

K O G 1391

Chapter 1391: True Master

Over a barren landscape: Swish!

In a burst of Spacetime ripples, Zhao Feng emerged wearing the Spacetime Robe.

“We can move out now.” Zhao Feng gazed into the distance, a look of surprise on his face.

In this place, only he was capable of observing the Ancient Soul Hall team and the situation around the Tree of Time. Bzzzz!

With a wave of his hand, he sent out a wave of Spacetime energy through his surroundings. The Giant God Race members immediately ended their cultivations and emerged.

All of them gazed at Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng’s energy at this moment was even more powerful and profound. More than half of the immense Time suppression was devoured as it approached Zhao Feng’s body. Standing there, Zhao Feng appeared extremely relaxed and carefree.

“Zhao Feng, you broke into Rank Nine?” Ancient God Resplendence asked in amazement

Zhao Feng reached the peak of Rank Eight some time ago, and after this period of seclusion, his aura was even more powerful. There was no doubt that he had broken into Rank Nine.

“Correct.” Zhao Feng nodded.

Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Sundermount glanced at each other, unable to hide the shock on their faces. In the several months they had been in these ruins, Zhao Feng went from Rank Eight all the way to Rank Nine, making him the person with the fastest cultivation speed in the group. Ancient God Sundermount, who had gotten to know Zhao Feng earlier on, was even more astonished. When he first met Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng appeared to have only just reached Rank Eight.

“Congratulations, Brother Zhao, on advancing another level in strength!” Xin Wuheng smiled.

Zhao Feng previously was able to easily slay a Rank Nine and make even half-step God Lords feel helpless. Now that he had broken through, his strength had undoubtedly increased, which was only good news for their team.

“Brother Xin, you should have already become a half-step God Lord,” Zhao Feng used his profound left eye to examine Xin Wuheng and straightforwardly said.

Xin Wuheng was somewhat taken aback. He hadn’t expected for Zhao Feng to be able to see through him so easily.

As long as one could reach the peak of Rank Nine, becoming a half-step God Lord was no problem at all. The only issue was the need to convert one’s Divine Power.

“They’ve already begun to move out and are headed for the Tree of Time. We can’t fall behind!” Zhao Feng went straight to the point

“Then let’s hurry over! We can’t let Ancient Soul Hall succeed so easily!” Ancient God Resplendence appeared slightly concerned.

Swoosh...

Zhao Feng’s party immediately began to head toward the Tree of Time.

The others were quickly able to see the situation around the Tree of Time.

“They’re going to attack the Ancestral Artifact fragment!” Ancient God Sundermount was alarmed.

But at this moment, an elder whose entire body radiated white light suddenly emerged from the Tree of Time’s trunk.

A timeworn and majestic voice rang out, “All of you are quite bold to dare intrude upon my race’s forbidden ground!” At the same time, a powerful bloodline energy accompanied by invisible Time suppression spread out.

“What’s going on?” Ancient God Sundermount suddenly stopped, his expression stricken with shock. He had the weakest strength and cultivation, and when that energy swept over, he immediately found himself unable to hold on.

“That’s... the Light Race!” Xin Wuheng’s eyes flashed.

“The Light Race?” The others were startled.

The Light Race – the 7th ranked race among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and the fastest race in the Fan Universe! “How could the Light Race be here?” Ancient God Resplendence was stunned and confused.

“The Tree of Time... this dimension seems like something the experts of the Light Race created!” Xin Wuheng said after thinking for a few moments.

These words caused everyone to turn pensive.

By the Tree of Time, the three members of Ancient Soul Hall stared at the Light Race expert in shock. If not for the fact that they knew Yu Heng was a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, they would have already yielded to this expert of the Light Race.

“I didn’t think that there were living members of the Light Race in this dimension.” Yu Heng faintly smiled as he examined this translucent white elder.

“Heaven’s Legacy Race...!” The elder stared at Yu Heng and slowly began to emit a terrifying bloodline energy.

The Time suppression around the Tree of Time immediately strengthened. It was so powerful that even the three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall felt like their bodies were bound. Time was passing so slowly that a day seemed like a year.

Yu Heng immediately took out a jade talisman, which emitted a powerful energy tinged with the energy of a Law to protect his surroundings.

“Since you’ve run into me, I’ll render your race totally extinct!” Yu Heng clearly did not fear the anger of this Light Race expert, a faint smile perpetually on his face.

“I’ll give the three of you one chance. If you can deal with this person, I will give you the opportunity to become a God Lord,” Yu Heng turned to the Ancient Soul Hall trio and said.

His Ancient Race bloodline could not be recklessly used. Nothing could be better for him than if the three members of Ancient Soul Hall could deal with this Light Race expert on their own.

“This...” The three half-step God Lords were taken aback and hesitated.

“There’s no need for you to worry. This person probably only just revived and still has rather severe injuries. At this moment, he can only use the strength of a half-step God Lord,” Yu Heng nonchalantly said.

“Lord Twilight Valley!” Ancient God Cheng Yun couldn’t help but call out to the Light Race elder.

He truly had revived this Light Race expert by working together with the Ancestral Artifact fragment to use a Light Race secret art. But he was only able to revive Twilight Valley, not restore the latter’s full strength.

Twilight Valley’s expression also dimmed. If he was at his prime, he would have exterminated all these ants the moment he manifested.

“Okay!” The Ancient Soul Hall trio only needed to see the expressions on the faces of Ancient God Cheng Yun and Twilight Valley to know that Yu Heng spoke the truth. Moreover, Yu Heng indeed made an extremely tempting promise.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three half-step God Lords charged out. Accompanying them were three Soul Beasts.

“Darkwater Jail Dragon!” One of Ancient God Jailsea’s arms turned into a black liquid that rapidly expanded into a black dragon ten thousand feet long.

Rooooooar!

The black dragon roared as it fused with Ancient God Jailsea’s Soul Beast and charged at Twilight Valley.

“The Ancient Soul Race dares to act so impudently before me!?” Twilight Valley’s face turned cold, and his body immediately vanished.

A moment later, Twilight Valley appeared behind Ancient God Jailsea. Twilight Valley’s entire body pulsed with strange energy, and with a wave of his hand, streams of white light formed into a palm and swept forward.

“Oh no!” Ancient God Jailsea’s face twisted in shock.

The Light Race suffered no suppression in this dimension and could even use Instant Movement.

Ancient God Jailsea sensed Twilight Valley’s sudden attack, but under the suppression of the Time energy, both his thinking speed and movements were extremely slow. He simply had no time to react.

“Ice Jade Lotus Platform!” Ancient God Ice Jade thrust out a slender hand, instantly forming an Ice Jade Lotus Platform beneath Ancient God Jailsea.

Twilight Valley’s Time energy was primarily focused on Ancient God Jailsea, so the effect was weaker on the others.

At the same time, Ancient God Destruction Flow waved a palm, sending a river of Destructive energy rushing forward. Whoosh!

Ancient God Destruction Flow’s Soul Beast fused into this river, further increasing its power. And Ancient God Destruction Flow did not even need to waste energy controlling the attack; his Soul Beast would guide the attack for him.

Swish!

Twilight Valley’s body blinked away once more. At the same time, his attack landed on Ancient God Jailsea.

Whoosh!

The palm of flowing light penetrated through the Ice Jade Lotus Platform and through Ancient God Jailsea’s body.

Plush!

Ancient God Jailsea flew backward, vomiting blood.

“How could this be?” Ancient God Ice Jade was stunned. Her defensive secret art was extremely effective at defending both the body and soul.

“The Light Race possess the Time Body. Their Time attacks are effective against both the body and soul, and they are extremely capable of piercing through defenses,” Yu Heng called out from the rear.

In the distance, Zhao Feng and the others were shocked as could be.

“This is the true Light Race!” Ancient God Sundermount murmured in shock.

Even though they were all on the same level of power, the three Ancient Soul Race half-step God Lords were no match for their Light Race foe.

“When will we attack?” Ancient God Resplendence asked.

“No rush,” Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng said at the same time.

The Ancient Soul Race trio were easy to deal with, but the crucial person was Yu Heng. He was a member of the much higher-level Heaven’s Legacy Race, and he also possessed the strength of the Ancient Race!

“Everyone, attack together!” Ancient God Ice Jade’s expression chilled as she yelled.

“Darkwater Jail Dragon!” Ancient God Jailsea’s expression was pale and savage as he turned his other arm into another Darkwater Jail Dragon.

Rooooooar!

Two Darkwater Jail Dragons, each ten thousand feet long, gave soul-shaking roars as they surged forward with destructive momentum.

“Worldshatter!” Ancient God Destruction Flow waved both hands, unleashing two rivers of Destructive energy. A serpent dragon Soul Beast swam within these rivers, controlling them so that they circled around Twilight Valley.

“Frigid Ice Mountain!” Ancient God Ice Jade raised both hands and formed a spell.

Hisssss!

A black shark shrouded in a dreadful ice storm charged into the heavens, transforming into a massive mountain of ice that unleashed an extremely cold energy throughout the world.

“Kill!” the three half-step God Lords cried out as one.

Brrrooom!

The pitch-black rivers, Darkwater Jail Dragons, and the massive mountain of ice simultaneously descended around Twilight Valley, sealing him between them. The three half-step God Lords had chosen to infuse their attacks with powerful Space energy, with their objective being to disturb the surrounding space and prevent Twilight Valley from escaping using Instant Movement.

“Although the Ancient Soul Race is ranked lower than the Light Race, it is still not a weak race!”

“Die! The era of the Light Race was over long ago!”

The three half-step God Lords viciously stared at Twilight Valley. As long as they could kill him, they could gain the help of the Heaven’s Legacy Race and become God Lords. In addition, killing the 7th ranked Light Race would bring supreme glory to the Ancient Soul Race.

“Hah, laughable!” Twilight Valley coldly laughed as his entire body surged with Time energy. He brought his palms together, and all this energy erupted outward.

“Time Annihilation!”

A shockwave of Time energy erupted from between his palms. A dazzling white light illuminated the world. Wherever this Time shockwave passed, all things fell silent and seemed to freeze in place.

The attacks of the three half-step God Lords rapidly began to weaken and disperse.

In the distance, the Giant God Race group also felt the aftershocks from this almighty energy.

“The power of a Law!”

The four of them felt the blood in their bodies and even their thoughts freeze for a moment. As they came under the effects of this Time attack, they felt their Divine Bodies and souls weaken, and a portion of the Divine Power in their bodies simply vanished.

In Twilight Valley’s vicinity:

Fwoosh! Fwoosh! Fwoosh!

The souls of the three half-step God Lords, struck by the power of a Law, were given a severe blow, and they all ejected blood from their mouths, their faces turning ghastly pale.

“How could he be this strong!?”

“The three of us working together are still no match for him!?”

The minds of the three half-step God Lords were reeling in shock.

“The Light Race is not something a weakling race like yours can offend!” Twilight Valley stood tall, all the Time energy in this place revolving around him. It was as if he was declaring to everyone that he was the true master of this place.

Chapter 1392: The Outcome Decided?

Twilight Valley of the Light Race was fighting alone against three half-step God Lords of the Ancient Soul Race, but he still had the upper hand.

The three Ancient Soul Hall half-step God Lords had bitter expressions on their faces as they looked at Twilight Valley, having come out of this fight much worse for wear.

“The three of you can’t even handle something as minor as this?” Yu Heng slightly shook his head.

The three half-step God Lords had dark and gloomy expressions. They had also not expected that the difference in bloodline between the Ancient Soul Race and the Light Race would be so vast. Even the three of them working together were incapable of dealing with one person.

“Useless!” Yu Heng snorted once more.

When they heard this, the three half-step God Lords grimaced. Now that they thought about it, their efforts had been almost negligible throughout this expedition. Even now, they needed Yu Heng to deal with everything. They had basically contributed nothing, which meant that if they wanted any sort of generous reward, they would have to depend entirely on what mood Yu Heng and God Lord Stellar Aspect were in.

“Can we trouble you to lay down a space-sealing array?” Ancient God Ice Jade called out.

The Light Race was innately incredibly fast, and they were unaffected by this dimension’s suppression and could use Instant Movement. Just like Zhao Feng, this Light Race expert had the advantage in speed, making him too difficult to deal with.

“No problem.” Yu Heng flipped his palm, and a miniature silver array immediately appeared.

As it turned out, while the three half-step God Lords were battling with Twilight Valley, Yu Heng had already begun to lay out the array.

“Go.” Yu Heng tossed out the array.

Hisssss!

The miniature silver array began to expand in the air, enclosing everything within five hundred thousand li of the Tree of Time.

Near the edge of the array:

“We’re also inside the array!” Zhao Feng abruptly said.

“To be expected of the Heaven’s Legacy Race!” Xin Wuheng muttered.

Twilight Valley was simply too strong. His cultivation was profound, and he was a master of Time Intent and Space Intent. Ordinary space-sealing arrays would be ineffective against him. Thus, Yu Heng had the three half-step God Lords suppress the Light Race expert, which gave him time to secretly construct a space-sealing array.

Moreover, this space-sealing array just so happened to enclose Zhao Feng’s group as well. This meant that, if Zhao Feng wanted to use Instant Movement for a sneak attack, the array would disrupt him and make it impossible

“Heaven’s Legacy Race...!” Twilight Valley darkly glared at Yu Heng.

He naturally understood that this member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race would be the most difficult to deal with. The Ancestral Artifact fragment and Ancient God Cheng Yun had already informed him that Yu Heng could control the power of the Ancient Race.

As a member of the Light Race, he was well aware of just how terrifying the number one Ancient Race was. This was the reason Twilight Valley did not recklessly attack Yu Heng. Otherwise, he would have put everyone else aside and attacked Yu Heng from the very start.

“Help me kill these three half-step God Lords. This will increase our chances of victory!” Twilight Valley messaged the Ancestral Artifact fragment

In his current condition, he had a rather low chance of defeating Yu Heng and his Ancient Race energy in a head-on confrontation. If he had the Ancestral Artifact fragment, his chances would be greater.

As long as he could swiftly kill the Ancient Soul Hall trio, Yu Heng would find it difficult without support. Given that he could not maintain the bloodline for very long, his loss would be inevitable.

“Okay!” The Ancestral Artifact fragment continued to float in its original position.

Outside, it had consumed enormous amounts of energy to hold back the Locustmoth Race and restrain the Ancient Soul Hall group. It was currently in the middle of recovering as quickly as possible.

The space-sealing array finished enclosing the area.

“The two of you, attack! I’ll support you!” Ancient God Ice Jade messaged the other two half-step God Lords.

“Kill!” Ancient God Destruction Flow and Ancient God Jailsea nodded and charged forward.

“Double Dragon Dark Sea Strike!” Ancient God Jailsea brought his palms together, and his arms transformed into black waves that expanded until they took the form of two Darkwater Jail Dragons.

Whoosh!

Ancient God Jailsea's Soul Beast charged into the two black dragons, strengthening their power and allowing Ancient God Jailsea to control the dragons without expending too much of his attention.

"Destruction Whirlpool!" Ancient God Destruction Flow similarly unleashed a pitch-black whirlpool. In the center of the whirlpool, one could faintly see a savage serpent dragon, roaring as it tossed and turned within.

"Truly ignorant!" Twilight Valley called out as he waved his palms.

Thwish!

Two streams of white light took the forms of energy palms and shot forward. Ancient God Jailsea and Ancient God Destruction Flow were instantly suppressed by Time energy, entering a slow-motion world.

Meanwhile, those two energy palms shot forward like bolts of lightning.

"Don't even think about it!" Ancient God Ice Jade's face chilled as a dark purple ice pearl appeared in her hand. Countless snowflakes were dancing within.

The moment this pearl appeared, it exuded a sinister chill that bored into one's bones.

"Icedeeep Barrier!" Ancient God Ice Jade slapped the dark purple pearl with her palm, unleashing a dreadful cold energy throughout the world.

At this moment, dark gray suits of Ice Jade Armor appeared on the bodies of Ancient God Jailsea and Ancient God Destruction Flow.

Buzz!

This time, Twilight Valley's attack did not instantly pierce through his foes, instead making a deafening screeching noise. The Ice Jade Armor held on for a few moments before the Time energy attacks were finally able to pierce through.

But by that time, Twilight Valley's attacks had weakened while Ancient God Jailsea and Ancient God Destruction Flow had already activated defensive techniques, so they came away relatively unharmed.

"Oh? A supreme-quality divine artifact of the Icedeeep Race, the Deep Chill Pearl." Yu Heng smiled.

The Ancient Soul Race naturally didn't have the ability to contend against the power of the Light Race. However, Ancient God Ice Jade had the Deep Chill Pearl, a supreme-quality divine artifact from the 16th ranked Icedeeep Race. This artifact contained the power of the Icedeeep Race, which was capable of blocking the power of the Light Race to a certain extent.

Thwish!

Twilight Valley's eyes flashed, and he transformed into a mysterious ray of light to avoid the attacks of the Ancient Soul Hall members.

"Kill!" Ancient God Destruction Flow and Ancient God Jailsea chuckled before once more attacking Twilight Valley.

Ancient God Ice Jade was the strongest of the trio precisely because of this supreme-quality divine artifact.

“Freezing Fog!” While assisting the other two, Ancient God Ice Jade was also using the Deep Chill Pearl to launch attacks. A gray-white fog surged out from the Deep Chill Pearl, accompanied by a sea of snowflakes.

Swish!

Ancient God Ice Jade’s Soul Beast rushed within, traveling with the Freezing Fog to attack Twilight Valley.

Wherever this Freezing Fog went, everything would freeze. Even Time energy was not free from its effects.

Thwish!

Twilight Valley was a mysterious ray of light as he rapidly moved through the world, dodging the attacks from the three half-step God Lords.

“Stop him!” Ancient God Jailsea and Ancient God Destruction Flow put their all into their attacks, hoping to cut off Twilight Valley’s lines of escape.

As long as Ancient God Ice Jade’s attack could hit Twilight Valley, it would have some effect on his speed. This would allow them to gradually gain the upper hand.

Swoosh swoosh!

Twilight Valley continued to dodge, apparently unable to muster a counterattack against the three half-step God Lords. “Haha, die!” Ancient God Jailsea savagely laughed.

The two Darkwater Jail Dragons immediately divided so that they could attack Twilight Valley from two sides. In front was Ancient God Destruction Flow’s Destruction Whirlpool while coming from behind was Ancient God Ice Jade’s Freezing Fog.

It seemed as if they were about to succeed in injuring Twilight Valley for the first time.

But at this moment, a pulse of Time Law energy came from another direction. Twilight Valley thrust out his left hand, which exuded Time energy.

Thwish!

In a flash of light, the Ancestral Artifact fragment appeared in Twilight Valley’s hand.

“Die!” Now that he was wielding the Ancestral Artifact fragment, Twilight Valley immediately exploded with boundless Time energy that distorted the world around him.

He had previously only been pretending to have been forced into desperate straits by the three half-step God Lords. This would cause the three half-step God Lords to slowly drop their guard, and as he fled, he began to slowly close the distance with his foes.

At this moment, with the Ancestral Artifact fragment in his hand, he would definitely be able to instantly kill one or two of these half-step God Lords.

Heheh!" A cold laugh rang out.

Boom!

A tyrannical ancient energy that could dominate all erupted from the distance.

Boom! Swish!

This tyrannical bloodline energy soared into the sky, accompanied by gold and silver streams of light, and caused the entire world to tremble.

"The one who will die is you!" After saying this, Yu Heng unleashed a domineering divine light.

Kaboom!

The gold and silver divine light shattered all the Time energy in its path, and then it shattered the attacks of the Ancient Soul Hall trio. In a flash, Yu Heng's attack had reached Twilight Valley.

"Oh no!" Twilight Valley grimaced in shock and he immediately activated the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

Buzz! Bzzz!

A barrier of crystalline white light appeared in front of him. This was a Time-type defensive shield condensed from a Time Law. It was not only incredibly tough but was also able to weaken enemy attacks.

Boom! Bang!

The divine light immediately struck the barrier. A moment later, the crystalline white barrier shattered.

Boom!

Twilight Valley was struck by the rest of the attack, and his wounded body was smashed into a deep pit in the ground.

"So strong!" The three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall were stunned.

Even when using all their strength, they could not wound Twilight Valley, but Yu Heng had shattered his defensive secret art and dealt him a savage injury in one move.

"Haha, even if it's only a semi-finished product, it's still not something a measly member of the Light Race can contend against" Yu Heng's lips curled upward.

At this moment, all the Time energy in the world was being suppressed by that tyrannical ancient energy. The only person left in the world was Yu Heng, and he alone reigned supreme!

"He had us go first on purpose so he could find a weakness in this Light Race expert and strike when the time was right....' Ancient God Ice Jade grimaced.

The Light Race was the fastest race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Not even the Ancient Race could compare. Even if Yu Heng activated his Ancient Race energy, he would not be able to win in a short amount of time. Moreover, because he could not maintain the bloodline for very long, the Light Race could use that chance to turn defeat into victory. For this reason, Yu Heng had the Ancient Soul Hall trio go first while he observed the battle, secretly ready to strike at any moment

Although they knew that they had been used by Yu Heng, none of them dared to complain. Besides, Yu Heng's plan had succeeded; after using his Ancient Race bloodline, he had wounded the Light Race member, deciding the outcome of this battle.

"Lord Twilight Valley!" Ancient God Cheng Yun rushed over in a panic. He had expended enormous amounts of energy to revive Twilight Valley, so he had spent all this time trying to recover.

"It really is... the power of the Ancient Race!" Twilight Valley slowly flew up, his face slightly pale as he stared hatefully at Yu Heng.

At the edge of the space-sealing array, the Giant God Race team was about to approach the Tree of Time to help fight back against the Ancient Soul Hall team, but the sudden shift in the battle made them come to a halt, as if they had been struck by a lightning bolt

"How could this be?" The Giant God Race members grimaced.

They hadn't expected for Yu Heng to use this method to suddenly attack the Light Race expert. At this point, even if they went to the aid of the Light Race, the chances of winning would still be insignificant.

"Brother Zhao, what should we...?" Xin Wuheng was just prepared to ask Zhao Feng what should be done when he suddenly realized that Zhao Feng's condition was somewhat abnormal.

Hiss!

Zhao Feng was covering his head with his hands and rocking back and forth, his brow tightly furrowed. Within the God Eye Dimension, the dreamy silver ball was rapidly spinning, releasing layer after layer of dreamy mist. Ripples of dreamy light appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes, pulsing into his surroundings.

Boom! Crack!

The surrounding space seemed to be shattering like bubbles as the dreamy light struck it. This sight scared the Giant God Race members out of their wits, and the bloodlines in their bodies trembled in fear.

Chapter 1393: Ancient God-Devil Body

Ripples of dreamy light appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes, pulsing into his surroundings.

Boom! Crack!

The surrounding space seemed to be shattering like bubbles as the dreamy light struck it. This sight scared the Giant God Race members out of their wits, and the bloodlines in their bodies trembled in fear.

"Brother Zhao, what's wrong...?" Ancient God Sundermount probed.

“His eye!” Ancient God Resplendence stared at Zhao Feng’s left eye. Startled, she couldn’t help but take a few steps back.

One had to realize that even a God Lord could not shatter the space of a high-level dimension like this, but the power released by Zhao Feng’s left eye was clearly causing the surrounding space to shatter.

Bzzzz!

With Zhao Feng putting all his energy into suppression, his left eye gradually stabilized, and that dreamy light vanished. “I’m fine.”

The dizziness in his soul also faded away. Zhao Feng turned his gaze to the Tree of Time, and his eyes dimmed.

“We’ve underestimated Ancient Soul Hall and the members of the Heaven’s Legacy Race.” Xin Wuheng gave a soft sigh.

“But it’s not like we have no chance at all. At the very least, the three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall all have injuries, and Yu Heng’s Ancient Race strength has a time limit...” Zhao Feng said after some thought.

All of them were so intimidated by the supreme strength Yu Heng had displayed that they could not coldly analyze the situation.

“Good!” Xin Wuheng knew that Zhao Feng meant that they still had an opportunity.

Swoosh...

The group of four began to fly toward the Tree of Time.

By the Tree of Time:

“Damn, more enemies....” A hint of despair appeared on Twilight Valley’s resentful and unwilling face.

“Milord, they are enemies of Ancient Soul Hall,” Ancient God Cheng Yun said. Of course, Ancient God Cheng Yun was already under the complete control of the Thought Body at this point.

“It’s still no use.” Twilight Valley shook his head.

Although the enemy of an enemy was a friend, even if the Giant God Race members were willing to help them, the chances of victory were still tiny. The Heaven’s Legacy Race’s Yu Heng had control over the power of the Ancient Race. Even the Light Race found it hard to contend against the power of the Ancient Race, let alone the Giant God Race.

“Twilight Valley, that silver-haired boy isn’t simple. He even managed to tame a Heaven’s Legacy Cat!” the Ancestral Artifact fragment messaged.

“Is that so? A Heaven’s Legacy Cat?” Twilight Valley glanced at Zhao Feng in surprise.

“They’ve finally come out! Perfect! We can deal with them all at once!” Yu Heng saw the Giant God Race party flying over and loudly laughed.

If Zhao Feng's team had remained in hiding, once he finished off the Light Race and obtained the Ancestral Artifact fragment, he would have had to rest for a while before seeking out and eliminating the Giant God Race team. But now, the Giant God Race team was coming over while he still had his bloodline active. Since this was the case, he could resolve all his problems in a single stroke.

Boom!

A vast and ancient energy swept through the world, causing everyone's bloodlines to tremble and their breathing to feel stifled.

"Die!" Yu Heng thrust forward a palm aimed at Zhao Feng's team.

Kacrack!

A gold and silver divine light transcended space to descend upon the Giant God Race team.

"Oh no!" All of them grimaced.

Xin Wuheng suddenly stomped forward as he activated his Giant God Race bloodline, bathing the world in dazzling white light. At the same time, the power of a Five Elements Law began to emit from him.

Ordinary power would not even be able to take one blow from Yu Heng. Only the power of a Law had any chance of resisting.

"Five Elements Law-Shattering Palm!" Xin Wuheng thrust out a palm, and five vortices of energy, each one a different color, appeared on his five massive fingers.

Boom!

As he thrust out his palm, a massive palm of energy formed from five different vortices hurtled toward Yu Heng's attack.

But a moment later:

Boom! Bang!

Xin Wuheng's attack was pulverized, the divine light piercing right through it. However, Xin Wuheng succeeded in blocking Yu Heng's attack for a few moments, buying enough time for the others to dodge.

Brrrooom!

The gold and silver light crashed into the ground, annihilating everything in its path.

"He actually managed to block it for a bit?" Yu Heng was rather surprised.

Xin Wuheng had already reached the level of a half-step God Lord, and in his previous life, he was a God Lord, so he knew how to harness the power of a Law. Normally, this ability combined with his Giant God Race would have made him invincible against anyone below the God Lord level.

"Heaven's Legacy Race, die!" On the other side, Twilight Valley used this chance to charge at Yu Heng.

"Time Execution!" Twilight Valley swung the Ancestral Artifact fragment, unleashing a blade of twisted Time energy. Hisssss!

This Time blade pierced through space and immediately appeared in front of Yu Heng.

Twilight Valley was also a God Lord before his revival, and he also understood how to harness the power of a Law. Moreover, he was also using the Ancestral Artifact fragment, so this Time attack was incredibly powerful.

An ordinary half-step God Lord would be helpless against this attack, dying instantly. Even the three members of Ancient Soul Hall were somewhat worried for Yu Heng. After all, this was an attack from a Light Race member using an Ancestral Artifact fragment!

“Heheh!” Yu Heng coldly chuckled, and his Ancient God-Devil Body instantly exploded with an even more powerful bloodline energy.

Bzzz! Swoosh!

Gold and silver threads of light began to flow across his body, exuding dim light. At a glance, Yu Heng seemed to be one hundred thousand mountains, crushing everything in the world.

Boom! Bang!

At this moment, Twilight Valley’s attack crashed into Yu Heng’s body, but surprisingly, the distorted blade of Time energy only got halfway through when it suddenly weakened.

Swoosh!

As it continued to cut deeper into Yu Heng, the power dropped even more quickly.

“Haha, even though I only have twenty to thirty percent of the Ancient Race’s bloodline power, you still can’t do anything to my Ancient God-Devil Body!” Yu Heng raised his head and laughed.

Swoosh!

The deeper the blade of Time energy went, the more rapidly it lost energy, and the wounds on Yu Heng’s body were rapidly healing.

“This... Ancient Race!” The three members of Ancient Soul Hall stood in shock.

It was no wonder the Ancient Race reigned supreme over all the other countless race, none of them daring to defy it. The power of the Ancient Race was truly too inconceivable.

In the distance, Zhao Feng was also shocked by this sight. The attack launched from the Ancestral Artifact fragment by Twilight Valley had actually failed to do anything to Yu Heng.

“If that’s the case, if I attack through the soul...” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed.

Although Yu Heng was incredibly powerful after activating his Ancient Race bloodline, his Soul Intent should still be at peak Rank Nine.

Suddenly, a massive silver eye appeared over Yu Heng’s head, exuding a dreadful energy. At this moment, even the tyrannical energy emitted by Yu Heng somewhat weakened.

“This is...?” Yu Heng looked suspiciously at the sky. His intuition told him that this eye was extremely abnormal. It even reminded him of the Eight Great God Eyes.

“Gaze of the God Eye!” Zhao Feng, in the Eye of Heaven state, used one of his most powerful eye-bloodline techniques.

A powerful soul-absorbing force erupted from the eye. In the Eye of Heaven state, his Gaze of the God Eye was even more powerful. Even half-step God Lords would be affected.

“A soul-absorbing eye-bloodline technique!” Ancient God Jailsea was alarmed. His injuries were more severe, so even his Ancient Soul Body felt the pull of this technique.

But Yu Heng only grinned.

“How could it be...? No use?” Zhao Feng was stunned. When his Gaze of the God Eye was used against Yu Heng, it appeared to be trying to pull against an enormous mountain, an incredibly arduous task.

Yu Heng proudly stood where he was like an immovable mountain.

“Ignorant! An Ancient God-Devil Body is one with the soul body. It is supreme and flawless!” Yu Heng loudly laughed, and then he waved his palm at the sky.

Divine light immediately surged toward the dreamy silver eye.

“Oh no!” Zhao Feng grimaced as his left eye began to pulse.

He dispelled the Eye of Heaven as quickly as he could, but he was still too late.

Boom!

An extremely small part of Yu Heng’s attack managed to reach the Eye of Heaven and affect Zhao Feng’s soul.

Zhao Feng had always been extremely confident in his soul defenses, but at this moment, he felt a pain more intense than when he split his soul.

“Ah...!” Fierce pain caused Zhao Feng to cry out, his hands covering his head as he dropped to the ground.

Bzzzz!

The weak gold and silver light began to wreak havoc on Zhao Feng’s soul.

And then it reached the God’s Spiritual Eye.

Thwish!

A vortex of dreamy light instantly emerged from the God’s Spiritual Eye. Strangely, the gold and silver light suddenly calmed down. The dreamy light vortex began to directly absorb the Ancient Race energy that had reached Zhao Feng’s soul.

“Zhao Feng!” The three members of the Giant God Race were all extremely worried.

“Eh? The attack reached his soul, but he’s not dead?” Yu Heng’s confusion deepened. As he gazed at Zhao Feng, he slowly turned his focus to Zhao Feng’s left eye.

“His left eye...” Yu Heng suddenly became uneasy.

“Go!” At this moment, Xin Wuheng bellowed and charged forward.

“Members of the Giant God Race, if you help me push them back, you will have my utmost gratitude!” Twilight Valley immediately said. When Xin Wuheng attacked a moment ago, he noticed that Xin Wuheng was no ordinary half-step God Lord. There was a high chance that he was a God Lord expert in a past life. If this was the case, they had a chance of fighting back if they worked together.

“Leave no one alive!” Yu Heng growled.

The three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall charged out together.

“Scram!” Xin Wuheng roared as he thrust out his finger.

This finger was imbued with the formidable bloodline physical energy of the Giant God Race as well as Xin Wuheng’s understanding of Law.

Brrrooom!

Endless worldly pressure rumbled toward the three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall. Ancient God Destruction Flow and Ancient God Jailsea were forced back in disarray, while Ancient God Ice Jade, who was the strongest and was skilled in defense, came out somewhat better.

Thwish!

At this moment, Ancient God Cheng Yun arrived at Xin Wuheng’s side.

“Go and help Lord Twilight Valley!” Ancient God Cheng Yun said, and then he began to attack Ancient Soul Hall’s three halfstep God Lords.

After arriving at the Light Race’s forbidden ground, “Cheng Yun” had gotten much stronger, and he had essentially recovered from what he expended earlier. And he was not suppressed here, making him even stronger.

Ancient God Resplendence, Ancient God Sundermount, and the little thieving cat also entered the battle, assisting Ancient God Cheng Yun.

Ancient Soul Hall’s three half-step God Lords, because they fought Twilight Valley just a moment ago, were injured and exhausted. Ancient God Cheng Yun and the others were also not seeking to defeat them, only hold them down.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Terrifying explosions of light could be seen across the barren land, and the entire world fiercely trembled. Only Zhao Feng quietly lay on the edge of the battlefield.

In his God Eye Dimension, after the dreamy silver sphere finished absorbing the Ancient Race energy, it began to madly spin, releasing a dreamy mist that made the entire God Eye Dimension appear like a dreamscape.

Zhao Feng’s mind was immersed in this dreamy light, where he saw a series of blurry images.

Chapter 1394: Zhao Feng Awakens

Zhao Feng's soul had not fallen unconscious. Instead, it was immersed in the dreamy silver sphere, where it saw a series of blurry images.

It was a chaotic battlefield, gray and gloomy, an incredibly oppressive air hanging over everything.

Brrrooom!

On the end of the battlefield that he couldn't see, he could hear countless thunderous explosions. On the battlefield, imposing figures of various shapes fought, their battles sundering the heavens, fracturing the earth, and tearing at the fabric of spacetime itself.

In this place, Zhao Feng couldn't even tell which side was the heavens and which side was the earth.

"So powerful...! Just what sort of war is this!?" Zhao Feng's mind trembled. All the figures in this war possessed strength far above an ordinary God Lord.

Suddenly, a heaven-shaking pulse of energy came from the center of this boundless battlefield. Zhao Feng's mind was given a fierce jolt, and he couldn't help but look over.

Brrrooom!

In the center of the battlefield, a gigantic God-Devil had unleashed a chaotic ball of energy. At this moment, the heavens and earth collapsed, and all the nearby figures rushed into the distance with explosive speed.

Boom!

The chaotic ball of energy instantly crossed a vast distance, destroying everything in its path as it hurtled toward the other end of the battlefield.

There was yet another indistinct and gigantic figure. Suddenly, two dazzling and dreamy lights appeared on the head of this indistinct figure.

Bzzzz!

Fantastical dreamy mist began to spread outward, painting the drab and gray world in dazzling colors. Suddenly, all the color gathered on the chaotic ball of energy. A moment later, the chaotic ball of energy transformed into a ball of dreamy light

And then, with a puff of wind, the dreamy light vanished. It was as if this energy had always been an illusion, and the slightest touch would make it scatter.

"So easily done.... This energy... could it be...?" Zhao Feng's eyes widened as his soul quivered and trembled.

His thoughts felt like they were frozen, and everything in the world seemed to have slowed down.

And Zhao Feng stared at this sight, forgetting time. This scene seemed to last for one year, ten years, one hundred years...

In this period of time, one profound and wondrous comprehension after another flowed into Zhao Feng's soul with great difficulty.

"Time Execution!" Twilight Valley gripped the Ancestral Artifact fragment and unleashed a blade of twisted Time energy.

This blade of Time energy ignored the restriction of this world and was imbued with a power that could destroy all.

However, when this blade of Time energy cut into Yu Heng, it was like a small pebble falling into a lake, only creating a small ripple.

The Ancient Race is terrifying! Xin Wuheng was stunned.

According to what Yu Heng said, he was currently wielding only twenty to thirty percent of the Ancient Race's bloodline power. If the actual Ancient Race was here, just how terrifying would that be?

It was no wonder that, in the Ancient Wild Era, the Ancient Race had proudly stood over the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, none daring to challenge its supremacy!

Swoosh!

Xin Wuheng quickly began to move, unleashing bolt after bolt of multicolored energy from his fingers.

Each bolt of finger energy contained the powerful bloodline energy of the Giant God Race and a tinge of Law energy. Each one was enough to exterminate a Rank Nine.

"Lowly ants also dare to contend against me!?" Yu Heng loudly laughed as tyrannical ancient energy erupted out of his body, and he charged forward.

Whoosh!

His left palm slammed against the air, releasing a wave of gold and silver light that howled in all directions.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

All of Xin Wuheng's attacks collapsed and were extinguished.

The moment Yu Heng finished dealing with Xin Wuheng's attacks, Twilight Valley's attack arrived.

"We only need to hold him down. Once the Ancient Race bloodline energy is used up, we'll win!" Twilight Valley messaged Xin Wuheng.

In a one-on-one duel, none of them was a match for Yu Heng.

Damn! If not for Xin Wuheng, I would definitely be able to defeat the Light Race, Yu Heng silently grumbled.

He had heavily injured Twilight Valley earlier, which slowed him down. In a one-on-one, he would have been able to swiftly deal with Twilight Valley and seize the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

Thwish!

The blade of Time energy instantly appeared in front of Yu Heng.

In comparison to Xin Wuheng's attacks, Twilight Valley's attacks were somewhat more troublesome. The blade of Time energy contained the formidable energy of a Time Law, which gave Yu Heng no time to block it. He could only resist the blow with his body.

These two fellows can both use Law energy, and they also have abundant combat experience. It's rather hard to deal with... but there are still weaknesses. Yu Heng's expression darkened as he silently began to think.

Boom!

Yu Heng activated his Ancient God-Devil Body to receive Twilight Valley's attack. Suddenly, he turned around and began to move away from Twilight Valley and Xin Wuheng.

"The two of you truly are hard to deal with. Since that's the case, I'll take care of the others first, hahaha...!" Yu Heng loudly laughed as he began to head toward the other end of the battlefield.

Given his strength, whether it was Ancient God Sundermount, Cheng Yun, or Resplendence, none of them could take a single blow from him. Anyone he wanted to die would die!

The Giant God Race members and the little thieving cat were in the middle of a fierce battle with the three half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall.

"Good, Yu Heng is coming over!" Ancient God Ice Jade rejoiced, and the other two half-step God Lords also smiled.

The three of them were quite depressed over the fact that they were being suppressed by this group, feeling utterly humiliated.

Meow!

The little thieving cat was the first to sense the approaching danger and disappeared in a flash of gray-silver light. "Not good! Retreat...!" Ancient God Resplendence called out in alarm as she hurriedly began to fall back.

However, the Ancient Soul Hall trio doggedly pursued them.

Meanwhile, Yu Heng was much faster than the three half-step God Lords and quickly arrived on the scene.

"Hurry and stop him!" Twilight Valley roared as he and Xin Wuheng flew off in pursuit

If the others were killed by Yu Heng, the two of them alone, no matter how great their abilities, would never be able to fight back against the Yu Heng and three half-step God Lords.

"Die!" Yu Heng coldly laughed as he waved his palm, sending several beams of divine light into the distance.

"No...!" Ancient God Sundermount felt like there were one hundred thousand mountains coming up behind him, and thoughts of death began to dominate his mind.

Ancient God Resplendence immediately suppressed her bloodline, shrinking down, and then she used a secret art to rapidly escape.

“Time Freeze!” Twilight Valley harnessed the power of the Ancestral Artifact fragment to spread out Time Law energy over a vast area.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

This Time energy immediately crumbled in the face of those beams of divine gold-silver light. However, it still proved effective in slowing down the attacks for just a moment

Boom! Bang!

A few brief moments later, the gold-silver beams crashed down like meteors, destroying everything in their path.

Brrrooom!

The earth rumbled and boomed as destructive shockwaves spread in every direction.

Ancient God Resplendence was struck by the aftershocks of the attack. Vomiting blood, her body went flying several li before smashing into the ground.

Ancient God Cheng Yun suffered slightly lighter injuries.

Ancient God Sundermount was not able to escape the range of Yu Heng’s attack. When the attack fell, he had already been pulverized into dust

“Ancient God Sundermount...!” Ancient God Resplendence cried out.

“Don’t worry! I’ll be sending you to join him soon.” Yu Heng coldly smiled at Ancient God Resplendence.

Ancient God Resplendence felt her heart and blood tremble in fear, and a look of despair appeared on her face.

“Don’t even think about it!” Twilight Valley and Xin Wuheng finally arrived.

The two of them attacked Yu Heng with all the power they could muster.

Yu Heng creased his brow and began to dodge. Although he was completely capable of receiving these attacks, the Ancient Race bloodline energy was limited, so he wanted to save as much as possible.

“Giant God Heavenfall Palm!” Xin Wuheng saw that his attacks were being dodged and immediately use a large-scale combat skill.

An enormous hand appeared in the sky, blocking out the sun and casting the world into darkness.

“Heh, die!” With a sneer, Yu Heng turned around and charged straight at Xin Wuheng.

At the same time, the three half-step God Lords charged forward, completely disregarding Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Cheng Yun.

“Not good! It was a trap!” Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley both paled.

Yu Heng never planned to slaughter all the others. Yu Heng's attack just now had slain Ancient God Sundermount and heavily injured Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Cheng Yun, forcing them back. This finally gave an opportunity for the three half-step God Lords to join the battle.

"Get back!" Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley immediately began to flee.

The two of them were enough to deal with Yu Heng, but once three half-step God Lords were added into the mix, they had no chance of victory.

"Where are you running? Haha!" Yu Heng heartily laughed as he madly rushed at Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley, occasionally unleashing a palm of gold and silver light.

Although Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley did their utmost to dodge, they were still struck by a few aftershocks, and their injuries slowly began to worsen.

"Haha, it's all over now!" The three half-step God Lords rejoiced.

But at this moment, an astonishingly powerful pulse of energy came from the distance. This energy caused the bloodlines and souls of the three half-step God Lords, Twilight Valley, and Xin Wuheng to all tremble, and all of them turned to look at the source.

"Zhao Feng!" Xin Wuheng immediately called out. He knew that Zhao Feng could not be finished off so easily.

"What's going on? This energy...!" Yu Heng suddenly grimaced.

His shock was greater than anyone else present – even his Ancient Race bloodline was trembling in fear, filling him with an ill foreboding.

"Ancient God Destruction Flow, kill him before he awakens!" Yu Heng immediately roared.

Earlier, Yu Heng believed that Zhao Feng's soul had been injured from his attack, causing him to fall unconscious, so Yu Heng had ceased to pay him any attention. Now, it seemed like this was not actually the case.

"Yes!" Ancient God Destruction Flow immediately turned into a dark flash as he shot toward Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng!" Xin Wuheng called out. However, Yu Heng was still present, making him incapable of going to Zhao Feng's aid.

On the ground, Zhao Feng's left eye was exuding faint rays of dreamy light, which caused the surrounding space to shatter. "Hiss...." Zhao Feng let out a hiss.

Not good! Ancient God Destruction Flow is coming. I have to...! Zhao Feng internally shouted.

But his mind was still dizzy and disorderly, his consciousness blurry and unclear, and his left eye felt like it was about to burst open. There was nothing he could do.

He clambered up and stared at Ancient God Destruction Flow, but he realized that his mind was in such a mess that even circulating energy was a challenging task.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng flew into the air, but his body swayed and staggered, and his speed was incredibly slow.

“Heh, where are you running? Obediently accept your death!” Ancient God Destruction Flow savagely laughed as he approached.

What do I do...? What’s my best course of action? Zhao Feng could sense danger getting closer, but his head was still dizzy and felt like it was going to explode, and his mind was still a mess. He was unable to use any of his powers.

“Die!” Ancient God Destruction Flow waved a palm, unleashing a black river of Destructive energy.

I can’t use any other power, so what about the power of the God’s Spiritual Eye? Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed. His current state was entirely because of the God’s Spiritual Eye. At this moment, since he couldn’t use Divine Power or generate any speed, he could only try the God’s Spiritual Eye.

God Eye... Disintegration! Zhao Feng’s left eye stared at Ancient God Destruction Flow’s attack as he activated his technique. In this situation, he could only survive by using God Eye Disintegration to weaken this attack.

Bzzzz!

A dreamy mist shot forward, beginning to analyze and disintegrate.

However, the efficiency of the disintegration was extremely low. Zhao Feng would still be heavily injured by this attack, making him incapable of escaping.

Thumpthump! Thumpthump!

Zhao Feng’s left eye pulsed even faster, transmitting a swelling pain.

At this moment, the scenes from that chaotic battlefield appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind. That ancient figure unleashed a dreamy and multicolored light, instantly and easily wiping away that all-destroying attack.

That miraculous strength... I might be able to do it too! Zhao Feng’s soul trembled.

Buzz! Bzzz!

As he thought about this, the dreamy silver sphere in his God Eye Dimension began to spin even faster. A dreamy mist began to spread out.

“Extinguish!” Zhao Feng roared as he madly circulated his left eye.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Zhao Feng’s left eye was pushed to the limit, and dreamy mist spilled out, fusing into the surrounding spacetime.

At this moment, the world before Zhao Feng’s eyes underwent a massive transformation.

“What’s going on here?” Zhao Feng was struck dumb.

All objects were suddenly covered in a dazzling, gorgeous, and dreamy color. Although the river surging toward Zhao Feng was still pitch-black, it too was covered in a layer of colors, making it seem more like a rainbow river.

All this was wondrous and left Zhao Feng flabbergasted and confused, but Ancient God Destruction Flow's attack continued unabated, about to bring death upon his head.

"Extinguish...!" Zhao Feng stared at the river and roared.

Whoosh!

A moment later, the black river wrapped in dazzling colors shattered and scattered as if it was made of bubbles or foam, leaving no trace behind.

The world slowly began to return to normal.

"I did it...." After a momentary daze, Zhao Feng suddenly became happy.

Just now, he tried that move he had seen on the chaotic battlefield. To his surprise, he succeeded!

Nearby, the smile on Ancient God Destruction Flow's face froze.

"This... what's going on?"

His powerful and destructive attack that could exterminate an ordinary Rank Nine Ancient God vanished without any warning. This was unreasonable, inconceivable!

He also knew that Zhao Feng was capable of disintegrating attacks, but the disintegration speed was not fast, and the user could still sense the energy that was disintegrated. But just now, his attack seemed to be made of bubbles that had suddenly all popped and disappeared. He sensed nothing at all, as if this river of Destructive energy had never existed in the first place.

Chapter 1395: Zhao Feng Versus Yu Heng

In the distance, the fleeing Twilight Valley and Xin Wuheng, the pursuing Yu Heng, and the other two half-step God Lords were also dumbfounded.

"What in the world happened just now?" Ancient God Ice Jade asked in alarm.

Zhao Feng had only just awakened and had no ability to fight. It seemed like Ancient God Destruction Flow's attack was about to obliterate him. Suddenly, however, that pitch-black river of Destruction had vanished into nothing as if it was a mere illusion. Not even someone with Ancient God Ice Jade's experience could comprehend what happened just now.

"Twilight Valley, I said before, there's something unusual about that kid!" the Ancestral Artifact fragment messaged.

"There truly is something unusual, but just what in the world is it?" Even Twilight Valley was rather befuddled. He was being pursued, so he had not been paying much attention to Zhao Feng's situation.

"That kid's eye..." Yu Heng's gaze was extremely dark and gloomy.

When Zhao Feng used his eye-bloodline technique to neutralize Ancient God Destruction Flow's attack, Yu Heng felt his Ancient Race bloodline slightly tremble once more.

The Ancient Race was the number one bloodline of the ten thousand races. For it to inexplicably shiver made Yu Heng uneasy, and he wanted to immediately remove Zhao Feng.

After using Origin energy to nullify Ancient God Destruction Flow's attack, Zhao Feng instantly felt like his head was much clearer. The dizziness and bursting pain rapidly faded, and his mind slowly returned to normal, his entire person appearing much more energetic.

"Perhaps it was because I accumulated too much Origin energy in my Origin Dimension, so after releasing it all, I feel much better," Zhao Feng concluded.

If this was really the case, then that eye-bloodline technique just now had expended a truly tremendous amount of Origin energy. However, its power was commensurate with its price.

"I'll call it God Eye Illusory Oblivion!" Zhao Feng smiled.

The effect of this eye-bloodline technique was similar to God Eye Disintegration, but the power was on a whole new level.

"This is impossible!" Nearby, Ancient God Destruction Flow roared in disbelief.

"Hmph, nothing is impossible!" Zhao Feng coldly snorted as a pair of golden wings appeared on his back.

He had now completely recovered, and all his energy was available for him to use as he pleased.

Thwish!

His body transformed into a stream of light as he shot toward Ancient God Destruction Flow.

Although he was in the space-sealing array, even without Space Intent, Zhao Feng could still move extremely fast.

"Chaos Origin Divine Fist!" Zhao Feng gathered his Divine Power and unleashed a fist of dark silver chaotic energy.

The chaotic energy of the fist was surrounded by a strange devouring aura that consumed the surrounding Time energy to strengthen itself. This fist was simply unavoidable – it was propelled by Time Intent to incredible speeds, making Ancient God Destruction Flow feel as if time and space were out of sync.

Kaboom!

Ancient God Destruction Flow was blown back by the fist, a trickle of blood seeping down his lips.

"Kid, I'll kill you!" Ancient God Destruction Flow wiped away the blood and angrily stared. He hadn't expected for the weak Zhao Feng to recover so quickly and catch him off guard.

At this moment:

Meooow!

The nimble figure of a cat leaped out of a shadow, a dagger covered in silver runes in its paw that unleashed a cold and sinister blade of energy at Ancient God Destruction Flow.

Swoosh!

The cold and sinister blade plunged into Ancient God Destruction Flow's chest. Extremely frigid energy immediately began to spread through his body, causing his soul and bloodline to involuntarily tremble.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng circulated Tribulation Lightning energy and immediately fired off a twisted lightning-flame.

Kacrack!

The lightning-flame set Ancient God Destruction Flow's soul aflame.

At this moment, ice, fire, and lightning were all wreaking havoc on his body, causing his face to twist in agony. He was already heavily injured, and with the attacks of Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat, he weakened even further.

Thwish!

At this moment, Ancient God Cheng Yun and Ancient God Resplendence arrived and attacked Ancient God Destruction Flow.

"Let's work together and kill this person!" Zhao Feng messaged.

Only by first killing one half-step God Lord could they turn around the battle.

"No, you...!" The injured Ancient God Destruction Flow began to panic.

"Not good! If this continues, Ancient God Destruction Flow will..." Ancient God Ice Jade's face went cold.

Ever since Zhao Feng awakened, he began to give off a strange and unfathomable feeling. And there was also the little thieving cat and its many bizarre techniques, as well as Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Cheng Yun.

Ancient God Destruction Flow was highly likely to die here.

"Good! The tides are turning!" Twilight Valley was rather delighted and glanced appreciatively at Zhao Feng.

"And Yu Heng's bloodline energy is much weaker than before. He shouldn't be able to last for much longer!" Xin Wuheng was also making a few calculations.

"Damn! Zhao Feng! Heaven's Legacy Cat!" Yu Heng's eyes were tinged with rage as he gnashed his teeth. If not for Zhao Feng's sudden awakening, he might have already finished things by now.

Swish!

Yu Heng suddenly took out a test tube that was the size of finger. With a thought, he shattered it. A gold and silver liquid flowed into his mouth.

“Oh no!” Xin Wuheng grimaced. He had seen this scene before, so he naturally understood what it meant.

A moment later:

Boom!

Yu Heng’s gigantic body erupted with a dominating and valiant bloodline energy, and he had apparently returned to his peak condition. Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Jailsea were so heavily suppressed in both bloodline and soul that they were on the verge of prostrating themselves.

Bzzz! Swoosh!

Yu Heng raised both his hands, and gold and silver threads began to spread out, exuding perilous energy that made one’s heart shiver.

“What’s going on? His bloodline energy has recovered!” Twilight Valley was startled.

“Not good! He’s noticed the situation and probably plans to swiftly end this battle!” Xin Wuheng was incredibly worried.

At this moment, Yu Heng’s bloodline energy had returned to its peak, and it seemed like he was preparing to use some secret art. The power of the Ancient Race was already incredibly strong; if this power was used for some secret art, Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley would find it very difficult to block it.

“Time Execution!”

“Giant God Finger!”

At this critical juncture, both of them used their strongest attacks to try and interrupt Yu Heng, or at least grind away at his bloodline energy.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The two half-step God Lords barraged Yu Heng with their attacks.

Yu Heng had apparently expected this and had already activated his Ancient God-Devil Body to resist the attacks.

Buzz! Bzzz!

A massive gold and silver head began to form over Yu Heng’s hands, exuding a heaven-shaking ancient energy.

“What is this...?” Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Jailsea began to involuntarily tremble in fear. When they saw the eyes of that gold and silver head, they almost instinctively sensed that this was some peerless God-Devil from ancient times looking down upon them.

“Not good! It will be very difficult for us to block this attack!” Twilight Valley immediately paled. When Yu Heng began to build up the power for this attack, he felt fear emerge in his heart.

“Run!” Xin Wuheng also sensed the dreadful energy in that gold and silver head.

Swoosh swoosh!

The two of them began to flee into the distance.

A long enough distance could weaken this attack to a certain extent. When the time came, if they used all their power, they might be able to block the attack.

“Hah, ignorant!” Yu Heng saw Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley fleeing and scornfully smiled.

Boom!

He suddenly pushed his hands forward, but his target wasn't Xin Wuheng or Twilight Valley. It was Zhao Feng.

“We took the bait!” Twilight Valley and Xin Wuheng were both stunned. Yu Heng's goal was not the two of them, but Zhao Feng's group on the other side of the battlefield. The power of Yu Heng's secret would be able to wipe out that entire side of the battlefield.

Boom!

The earth fiercely trembled as an unsurpassed destructive power suddenly descended upon Zhao Feng, Ancient God Cheng Yun, and Ancient God Resplendence. Their bloodlines trembled and they became immobile.

The gigantic gold and silver head descended, its mouth opening wide and exerting immense suction power. At this moment, even resisting this suction power was incredibly difficult, let alone escaping it

“Oh no!” Ancient God Cheng Yun's face quivered in fear.

Yu Heng's attack could destroy the heavens. It was simply impossible to escape.

“No...!” Despair appeared on Ancient God Resplendence's face. At this moment, she felt like she was an ant about to be crushed by a massive boulder with no hope of survival.

“Victory still belongs to me.” Yu Heng faintly smiled.

This attack would be able to destroy Zhao Feng, Ancient God Cheng Yun, Ancient God Resplendence, and even the Heaven's Legacy Cat. With all the others slain, Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley would be simply no match.

“What a powerful attack....” Zhao Feng's expression became extremely grim.

God Eye... Illusory Oblivion! Determination appeared in his eyes as he harnessed the Origin energy in his God Eye Dimension.

Yu Heng's attack truly was powerful and unstoppable, but Zhao Feng had learned this technique from the ancient figure on that vast and chaotic battlefield. With such a miraculous and heaven-defying power on his side, how could he not try to resist?

Buzz! Bzzz!

The Origin energy in his God Eye Dimension quickly flowed out while the dreamy silver ball continued to expel dreamy mist Zhao Feng's left eye was constantly shifting colors, and dreamy mist continued to spiral out, vanishing into the surrounding world.

Zhao Feng's actions immediately attracted everyone's attention. This was because Ancient God Destruction Flow's attack had inexplicably vanished under the exact same circumstances.

"Hah, at the same level, not even the power of the Eight Great God Eyes can do anything to the Ancient Race, and you want to resist? Haha." Yu Heng instantly began to laugh.

Zhao Feng ignored Yu Heng and continued to madly accumulate Origin energy. Yu Heng's attack was extremely powerful, and he was worried that, if he used too little Origin energy, the technique would have no effect.

Suddenly, everything in Zhao Feng's vision was covered in a dazzling and wondrous glow, an intoxicating and dreamy paradise.

"Extinguish!" Zhao Feng's left eye focused on the gold and silver head.

Bzzzz!

A bizarre energy engulfed the head and began to seep into it Brrrooom!

The massive head was approaching, on the verge of devouring everything.

But suddenly, with a pop, the head transformed into countless dreamy balls of light and disappeared.

The rumbling earth became deathly still. Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Cheng Yun, who had been waiting for death, their entire bodies drenched with sweat, stood in a daze, their minds short-circuiting.

In the distance, Yu Heng's jaw had dropped and his eyes had glazed over, a look of sheer disbelief on his face.

"This... impossible!"

Chapter 1396: Swindling

The chaotic and violent world suddenly regained its calm.

Zhao Feng breathed a sigh of relief, a joyful look on his face. Even he had wondered just now if he could neutralize Yu Heng's attack.

"We're saved?" Ancient God Resplendence broke out of her daze, and she looked with sparkling eyes at Zhao Feng.

"How did he do it?" Ancient God Cheng Yun muttered in shock.

Meow!

The little thieving cat jumped onto Zhao Feng's shoulder and began to dance around as if praising Zhao Feng's might.

In the distance:

"To think... that there would be such a miraculous power!" Xin Wuheng was also in a daze, his mind reeling in shock as he stared at the distant Zhao Feng. He once more understood that, even though he had inherited the strength from his past life, he still might be left behind by Zhao Feng.

"Could this be the ultimate strength of the Illusion Dao?" Twilight Valley muttered.

The ultimate strength of the Illusion Dao was to make illusion into reality and turn reality into illusion.

"How could this be? How did that kid manage to do it?" Ancient God Ice Jade was stunned, unable to believe what she had seen. She was keenly aware of how strong Zhao Feng was before. How could he suddenly get so much stronger?

"Hurry and kill Ancient God Destruction Flow!" Zhao Feng messaged.

Thwish!

The little thieving cat was the first to strike, shooting toward Ancient God Destruction Flow as a gray-silver streak of light. Swoosh!

A cold and sinister silver dagger plunged into Ancient God Destruction Flow's chest.

At the same time, Ancient God Cheng Yun attacked, his palms sending out an endless stream of Time energy blades.

"Ah...!" Ancient God Destruction Flow immediately began to scream.

"Chaos Origin God Suppressing Seal!" Zhao Feng circulated a massive amount of Chaos Origin Divine Power into an enormous seal of chaotic silver energy that crushed downward. The mountainous seal was surrounded by a bizarre devouring energy that consumed the various types of energy in the area to strengthen itself.

Boom! Bang!

The seal of turbid silver energy crashed down. The enormous and heavy power caused Ancient God Destruction Flow's body and soul to fiercely tremble, and he vomited blood again and again.

Bzzz!

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

"No...!" Ancient God Destruction Flow wanted to struggle, but he was already severely wounded and incapable of fighting back.

A few moments later, Ancient God Destruction Flow was completely dead.

"Didn't you say that anyone on the same level as yourself, even one of the Eight Great God Eyes, couldn't do anything to you?" Zhao Feng faintly smiled at Yu Heng.

“You...!” Yu Heng’s face contorted as he struggled to retort, but he couldn’t manage a response.

Although Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline was extremely unusual, all the eye-bloodlines in the world originated from the God Eyes. Yu Heng had no defense. In addition, he had consumed special blood that allowed him to recover his bloodline energy and unleash a powerful attack, but this attack had been neutralized by a Rank Nine Ancient God. Yu Heng couldn’t help but be depressed.

“Ah, but you’re a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race. We don’t really want to offend you!” Zhao Feng suddenly changed the topic.

These words left everyone stupefied and confused.

“What’s wrong with this kid?”

“Submitting?”

Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Jailsea were both rather astonished.

Xin Wuheng also looked strangely at Zhao Feng, unaware of what he was planning.

“What do you mean?” Yu Heng directly asked.

Zhao Feng’s awakening, his neutralizing of Yu Heng’s secret art, and his killing of Ancient God Destruction Flow had truly lowered Yu Heng’s chances of victory, increasing the number of variables for the coming battle. But if Zhao Feng withdrew all on his own, Yu Heng had a one hundred percent chance of victory. However, he had a deep desire to kill the thorn in his side that was Zhao Feng as well as capture the Heaven’s Legacy Cat.

As a mighty member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race possessing the strength of the Ancient Race bloodline, he actually needed a Rank Nine Ancient God to withdraw before he could obtain victory? If his master or the other members of his race were to find out about this, he would be too ashamed to show his face.

But Zhao Feng was truly too bizarre; he was actually capable of neutralizing his Ancient Race energy. This caused Yu Heng to fall into silent thought

As Yu Heng fell silent, the Light Race members could no longer sit still. If Zhao Feng withdrew, they would be the ones facing disaster.

“My apologies, Sirs of the Light Race. I’m just an ordinary Rank Nine Ancient God while the Heaven’s Legacy Race is the 3rd ranked race....” Zhao Feng looked apologetically at the Light Race.

“This...” For a moment, Twilight Valley didn’t know how to respond.

Indeed, the Heaven’s Legacy Race was ranked 3rd among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, a mythical race that was also responsible for the destruction of the Light Race. As a Rank Nine Ancient God, Zhao Feng truly had no need to fight to the death with the Heaven’s Legacy Race. Moreover, Zhao Feng had displayed abnormal strength, and the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s Yu Heng was highly likely to negotiate with Zhao Feng.

Meowmeow!

The little thieving cat immediately began to gesture at Twilight Valley and the Ancestral Artifact fragment

“What? You want me to submit to your master...?” The Ancestral Artifact fragment appeared startled.

The little thieving cat had made this proposal earlier, but the Ancestral Artifact fragment didn’t even pay much regard to God Lords, let alone Ancient Gods. But now, the Ancestral Artifact fragment couldn’t help but take another look at Zhao Feng.

“This...” Twilight Valley was instantly speechless.

They had no relationship with Zhao Feng or the Giant God Race and provided them no advantage. There truly was no need for them to put everything on the line to assist the Light Race.

But the Ancestral Artifact fragment had guarded this place the entire time and was devoted to the Light Race. How could he promise away the Ancestral Artifact fragment over a matter like this?

“Mm?” Yu Heng’s brow creased as he sensed that something was wrong.

Suddenly, his eyes flashed. He understood; Zhao Feng had no plans to compromise with him, but rather was intending to swindle something out of the Light Race.

But at this moment, the Ancestral Artifact fragment suddenly spoke, “Zhao Feng, as long as you help us defeat these people, I am willing to serve you!”

The Ancestral Artifact fragment was willing to serve Zhao Feng, but it demanded that Yu Heng and Ancient Soul Hall be defeated first.

“Ancestral Artifact fragment, I agree to your request!” Zhao Feng put on a look of pleasant surprise mixed together with struggle, as if he found it very hard to resist this enormous temptation and finally decided to agree.

Meow!

The little thieving cat snickered as if celebrating the success of a plan.

“Haha, truly laughable! It’s like you think you’re actually going to win!” Yu Heng suddenly began to laugh.

He just realized that, even if Zhao Feng was able to neutralize his power, this had to come at great cost to Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had just neutralized his secret art a moment ago, and he did not believe that Zhao Feng could keep on using this mysterious eye-bloodline technique.

Thwish!

After saying that, Yu Heng charged at Zhao Feng.

“Hand over your life!” Yu Heng’s expression turned harsh and cold, his body seething with killing intent.

“Not good! Stop him!” Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley immediately charged out.

Their main hope in dealing with Yu Heng was Zhao Feng. Nothing could be allowed to happen to him.

Swoosh swoosh!

Twilight Valley was somewhat faster. He rapidly approached Yu Heng and unleashed a blade of Time energy with the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

This blade of Time energy ignored everything and directly appeared behind Yu Heng.

Boom!

With a thought from Yu Heng, a gold and silver stream of light erupted from his back and crashed into the blade of Time energy, annihilating it. Meanwhile, he continued to pursue Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng naturally wouldn't just wait to be killed by Yu Heng.

Thwish!

The golden wings on his back began to rapidly move, and he vanished in a streak of golden light

Truthfully, Zhao Feng really had expended an enormous amount of energy for that God Eye Illusory Oblivion. Aside from the obvious reason, the play he had performed with the little thieving cat was also to buy himself time to recover Origin energy.

"Kill Zhao Feng first!" Yu Heng roared.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall immediately moved out

"Chaos Origin Divine Fist!" While Zhao Feng fled, he threw out several fists of chaotic silver energy.

Meanwhile, Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley set off in pursuit of Yu Heng.

"Time Slash!" Twilight Valley waved the Ancestral Artifact fragment, creating a long and thin blade of crystalline white light in the air.

Thwish!

This blade was several thousand feet long as it hurtled through space.

Even before it struck, powerful Time energy engulfed Yu Heng and the two half-step God Lords, causing them to slow down.

"Damn you, Light Race...!" Yu Heng's expression darkened.

The Light Race was ranked 7th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races and was extremely difficult to deal with. But Zhao Feng was able to neutralize his attacks, so he needed to kill Zhao Feng first. If he allowed Zhao Feng to recover, he would have an even greater problem on his hands.

However, Zhao Feng possessed powerful Spacetime Intent and had the Spacetime Robe, a supreme-quality divine artifact, making him one of the fastest people here.

"Break!" Yu Heng suddenly stopped and waved his palm, shattering the enormous blade of light.

After dealing with Twilight Valley's attack, Yu Heng did not continue to pursue. He quietly floated in the air, exuding a tyrannical and scornful aura.

Swish!

Another test tube the size of a finger appeared in front of him, gold and silver blood flowing within.

At the sight of this test tube, Xin Wuheng, Twilight Valley, and Zhao Feng all grimaced. The blood in these test tubes not only allowed Yu Heng to maintain his Ancient Race energy, but also allowed him to explode with even greater strength.

"It's over." Yu Heng faintly smiled.

The attack that he had unleashed before was neutralized by Zhao Feng. This time, after taking this liquid and unleashing another supreme attack, his target would be not Zhao Feng, but Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley. If he could kill either one of them, everything would be over.

"No! Stop him!" Twilight Valley immediately roared.

The terrifying power Yu Heng emitted after taking this liquid was not something that either he or Xin Wuheng would be able to block.

How could this be...? The Heaven's Legacy Race is truly hard to deal with!" Zhao Feng had a grim expression.

In this battle, the most formidable person was not any half-step God Lord, nor was it the reincarnated Xin Wuheng or the revived Light Race expert, but the peak Rank Nine Ancient God from the Heaven's Legacy Race. And Zhao Feng truly did not have the ability to neutralize another one of Yu Heng's formidable attacks at this time.

Boom!

Xin Wuheng's and Twilight Valley's attacks surged toward Yu Heng, but Yu Heng was suddenly surrounded by a barrier made up of gold and silver light. Any attack that collided against it would immediately crumble and weaken.

Cling! Crack!

The test tube shattered, the gold and silver blood flowing into Yu Heng's mouth.

"Oh no!" Xin Wuheng's expression dimmed. Now that Yu Heng had taken this liquid, his strength would reach unprecedented levels. Even he felt like retreating now.

"How could this be?" Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Cheng Yun felt like the world had become pitch-black. They only just emerged from the darkness before being plunged back in once more.

"No, this can't be allowed!" Zhao Feng activated his left eye and focused on Yu Heng.

God Eye Illusory Oblivion! Zhao Feng gathered all the Origin energy that he could in his left eye.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Layer after layer of dreamy mist seeped into the world. In a flash, everything in Zhao Feng's vision was covered in dreamy and beautiful colors.

"That is...?" Zhao Feng's gaze froze. He saw a strange and dreamy liquid in Yu Heng's mouth, flowing down his throat

It's you...! Extinguish for me! Zhao Feng focused his thoughts on that liquid covered in dreamy light

Whoosh!

A moment later, that strange liquid collapsed and disappeared. Zhao Feng's vision then returned to normal.

"Eh!?" Yu Heng licked his lips and shouted in alarm. What happened to the medicine I just took?

Chapter 1397: Struggle

"It really worked!" Zhao Feng was elated.

He was just making an attempt, not expecting it to actually succeed.

One had to realize that Yu Heng still had the defense of the Ancient Race energy around him, and something in his mouth could essentially be considered a part of his body. Even without the space-sealing array, Zhao Feng would have found it very difficult to remove that liquid from Yu Heng's mouth using Spatial Shift. The power of the Ancient Race could even easily shatter the Time energy of the Light Race, let alone Zhao Feng's Spatial Shift.

But the God Eye Illusory Oblivion had succeeded in entering Yu Heng's body and obliterating that liquid.

"Eh? What's going on?"

Everyone stared at Yu Heng. They expected Yu Heng to be laughing out loud as he unleashed his tremendous Ancient Race energy, but at this moment, he had a look of shocked anger.

"Yu Heng, what's wrong?" Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Jailsea looked in alarm at Yu Heng. They were expecting Yu Heng to explode with power after taking the medicine, but there was nothing from Yu Heng.

"Zhao Feng!" Yu Heng suddenly turned to Zhao Feng, his eyes spewing flame.

Everyone had been preparing to flee just now, with only Zhao Feng focusing his left eye on his body and using that mysterious eye-bloodline technique. At the start, he had not paid this much attention; he never would've expected that Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique would be able to break through his defenses and make that medicine he just took disappear without him noticing.

"This can't be...." Yu Heng's expression was rather agitated.

Zhao Feng had earlier neutralized the lethal attack he spent so much time accumulating energy for, and now, he had even made his medicine disappear. Moreover, that was his final tube of medicine.

Plush!

When he thought of this, Yu Heng immediately vomited blood. Not since he began cultivating had he ever suffered such a loss at the hands of an outsider.

“That kid did it?” Twilight Valley couldn’t help but glance at Zhao Feng. He had sensed a powerful ancient energy and a pulse of Eye Intent from Zhao Feng’s left eye a moment ago.

“Good job!” Xin Wuheng faintly smiled.

“Zhao Feng, I’ll tear your corpse to pieces!” Yu Heng suddenly roared, and he charged at Zhao Feng with a tinge of madness on his face.

Zhao Feng had time and time again upset his plans. Yu Heng put aside the Ancestral Artifact fragment and was now focused on killing Zhao Feng.

“Hurry and stop him!” Twilight Valley immediately yelled, and then he charged out with Xin Wuheng.

Zhao Feng was a major contributor to this battle, his bizarre eye-bloodline techniques carrying the day time and time again. He could not be allowed to be killed.

“Time Slash!” Twilight Valley waved the Ancestral Artifact fragment, creating a long and thin blade of crystalline white light in the air.

But when this blade of crystalline white light formed, there was a hint of instability.

“It seems like I’ve really gotten old.” Twilight Valley’s body of flowing white light was slightly pale, and there was a trickle of blood flowing down the corner of his lips.

He had only recently been revived, and his body was already burdened with heavy injuries. His battles with Yu Heng only added to his injuries and had left him incredibly exhausted.

Thwish!

Twilight Valley sent the blade of flowing light slashing at Yu Heng.

Xin Wuheng’s attack arrived at the same moment A gigantic palm made of five energy vortices rumbled through the air, destroying everything in its path.

“Scram!” Yu Heng roared, unleashing a frenzied burst of Ancient Race energy.

The heavens darkened and the earth rumbled.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Twilight Valley’s Time Slash and Xin Wuheng’s Five Elements Law-Shattering Palm were both crushed by this tyrannical energy.

Yu Heng, his eyes bloodshot, charged at Zhao Feng.

“What’s going on? He seems to have gotten even stronger!” Fear could be seen in Ancient God Resplendence’s eyes.

“His mind is unclear, and he can’t control the Ancient Race energy!” Twilight Valley stared at Yu Heng and concluded.

“This should be a side effect of the bloodline, coupled with Zhao Feng’s provocations,” Xin Wuheng analyzed.

Every time one used the Ancient Race energy, one would experience immense side effects afterward. Yu Heng had used the Ancient Race energy twice, taking medicine to extract more energy and increase the time he could maintain the bloodline. This caused him to experience the side effects even while the bloodline energy still remained. And Zhao Feng’s provocations had caused even Yu Heng’s mental state to be affected.

“Zhao Feng, die!” Yu Heng’s eyes were bloodshot, and gold-silver blood was also beginning to seep out of his massive body. That tyrannical Ancient Race energy was constantly leaking out, wreaking havoc throughout the world.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng fled through the world, quickly leaving Yu Heng behind.

“His bloodline energy is fading!” Zhao Feng used the God’s Spiritual Eye to observe Yu Heng.

Behind Yu Heng, Twilight Valley and Xin Wuheng were in dogged pursuit, constantly launching attacks. This was to slow Yu Heng down and also to expend Yu Heng’s bloodline energy.

“Not good! Yu Heng’s situation is getting worse!” Ancient God Jailsea called out.

“The only thing we can do is try and stop Zhao Feng,” Ancient God Ice Jade said after some thought

If they could hold down Zhao Feng, Yu Heng would be able to easily kill him. This would allow him to regain his sanity and give them a little hope.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall approached from another direction. Once they got in front of Zhao Feng, they began to try and stop him.

“Frigid Ice Mountain!”

“Darkwater Jail Dragon!”

The two of them used powerful combat skills, sending a giant dragon and a massive mountain of ice at Zhao Feng.

“Scram!” Zhao Feng roared as he gathered his Chaos Origin Divine Power, unleashing fist after fist made up of dark silver energy.

Ancient God Cheng Yun and the little thieving cat also assisted him in fending off these attacks.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The collision of these attacks caused the heavens to shake.

“This kid has enough strength now to contend against me!?” Ancient God Jailsea stared at Zhao Feng, a nasty expression on his face and revulsion in his heart.

Back then, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng working together needed to use their trump cards to defeat him, but now, Zhao Feng could now display power comparable to a half-step God Lord alone.

“Kill!” At this moment, Yu Heng came up from behind. However, his bloodline energy was much weaker than it was before.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng aimed at Yu Heng’s head and fired off a Tribulation Lightning flame from his left eye.

Kacrack!

Countless bolts of lightning immediately exploded against Yu Heng’s head.

At the same time, Twilight Valley slashed at Yu Heng’s head with a blade of white crystal.

“Giant God Finger!” Xin Wuheng circulated his bloodline energy, Divine Power, and his understanding of Law, and thrust out with his finger.

For a moment, Yu Heng’s body was completely engulfed by these attacks.

But Yu Heng still had his Ancient God-Devil Body. This perfect physical body prevented ninety percent of the damage done to Yu Heng.

When the explosions scattered, Yu Heng charged out, but his target was not Zhao Feng.

“Retreat!” Yu Heng called out to Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Jailsea.

That barrage of attacks had caused Yu Heng to regain his sanity. His Ancient Race energy was gradually weakening, and in a direct battle, he no longer had a chance of victory.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two half-step God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall naturally understood that the situation was not good, so they retreated together with Yu Heng.

“After them!” Zhao Feng called out as he took off in pursuit.

Although Yu Heng had regained his sanity, the Ancient Race energy was continuing to rapidly fade away.

“The two of you, watch my back while I get in touch with my master!” Yu Heng said as he fled.

Once his Ancient Race energy completely ran out, they would probably all die here.

“Okay!” Looks of joy appeared on the faces of Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Jailsea.

The Ancestral Legacy Treasury was too far away from Ancient Soul Hall’s base. Ordinary methods of communication could never work. However, it seemed Yu Heng had a way to get in touch with his master.

Yu Heng’s master was God Lord Stellar Aspect, also a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race and a person of many abilities. As long as Yu Heng could get in touch with this person, they still had some hope.

Swish!

Yu Heng waved his hand, and a black figure appeared. This figure was rather large, and its body was made entirely of metal. It exuded the energy of a half-step God Lord.

“Is that an automaton?” Ancient God Jailsea’s eyes brightened.

Automatons normally didn’t have any vitality and were controlled by another, but this black figure possessed an intense vitality.

“That is... a Death God Guard of the Heaven’s Legacy Race!” Twilight Valley’s expression darkened.

No one else could compare to the Heaven’s Legacy Race when it came to automaton technology, but automatons also had many flaws. For example, the high-power automatons were expensive to build and were not very quick-witted, making them weaker than experts of the same level.

However, the Death God Guards produced by the Heaven’s Legacy Race were a fusion of life and machinery, bestowing the advantages of both and making them incredibly strong.

“Stop them!” Yu Heng ordered, and then he took out a silver jade token.

Swoosh swoosh!

His fingers began to move across it, carving strange words onto its surface.

“Not good! That’s a special communication method used by the Heaven’s Legacy Race! He must be trying to get in touch with other members of the Heaven’s Legacy Race!” Twilight Valley grimaced at this sight

One Yu Heng was hard enough to deal with. If even more Heaven’s Legacy Race members arrived, he didn’t dare to imagine the consequences.

A group of people stood in an independent dimension. In front of them were two complex Heaven’s Legacy arrays.

“God Lord Stellar Aspect, my Ancient Soul Hall only has Ancient God Ice Jade and Ancient God Jailsea left!” God Lord Gloomheaven said in agitation.

At this point, Ancient Soul Hall had lost three peak Rank Eights, three Rank Nines, and one half-step God Lord.

“Yu Heng, just what are you doing? Why haven’t you contacted your master!?” God Lord Stellar Aspect’s expression was grim.

Yu Heng was his disciple, so he was naturally aware of his abilities. Logically speaking, Yu Heng should be unrivaled in that dimension, so how could they have sustained such heavy losses?

“Damn, this Destiny energy...!” God Lord Stellar Aspect was suffering from the effects of Destiny energy, so he could not determine Yu Heng’s current condition.

“I will now begin preparing to activate the teleportation array again. This time, this old man will personally go!” God Lord Stellar Aspect’s expression was exceptionally grave as he went up to the teleportation array and began to repair it.

All the members of Ancient Soul Hall present were stunned.

“This... if you need anything, you only need to ask!” God Lord Gloomheaven’s expression slightly relaxed.

All of them knew just how many resources were needed to activate this array. And this time, they were sending over a God Lord, making the price even more terrifying.

Chapter 1398: Only One Person Left

“Not good! That’s a special communication method used by the Heaven’s Legacy Race! He must be trying to get in touch with other members of the Heaven’s Legacy Race!” Twilight Valley grimaced at this sight

One Yu Heng was hard enough to deal with. If even more Heaven’s Legacy Race members arrived, he didn’t dare to imagine the consequences.

“We have to stop it!” Xin Wuheng’s eyes were determined.

Whoosh!

Yu Heng’s group of three and the Death God Guard continued to remain within the space-sealing array as they flew. They knew that, the moment they left the array, the Light Race’s Twilight Valley and Zhao Feng would be able to use Instant Movement.

“You guys hold down the others while I go after Yu Heng and stop him!” Twilight Valley messaged to the others.

“Okay!” Everyone else agreed.

Twilight Valley was a member of the Light Race, making him the fastest and strongest person on their side. He had the greatest chances of emerging victorious against Yu Heng.

Whoosh!

The rest of the group charged toward Ancient God Jailsea, Ancient God Ice Jade, and the Death God Guard.

“Five Elements Suppression!” Xin Wuheng fused Law energy into his body and immediately unleashed a formidable suppression domain. The three enemies instantly felt a powerful weight that made it difficult for them to move.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng rushed toward Ancient God Jailsea.

“Flame Soul Devil Eye!” A scorching Illusion Dao energy descended on Ancient God Jailsea’s soul.

Ancient God Jailsea immediately felt like his soul was aflame. At the same time, his mindset became extremely unsettled, countless negative emotions surging out

“Chaos Origin God Suppressing Seal!” Zhao Feng quickly gathered his Chaos Origin Divine Power into a massive dark seal that pressed down on Ancient God Jailsea.

“This scoundrel...!” Ancient God Jailsea was shocked and infuriated.

In his first clash with Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng needed to join together with Xin Wuheng in order to fight back against him. But now, Zhao Feng could fight him alone. Although he didn't want to, he was forced to admit that Zhao Feng was extremely powerful and possessed the strength of a half-step God Lord.

The massive seal was about to stomp down upon him.

“Imprisoning Hell Sea!” At the critical moment, Ancient God Jailsea's body swelled and transformed into a sea of black waves. In this state, he both minimized the effect of illusion arts while also massively boosting his defense.

“This move again?” Zhao Feng's eyes flashed.

In his first encounter with the Ancient Soul Race, his foe used a similar technique. This bloodline secret art of the Ancient Soul Race could convert the soul into an attack technique. It was incredibly powerful, as it could directly attack an enemy's soul, but failure would cause heavy injuries for the user.

“Suppress!” Zhao Feng controlled the enormous seal and slammed it into the black waves.

The seal was surrounded by a strange force field that devoured surrounding energy, including the black waves that Ancient God Jailsea had transformed into. The Chaos Origin God Suppressing Seal with this devouring ability only got stronger as time went on, and it was able to firmly suppress Ancient God Jailsea.

God Eye Disintegration! Zhao Feng's left eye unleashed a dreamy mist that immediately began to analyze Ancient God Jailsea's black waves.

Suddenly, the black waves inexplicably began to disappear, starting from the edge.

“What's going on...? That move again!” Ancient God Jailsea was stunned at first, and then he bellowed in fury.

He had experienced Zhao Feng's God Eye Disintegration before, but as Zhao Feng got stronger and stronger and his God's Spiritual Eye further evolved, this move also increased in power.

Boom!

At the same time, the Chaos Origin God Suppressing Seal slammed down.

“No...!” The combination of these attacks immediately had an effect, and Ancient God Jailsea began to scream.

Ancient God Jailsea wanted to fight back, but he realized that his strength was withering away.

“How could this be!? How could his eye-bloodline be this powerful!?” Ancient God Jailsea stared at Zhao Feng's left eye.

At this moment, the blood in his body began to fiercely tremble.

Whoosh!

The massive sea of black waves gradually shrunk until only a small stream was left.

“Die!” Under Zhao Feng’s control, the seal pressed down once more.

Rumble!

The Chaos Origin Divine Power devoured while the God Eye Disintegration suppressed. That final stream of black water disappeared.

“Haha, a half-step God Lord...!” Zhao Feng faintly smiled. This was the first time he had managed to kill a half-step God Lord on his own.

Once Ancient God Jailsea was dealt with, Zhao Feng turned to the other side.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Ancient God Resplendence and Ancient God Cheng Yun were working together to assault Ancient God Ice Jade.

“The two of you think you can deal with me?” Ancient God Ice Jade coldly snorted as she slapped her hand on the Deep Chill Pearl.

“Deep Ice Annihilation!”

The Deep Chill Pearl fired off a surge of extremely frigid snow that froze everything in its path, including the Time energy in the air.

Whoosh!

Ancient God Ice Jade’s Soul Beast joined together with this surge of snow. The black shark immediately became gray-white. Wrapped in that frigid snow, it charged at Ancient God Cheng Yun.

“Damn! This woman has a supreme-quality divine artifact!” Ancient God Cheng Yun clenched his teeth and gathered up Time energy into a white shield.

Bing! Crackcrack!

The gray-white shark struck the white shield and immediately pulverized it. The Time energy that made up this shield swiftly began to slow down the white shark’s charge, but that astonishing cold energy pierced through the white shield and began to affect Ancient God Cheng Yun and Ancient God Resplendence, causing their bodies and souls to shiver.

“The two of them won’t be able to last for long.” Zhao Feng’s gaze darkened as he began to activate his left eye.

Ancient God Ice Jade had always been the strongest of Ancient Soul Hall’s three half-step God Lords, and with her supreme-quality divine artifact, she was even more able to dominate Ancient God Cheng Yun and Ancient God Resplendence, leaving them helpless against her.

“The two of you are no match for me!” Ancient God Ice Jade laughed as she unleashed even more power from the Deep Chill Pearl.

Rooooooar!

The gray-white shark howled, emitting a freezing energy throughout the world. Cling! Crack!

The white shield that Ancient God Cheng Yun was doing his utmost to maintain rapidly froze and then shattered. "The two of you, die together!" Ancient God Ice Jade sneered.

At this moment:

"Heh, the one to die will be you." A soft chuckle came from behind her.

God Eye Duplication: Deep Ice Annihilation!

A massive silver eye appeared behind Ancient God Ice Jade, exuding a powerful ancient bloodline energy that made Ancient God Ice Jade's soul tremble.

Bzzzz!

Dreamy mist billowed out, and then a gray-white shark suddenly charged out of the mist, shrouded in a massive ice storm.

As it turned out, while Ancient God Cheng Yun was fending off Ancient God Ice Jade's attack, Zhao Feng started using God Eye Duplication on it. Because he didn't have much Origin energy, Zhao Feng had needed some more time, but he managed to succeed.

"Zhao Feng? No...!" Ancient God Ice Jade immediately screamed in terror.

But it was all too late; the gray-white shark opened its savage maw and swallowed Ancient God Ice Jade whole.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng immediately approached, using his Spacetime Robe to resist the incredible cold, and took the Deep Chill Pearl.

Ancient God Cheng Yun and Ancient God Resplendence had no objection to Zhao Feng taking the spoils of victory.

While Zhao Feng was killing Ancient God Ice Jade, on the other end, Xin Wuheng was using his supreme strength to force the Death God Guard into a position of passive defense.

"Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!" Zhao Feng immediately fired off a Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame.

Zhao Feng could now use this eye-bloodline technique as he pleased, and it moved with incredible speed.

"Hiss...!" The Death God Guard immediately shrieked. It already found Xin Wuheng hard enough to deal with, and Zhao Feng intervening was piling disaster on disaster.

"Die!" Xin Wuheng condensed his bloodline energy and Divine Power and thrust out with his finger, destroying the Death God Guard in both body and soul.

"Brother Zhao, your eye-bloodline seems to have gotten even stronger." Xin Wuheng faintly smiled, and then he glanced at Zhao Feng's left eye.

"Your eye-bloodline doesn't seem to be as simple as it looks," Ancient God Cheng Yun solemnly said.

Earlier, the domineering energy of the Ancient Race bloodline drowned out all the other bloodline energies, and the Light Race and Giant God Race were also present, so no one had noticed that Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline had gotten stronger. Now, however, Yu Heng's bloodline energy was fading away, and the Light Race's bloodline energy had also begun to fade after being exhausted through the long period of fighting. Only now could Zhao Feng's powerful bloodline energy be sensed.

It's close to the bloodline energies of the top ten ancient races! After sensing this energy, Ancient God Cheng Yun was shocked.

Brrrooom!

A deafening explosion came from the distance.

"No...!" Following it was Yu Heng's furious and unwilling roar.

"Haha, Heaven's Legacy Race, you're finished!" Twilight Valley laughed.

Everyone couldn't help but look, and they saw that Yu Heng's attempt to send a message had been stopped by Twilight Valley.

However, Twilight Valley now seemed extremely weak; his body composed of flowing streams of light had dimmed. It was apparent that he had paid no small price to destroy Yu Heng's communication method.

But it was all worth it. Not only had he stopped Yu Heng, but the others had also won a major victory on the other side of the battlefield. Ancient God Jailsea, Ancient God Ice Jade, and the Death God Guard had all been killed.

"All dead?" Yu Heng scanned the area in shock. He was the only one left, and only a sliver of his Ancient Race bloodline remained.

"Heaven's Legacy Race...!" Twilight Valley's gaze became exceptionally vicious as his palm slashed down, releasing a blade of Time energy.

Swish!

A round metal shield appeared in Yu Heng's hand. The golden shield immediately released a powerful barrier of golden light, creating a protective dome around Yu Heng.

Clingclang!

The Time energy blade cut against the golden dome, and after cutting open a crack with great difficulty, it was finally able to get in. But its remaining power was so weak that Yu Heng was able to obliterate it.

"Supreme-quality divine artifact!" Zhao Feng was taken aback. Yu Heng truly had many valuable objects on his person.

But what was the point in taking out a supreme-quality divine artifact now? He was all alone now, and his Ancient Race bloodline energy had almost entirely disappeared.

Whoosh!

The group began to approach Yu Heng.

“Heaven’s Legacy Race, you’ve lost this time!” Ancient God Cheng Yun couldn’t help but laugh.

Everyone surrounded Yu Heng, their eyes cold, harsh, and brimming with killing intent.

“Damn! The Heaven’s Legacy Race won’t let you go!” Yu Heng grimly swept his eyes over this group.

He had never imagined that, as a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race with the power of the Ancient Race, he would actually lose to this group.

Chapter 1399: All Exterminated

“Damn! The Heaven’s Legacy Race won’t let you go!” Yu Heng grimly swept his eyes over this group.

He had never imagined that, as a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race with the power of the Ancient Race, he would actually lose to this group.

“Zhao Feng, for ruining my plans, you won’t die a good death!” Yu Heng’s eyes fell on Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng was almost entirely the reason for his defeat this time.

“You should worry about yourself first.” Zhao Feng’s expression was cold and indifferent. His grudge with Yu Heng was set, so Yu Heng could not be allowed to live.

“Heh, even if I die, I won’t let you get off lightly!” Yu Heng suddenly sneered.

He suddenly mobilized all the Ancient Race bloodline energy left in his body and began to form a spell with his hands.

Buzz! Bzzz!

One translucent Heaven’s Legacy Race word after another, infused with mysterious and unfathomable power, began to emerge.

“What is he doing?” Xin Wuheng grimaced.

Although only Yu Heng was left, he was a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, so none of them had ever looked down on him.

Zhao Feng also had an ill foreboding and began to cautiously back up. It wasn’t just Zhao Feng either; everyone else began to back up while staring at Yu Heng so that he didn’t use some secret technique to escape.

“Haha, Heaven’s Legacy Cat, where do you think you’re going?” Yu Heng savagely grinned.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The translucent Heaven’s Legacy Race words flew with incredible speed into the little thieving cat’s body.

“Little thieving cat!” Zhao Feng immediately called out in alarm. He never expected Yu Heng to make a move against the little thieving cat.

Everyone else also couldn’t help but stare at the little thieving cat.

Meowmeow!

The little thieving cat's body dropped to the ground, where it began to howl and scream. A brand of Heaven's Legacy Race words slowly began to form on its forehead, and then the brand slowly began to ignite.

"Little thieving cat!?" Zhao Feng called out in alarm. This was the first time he had ever heard such miserable screams from the little thieving cat, and he could sense its pain through the contract they shared.

"What are you doing to it!?" Zhao Feng angrily eyed Yu Heng, his left eye turning.

"Heh, I advise you not to do anything to me." Yu Heng coldly laughed, not worried at all.

Meowmeow!

As the little thieving cat shrieked, it slowly walked toward Yu Heng. It was as if the little thieving cat's master had changed from Zhao Feng to Yu Heng.

This sight left everyone stunned.

"The Heaven's Legacy Cat happens to be the crystallization of my Heaven's Legacy Race's knowledge. In order to restrain this powerful force, the Heaven's Legacy Race placed certain restraints within its body during its development," Yu Heng rather proudly said.

Originally, he had been planning to use this secret art to capture the Heaven's Legacy Cat after he killed everyone else. Unexpectedly, he was now compelled to use this move to save his life.

"There was even something like that?" Zhao Feng's expression was wrathful.

Of course, such a thing was completely in line with the style of the Heaven's Legacy Race. For example, the majority of important Heaven's Legacy Race buildings were equipped to self-destruct.

"If you attack me, then I'll kill the Heaven's Legacy Cat!" Yu Heng stared at Zhao Feng, his eyes ruthless.

Zhao Feng stared at Yu Heng, but he did not strike. The little thieving cat had accompanied him ever since the Broken Moon Clan, and they had experienced countless trials together, all the way to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. How could Zhao Feng stand to kill the little thieving cat?

However, Yu Heng had clearly taken control of the little thieving cat with the intention to escape. Zhao Feng might not be able to strike because of the little thieving cat, but the Light Race would never let Yu Heng go. Did that mean that he would have to join with the Giant God Race to deal with the Light Race?

"Hmph, if something happens to me, the Heaven's Legacy Cat will be buried with me!" Yu Heng coldly laughed as he stood up and began to slowly retreat.

The Giant God Race members remained motionless.

As for the Light Race members, they stared at Yu Heng, hesitation in their eyes.

Haha, Heaven's Legacy Cat, let's go." Yu Heng laughed as he began to leave with the little thieving cat.

Originally, Yu Heng just wanted to bring a victim along with himself in death so that Zhao Feng would be left dejected, but the little thieving cat apparently had an extremely high status in Zhao Feng's heart, and Zhao Feng appeared to have inordinate influence at this time. Neither the Giant God Race nor the Light Race were willing to recklessly act.

Meowmeow!

The little thieving cat struggled with all its might, but the more it struggled, the more intense the white flame on its forehead became. It seemed to be burning every cell in its body along with its soul.

The little thieving cat looked at Zhao Feng, helplessness, pain, and a plea for help in its eyes. Zhao Feng was feeling no better as he looked back.

I wonder... if I can use God Eye Illusory Oblivion to neutralize this technique! Zhao Feng suddenly had an idea.

"You dare attack me!?" In the distance, Yu Heng, who was just preparing to leave, suddenly grimaced and yelled. But when he realized that Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique was not aimed at him, but at the little thieving cat, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Bzzzz!

A dreamy mist began to spiral out of Zhao Feng's left eye, vanishing into the world.

"Such a powerful ancient energy! This kid's eye is nearing the God Eye level!" Yu Heng's expression dimmed.

Previously, with his Ancient Race bloodline, he had paid little regard to any other bloodline, but it was precisely because of Zhao Feng's absurd eye-bloodline techniques that he had been defeated so badly. At this moment, he finally paid attention to Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline.

"Heh, I don't believe that you still have the strength to use that mysterious eye-bloodline technique." Yu Heng chortled.

The words had barely left his mouth when Yu Heng realized that he didn't quite believe them. Logically speaking, Zhao Feng had expended so much energy that he shouldn't have enough left to dispel the secret art he was using to control the Heaven's Legacy Cat. However, Zhao Feng had given him too many surprises.

"Stop now, or else I kill the Heaven's Legacy Cat!" Yu Heng yelled.

But Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique had already begun, and the entire world had become a fantastical paradise before his eyes. Zhao Feng's mind was completely focused on the blazing brand on the little thieving cat's forehead.

"Extinguish!" Zhao Feng summoned his Origin energy and poured it all into that mysterious flame.

Bzzzz!

The flame flickered, but it was not extinguished and continued to slowly burn.

It's no good! My previous battles expended too much Origin energy. I can't dispel it! Zhao Feng's eyes dimmed, a tinge of disappointment within them.

"Haha, a pointless gesture." Yu Heng immediately laughed.

The others present lightly shook their heads. Meanwhile, Twilight Valley of the Light Race began to gather Divine Power, already reaching the limits of his restraint

No, I have to save the little thieving cat! Zhao Feng's eyes flashed with determination, and he once more focused his left eye on the mysterious flame.

If I can't dispel you, it should be enough to weaken your power! Zhao Feng said to himself.

His Origin energy wasn't enough to dispel it, but was it enough to suppress and weaken the flame? As long as he could weaken the flame, the little thieving cat might be able to put up some resistance.

Weaken... weaken! Zhao Feng focused all his thoughts on the flame as he roared out in his mind.

Zhao Feng had learned God Eye Illusory Oblivion from elsewhere, and not even he was sure if it could be used in this fashion. But this was all he could do at this time.

He only had one thought in his mind – the desire for the flame to weaken and shrink.

Bzzzz!

The dreamy silver ball in his God Eye Dimension suddenly shook.

Suddenly, at this moment, the flame on the little thieving cat's forehead was suddenly painted in a rainbow of colors, and the flame weakened as if water had been dumped on it. The flame that was the size of a baby's fist was now only the size of a fingernail.

"Success?" Zhao Feng found it rather hard to believe.

He had not fully performed the God Eye Illusory Oblivion, nor had he used any other special eye-bloodline technique, but the flame truly had weakened as he desired.

This is far too absurd. Could this be the Origin Dao of the God's Spiritual Eye?

"Eh? This... what's going on?" Yu Heng naturally noticed this development, and he immediately blurted out in shock. Meowmeow!

The little thieving cat immediately felt the pain decrease, and it seemed like the control had weakened. Thwish!

The little thieving cat transformed into a gray-silver light and immediately began to fly toward Zhao Feng.

No... don't go!" Yu Heng paled.

Once the little thieving cat got a certain distance from Yu Heng, the flame on its forehead suddenly went out. As it turned out, the secret art controlling the Heaven's Legacy Cat was only effective within a certain distance.

“Good!” Twilight Valley immediately yelled. Although he didn’t know how Zhao Feng did it, the Heaven’s Legacy Cat had been saved.

And now, everyone could even more keenly sense the powerful ancient aura of Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Kill!” Twilight Valley growled and prepared to attack.

“Let me kill him!” Zhao Feng suddenly said.

Once Twilight Valley agreed, Zhao Feng used Instant Movement.

Swish!

They had left the range of the space-sealing array by now, so Zhao Feng used Instant Movement to directly arrive at Yu Heng’s side.

“Impossible! How could your eye be this powerful!?” Yu Heng had gone slightly insane as he roared. The strength displayed by Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye exceeded everything he knew.

“Nine Lightning Soul Refinement!” Zhao Feng took out the Nine Lightning Sou 卜 Refining Mirror and poured in Divine Power. Swish!

Nine lightning chains immediately shot out of the mirror and wrapped around Yu Heng’s soul.

At this point, Yu Heng was only a peak Rank Nine burdened with heavy injuries. In this incredibly feeble state, he was no match for the power of a supreme-quality divine artifact

“Your eye is nearing the God Eye level, yet all the eye-bloodlines in the world originate from the Eight Great God Eyes. But your eye...” As his death approached, Yu Heng stared at Zhao Feng’s left eye, his mind whirring.

“No... could your eye be the Ninth-!?” Yu Heng suddenly thought of something and yelled.

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

Clingling!

The nine chains pulled Yu Heng’s soul into the mirror.

“I’ll have you taste the torment of boundless lightning!” Zhao Feng growled.

Meow!

The little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng’s shoulder and began to rub itself against his neck.

“Dead...” Twilight Valley sighed.

Everyone else breathed a sigh of relief. This battle had been incredibly dangerous. Fortunately, they managed to win.

At this moment, in the Chixing Zone, the face of God Lord Stellar Aspect, who was in the middle of repairing the Teleportation Array, suddenly twisted in rage. His entire body began to shake while a trickle of blood flowed down the corner of his lips.

Chapter 1400: Big Lazy Cat

“God Lord Stellar Aspect, all the members of my Ancient Soul Hall have been killed...” God Lord Gloomheaven’s body trembled as he softly whispered.

The peak Rank Eights and Rank Nines were secondary. The important part was that all three half-step God Lords had been lost. Almost everyone who managed to become a half-step God Lord had some hope of becoming a God Lord.

The air was extremely oppressive, and everyone was shivering in fear. Just how dangerous was this Ancestral Legacy Treasury such that everyone who went in, even three half-step God Lords, had been killed? Quite a few people who vied for a spot on the team were counting themselves lucky that they hadn’t gone in to send themselves to their deaths.

“My disciple has also suffered disaster!” God Lord Stellar Aspect called out.

God Lord Gloomheaven’s expression slightly relaxed upon hearing this. Someone who could be God Lord Stellar Aspect’s disciple had to also be a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race. In that case, God Lord Stellar Aspect had lost much more than Ancient Soul Hall.

However, if God Lord Gloomheaven knew that Yu Heng also possessed the Ancient Race bloodline, he would have understood that Yu Heng was worth the entirety of Ancient Soul Hall.

“Just what sort of place is this Ancestral Legacy Treasury? How could it be so dangerous?” God Lord Gloomheaven bluntly asked.

He sensed that there was some abnormal secret about this Ancestral Legacy Treasury. Otherwise, the Heaven’s Legacy Race would not have regarded it with such importance.

The surrounding Ancient Soul Hall members immediately focused their minds and prepared to hear the answer.

“The Ancestral Legacy Treasury you speak of is actually a Divine Kingdom belonging to the Light Race. It was just that it later on fell into the hands of the Giant God Race,” God Lord Stellar Aspect simply explained.

“Divine Kingdom?” The majority of the Ancient Soul Hall members were taken aback by this answer.

The predecessor to a Divine Kingdom was a Little World.

Little Worlds were far too simple and fragile. As one’s cultivation increased, they gradually lost their use. But once one reached the God Lord level, one could harness the power of a Law to modify and reconstruct a Little World into a Divine Kingdom.

“So that’s what’s going on!” God Lord Gloomheaven was stunned. He finally understood why the Heaven’s Legacy Race cared so much about this place – it was a Light Race Divine Kingdom.

Swish!

A damaged supreme-quality God Crystal appeared in God Lord Stellar Aspect’s hand.

There were still more? God Lord Gloomheaven quietly clicked his tongue.

“This still isn’t enough. Sending over a God Lord requires too much power! Call over another God Lord. We three God Lords will combine our strength...!” God Lord Stellar Aspect bellowed.

At this moment, he was impatient to leave.

...

Next to the Tree of Time, everyone had entered their own cultivation dimensions to recover from their wounds. Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley, who had served as the main force and had repeatedly used God Lord level energy, were particularly exhausted. If they did not properly adjust their conditions, their progress would be hindered in the future.

In the Spacetime Robe’s dimension:

Swish! Swish!

Zhao Feng took out several resources that could recover the divine body and soul and consumed them. He then split his mind into two.

One part of his mind began to digest the harvest from this major battle.

In this battle, he had fought with half-step God Lords and the Ancient-Race-bloodline-infused Yu Heng, and he had gained much from these fights. The most obvious was that Zhao Feng had deepened his understanding of various intents, significantly increasing their power. If he digested everything he had comprehended, he would be able to essentially stabilize his Rank Nine cultivation.

The second part of his mind was used to inspect the God’s Spiritual Eye.

He remembered that, when saving the little thieving cat, his God Eye Illusory Oblivion had not actually succeeded, and he had not used any other eye-bloodline technique. Despite that, the mysterious flame on the little thieving cat’s forehead truly had weakened. Although Zhao Feng still wasn’t clear on the reason, he was certain that it was related to his left eye.

“Let’s try!” With a thought, Zhao Feng created a ball of fierce red flame in the air. He then began to circulate Origin energy, upon which dreamy mist began to spiral out of his left eye and fuse into the surrounding space.

In a flash, the world in front of Zhao Feng became dazzling and brilliant. Every object was covered in dreamy colors. Even the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon in the distance appeared like a rainbow-colored serpent dragon.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng’s left eye focused on the ball of multicolored flame in the air. This time, Zhao Feng did not use the God Eye Illusory Oblivion, he only stared at the flame.

But after some time, the flame still burned in the air, showing no change whatsoever.

“How could this be?” Zhao Feng was rather confused.

Earlier, he had only stared at the mysterious flame on the thieving cat’s forehead without using any sort of eye-bloodline technique, and the flame suddenly weakened, so why wasn’t that possible now?

“Right, maybe it has to do with my thoughts!” Zhao Feng suddenly had an idea.

Other than focusing all his mind on that mysterious flame, he also had a single thought in his mind, hoping with all his might that the mysterious flame would weaken.

“Was it because of that thought?” Zhao Feng found the idea somewhat preposterous.

For the mysterious flame to suddenly weaken just because he hoped that it would seemed too inconceivable. But since there was nothing else suspicious, he could only try.

Zhao Feng once more focused on the ball of flame.

Weaken... weaken.... he constantly thought in his mind.

Suddenly, something shocking took place.

Whoosh!

The ball of flame in the air shrunk to half its size.

“Is that really what’s going on?” Zhao Feng was stunned at first, and then he was ecstatic.

After using his Origin energy, he could modify an object with just a thought!

“Let’s try again!” Zhao Feng once more gathered his mind and thoughts on the ball of fire.

Extinguish... extinguish.... This time, Zhao Feng hoped that the flame would go out.

Just as expected, without any warning, the ball of flame ceased to be.

“It’s true!” Zhao Feng stood in a daze.

To think that there would be something so miraculous and bizarre in the world. But now that he thought about it, he could only conclude that it was because of the God’s Spiritual Eye.

“Let’s try it on something else!” Zhao Feng was immediately enthusiastic.

Boom!

Zhao Feng unleashed a massive fist made of chaotic silver energy. He then activated his Origin energy and focused on the Chaos Origin Divine Fist.

Increase power! This was the thought in Zhao Feng’s mind this time.

But nothing happened to the Chaos Origin Divine Fist. Meanwhile, his Origin energy began to rapidly drain.

Zhao Feng found it impossible to remain calm. The Chaos Origin Divine Fist had not increased in power, but his Origin energy started to rapidly drain. Because he had just come off of a major battle, he didn’t have much Origin energy in the first place, so it was quickly exhausted.

“Why does it suddenly not work?” Zhao Feng seated himself cross-legged and began to think.

Buzz! Bzzz!

At this moment, the Spacetime Robe Dimension slightly swayed.

“What happened?” Zhao Feng immediately left the dimension.

Outside, the others were also standing over the barren earth.

“A spatial disturbance has appeared in this Divine Kingdom. It seems like an outsider is trying to force their way in,” Twilight Valley bluntly stated.

The Tree of Time had not completely withered and still had a faint connection to him, allowing him to sense what was going on.

“That’s not possible. Didn’t you destroy Yu Heng’s communication tool?” Ancient God Resplendence grimaced and immediately asked.

“That’s true, but once Yu Heng died, the Heaven’s Legacy Race would immediately know.” Twilight Valley sighed.

The others immediately fell silent. At this time, the only ones with the ability to force their way into this dimension were the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

“Heaven’s Legacy Race...!” Xin Wuheng’s expression turned grim.

The battle had barely finished, and none of them had completely recovered. If more members of the Heaven’s Legacy Race arrived at this time, they would probably all be killed.

“Is there no way to stop it?” Zhao Feng immediately asked.

“If it was someone below the God Lord level, it would be possible to stop....” Twilight Valley slowly said.

However, it was quite obvious that, if the Heaven’s Legacy Race was sending anyone else, it would be a God Lord expert.

“If the Tree of Time hadn’t withered, no one would be able to force their way in!” Ancient God Cheng Yun somewhat unwillingly said.

“Just try. Maybe it will work,” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

The others nodded. This truly was not the time to give up.

“It’s over there.” Twilight Valley sensed something and waved his hand.

A white fog suddenly appeared in the sky, and the image of an area outside the crumbling ancient fortress appeared. The void in that place was shuddering, ripples manifesting in the air.

But at this moment, no one was paying attention to the ripples, but the situation on the ground.

In that area were two massive and incredibly complex arrays. Next to these arrays were two women with their backs to the group.

One of these was a girl with a petite body, fair skin, and dressed in green. The other was a tall and slender woman dressed in white, her exquisite body faintly discernible beneath her clothes. Her black

waterfall of hair danced in the wind, and she exuded a noble, pure, and unfathomable aura. In addition, the white-clothed woman had a silver and black cat lazing on her shoulders.

“What’s going on? Has the Heaven’s Legacy Race already arrived!?” Twilight Valley yelled in surprise.

Logically speaking, the Heaven’s Legacy Race should have been trying to get into this place, so why would there be members of the Heaven’s Legacy Race already here?

The reason he thought those two women were members of the Heaven’s Legacy Race was naturally because of that Heaven’s Legacy Cat.

“The big lazy cat?” Zhao Feng was immediately stunned.

Meowmeow!

The little thieving cat immediately began to call out.

A set of dusty memories emerged in their minds. In the Six Warlock Divine Tower of the Canopy Great Country was a legendary existence known as the Six Warlock Divine Sage.

And at the Sage’s side was a lazy cat.

...

“Big lazy cat, begin!” the white-clothed woman said.

Meow!

The big lazy cat jumped onto one of the teleportation arrays and began to fumble around.

Kaboom!

The massive array immediately began to surge with powerful Spacetime energy that spread throughout the world and began to alter spacetime. The rippling void suddenly became calm once more.

“Big Sis Qin, why did we come here?” the girl in green asked.

“I didn’t ask you to come, but you stubbornly insisted.” The woman in white gently smiled.

“Okay! We should leave now,” the white-clothed woman said, and then she left with the green-clothed girl and the big lazy cat using the other teleportation array.

The array activated, and the two women and one cat vanished without a trace.

...

“God Lord Stellar Aspect has gone personally. There should be no problems this time!” God Lord Gloomheaven was somewhat pale. The three God Lords had consumed a great deal of energy to activate the teleportation array just now.

Buzz! Bzzz!

At this moment, the metal platform in front of them began to buzz. The spatial path in the array also began to twist.

Whoosh!

A figure flew out and collided with the ground nearby. Upon careful examination, it was none other than God Lord Stellar Aspect.

Plush!

God Lord Stellar Aspect vomited blood, his face stunned and furious. “There was actually a reverse teleportation array in the Divine Kingdom! Just who was responsible?”

It was difficult for those not belonging to the Heaven’s Legacy Race to lay down such complex arrays, and reverse teleportation arrays were even more complicated than teleportation arrays.

At the same time:

Boom! Bang!

The eight-sided metal platform exploded.