu Heng, their eyes saturated with shock.

"You are not a true member of the Ancient Race," the Ancestral Artifact fragment carefully examined Yu Heng and concluded.

"What?" Ancient God Sundermount, Ancient God Jailsea, and all the others were stunned.

Yu Heng had just unleashed an energy that shook the heavens and intimidated all ten thousand races, but the Ancestral Artifact fragment actually said that Yu Heng was not a true member of the Ancient Race?

"Hmph! Work together and take the Ancestral Artifact fragment!" Yu Heng coldly snorted.

The Ancient Race bloodline in his body truly was a semi-finished product.

"Yes!" The three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall immediately agreed and charged forward.

Although they believed in Yu Heng's strength, the Ancestral Artifact fragment was no weakling.

The three of them of them attacked from three separate angles. Meanwhile, Yu Heng attacked the Ancestral Artifact fragment from the front

"What do we do?" Ancient God Resplendence was in somewhat of a panic.

There were currently three parties left on the field: Ancient Soul Hall, the Ancestral Artifact fragment, and the Giant God Race team. Of these, their team was the weakest. Meanwhile, their enemies – the team from Ancient Soul Hall – was the strongest.

"Observe the situation and watch for any changes!" Xin Wuheng whispered.

Although the situation was getting dangerous, they couldn't just leave. The Giant God Race had entered this dimension so that they could gather as many resources as possible for the rapid ascension of their race. However, they hadn't expected for Ancient Soul Hall to also send in people, who had presumably reaped a significant harvest themselves. This meant that Ancient Soul Hall would become even stronger than it was before.

Moreover, Yu Heng and the three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall were preparing to subdue the Ancestral Artifact fragment. Once they succeeded, Ancient Soul Hall would only get stronger and stronger, making it impossible for the Giant God Race to ever rise again and take its revenge.

Even so, the members of the Giant God Race did not dare to act recklessly. Yu Heng had activated the power of the Ancient Race, and this dreadful power was enough to instantly exterminate a Rank Nine Ancient God. Not even Xin Wuheng dared do it directly.

“Ancestral Artifact fragment, cease your resistance! To be subdued by me is an honor.” Yu Heng faintly smiled as he joined the three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall in surrounding the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

“If you think I’ll accept you, you’re dreaming!” the Ancestral Artifact fragment resounded with a furious voice.

Booom!

The Ancestral Artifact fragment erupted with formidable Time energy, a dazzling white light washing over the earth. The three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall slightly paused, the Time energy around them contorting and impeding their bodies.

“Stubborn and foolish.” Yu Heng’s face chilled as he descended.

Suddenly, when the Time energy exuded by the Ancestral Artifact fragment bumped against Yu Heng’s body, it crumbled and scattered.

“So strong!”

“How terrifying!”

The three members of Ancient Soul Hall and the members of the Giant God Race were all blown away by this sight. That dreadful Time energy had actually crumbled on first contact with Yu Heng’s Ancient Race God Devil Body?

One had to realize that the Time energy unleashed by the Ancestral Artifact fragment was infused with a Time Law. Anyone weaker than a God Lord would be helpless against it.

“Ancient Race, God-Devil Body!” the Ancestral Artifact fragment profoundly said.

The power of the Ancient Race was truly too terrifying. Even though the bloodline in Yu Heng’s body was not complete, it was still a peerless and tyrannical strength.

“Just submit!” After Yu Heng approached, he slowly extended his arm, and then a terrifying divine gold-silver light pierced through space and approached the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

At this moment, his attack tore the surrounding Time Intent and all the restrictions to pieces and extended several thousand li through space.

“Oh no!” The Ancestral Artifact fragment appeared startled.

Buzz! Bzzz!

A mysterious white light immediately exploded from the fragment. At the same time, a peerless Time energy spread out, creating a protective halo that attempted to weaken Yu Heng's attack.

Thought it took slightly longer to do so, that divine gold-silver light that could destroy all still blasted apart this Time energy.

Using this sliver of time, the Ancestral Artifact fragment transformed into a streak of Spacetime light and vanished into the distance.

Thwish! Thwish! Thwish!

The three members of Ancient Soul Hall pursued.

"Pointless resistance." Yu Heng's expression turned cold as he slowly raised his hands. Tendrils of gold and silver began to extend from his body, exuding a dangerous energy that awed the world.

"Not good! Yu Heng is going to use some secret art!" Zhao Feng's expression darkened.

At this moment, the dreamy silver ball in his God Eye Dimension was spinning even faster, unleashing vast amounts of dreamy light.

The three members of the Giant God Race were also nervous. The strength that Yu Heng was displaying was simply too great. Together with three half-step God Lords, he was without rival.

The fleeing Ancestral Artifact fragment also saw this sight and quivered in fear.

But at this moment, Yu Heng's eyes flashed. A moment later, the frightening energy in his body weakened, and part of his God-Devil Body became transparent.

With a thought from Yu Heng, he took out a small white test tube the size of a finger from his interspatial dimension. Inside this tube was golden-silver blood.

Thwish!

The blood in the test tube flowed out of the tube and into the mouth of Yu Heng's God-Devil Body.

Boom!

Yu Heng's energy immediately swelled, and that ancient energy that could view the entire world with disdain once more caused all the bloodlines in the vicinity to tremble.

"He's recovered his strength and is even stronger than before!" Xin Wuheng was stunned.

"Not good..." The Ancestral Artifact fragment could sense the fear in its heart growing. If this continued, it really would end up being captured by Yu Heng.

At this moment, the Ancestral Artifact fragment suddenly felt a response. It immediately changed directions and began to fly back toward the damaged fortress.

"Don't even think about escaping!"

The three members of Ancient Soul Hall were in hot pursuit. Now that they knew the identities of Yu Heng and God Lord Stellar Aspect, they were filled with remorse for their previous actions. At this moment, they only wanted to put in every effort and contribute as much as they could.

Suddenly:

Thwish!

A white light shot out from the ancient fortress.

“Ancient God Cheng Yun!?” the members of the Giant God Race called out in surprise.

The powerful Spacetime suppression had prevented them from noticing that Ancient God Cheng Yun was hidden inside.

“Eh?” Zhao Feng was also surprised, and he used his left eye’s abilities to peer into the ancient fortress.

However, seeing through the walls of the fortress was exceedingly difficult, and what he could see was heavily distorted.

“It seems like there’s an independent dimension inside the fortress.” Zhao Feng immediately understood.

He had tried to see through the walls of the fortress before, but he never succeeded. It was only when Ancient God Cheng Yun suddenly charged out that he finally understood what was going on.

Thwish!

Ancient God Cheng Yun swiftly approached the Ancestral Artifact fragment “Stop him!” Ancient God Ice Jade called out in alarm.

But it was too late. Ancient God Cheng Yun moved with incredible speed. The moment he touched the Ancestral Artifact fragment, he transmitted energy and a secret art to it, and the two of them began to work together.

Thwish!

In a flash of light, the two of them fled into the ancient fortress.

“They fled rather quickly.” Yu Heng stopped his secret art and slowly approached the fortress.

“What should we do now?” The three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall immediately looked to Yu Heng, waiting for his orders.

“Go in,” Yu Heng indifferently said, his face fearless.

At the same time, his God-Devil Body began to slowly shrink, and that intimidating ancient energy began to fade away as if Yu Heng was saving energy.

“What about them?” Ancient God Jailsea shot a glance at the Giant God Race group.

“Once we obtain the Ancestral Artifact fragment, nothing else will be a problem.” Yu Heng faintly smiled and entered the ancient fortress first.

Their small team was far stronger than the Giant God Race team from the beginning. Once they got their hands on the Ancestral Artifact fragment, killing the Giant God Race team would be an easy task.

Swoosh...

The Ancient Soul Hall members all entered the crumbling fortress, their energies vanishing entirely.

The Giant God Race members and Zhao Feng stood at their original position, not sure what they should do.

“Brother Zhao, what do you think?” Xin Wuheng asked.

Entering the ancient fortress was undoubtedly the more dangerous choice, but it wasn’t like they could just leave this dimension. Moreover, if they allowed Yu Heng’s team to get the Ancestral Artifact fragment and wantonly plunder this dimension of resources, the Giant God Race would never have a chance at revival.

“Let’s go in and take a look around!” Zhao Feng firmly said after thinking it over.

Right after Yu Heng’s team entered the fortress, the strange activity in his God’s Spiritual Eye finally started to calm down. From this, one could see that his left eye had some connection to the Ancient Race.

This was probably one of his only chances to uncover the secrets of his left eye.

Chapter 1390: The Tree of Time

The members of the Giant God Race wanted to enter the ancient fortress. This was an unknown place, fraught with danger, but if Ancient Soul Hall managed to get even stronger, the ones worse off would be the Giant God Race. Besides, they couldn’t even leave this dimension, so it was much better to try their hand.

All of them were well aware of how powerful Zhao Feng was. If Zhao Feng was willing to go with them, it would increase their ability to protect themselves.

Swoosh...

The party began to approach the fortress, and when they reached the crumbling entrance, they rushed inside. After a brief moment of Spacetime discord, the party immediately felt like the Spacetime pressure on their bodies had gotten even stronger, and their bodies fiercely sank down.

They were greeted by a boundless world covered in strange stones. The occasional grass or shrub had withered away long ago.

“So barren, yet it exudes such powerful Time energy!” Xin Wuheng’s gaze was somewhat dark.

They had barely entered this place, and the suppression had already come down. It was incredibly powerful, and Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermountfelt like they were moving through a swamp, each movement incredibly arduous.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng circulated his dark silver and turbid Chaos Origin Divine Power and immediately felt his body relax. At the same time, the Chaos Origin Divine Power began to absorb the surrounding Time energy, increasing its own power.

“Just what is this place? The suppression here is immense!” Ancient God Sundermount’s face was red with struggle, and only when he circulated his Giant God Race bloodline did he feel a little relief.

“The response from Ancient God Cheng Yun is just up ahead,” Xin Wuheng used the message token before stating.

Ancient God Cheng Yun was together with the Ancestral Artifact fragment, and the Ancient Soul Hall was in pursuit of the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

The party began to cautiously move forward. This area had an incredibly powerful Spacetime suppression, which reduced their ability to fight. In addition, they also had to guard against the Ancient Soul Hall team and the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

When it was still whole, the Ancestral Artifact fragment was part of a Time Ancestral Artifact, so it was probably unaffected by the suppression of this place. As for Yu Heng, when he activated his Ancient Race energy, he could view the entire world with disdain.

The Spacetime Intent suppression here was immense, so the group advanced very slowly. If they put all their strength into resisting the suppression, they could move faster, but this would consume too much energy.

One day later...

“Slow down,” Zhao Feng said.

In this dimension, they were experiencing unprecedented suppression, but the vision of his God’s Spiritual Eye was somewhat less suppressed.

“What’s going on?”

The group immediately stopped. They were well aware of just how formidable Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline was.

“The Ancient Soul Hall group is up ahead!” Zhao Feng called out

The others immediately grimaced. Ancient Soul Hall was still after the Giant God Race, it was just that the appearance of the Ancestral Artifact fragment had caused them to shift objectives temporarily. If the Giant God Race team chose to approach the Ancient Soul Hall members at this time, they would undoubtedly incur an attack from Ancient Soul Hall.

“They’ve stopped,” Zhao Feng added.

“Why is that?” The Giant God Race members were rather puzzled.

Logically speaking, Yu Heng and the Ancient Soul Hall members were strong enough to not fear the Ancestral Artifact fragment, but they had decided to stop for some reason?

“Let’s attack now and seize the Ancestral Artifact fragment!” Ancient God Jailsea immediately said.

“No hurry.” Yu Heng had a calm expression as he stared into the distance.

In the center of a vast rocky plain loomed a massive ancient tree that soared into the heavens. Its entire body was gray- white, and it exuded timeworn ancient energy. It appeared to be the center of this dimension, influencing all the Time energy within.

This ancient tree had no leaves, and several parts of it had rotted away and branches had fallen to the ground. One could tell at a glance that it was on the verge of withering away and dying.

Ancient God Cheng Yun sat cross-legged under this tree, the Ancestral Artifact fragment floating at his side.

The three half-step God Lords were alarmed and confused.

“Just what sort of tree is that?” Ancient God Ice Jade asked.

Even if the Ancestral Artifact fragment and Ancient God Cheng Yun worked together, they were far from a match for them. But at this moment, Yu Heng chose not to attack, and the reason was probably that gray-white tree.

This ancient tree seemed to be withering away, but all the Time energy in this world seemed to revolve around it, meaning that it was no ordinary tree.

“The Ancestral Artifact fragment guards this place because this is the Tree of Time, the core of this dimension.” Yu Heng faintly smiled.

“The Tree of Time? The core?” The three members of Ancient Soul Hall all appeared confused.

“Alas, that Tree of Time is on the verge of dying. Otherwise, once we take control over it, we would be able to control this entire dimension.” Yu Heng sighed.

By controlling this dimension, one would no longer suffer from this area’s suppression and might even receive a boost in strength. When such a time came, all the resources in this place would be theirs for the picking.

Alas, the Tree of Time was teetering on the edge of death.

“Let’s pause here for a while and recover until we’re in peak condition.” After saying this, Yu Heng vanished, entering his personal cultivation dimension.

“There seems to be another unknown variable there....” Yu Heng muttered.

Perhaps because the Tree of Time and Ancestral Artifact fragment were together and were far too high-level, he found it more difficult to make his calculations. To guard against any mishaps, he decided to stop for a moment. In addition, every time he used the Ancient Race power, he would suffer an immense side effect that he needed time to neutralize.

On the other end:

“Let’s go around them and see the situation up ahead,” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

The party detoured around the Ancient Soul group and chose a different direction to advance.

They didn't get very far before Zhao Feng stopped in surprise.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng displayed what he could see.

"Ancient God Cheng Yun and the Ancestral Artifact fragment are both there!" Ancient God Resplendence's eyes twinkled.

Xin Wuheng was more focused on the gray-white tree though.

"That ancient tree should be the core of this dimension!" Xin Wuheng said after some thought.

"The core?" The others were taken aback.

They could only tell that this tree was extremely unusual, unlike Xin Wuheng, who was able to determine its actual purpose.

"Unfortunately, it's on the verge of dying. Otherwise, if we got control of it, we could use it to deal with the Ancient Soul Hall members!" Ancient God Resplendence regretfully said.

"At the very least, Ancient Soul Hall can't take control of the core," Xin Wuheng said. This was a good piece of news.

The Tree of Time was the core of this dimension and was incredibly high-level. Ordinary methods were incapable of revitalizing it.

"Since they haven't moved out, we'll stay back as well."

Zhao Feng entered the Spacetime Robe Dimension. In the current dire situation, he had to use every moment available to increase his strength.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Closing his eyes, Zhao Feng summoned several Time resources before himself. These resources had all been gathered from around the ancient fortress and were of extremely high level.

He divided his mind, using one part to absorb the Time essence in the resources while the other part used his Chaos Origin Divine Power to absorb Time energy. At the same time, Zhao Feng also removed the spatial isolation effect of the Spacetime Robe, allowing Time energy from the outside world to enter so his Chaos Origin Divine Power could absorb even more Time energy.

Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng didn't even need five days to smoothly bring his Time Intent to Level Seven.

"With my Time Intent at Level Seven, my Chaos Origin Divine Power has gotten another significant boost in power!" Zhao Feng was actually rather astonished.

Although he reached the peak of Level Six with his Time Intent not too long ago, his Time Intent had risen so quickly as of late that he had had no time to steady his foundations or become used to his new

level of power. Logically speaking, it shouldn't have been this easy for him to increase it to the next level, but he had not even needed five days to break through.

The reason might have been that the dangerous situation had greatly stimulated Zhao Feng's potential. On top of that, this dimension's Time suppression was even more powerful – the strength even more pure – and this energy was being directly absorbed by his Chaos Origin Divine Power.

However, while his Time Intent had reached Level Seven, this only increased the power of his Chaos Origin Divine Power by a little, and all that did was increase his ability to resist this area's suppression. It was still not very useful against the members of Ancient Soul Hall. For this reason, Zhao Feng did not stop and continued to strengthen his other Intent energies.

At present, his Space Intent was at Level Eight and his Time Intent was at Level Seven, but many of his other Intents were paused at the peak of Level Six.

Swish! Swish!

Zhao Feng took out several resources for other kinds of Intent

Although the majority of this dimension's resources concerned Time Intent, this did not mean that there weren't resources for other kinds of Intent

Less than ten days later, Zhao Feng had brought his Five Elements Intent's and Wind Lightning Intent's constituent Intents all to Level Seven. This further strengthened his reserves.

Zhao Feng's mind sank into the Divine Stages within his dantian.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The last stream of energy from the Nine Lotus Jade Life Flower was circling around the nascent form of the ninth Divine Stage.

Zhao Feng immediately undid the seals and absorbed this energy. At the same time, Zhao Feng began to form his ninth Divine Stage.

Back in the outside world, although the members of the Giant God Race were also cultivating, the energy from Zhao Feng forming his Divine Stage was so immense that all of them noticed.

It wasn't long before Xin Wuheng's cultivation area also began to pulse with formidable bloodline energy. At this dangerous moment, Xin Wuheng was also doing his utmost to increase his strength.

On the other end:

"It's about enough," Yu Heng nonchalantly said.

Bzzzz!

Several ripples appeared in the air, and the three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall emerged.

"Mm, I've finished recovering from my injuries!" Ancient God Jailsea immediately said.

He had suffered the most severe injuries of the three. In order to quickly recover from his injuries, he even used some of the extremely precious resources he had gathered.

“Let’s move out Our target is the Ancestral Artifact fragment and the Tree of Time.” Yu Heng faintly smiled.

The Ancient Soul Hall trio were rather alarmed. Anyone could see that this Tree of Time was on the verge of dying.

Revitalizing it was incredibly difficult; even a God Lord probably stood no chance. But Yu Heng set it as one of their targets? Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Ancient Soul Hall party began to approach the Tree of Time. As they approached, the Time suppression on their bodies suddenly doubled.

Beneath the Tree of Time, Ancient God Cheng Yun opened his eyes while the Ancestral Artifact fragment began to exude ripples of Time energy.

“Cease resistance and hand yourselves over!” Yu Heng proudly stood and roared.

The Ancient Soul Hall members all smiled. Once they obtained the Ancestral Artifact fragment, everything would be over. The Ancient God Seal would also easily be theirs.

But at this moment:

“All of you are quite bold to dare intrude upon my race’s forbidden ground!” A timeworn and forceful voice came from the Tree of Time.

This voice continued to echo through the world, making one feel as if space and time were in discord.

Bzzzz!

A powerful bloodline energy accompanied by invisible Time energy began to spread outward.

The blood inside the bodies of the Ancient Soul Hall members trembled as that powerful Time energy began to twist and contort their bodies.

“There’s still someone else!?” Ancient God Ice Jade’s eyes darkened as she stared at the Tree of Time.

“So powerful!” Ancient God Jailsea became wary.

This opponent had an extremely powerful energy, and this bloodline energy was far above the Ancient Soul Race’s – definitely in the top ten of the ancient races.

Yu Heng also grimaced. He waved his hand, creating a mysterious shield of light to resist this energy.

Bzzzz!

Ripples appeared on the trunk of the Tree of Time, and an elderly figure slowly emerged.

His body was extremely strange, formed from streams of crystalline white light. The moment he emerged, all the Time energy in the world began to move, exerting an enormous pressure on the Ancient Soul Hall members.