

## K O G 1401

### Chapter 1401 – Reorganization

In the independent dimension within the crumbling ancient fortress, everyone stood beneath the Tree of Time, their faces frozen in shock.

“The big lazy cat, and that person’s figure...” Zhao Feng immediately fell into a pensive mood.

Logically speaking, the big lazy cat should have been with the Six Warlock Divine Sage. Even more strange was that mysterious and noble white-clothed woman; she was inexplicably familiar to Zhao Feng and made him anxious to meet her and see her true appearance.

Alas, from start to finish, those two women had only shown their backs to the group.

“They’ve gone – left this dimension,” Twilight Valley said.

“Even with the Ancient God Seal, I couldn’t open a path to the outside world, but they just up and left?” Xin Wuheng was shocked and dazed.

“They understand where the holes in this dimension are, and that Heaven’s Legacy array is of an extremely high level....” Twilight Valley possessed abundant experience and a sharp eyesight.

“Those two women belong to the Heaven’s Legacy Race, right? They were here before, so why did they choose to leave now?” Ancient God Resplendence was completely befuddled.

If those two women were members of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, then they were highly likely to be Yu Heng’s comrades. But now that Yu Heng was dead, those two women not only didn’t try to avenge him, they simply left the dimension.

“I’m not sure about that, but I do know one thing: when the two of them and that Heaven’s Legacy Cat activated the first array, they stopped the outsider that was trying to force their way in!” Twilight Valley slowly said, not even he himself believing what he was saying.

“How could that be?” Ancient God Resplendence was even more stunned.

After fighting a major battle together, the Light Race and Giant God Race were extremely trusting, friendly, and accepting with each other.

“Milord, if that’s the case, then those two Heaven’s Legacy Race women helped us?” Ancient God Cheng Yun asked in disbelief. The Heaven’s Legacy Race had actually helped them?

“This also means that the danger is resolved?” A look of pleasant surprise appeared on Ancient God Resplendence’s face.

Originally, Twilight Valley’s message that an outsider was trying to break in had left them all extremely nervous, and then they noticed those two suspicious Heaven’s Legacy Race women. But in the end, those two women had assisted them in resolving the crisis.

“That’s not for certain. That person that tried to break in was only fended off. They might try again!” Twilight Valley’s expression darkened.

“Milord, is there a way to revive the Tree of Time?” Ancient God Cheng Yun reverentially asked.

The Tree of Time was the core of the Divine Kingdom. Once it was revived, Twilight Valley would gain basic control over the Divine Kingdom. If an outsider tried to break in at that point, the group would be much more capable of fighting back. Moreover, Twilight Valley would also be able to repair the holes in the Divine Kingdom, greatly increasing the difficulty for any outsider trying to break in.

“I will try.” Twilight Valley’s brow furrowed as he nodded.

At his peak, he could have easily revived the Tree of Time. The current methods available to him had a very low chance of reviving the Tree of Time, but he still had to try.

“Good Sirs, whenever you wish to leave, I will send you out.” Suddenly, Twilight Valley turned to the Giant God Race and Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng, Xin Wuheng, and Ancient God Resplendence indicated that they all wanted to stay for a little longer. After all, they had still not completely recovered from their injuries, and this place was ideal for cultivating Time Intent. If they could raise their Time Intent to a certain level, they would receive a massive boost in their overall strength.

“Okay. Just tell me whenever you want to leave.” Twilight Valley smiled.

After all, it was because of Zhao Feng and the Giant God Race that the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom was protected and they were able to survive. Twilight Valley naturally wouldn’t take advantage of them and immediately drive them all out.

And besides, at a time like this, the Light Race needed allies.

“Senior Twilight Valley, Ancient God Cheng Yun is a member of the Giant God Race....” Xin Wuheng brought up the matter of Ancient God Cheng Yun.

Ancient God Cheng Yun was originally a member of the Giant God Race, a peak Rank Eight with decent talent. And what the Giant God Race lacked most at this time was manpower and powerful fighters. It was best if he could somehow recover Ancient God Cheng Yun.

“I have already fused with this person’s soul. If I leave now, his soul will be severely damaged, and both his foundation and potential will suffer damage....” Ancient God Cheng Yun said.

This also meant that, even if the Thought Body left, the Ancient God Cheng Yun of the present would no longer be the Ancient God Cheng Yun of the past.

“Let’s do this. We will make a trade with your Giant God Race. Ancient God Cheng Yun will belong to us, and we will give you a large batch of precious resources. These resources will be enough to raise two or three Rank Nine Ancient Gods, at the very least. How about it?” Twilight Valley proposed after some thought.

Xin Wuheng began to discuss the matter with Ancient God Resplendence. Although they stood to gain from this deal, Ancient God Cheng Yun was still a member of their race, possessing a rather decent Giant God Race bloodline.

“Right, I was able to parse from his memories that this Ancient God Cheng Yun apparently had some secret dealings with Ancient Soul Hall!” Ancient God Cheng Yun added.

“What? Ancient God Cheng Yun?” Ancient God Resplendence blurted out in shock.

At this moment, everything was clear. It was no wonder Ancient Soul Hall had attacked so soon after Xin Wuheng obtained the Ancient God Seal; Ancient God Cheng Yun was a hidden traitor. In addition, Ancient God Cheng Yun might have also been connected to why the members of Ancient Soul Hall were able to reach this dimension.

“Deal!” Xin Wuheng swiftly agreed.

He would’ve hoped that Ancient God Cheng Yun could be returned so that he could be handed over and dealt with by the members of his race, but the revival of the Giant God Race was more important. In addition, if he could form a good relationship with the Light Race and win the favor of Twilight Valley, the Giant God Race would have an even greater ability to resist Ancient Soul Hall.

“Okay. I’ll send over the things in a few days,” Twilight Valley bluntly stated.

The Giant God Race had played no small part in this battle, yet they had little to show for it. This was why Twilight Valley had made this proposal. The value of these resources far exceeded one Ancient God Cheng Yun.

“Zhao Feng, the Ancestral Artifact fragment is yours!” Twilight Valley turned to Zhao Feng.

In comparison to Zhao Feng, the rewards the Giant God Race would receive were practically insignificant.

Xin Wuheng and Ancient God Resplendence had shock and a little envy in their eyes.

“Many thanks for your assistance.” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

“Zhao Feng, the Light Race still has other important matters to attend to. I will accompany the Light Race for now, and when you wish to leave this place, I will follow you....” The Ancestral Artifact fragment floated up to Zhao Feng and began to negotiate.

“That’s fine.” Zhao Feng thought for a few moments before agreeing.

Twilight Valley did not appear to be in dire need of the Ancestral Artifact fragment. After all, as a member of the Light Race, he was extremely skilled in Time Intent. At his prime, he was undoubtedly extremely powerful and wouldn’t have required the services of a time-type Ancestral Artifact fragment.

But the Ancestral Artifact fragment didn’t seem that willing to accept Zhao Feng. The Ancestral Artifact fragment had spent this entire time with the Light Race, fighting to the death alongside it. If not for the fact that the Light Race’s survival had been on the line, the Ancestral Artifact fragment would have never accepted the little thieving cat’s proposal. In addition, although it had somewhat changed its impression of Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng was still not comparable to a member of the Light Race.

*Swoosh! Swoosh!*

Twilight Valley, Ancient God Cheng Yun, and the Ancestral Artifact fragment left the area. Zhao Feng and the Giant God Race members remained in seclusion.

Within the Spacetime Robe, one hundred days went by in the blink of an eye, and Zhao Feng quickly returned to his peak condition.

*Swish! Swish!*

A whirlpool of eye-bloodline energy appeared in the air, and forty kinds of precious treasures emerged from it. These were all resources that Zhao Feng had duplicated over this period of time. The value and quality of these resources were not very high, making them much easier to duplicate.

“Little Black, these are all for you,” Zhao Feng sent a message, summoning the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. Meanwhile, he took out a large number of cultivation resources from his interspatial dimension, all of them meant for the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Zhao Feng had always used only the best resources. He had also only recently broken through, so he was in no rush to continue increasing his strength. Thus, Zhao Feng decided that he would take all the resources that he did not require and use them to nurture the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“This, this... many thanks, Master!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s eyes erupted with light and it immediately kneeled.

One had to realize that the majority of these resources had been obtained from the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom. They were all of extremely old age, making them extremely rare. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had never seen so many rare resources in its life.

After doing this, Zhao Feng prepared to enter seclusion and stabilize his foundation, but at this moment:

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

A fierce Time energy shockwave swept through the world, and even the Spacetime Robe Dimension became somewhat unsteady.

“What’s going on?” Zhao Feng immediately left the Spacetime Robe.

Twilight Valley and Ancient God Cheng Yun were standing in front of the Tree of Time. In front of them were many extremely precious natural treasures.

“Fruit of Life, Crystalblood Heaven Spirit Fruit...” Zhao Feng muttered in shock. He only recognized a few of these precious treasures.

The Fruit of Life was suffused with formidable Life energy. If races with bloodlines like the Giant God Race’s were heavily injured and their bodies on the verge of destruction, this fruit would allow them to instantly recover. The Crystalblood Heaven Spirit Fruit could increase one’s vitality, strengthen the physical body, and instantly heal the wounds to one’s divine body.

Other than these life-type resources, there were also many treasures that contained Time Essence.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Twilight Valley used a secret art of the Light Race to extract the energy from these treasures and pour it into the Tree of Time.

But the Tree of Time was able to absorb not even one ten-thousandth of this energy. This tiny bit of energy entering the Tree of Time was like throwing a pebble into the ocean, affecting it in no way whatsoever.

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

The Giant God Race members, similarly alarmed by what was going on, also appeared. From the scene, they naturally understood that Twilight Valley was trying to revive the Tree of Time.

However, the process didn't seem to be going very smoothly.

*Whoosh!*

A few moments later, Twilight Valley stopped the secret art.

"My current level of strength is far from enough." Twilight Valley softly sighed. If he could not control the Divine Kingdom, they would always have to be on guard against outsiders and would never be able to feel safe.

"Let me try." Zhao Feng's voice suddenly broke the silence.

Everyone turned in alarm to Zhao Feng.

"Brother Zhao, you have a plan?" Even Xin Wuheng, who had always been extremely confident in Zhao Feng, was doubtful here.

The Light Race undoubtedly understood the most about the Tree of Time. If not even Twilight Valley could do anything, what could Zhao Feng do?

Twilight Valley and Ancient God Cheng Yun were also extremely doubtful. However, they had to try their best, and since Zhao Feng wanted to try, there would be no harm in allowing him to do so.

Zhao Feng walked up to the Tree of Time and activated his left eye. His left eye began to release dreamy mist. A moment later, the world in Zhao Feng's eyes became like a dreamy paradise, awash in a rainbow of colors.

## **Chapter 1402: Frenzied Improvement**

Zhao Feng had previously done several tests in the Spacetime Robe and realized that his thoughts could cause changes in a physical object. He was able to weaken or extinguish a flame. But later on, when he changed his target to his Chaos Origin Divine Fist, he wasn't able to produce any sort of result. Thus, Zhao Feng decided to use the Tree of Time as an experiment to see if this ability to turn dreams into reality was actually real.

Everyone focused on Zhao Feng.

"What is he doing?"

"Using an eye-bloodline technique to restore vitality to the Tree of Time?"

The others softly whispered.

“That’s impossible. The Tree of Time is of an extremely high level. Ordinary Life energy is useless on it, and the vast majority of the Tree of Time has already completely withered away. The Tree of Time can barely absorb even the extremely high-level Life energy condensed through my Light Race secret art....” Twilight Valley gave a slight shake of his head.

To revive the Tree of Time, one first had to solve two problems. One was to gather Life energy far above that of a typical God Lord, and the second was to make the Tree of Time capable of absorbing this Life energy. Zhao Feng satisfied neither of these requirements.

*Bzzzz!*

The world before Zhao Feng’s eyes became a dreamy and multicolored landscape.

*Recover vitality... revive!* This was the thought in Zhao Feng’s mind as he stared at the Tree of Time.

*Whoosh!*

The Origin energy in his left eye rapidly drained, but no changes could be seen on the Tree of Time.

Zhao Feng’s Origin energy was also draining at an unprecedented speed. A few moments later, he had exhausted nearly half of his Origin energy.

*Bzzzz!*

Zhao Feng immediately stopped his left eye and half-closed his eyes. If he continued, his Origin energy would quickly be exhausted.

“Zhao Feng, don’t force it. Not even I can do anything about this Tree of Time,” Twilight Valley bluntly stated. He had predicted long ago that Zhao Feng would not succeed, so he was not that concerned.

*Why is it like this again?* Zhao Feng’s mind was whirring.

*It just consumes Origin energy, but nothing is happening... wait, perhaps this ability has some other restriction!* Zhao Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

After comparing the differences between his successes and failures, he immediately obtained a conclusion; it had to do with the size and scope of his target.

*Bzzzz!*

Zhao Feng’s left eye once more rippled with eye-bloodline energy.

“Still not giving up?” Ancient God Cheng Yun whispered.

The others also shook their heads. They knew that Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique was quite miraculous, but this did not mean that it was omnipotent and could revive the Tree of Time.

*Recover vitality... revive...* Zhao Feng once more began to think this thought. This time though, Zhao Feng focused his left eye on a small branch of the Tree of Time.

*Bzzzz!*

Within his God Eye Dimension, the dreamy silver ball quivered, releasing Origin energy that fused into the world.

Suddenly, the dark gray and withered branch suddenly began to brim with life. It glimmered with white light and thrummed with Time energy.

“Success!?”

“How could that be? A branch of the Tree of Time was revived!”

Everyone stared at the branch in complete disbelief.

Logically speaking, if a tree was to recover its vitality, it would start slowly from the roots. But at this moment, only a branch of the Tree of Time had recovered while the rest was still withered.

“Success!” Zhao Feng stopped his left eye, a delighted look on his face.

Rather than the Tree of Time, he cared more about the fact that he now understood his left eye’s new ability. As Zhao Feng expected, his ability to turn dreams into reality did exist, but if the target was too large, the ability would fail.

Secondly, different situations would consume different amounts of energy. For example, extinguishing an ordinary flame took an almost insignificant amount of Origin energy, but reviving the Tree of Time took much more.

“Zhao Feng, how did you do it?” Twilight Valley immediately asked, clearly rather agitated.

“Why did only one branch revive to its best condition while the other parts of the Tree of Time are unchanged?” the Ancestral Artifact fragment couldn’t help but ask.

“This took quite some effort! I need to rest for a while.” Zhao Feng closed his left eye, appearing rather exhausted.

The ability to turn dreams into reality was truly too abnormal and absurd. In his current state, he absolutely could not let it get out.

Zhao Feng entered the Spacetime Robe and performed a few more tests, confirming his speculations on the size and scope.

Zhao Feng spent the following period researching this ability.

One month later, Zhao Feng had almost completely recovered.

In the third month within the Spacetime Robe, the Light Race finally went to seek Zhao Feng’s help.

“Zhao Feng, please help me revive the Light Race’s Tree of Time. If there is anything you require, you need only ask. Once the matter is settled, the Light Race will richly reward you!” Twilight Valley got straight to the point.

“I need a large number of resources that can purify the soul and increase its level,” Zhao Feng said.

He would arouse far more suspicion if he revived the Tree of Time without asking for anything in return.

“Okay! No problem.” Twilight Valley immediately agreed.

Zhao Feng began once more to revive the Tree of Time.

This time, Zhao Feng started from the roots. By using his Origin energy, he was able to revive a thin root.

At certain intervals, he would revive yet another root of the Tree of Time. Once all the roots were revived, the Tree of Time regained the ability to heal itself. Even if Zhao Feng and Twilight Valley did nothing more, the Tree of Time would completely revive after a period of time.

“You can leave the rest to me,” Twilight Valley bluntly stated.

With the roots of the Tree of Time revived, Twilight Valley now had the ability to save the Tree of Time himself.

He had now gained basic control of the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom and had even repaired the larger holes. If an outsider wanted to try and get in, they would find the task much more challenging.

“This kid really managed to revive the Tree of Time!” The Ancestral Artifact fragment was flabbergasted.

“Zhao Feng, if you need anything, just ask!” Twilight Valley smiled and said.

“Two supreme-quality divine artifacts and resources that can help one break through into Rank Nine and peak Rank Nine.” Zhao Feng didn’t stand on ceremony.

He was confident that, when Twilight Valley was in his prime, he was extremely powerful. Two supreme-quality divine artifacts would probably not be much of a problem for someone like him.

“Okay. Choose for yourself.” Twilight Valley gently smiled.

*Swish!*

Spatial ripples appeared, and then several sparkling divine artifacts and weapons of formidable aura appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

“Ten supreme-quality divine artifacts!?” Zhao Feng was immediately stunned.

God Lords were divided into three Heavens. A normal God Lord of the First Heaven would have two supreme-quality divine artifacts at most, but Twilight Valley had taken out ten supreme-quality divine artifacts.

Of course, now was not the time to worry about these things, but to choose the supreme-quality divine artifacts he required.

He had the Spacetime Robe and Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror already, and together with the Ancestral Artifact fragment, he was no longer lacking for supreme-quality divine artifacts. Thus, Zhao Feng was choosing supreme-quality divine artifacts for other people.

After carefully examining the artifacts and considering what was needed, Zhao Feng took a red pearl covered in draconic carvings and an ancient scarlet umbrella.

The Dragonflame Pearl and the Scarletflame Lightning Umbrella you have chosen are both rather decent in quality among these supreme-quality divine artifacts,” Twilight Valley praised.



"Many thanks!" Zhao Feng smiled, very satisfied with his choices.

"I will send over the other cultivation resources you require in a little while," Twilight Valley bluntly stated.

Twilight Valley's first priority at this time was reviving the Tree of Time. Once that was done, he could traverse the treasury of the Light Race without fear. It would also be much easier to gather cultivation resources.

*Swish!*

Once Zhao Feng returned to the Spacetime Robe Dimension, he immediately gifted the Dragonflame Pearl to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

"This... Master!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was taken aback by this extreme favor and didn't know how to express its gratitude.

Zhao Feng didn't bother to explain and entered the Ancient Dream Realm.

"Your Excellency!" The Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch came out to welcome him.

He could clearly sense that Zhao Feng had become a Rank Nine Ancient God. This cultivation speed was not something that even the Spiritual Race could match. He was even surer now that Zhao Feng was the owner of the Ninth God Eye.

"Take it." Zhao Feng handed over the Scarletflame Lightning Umbrella.

"The Scarletflame Lightning Umbrella, a supreme-quality divine artifact for both offense and defense...." The Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch's eyes sparkled as he immediately recognized this supreme-quality divine artifact.

Zhao Wan soon arrived. Zhao Wan had access to many resources within the Ancient Dream Realm, and he had already become a Rank Eight Ancient God.

Zhao Feng handed over the Deep Chill Pearl he had obtained from Ancient God Ice Jade to him. Now, every member of Zhao Feng's main fighting team had a supreme-quality divine artifact, greatly increasing their power.

After taking many cultivation resources from the Blood Flame Qilin Race, Zhao Feng returned to the Spacetime Robe.

"These are all for you." Zhao Feng gave the vast majority of the resources he had just taken from the Ancient Dream Realm to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon undoubtedly had more potential than the others.

"Master!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon found it hard to express its gratitude.

Zhao Feng had given it a small mountain of resources, and for the first time, it felt that Zhao Feng was truly a mighty figure.

Three months later, Twilight Valley delivered quite a few cultivation resources, and he also handed the Ancestral Artifact fragment to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng evenly distributed these resources between Zhao Wan, Zhao Wang, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and the Blood Flame Qilin Race. With supreme-quality divine artifacts and these resources, every member of his team experienced an enormous leap in strength.

Zhao Feng began to refine the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

At this moment, the Ancestral Artifact fragment had apparently completely acknowledged Zhao Feng, perhaps because he had revived the Tree of Time. With the Ancestral Artifact fragment's cooperation, Zhao Feng needed only two months to refine it.

Even before refining it, Zhao Feng had already reached Level Seven in Time Intent. In the process of refining the Ancestral Artifact fragment, he had somehow increased his Time Intent to the peak of Level Seven.

"As expected of the Ancestral Artifact fragment! In the future, cultivating Time Intent shouldn't be difficult at all." Zhao Feng was pleasantly surprised.

Of course, while refining the Ancestral Artifact fragment, Zhao Feng had split his mind to do other things as well.

Besides the obvious increase in his Spacetime Intent, his other intents had also received significant boosts. He had completely stabilized the fourth level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique and had further increased his understanding of the technique.

In addition, Zhao Feng consumed many Lightning Soul Crystals as well as the soul cultivation resources he had obtained from Twilight Valley. At this moment, he had stabilized his Soul Intent at the peak of Rank Nine.

And because he now controlled a time-type Ancestral Artifact fragment, Zhao Feng's proficiency with Time Intent had also gotten stronger.

The time ratio in the Spacetime Robe was now 50 to 1.

As time passed, Zhao Feng's cultivation and energy began to slowly build up.

One day, Xin Wuheng came to find him.

"Brother Zhao, we're preparing to leave. What are your plans?"

### **Chapter 1403: Return**

The Rediron Mountains extended for tens of millions of li. The scorching heat emitted by these mountains made it so that anyone weaker than a True God did not dare to venture inside.

At this moment, a very long convoy was rapidly proceeding through these scarlet mountains. Leading this convoy was a gray-haired elder with red skin. His large body was covered in frightening wounds, and his deep eyes appeared rather dim.

*Whoosh!*

A gorgeous woman with a buxom figure immediately flew up to the old man. This woman was none other than the one who had accompanied Ancient God Sundermount to the Antian Zone to find Zhao Feng, Ancient God Stillmoon.

"Grand Elder, are you okay?!" Ancient God Stillmoon asked in concern.

Previously in order to fend off an assault from Ancient Soul Hall, the Grand Elder had used a forbidden art, consuming his Origin to stop two God Lords.

"It's no big deal," the Grand Elder looked ahead as he flatly said.

"Our Giant God Hall has suffered grievous casualties. Not even one hundred of us have survived!" Ancient God Stillmoon's face was tinged with sorrow.

"The sacrifices are worth it. Once Xin Wuheng comes back with the other members of our race, my Giant God Race is certain to rise again!" The Grand Elder's eyes suddenly became incredibly determined.

The Giant God Race had only lasted until this day because the Ancient God Seal existed. Once the Ancestral Legacy Treasury was opened, the Giant God Race would rapidly ascend once more.

Each member of the Giant God Hall firmly believed that, once Xin Wuheng emerged from the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, he would lead the Giant God Race in its revival. The Grand Elder was no exception.

At this moment:

"Haha, the Giant God Race still wishes to rise again?" A soft chuckle came from the dark red horizon.

"Oh no!" The Grand Elder's expression froze, and his body trembled.

"Who's there?" Ancient God Stillmoon's face chilled as she stared up ahead.

Startled, the other members of the Giant God Hall convoy immediately prepared for battle.

*Hisssss!*

Thirty figures emerged from the churning red mist.

Although there were only thirty of them, ten of them were Ancient Gods while the other twenty were outstanding True Gods.

"It seems like you've become unacceptably weak. You actually didn't sense me beforehand?" Their leader was a slender man with fair skin, his aura cold and sinister while his voice was suffused with evil.

*Brrrooom!*

The world instantly turned dark, brimming with cold and wicked energy. Some of the members of Giant God Hall with heavier injuries or weaker cultivations curled up on the ground and began to quiver.

"God Lord Evil Spirit!" The Grand Elder turned grim as he stared at the slender and wicked man. At the same time, he began to exude God Lord power so as to oppose the invisible energy being emitted by God Lord Evil Spirit.

"Grand Elder, your injuries!" Ancient God Stillmoon couldn't help but look at the Grand Elder.

Normally, the Grand Elder would be far stronger than Ancient Soul Hall's God Lord Evil Spirit, but not even the Grand Elder had noticed the approach of God Lord Evil Spirit just now. This being the case, it was clear that the Grand Elder's injuries were extremely severe.

"What did you mean just now?" The Grand Elder grimly stared at God Lord Evil Spirit.

"I'll just tell you that my Ancient Soul Hall made preparations long ago and has already sent people into the Ancestral Legacy Treasury. At this point, Xin Wuheng and his team have probably all been killed," God Lord Evil Spirit straightforwardly said, no longer trying to hide anything.

"What? That's impossible!" the Grand Elder furiously bellowed in disbelief.

The other members of the Giant God Hall also did not believe this and expressed their doubts.

"Haha, how ignorant. If Ancient Soul Hall's God Lords weren't occupied with dealing with Xin Wuheng's team, would all of you have survived until now?" God Lord Evil Spirit's laugh was rather shrill and made one's hair stand on end.

Suddenly, a sinister and heavy energy engulfed the hearts of all the Giant God Hall members. It was true; if Ancient Soul Hall had sent two God Lords in pursuit, Giant God Hall would have long ago been exterminated.

*Plush!*

The Grand Elder immediately vomited blood, despair appearing on his face.

"Old fellow, I'll send you on your way!" With a roar, God Lord Evil Spirit struck out with his palm.

*Swoosh! Swoosh!*

Three skeletal evil spirits wearing black robes lunged at the Grand Elder. The evil spirits moved with incredible speed and were cloaked in evil Soul energy, and they immediately descended on the Grand Elder.

*Boom! Bang!*

The first evil spirit plunged into the Grand Elder's soul, the impact sending him flying several li. The second and third evil spirit followed.

"Grand Elder!" Ancient God Stillmoon yelled as she rushed forward.

As expected, their Grand Elder was severely wounded. A random attack from God Lord Evil Spirit was enough to defeat him.

The other Giant God Hall members turned ghastly pale, but they were too weak and had little ability to affect God Lord Evil Spirit's attack.

The second and third evil spirits were just about to enter the Grand Elder's soul, but suddenly, a massive ripple of Divine Power erupted from the back of the Giant God Hall convoy.

"Hmph, who said I was dead!?" a heaven-shaking voice bellowed, causing the heavens and earth to buzz.

“Xin Wuheng?” God Lord Evil Spirit’s eyes focused as his face turned grim. *How could this be? How is Xin Wuheng still alive?*

“Wuheng?” When the Grand Elder heard that extremely familiar voice, his eyes erupted with dazzling light.

But God Lord Evil Spirit’s attacks were on the verge of reaching him. In his feeble state, the Grand Elder was incapable of dodging.

*Swish!*

Ripples appeared in the air, and then a dreamy silver figure appeared in front of the Grand Elder.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Layer after layer of Spacetime Barriers emerged from the Spacetime Robe, weakening and hindering the two evil spirits. Zhao Feng then extended a hand, firing off dark silver Chaos Origin Divine Power.

*Booom! Whoosh!*

The Chaos Origin Divine Power struck the two evil spirits and immediately began to devour them. The two spirits were able to hold for only a few moments before they both vanished.

“Zhao Feng?” The Grand Elder slowly came back to his senses and confirmed that the youth in front of him was Zhao Feng. But hadn’t Zhao Feng only been a Rank Eight Ancient God before? Yet he could now stop the attack of a God Lord?

*Boom!*

At this moment, Xin Wuheng’s figure flashed across the sky as he charged at God Lord Evil Spirit. Even before he landed, he had concentrated dazzling white energy on his finger and thrust it forward.

God Lord Evil Spirit grimaced as he waved both his hands, creating two shadowy vortices of Divine Power.

*Fwooosh!*

Xin Wuheng’s bolt of finger energy struck one of the shadowy Divine Power vortices. After wrangling with it for a few moments, the bolt of energy shattered into pieces.

“You actually managed to survive?” God Lord Evil Spirit had a confused expression as he asked.

Ancient Soul Hall had sent three half-step God Lords into the Ancestral Legacy Treasury to kill Xin Wuheng and seize the Ancient God Seal, but Xin Wuheng had actually survived and was now before him.

“Let me tell you something – all the people Ancient Soul Hall sent into the Ancestral Legacy Treasury are dead!” Xin Wuheng coldly said.

“That’s impossible!” God Lord Evil Spirit immediately shot back in shock.

At this moment, the other members of Ancient Soul Hall instinctively backed up.

“Nothing is impossible!” Xin Wuheng growled, and then he began to circulate Divine Power and Law energy and fired off several bolts of finger energy.

*Kaboom!*

One massive bolt of energy tore through the gloomy skies to attack God Lord Evil Spirit.

“Half-step God Lord... the power of a Law!” God Lord Evil Spirit’s expression darkened.

Based on the intelligence reports, Xin Wuheng was only a Rank Nine Ancient God, but now, he was clearly a half-step God Lord. If he didn’t know of Xin Wuheng’s true identity, God Lord Evil Spirit would have never believed this to be true.

“Even if your cultivation in your last life far surpassed mine, you’re only a half-step God Lord right now! And you want to battle with a God Lord?” God Lord Evil Spirit’s expression turned savage and sinister.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

One skeletal spirit after another emerged from God Lord Evil Spirit’s body, an army of one thousand.

“Bone-Devouring Ghost Claw!” God Lord Evil Spirit roared.

The countless evil spirits extended the claws from their hands and assumed the form of a sinister ghost claw that slashed down.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

One dazzling white bolt of energy after another was torn apart by this ghost claw.

“I don’t care how you survived, but since you’ve run into me, I’ll have you die here!” God Lord Evil Spirit sinisterly smiled.

Suddenly, a spatial ripple appeared behind him.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

Zhao Feng extended a palm and sent out a constant stream of dark silver Chaos Origin Divine Power. A moment later, this Chaos Origin Divine Power had condensed into a massive sword.

“Chaos Origin Divine Sword, slash!” Zhao Feng swung his right hand down.

*Swoosh!*

The dark silver Chaos Origin Divine Sword slashed down at God Lord Evil Spirit. The sword twisted space as it slashed down, devouring all the energy in its path.

The Chaos Origin Divine Sword was a powerful combat skill belonging to the fourth level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique.

“A mere Rank Nine Ancient God dares to... wait...” A look of disdain had appeared on God Lord Evil Spirit’s face.

To a God Lord, a Rank Nine Ancient God was an ant-like existence, hardly worth mentioning. But when he was preparing to dodge, he realized that a high-level Time energy had engulfed him. And he even sensed a sliver of a Time Law in this energy.

*Swoosh!*

Zhao Feng's sword swept down, leaving a deep wound on God Lord Evil Spirit's body. God Lord Evil Spirit also sensed that many kinds of energy in his body had been devoured by the Chaos Origin Divine Sword. In the process, several dozen evil spirits had also been destroyed.

"Kid, you're seeking death!" God Lord Evil Spirit's expression turned cold and sinister to the extreme.

He would have been able to explain away an injury inflicted by Xin Wuheng, but because of his momentary carelessness, he had been injured by a mere Rank Nine Ancient God.

"Die!" God Lord Evil Spirit shrieked.

Suddenly a powerful energy began to gather, causing the world to churn and roil, and then several hundred black-robed skeletons charged at Zhao Feng.

No God Lord would have low-level Space Intent. The attacks of God Lords were all essentially capable of disrupting the surrounding world and preventing anyone from using Instant Movement.

*Bzzzz!*

Zhao Feng activated the Spacetime Robe. A light appeared around his body, and then he drew a dazzling arc through the sky.

"This kid is that fast?" God Lord Evil Spirit was taken aback.

Logically speaking, any casual attack of his was capable of slaying a Rank Nine Ancient God. However, Zhao Feng himself was incredibly fast, and he had Time energy to boost his speed even further. Thus, he could even dodge a God Lord's attack.

Meanwhile, Xin Wuheng activated his Giant God Race bloodline and launched a full-out offensive against God Lord Evil Spirit.

"Five Elements Law-Shattering Palm!" Xin Wuheng fired off a massive palm created from five vortices of energy. Wherever it went, it drove away the sinister and gloomy fog and exterminated the evil spirits.

"I can't fight in close combat with Xin Wuheng...." God Lord Evil Spirit's expression darkened.

Although Xin Wuheng was only a half-step God Lord, he could use Law energy. This, combined with his high level of understanding, allowed him to contend against a God Lord.

"Spacetime Barrier!" Zhao Feng saw that God Lord Evil Spirit was preparing to flee and activated his Spacetime Robe, unleashed countless white barriers.

Under the influence of Spacetime energy, God Lord Evil Spirit immediately felt his speed being restricted.

“Why does this kid’s Time Intent also contain a Time Law?” God Lord Evil Spirit once more stared at Zhao Feng, unable to understand his abilities.

Laws were the tools of God Lord. If he wasn’t a reincarnation, how could a mere Rank Nine Ancient God be able to use a Law?

God Lord Evil Spirit could never have imagined that Zhao Feng possessed an Ancestral Artifact fragment. Even if Zhao Feng didn’t directly use it, he could still infuse his Time Intent with a sliver of a Time Law.

#### **Chapter 1404: Working Together to Push the Enemy Back**

Ordinary Rank Nine Ancient Gods did not dare to recklessly take part in a battle between God Lords. The members of Giant God Hall and Ancient Soul Hall were only watching from the sides.

“Lord Wuheng!” The eyes of the Giant God Hall members were shining. The return of Xin Wuheng had unquestionably inspired hope in their minds that they would be led out of the darkness.

“To think that Wuheng would mature to this level!” The Grand Elder was rather excited as he stared at Xin Wuheng.

Xin Wuheng was only a half-step God Lord at this time, but he had the strength to contend against a First Heaven God Lord. One had to realize that Xin Wuheng was only a Rank Nine Ancient God when he entered the Ancestral Legacy Treasury.

In addition, Zhao Feng’s growth was even more inconceivable. He had risen from Rank Eight to Rank Nine and was even able to participate in a God Lord battle.

“Ancient God Resplendence, just what did you experience in the Ancestral Legacy Treasury?” the Grand Elder couldn’t help but ask.

It wasn’t just Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng who had experienced massive progress. Ancient God Resplendence had risen to become a Rank Nine Ancient God and was seemingly much stronger than an average Rank Nine Ancient God.

“Elder, you should rest first. We’ll talk about these matters later.” Ancient God Resplendence immediately took out some resources that could heal the divine body and soul.

“Soul-Nourishing Grass, Celestial Blood Glass Fruit...!” The Grand Elder was shaken by what he saw.

The resources Ancient God Resplendence had taken out were not just extremely rare, but also extremely old, making them even more effective. It was apparent that Xin Wuheng’s team had come away from the Ancestral Legacy Treasury with an unusual harvest. The Giant God Race truly did have a hope of rising again.

*Brrrooom!*

The distant horizon quaked with the explosions from the battle.

“Damn! What a powerful Time energy!” Within the Spacetime Barrier, God Lord Evil Spirit moved extremely slowly.



Zhao Feng's Space Intent had reached Level Eight, but it had little effect on God Lord Evil Spirit. The crucial part was the Time Intent; although it was only at the peak of Level Seven, the effects were astounding. Moreover, Zhao Feng had the spacetime-type supreme-quality divine artifact, the Spacetime Robe, and also the invisible boost from the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

"Chaos Origin Divine Sword!" Zhao Feng swung down his right hand once more, sending the broad silver sword hacking down at God Lord Evil Spirit's body.

At this moment, God Lord Evil Spirit felt like some of the energy in his body had inexplicably been drained away.

"This kid's Divine Power is incredibly powerful, on par with a half-step God Lord's! And there's something strange about it!" God Lord Evil Spirit's eyes dimmed.

At this moment, a ripple of power that could shake the world appeared behind God Lord Evil Spirit. Five streams of chaotic light had appeared in front of Xin Wuheng, each of them containing the unfathomable energy of a Law, causing the heavens and earth to pale and the sun and moon to reverse.

"Not good! This Xin Wuheng...!" God Lord Evil Spirit's face contorted in surprise at what he sensed.

God Lord Evil Spirit cared far more about Xin Wuheng over any unusual traits Zhao Feng was showing.

*The situation isn't good. Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng working together is enough to deal with a typical God Lord. If the Giant God Race's Grand Elder recovers and joins the battle...* It took only a little thought from God Lord Evil Spirit for him to realize that the situation was incredibly against him.

He was fearless when fighting against Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng, but the Giant God Race's Grand Elder was an outstanding First Heaven God Lord. As long as he recuperated a portion of his strength, he could join the other two and dominate the battlefield.

As for Ancient Soul Hall, there wasn't even a half-step God Lord on his side to assist him.

"Retreat!" After weighing the pros and cons, God Lord Evil Spirit made his decision.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

The other experts of Ancient Soul Hall began to flee.

"Want to leave?" Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng immediately realized what God Lord Evil Spirit was up to.

This person was more cautious than most. When he saw that the battle was going poorly, he immediately chose to retreat. Another God Lord might have found it shameful to retreat and would choose to keep fighting, but this would only lead to an even more wretched defeat.

"Go!" Xin Wuheng sent forth the five streams of light.

The five streams of light were infused with Law energy, and they began to absorb the surrounding worldly energy to strengthen themselves.

*Boom!*

The five streams of light howled toward God Lord Evil Spirit, unleashing immense pressure.

“This attack isn’t simple!” God Lord Evil Spirit’s eyes dimmed.

The necklace of white bones around his neck began to flash, releasing layers of white bones that protected him.

*Brrrooom!*

The five streams of light wreaked havoc on the area around God Lord Evil Spirit.

“Xin Wuheng has gotten even stronger.” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but gasp in wonder.

Xin Wuheng now had seventy to eighty percent of the power of a First Heaven God Lord. It probably wouldn’t be long before Xin Wuheng entered the ranks of the God Lords.

*Boom! Swish!*

God Lord Evil Spirit, wrapped in his cage of bones, flew out of the five-colored storm and began to flee into the distance.

“Chaos Origin Divine Sword, double slash!” Zhao Feng’s other hand also formed a massive sword.

*Swoosh swoosh!*

Two Chaos Origin Divine Swords slashed down, shattering the already-crumbling cage of bones and leaving two wounds on God Lord Evil Spirit’s body.

“I, God Lord Evil Spirit, will definitely return today’s disgrace ten times over!” With these final words, God Lord Evil Spirit vanished into the distance.

“Now is the time for Giant God Hall’s counterattack – for you to repay your debts,” Xin Wuheng stared at the distant God Lord Evil Spirit and flatly said.

Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng, by working together, had forced back a God Lord of Ancient Soul Hall. This sight was an enormous shock to the Giant God Hall members.

In reality, however, God Lord Evil Spirit had chosen to retreat because he feared the Grand Elder.

With the crisis averted, Xin Wuheng led the Giant God Hall members elsewhere. The current Giant God Hall needed to rest and then slowly develop and expand.

One month later, the Giant God Hall members arrived at a dangerous place. With the world-changing powers of a God Lord, they were able to carve out a new place for themselves here.

One day, within a secret hall inside the new domain of the Giant God Hall, Xin Wuheng seated himself.

“Brother Zhao, you played no small part in helping us return alive this time!” Xin Wuheng was the first to speak.

This time, none of the upper echelons present had any objections to Zhao Feng. They even smiled at him and showed him respect. Even the Grand Elder had undergone a complete reversal and was now extremely friendly.

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng had earlier worked together to push back God Lord Evil Spirit. From this one, could see that Zhao Feng's future achievements might even reach the level of Xin Wuheng's past life.

Giant God Hall stood only to benefit from forming a relationship with such a genius.

Xin Wuheng began to narrate what had occurred in the Ancestral Legacy Treasury. He gave a rough summary, but he mentioned nothing about Yu Heng. Yu Heng was a member of the Heaven's Legacy Race; if the Giant God Race found out that Ancient Soul Hall had dealings with the Heaven's Legacy Race, it would suffer a heavy blow to its morale.

"Friend Zhao, our deepest gratitude for helping my Giant God Race so much!" Several of the Giant God Race members present thanked him.

What came next was planning for the future of the Giant God Race. Xin Wuheng's team had come away with an extremely rich harvest. If used well, the Giant God Race truly could rise again in a short time.

Zhao Feng had little interest in this, so he decided to leave early.

After leaving the hall, Zhao Feng went to find Kun Yun and Nan Gongsheng.

Before the battle, he had given a few trump cards to Nan Gongsheng and Kun Yun, allowing them to easily survive. Moreover, after being honed by this battle, the two of them had experienced massive leaps in strength.

"It wasn't too long ago that we last saw each other, but you've already managed to reach such a level...." Kun Yun was as envious as one could possibly be.

"I was able to survive thanks to you. My utmost gratitude!" Nan Gongsheng had much less to say.

He still regarded Zhao Feng as his rival, but Zhao Feng was so strong now that it was hard for him to catch up.

After spending a few days at the Giant God Hall's new base, Zhao Feng bid his farewell.

He had not returned to the Spiritual Race once since he had furtively taken his leave the last time. Much time had passed, and he was wondering how Zhao Yufei was doing.

"Brother Zhao, my utmost gratitude for all you've done!" Xin Wuheng gratefully said.

The Grand Elder also came to send Zhao Feng off. When Zhao Feng had first come, he had vigorously objected to his presence. To his surprise, however, Zhao Feng had really done as Xin Wuheng said and was of enormous help to the Giant God Race.

The Grand Elder even gifted Zhao Feng a small-scale flying tool before he left. The journey from the Chixing Zone to the Spiritual Race was long and boring, so it would be much better to have a flying tool.

*Whoosh!*

A simple flying tool flew through the air as Zhao Feng set off on his journey back to the Spiritual Race.

The moment he entered the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng noticed something strange.

"Master, I've broken into Rank Nine!" the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gleefully said.

Moreover, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had only consumed half of the resources Zhao Feng had given it. It still had enormous amounts of room to improve.

In addition, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was no longer a serpent dragon, but a true dragon.

While in the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, Zhao Feng had accidentally come upon a True Dragon Horn, a treasure that could further the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's evolution, so he had Twilight Valley assist him in obtaining it. With the help of the reverse scale before, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had gotten nearly halfway to the true dragon form, and after extracting the pure Dragon Yuan of the True Dragon Horn, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had finally completed its evolution.

After becoming a true dragon, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's talent and potential were further improved.

Zhao Feng went to see how the others were doing. Zhao Wang had reached peak Rank Eight, Zhao Wan had become a Rank Nine, and the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch had become a half-step God Lord.

Zhao Feng did not display any satisfaction at this. After giving a few words of advice, he started on his own cultivation.

Firstly, Zhao Feng planned to form his fourth clone. He had earlier obtained from the God Eye ruins a pair of Spacetime Eyes close to the Quasi God Eye level. If his fourth clone could control this pair of eyes, it would undoubtedly be of great assistance to him.

Less than one month later, Zhao Feng succeeded in splitting his soul, and the Soul Intent of his fourth clone was at Rank Nine.

With regards to the fourth clone's body, Zhao Feng had made preparations long ago; while reviving the Tree of Time, Zhao Feng had taken one of its branches.

Zhao Feng began to use God Eye Duplication on this branch until he had enough to create a decent divine body.

While duplicating, Zhao Feng split off part of his mind to cultivate the Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

The Chaos Origin Divine Sword was a powerful combat skill of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique's fourth level. Zhao Feng previously only had a basic grasp over it and wasn't able to fully control it.

The Chaos Origin Divine Sword was not merely a little bit stronger than the Chaos Origin Divine Fist. Moreover, he had a more natural control over the Chaos Origin Divine Sword and could also use it for both close combat and long-distance battles.

While cultivating the Chaos Origin Divine Sword, Zhao Feng also began to slowly improve his various Intents.

In less than half a year, Zhao Feng had complete control over the Chaos Origin Divine Sword. The improvements to his Intents had also strengthened this skill's power.

"Chaos Origin Divine Power is so powerful. If I could use it in an eye-bloodline technique..."

Once he had this idea, Zhao Feng began to experiment. If he could fuse his powerful Chaos Origin Divine Power into his eye-bloodline techniques, he would definitely create an utterly astounding power.

#### **Chapter 1405: Change**

“Chaos Origin Divine Power is so powerful. If I could use it in an eye-bloodline technique...”

Once he had this idea, Zhao Feng began to experiment. If he could fuse his powerful Chaos Origin Divine Power into his eye-bloodline techniques, he would definitely create an utterly astounding power.

“Right now, my strongest Chaos Origin combat skill is the Chaos Origin Divine Sword.”

To make his technique as strong as it could be, Zhao Feng planned to start with the Chaos Origin Divine Sword, fusing it into an existing eye-bloodline technique or creating a brand-new one.

One year later, Zhao Feng’s flying ship left the Chixing Zone and entered the Antian Zone.

Within the Spacetime Robe, a handsome and mysterious youth stood in front of Zhao Feng, exuding a dim glow that affected the world around him.

This was the new divine body that Zhao Feng had created just now from the branches of the Tree of Time. This divine body was similar to the Time Bodies of the Light Race, but it probably had only twenty to thirty percent of the original’s effects.

And inside this divine body was the soul of Zhao Feng’s fourth clone, Zhao Kong. It had already completely finished fusing with the nearly Quasi God Eye level Eyes of Spacetime.

“Cultivate on your own,” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

Zhao Kong’s Soul Intent had reached Rank Nine, but his divine body was only at Rank Eight. However, given the potential of this divine body, it wouldn’t be long before it caught up. When the time came, Zhao Kong would probably be the strongest of Zhao Feng’s clones.

Zhao Feng had also done other things in this long period of time besides making the body for his clone. He had spent the majority of his time cultivating and creating a new eye-bloodline technique.

On this day, Zhao Feng chose to leave the Spacetime Robe and the flying ship.

His left eye suddenly began to pulse with Eye Intent. The Chaos Origin Divine Power in Zhao Feng’s left eye quickly took the form of a miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

*Thwish!*

This small Chaos Origin Divine Sword shot out with incredible speed, immediately traveling two to three hundred thousand li.

*Brrrooom!*

The Chaos Origin Divine Sword madly devoured all the energy in its path, increasing its power, and what it couldn’t devour, it destroyed.

“Not bad!” Zhao Feng nodded.

He could now use his Chaos Origin Divine Sword as an eye-bloodline technique, and this skill seemed both stronger and faster when used this way.

However, the ordinary Chaos Origin Divine Sword was a persistent attack that could inflict long-term damage. The eye-bloodline technique Chaos Origin Divine Sword was one-time-use, so it did not have as obvious of a role.

But Zhao Feng had only recently developed this eye-bloodline technique, so it still had an immense amount of room to improve. He could either try to increase the damage of the Chaos Origin Divine Sword eye-bloodline technique or try and see if he could make the eye-bloodline technique deal persistent damage.

“Let’s work in the first direction first and increase the eye-bloodline technique’s power.” After some thought, Zhao Feng entered the Spacetime Robe and continued to develop the new eye-bloodline technique.

In the outside world, another year passed.

On this day, Zhao Feng’s flying ship entered the territory of the Ziling Zone’s Spiritual Race faction.

“I’m finally back! I wonder how Yufei is doing right now.” Within the flying ship, Zhao Feng smiled.

He had left without saying goodbye and was gone for so long that Zhao Yufei was undoubtedly furious.

But when Zhao Feng’s flying ship was flying through a four-and-a-half-star faction...

In a group of palaces down below, two Ancient God Divine Senses swept out. However, because of the flying ship, they could not sense Zhao Feng’s condition.

Within a simple hall, a red-skinned middle-aged man was seated across from a violet-robed woman. The man was a Rank Seven Ancient God while the woman was even stronger, a peak Rank Seven. Moreover, she had a well-rounded figure and a gorgeous appearance.

“This flying ship has a speed equivalent to a peak Rank Seven, meaning that the person within is also at least a peak Rank Seven. However, they should just be passing through,” the violet-robed woman said.

“Peak Rank Seven....” The red-skinned man’s expression dimmed as he fell silent.

Suddenly, however, the flying ship turned around.

*Whoosh!*

The simple dark yellow flying ship flew back to the complex of palaces and stopped.

“It came back?” The woman and man both immediately stood up and left the hall.

“We presumptuously used our Divine Senses to observe Good Sir just now, but we meant no harm,” the red-skinned man said.

After all, this person was highly likely to be a peak Rank Seven Ancient God or higher. It truly had been rather rude for them to use Divine Sense to inspect him.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng revealed himself. A powerful Ancient God aura spread outward, causing the souls of all people below the Ancient God level in the vicinity to tremble in fear, their bodies frozen.

Of course, this was while Zhao Feng was concealing part of his energy and not displaying his full might.

“Zhao Feng!?” The two Ancient Gods were taken aback and stared fearfully at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed, but he said nothing. He was extremely well-known in the Ziling Zone; for these people to recognize him wasn’t strange, but for them to fear him was rather abnormal.

Zhao Feng had noticed this place and returned to it because this was the first faction he had visited when he came to the Ziling Zone: Universal Salvation Hall. And it was precisely through Universal Salvation Hall that Zhao Feng had gotten in touch with the Life Origin Sect and eventually entered the Spiritual Race.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, Universal Salvation Hall was a faction of the Medicine Dao, but when passing through, he realized that the place was immersed in a somber atmosphere, and many of its members were seething with killing intent.

“It’s Zhao Feng! Several years ago, in the gambling match between the two races, he defeated an Ancient God genius of the Blazing Gold Race. He’s probably gotten even stronger now. What do we do?” the red-skinned man messaged the violet-robed woman.

The violet-robed woman stared at Zhao Feng, her expression grim. Even with her peak Rank Seven cultivation, she could not see Zhao Feng’s true level of power.

Zhao Feng was previously a Rank Seven Ancient God, and only a few years had passed since then. No matter how strong he was, he shouldn’t have reached Rank Eight. If they gathered up the strength of all their members, they had a chance of fighting against him.

However, the woman could not see Zhao Feng’s cultivation, which inexplicably made her uneasy. Thus, she decided it was best to not recklessly move against him.

“Zhao Feng has just returned to the Ziling Zone, so he might not know the situation. Let’s hide it from him and try to keep him here while we report to our superiors so that he can be captured!” The violet-robed woman thought of a more reliable plan.

“Okay! If we capture him, we’ll be greatly rewarded!” The red-skinned man began to get excited.

After making up their minds, they immediately messaged all the others so that they would work together to prevent Zhao Feng from getting suspicious.

“You must be Zhao Feng, the number one pride of the Ziling Zone who directly attained Rank Six and broke into Rank Seven after only a few years. This Cheng has always wanted to meet the genius Zhao. Please do not take offense from just now to heart!” The red-skinned man gave a genial smile.

“Young Master, you must be coming back from a journey. Why not stay here and rest a little, giving us a chance to get to know you.” The violet-robed woman adopted a charming posture and spoke in an alluring tone that could melt people’s hearts.

"I truly am rather tired after my long journey. I will have to trouble you two." Zhao Feng had been carefully examining the two of them this entire time, and he now put away the flying ship.

He felt that there was a big problem with the two of them. Since they wanted him to stay, he would just stay and see what tricks they were trying to play.

The man and woman were both taken aback, not expecting for Zhao Feng to so easily agree.

The red-skinned man looked at Zhao Feng and noticed he was staring at the woman. Smiling, he couldn't help but message, "It looks to me like this kid is interested in you."

Although the violet-robed woman was actually rather old, as a cultivator, she had an appearance no different from a young maiden's. The combination of her charming body with her air of maturity was also something rarely seen in a young maiden.

"Universal Salvation Hall is fortunate to care for Young Master Zhao! Truly, this is a great blessing!" The woman gave a charming smile and invited Zhao Feng inside.

Zhao Feng was arranged to stay inside a palace that was abundant with spiritual energy and fragrant aromas.

Zhao Feng couldn't be bothered to care. Cultivating this entire journey truly had been getting rather boring, so he really did just take a leisurely stroll around the place to relax.

After resting for two days, Zhao Feng suddenly had an idea about his eye-bloodline technique.

"Chaos Origin Divine Power is extremely tolerant. If I can fuse my Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame into it, not only can I increase its power, I can make it into an instant eye-bloodline technique that would be almost impossible to dodge!"

When he thought about this, Zhao Feng began to try and combine the two eye-bloodline techniques.

However, the Chaos Origin Divine Sword and Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame were both rather powerful techniques. Perfectly fusing them together was not a one or two-day affair.

But after only five days, an abnormally powerful energy, ancient and scorching, descended on Universal Salvation Hall.

*Swoosh! Swoosh!*

The violet-robed woman and red-skinned man immediately rushed out.

"Paying respects to Ancient God Golden Wheel! Zhao Feng is within Universal Salvation Hall!" the two of them respectfully said to Ancient God Golden Wheel, who had a glass-like body covered in golden tattoos.

"Now that Ancient God Golden Wheel has personally come, that kid is finished!" the red-skinned man fawningly said.

Ancient God Golden Wheel was an outstanding Rank Eight Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race bloodline. It was rumored that he had once battled with a peak Rank Eight Ancient God for three days and had eventually succeeded in killing them.



“Haha, Zhao Feng, get out here!” Ancient God Golden Wheel looked at the palace where Zhao Feng was staying and heartily laughed.

Ancient God Golden Wheel hadn’t expected for his luck to be so good. The faction he had occupied was closest to Universal Salvation Hall, so he was the first to arrive after hearing the news.

*Kaboom!*

A dark red and scorching sound wave swept through the world. A normal Rank Eight Ancient God in cultivation who was so suddenly interrupted like this would be heavily injured or might even go insane.

“Was this the trick they were playing?” Zhao Feng opened his eyes, his expression cold.

*Swish!*

With a flash, Zhao Feng appeared in the sky.

At this time, the two Ancient Gods of Universal Salvation Hall flanked Ancient God Golden Wheel while all the other experts of Universal Salvation Hall had joined together into some sort of strange array.

“Zhao Feng, it really is you! Obediently accept your death!” Upon seeing Zhao Feng, Ancient God Golden Wheel became extremely agitated and immediately swung out with a palm.

*Hwooom!*

A scorching wheel of golden flames spewing out waves of heat shot toward Zhao Feng in a dazzling streak of gold and red light.

“So strong! Is this the power of the Blazing Gold Race?” The red-skinned man was stunned. If it were him, he would have been instantly killed by this attack.

“Ancient God Golden Wheel has gotten even stronger. Even a peak Rank Eight Ancient God wouldn’t dare to take this attack lightly!” The violet-robed woman sensed the powerful ancient aura coming from Ancient God Golden Wheel’s body and couldn’t help but tremble.

But a moment later, the two of them were left dumbstruck. As the blazing golden wheel got closer to Zhao Feng, it suddenly slowed to a crawl, finding even advancing a single inch to be an arduous task. The flame wheel was still slowly rolling, but it felt like it would never approach Zhao Feng.

“You want to take this Zhao’s head with such little ability?” Zhao Feng scanned the three Ancient Gods, a faint smile on his lips.

#### **Chapter 1406: The God Martial Race**

“You want to take this Zhao’s head with such little ability?” Zhao Feng scanned the three Ancient Gods, a faint smile on his lips.

*Hwooom!*

The blazing golden wheel in front of him slowly turned, but it seemed like it would never reach him. This sight caused the hearts of the three Ancient Gods to thump in shock.

“Time Intent!?” The three Ancient Gods naturally sensed this energy. But just what level had Zhao Feng’s Time Intent reached that it could stop Ancient God Golden Wheel’s attack?

“This is impossible! How did you...?” Ancient God Golden Wheel’s body trembled as he stared in disbelief at Zhao Feng.

The Blazing Gold Race’s intelligence reports said that Zhao Feng was still a Rank Seven Ancient God. But could a Rank Seven Ancient God so easily neutralize a Rank Eight Ancient God’s supreme technique? Not even ten years had passed, but Zhao Feng had already grown to this level?

“You’re probably the only one, right?” Zhao Feng scanned the surrounding area and saw that there was no one else. This Ancient God Golden Wheel had definitely planned to take all the glory for himself and had come as quickly as possible.

*Boom!*

Zhao Feng punched, instantly pulverizing the flame wheel. The Chaos Origin on his fist even devoured some of the energy before returning to Zhao Feng’s body.

“Run!” Upon seeing this, Ancient God Golden Wheel immediately began to flee.

*Boom! Thwish!*

A blazing golden light erupted from Ancient God Golden Wheel’s body. By burning his Divine Power, he was able to use a secret art to increase his speed as he fled into the distance.

The strength Zhao Feng had displayed just now meant that even the three of them working together had no chance at victory.

The red-skinned man and the violet-robed woman used Instant Movement to flee in two other directions.

The three of them had chosen to flee in different directions. At this time, they were all betting that Zhao Feng would chase after someone else, allowing the others to survive.

“Think you can escape?” Zhao Feng’s left eye suddenly surged with powerful eye-bloodline energy.

*Thwish! Thwish!*

In a flash, two Chaos Origin Divine Swords as thick as arms shot toward the red-skinned man and violet-robed woman.

A moment later, the two Chaos Origin Divine Swords had flown several hundred thousand li and shot through their bodies. Screams filled the air as their bodies were blasted into smithereens.

Spatial ripples appeared above a lush ancient forest.

*Swish!*

A golden figure charged out of the void and began to flee.

“That was risky! Because Zhao Feng decided to kill the two of them first, I managed to avoid disaster!” Ancient God Golden Wheel breathed a sigh of relief.

"I have to report this matter to the Blazing Gold Race! Zhao Feng must be intercepted and killed before he can return to the Spiritual Race!" Ancient God Golden Wheel's expression became nervous.

The strength Zhao Feng had displayed made him at least a peak Rank Eight, even a Rank Nine. With such terrifying growth speed, Zhao Feng could not be left alone any longer.

But at this moment, an amused voice came from up ahead; "You still want to kill me?"

"How could this be? You managed to get ahead of me?" Ancient God Golden Wheel seemed to have been given a major fright. His face turned ghastly pale as he fearfully stared at Zhao Feng.

Even if Zhao Feng was incredibly fast, he should have come from behind. How had he suddenly appeared in front of him?

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng slowly flew over, approaching Ancient God Golden Wheel.

He had long ago acquired the Spatial Shift skill. Spatial Shift could travel an extremely long distance. When using it just now, he had traveled too far, causing him to go back to find Ancient God Golden Wheel.

"Zhao Feng, then we'll die together!" Ancient God Golden Wheel clenched his teeth, his face becoming grim and determined as his Divine Power ignited.

Given the grudge between the Blazing Gold Race and Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng would never let him go, so he decided to self-detonate. If he could kill Zhao Feng, that would be even better.

"You want to self-detonate?" Zhao Feng waved a hand.

A strange white energy immediately shrouded Ancient God Golden Wheel. Suddenly, Ancient God Golden Wheel felt like he was in a slow-motion world. His every movement, his thoughts, and even his self-detonation had slowed to a crawl.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng immediately approached the self-detonating Ancient God Golden Wheel, his left eye pulsing with formidable Soul energy as he searched Ancient God Golden Wheel's soul.

"The two races are actually at war!?" Zhao Feng's face froze.

The Spiritual Race and Blazing Gold Race had always been in conflict with each other, constantly butting heads. If not for the suppression of the Life Sacred Land, the two races would have gone to war hundreds of millions of years ago. But this time, the Life Sacred Land had failed to suppress it.

For the specific details, one had to go back to the third year after Zhao Feng's departure from the Spiritual Race. At the time, a major secret dimension appeared in the Ziling Zone. Through various indications, it was determined that this secret dimension was intimately connected to one of the top ten ancient races.

The God Realm Sacred Land of the Ziling Zone got in touch with the four five-star factions, which worked together to lock down this news so they could explore the secret dimension by themselves.

However, the secret dimension's restrictions meant that only those below the Ancient God level could enter. Thus, the various factions sent their elite experts beneath the Ancient God level inside.

At the final juncture, the Spiritual Race disciples succeeded in snatching an incomparably valuable treasure from the hands of the Blazing Gold Race disciples.

At the start, the two races tried to negotiate, but the negotiations fell through. The races then began to invade and attack each other. It was precisely for this reason that Universal Salvation Hall, originally under the administration of the Spiritual Race, had been occupied by the Blazing Gold Race.

"This Ancient God Golden Wheel doesn't know much, and it might not be accurate...." Zhao Feng didn't completely believe Ancient God Golden Wheel's memories, he only took them into consideration. Once he got back to the Spiritual Race, Zhao Feng would know the entire situation.

"You can die now!" Zhao Feng waved his hand at Ancient God Golden Wheel.

Ancient God Golden Wheel immediately returned to normal, but then the process began to speed up.

"No...!" Ancient God Golden Wheel wanted to stop the self-detonation, but he had no time. It was like he had entered a fast-motion world.

*Rumble!*

In a deafening explosion, destructive golden flames wreaked havoc throughout the world.

But Zhao Feng had left the range of the explosion long ago.

"With my identity exposed, I can no longer use the flying ship," Zhao Feng sternly said.

Besides that, he could not allow the Blazing Gold Race to know of his true abilities. If the Blazing Gold Race found out that he had risen from Rank Seven to Rank Nine in just a few short years, they would immediately send a God Lord expert to intercept him.

Zhao Feng had worked together with Xin Wuheng to defeat a God Lord before, but Xin Wuheng was the primary force back then while Zhao Feng just launched sneak attacks and held the enemy down. If Zhao Feng tried to fight a God Lord alone, he would only be able to run.

And Zhao Feng's cultivation speed truly was too quick. If others learned of this, some people would inevitably start to get greedy.

*Swish!*

Zhao Feng removed the Ancestral Artifact fragment from his interspatial dimension.

"Is there a way to conceal my cultivation? It's best if a God Lord can't notice me." Zhao Feng asked for instruction.

"That's rather simple." The Ancestral Artifact fragment had a very relaxed appearance.

The complete form of the Ancestral Artifact fragment had been created countless years ago. It had experienced much and knew many secret arts. It naturally knew ways to conceal one's cultivation.

“This is a secret sealing art of the God Sealing Race. Once you comprehend it, you and I will work together to use it. Even a First Heaven God Lord won’t be able to sense you!” The Ancestral Artifact fragment sent a stream of light into Zhao Feng’s soul.

Three days later, Zhao Feng successfully comprehended the God Sealing Race’s sealing art. Together with the Ancestral Artifact fragment, he managed to conceal his aura so that he appeared to be a peak Rank Eight.

After that, Zhao Feng proceeded to use Spatial Shift.

*Bzzz! Thwish!*

A spatial vortex began to spin around Zhao Feng. Gradually, the spatial vortex shrank, but the spatial ripples intensified. A moment later, Zhao Feng’s body plunged into the small spatial vortex.

Since he was already in the Ziling Zone and the remaining distance wasn’t great, using Spatial Shift would be faster than other methods.

*Bzzz! Swoosh!*

A spatial vortex suddenly appeared, and Zhao Feng’s figure slowly emerged from it.

After using Spatial Shift several times in a row, Zhao Feng would rest for a while.

Three months later, Zhao Feng arrived at the Spiritual Race without incident.

Given Zhao Feng’s status in the Spiritual Race, his arrival set off a storm. Zhao Feng had disappeared for several years without a word and there had been no news of him whatsoever. Many people believed that Zhao Feng had died on his travels or perhaps had been intercepted and assassinated by the Blazing Gold Race.

But now, not only had Zhao Feng returned to the Spiritual Race, his cultivation had reached peak Rank Eight! It was clear that Zhao Feng, who had gone out to hone himself, had encountered some enormous opportunity. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to reach peak Rank Eight in less than ten years.

The first thing Zhao Feng did upon his return was go to find Zhao Yufei, but Yufei was in seclusion within the forbidden zone of the Spiritual Race.

“Zhao Feng, just what did you encounter on your excursions that you have already reached peak Rank Eight?” Zhao Yufei’s master, the Spiritual Race’s Third Elder, asked.

He had been pouring all his strength into teaching Zhao Yufei, stimulating the power of her Spiritual Race bloodline in the hopes that Zhao Yufei could surpass Zhao Feng. Zhao Yufei had managed with great difficulty to encounter an enormous opportunity in the secret dimension, and in her seclusion, her strength was increasing by leaps and bounds.

But Zhao Feng had already reached peak Rank Eight!

“I accidentally entered a dimension left behind by the Light Race and encountered many opportunities....” Zhao Feng vaguely described.

“It seems like you and Yufei are extremely lucky people!” The Third Elder emotionally sighed.

“What happened to Yufei?” Zhao Feng immediately asked.

Zhao Yufei had probably gone into the secret dimension connected to the top ten ancient races. There had been some news on Zhao Yufei in Ancient God Golden Wheel’s memories, but it was very vague and uncertain.

“She received the legacy of one of the top ten ancient races, the God Martial Race!” the Third Elder somewhat excitedly and proudly said.

The Third Elder had always felt rather chagrined over Zhao Feng’s refusal to be his disciple, but now that Zhao Yufei had obtained the legacy of the God Martial Race, she was certain to surpass Zhao Feng and lead the Spiritual Race into a glorious future.

“The God Martial Race?” Zhao Feng was startled.

The God Martial Race was a mythical race ranked 5th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. It was the race with the greatest comprehension abilities. The strength of this race’s members always far surpassed their cultivation levels, and they could casually understand various kinds of Intent energy. They even found it easier to comprehend Laws compared to other races.

In addition, members of the God Martial Race were all excellent fighters. Their talent for fighting was unparalleled, and they could always reach the peak of proficiency when using secret arts. This was a mythical race of transcendent warriors.

*This is probably the reason for the war between the Blazing Gold Race and Spiritual Race. Zhao Feng’s heart sank.*

The Spiritual Race’s cultivation speed had always been one of the best among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and now that Zhao Yufei had obtained the legacy of the God Martial Race, she had filled in the flaw of comprehension. In probably one thousand years, ten thousand years at most, Zhao Yufei would reach the God Lord level, and she would be a Spiritual Race God Lord extremely skilled in combat. This would be enough to alter the destiny of the entire Spiritual Race.

As the Spiritual Race’s mortal foe, the Blazing Gold Race could not permit this situation.

#### **Chapter 1407: Participating in the War**

“This is probably the reason for the war between the Blazing Gold Race and Spiritual Race.” Zhao Feng’s heart sank.

“Correct! Previously, the Blazing Gold Race even sent a half-step God Lord to try and assassinate Zhao Yufei, but they were discovered and stopped by my race,” the Third Elder stated, his expression cold.

“What? The Blazing Gold Race actually sent a half-step God Lord to try and assassinate Yufei?” Zhao Feng was also alarmed at this news.

He hadn’t expected that the Blazing Gold Race would actually mobilize this sort of strength to deal with a True God junior.

“Right now, Yufei is the heart of the Spiritual Race. Once she matures, the puny Blazing Gold Race will no longer be a match for my Spiritual Race!” The Third Elder seemed rather delighted, his eyes shining with anticipation.

Firstly, he was Zhao Yufei’s master, so if Zhao Yufei became a God Lord, he would also gain some glory.

Secondly, Zhao Feng had once refused to be his disciple, and the Third Elder’s second disciple Zhao Yufei would now undoubtedly surpass Zhao Feng in the future. Previously whenever outsiders talked about the Spiritual Race’s number one genius, they would undoubtedly be talking about Zhao Feng. But in the future, this would not necessarily be the case.

“When Yufei returned from the secret dimension, she was already a Rank Seven Ancient God, and she has been in seclusion for several years now.” Seeing Zhao Feng’s surprise, the Third Elder continued, his smile growing even wider.

Zhao Feng nodded. Zhao Yufei had always possessed unusual potential, and now that she had the legacy of the God Martial Race, she would reach extraordinary levels in the future. Perhaps she could even lead the Spiritual Race to regain its glory.

“Zhao Feng, the Spiritual Race is currently severely lacking in higher-level fighting forces. Now that you’ve returned, you should go out and hone yourself on the front lines,” the Third Elder looked at Zhao Feng and continued.

Although he had his grudges against Zhao Feng, that was only because Zhao Feng had refused to be his disciple. Zhao Feng had just returned from his travels and his cultivation had leaped to peak Rank Eight. He had definitely not fully stabilized himself at this cultivation level yet, and his strength probably couldn’t compare to a senior peak Rank Eight. Thus, the Third Elder wanted Zhao Feng to hone himself on the battlefield and solidify his cultivation. In addition, he could also bring relief to the Spiritual Race, which was currently the weaker side of this war.

“Severe lack of high-level fighting forces?” Zhao Feng was somewhat confused. Logically speaking, the Spiritual Race should have been stronger in overall strength than the Blazing Gold Race.

“The Blazing Gold Race was the one who started this war. At the time, they suddenly attacked us, swiftly killing off many of our middle and high-level fighting forces. Although the Spiritual Race reacted as quickly as possible, the Blazing Gold Race currently has the upper hand in this war!” The Third Elder appeared rather angry as he spoke.

“Okay then.” Zhao Feng agreed to take part in the war.

As a core disciple of the Spiritual Race, he had received no small benefit by relying on this five-star faction. Moreover, the war between the two races had been started over Zhao Yufei, so Zhao Feng couldn’t just sit back and remain uninvolved.

In addition, after participating in numerous battles, he would be able to remove the seal and reveal his cultivation level and draw much less suspicion.

“Good! Head to the Celestial Net Sect as quickly as possible. This faction is one of the more important areas in the territory of the Spiritual Race. The Blazing Gold Race has been wanting to occupy it this entire time.” The Third Elder immediately gave Zhao Feng an important mission.

After leaving the Spiritual Race's forbidden zone, Zhao Feng rested for a little and then set out.

Meanwhile, inside an underground secret room aglow with the light of blazing fires.

"Elder, Zhao Feng has returned to the Spiritual Race!" A golden-armored man appeared in the underground palace, his attitude respectful and reverential.

Three balls of light floated in front of him. The man in the middle ball of light was rather old, but he was large and muscular, his body seething with golden flames and his face dignified and composed.

"That kid has appeared again?" Elder Jin's eyes flashed.

He was none other than the Elder Jin who had led the Blazing Gold Race's party in the gambling match between the two races. He had developed an extremely deep impression of Zhao Feng.

"The Spiritual Race truly has incredible luck to have two supreme geniuses like Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei!" To the left of Elder Jin was a shorter man of middle age, his eyes glowing with cold and venomous light.

"What is Zhao Feng's current condition?" Elder Jin asked.

"Upon his return to the Spiritual Race, Zhao Feng's cultivation was at peak Rank Eight. He has now left the Spiritual Race, apparently ready to enter the battlefield," the golden-armored man replied.

"Peak Rank Eight?" Elder Jin and the short man were both shocked.

"It's not even been ten years, but he's already gone from Rank Seven to peak Rank Eight!?" Elder Jin's expression was extremely grim.

At this time, the dark gray ball of flame to the right of Elder Jin trembled, emitting a bone-chilling cold.

"I want every move of Zhao Feng's closely watched. Report directly to me if anything happens!" Elder Jin barked.

The golden-armored man left the secret hall.

"We can't let this opportunity go. The moment we find out where Zhao Feng is going, we'll immediately send an expert to kill him!" Elder Jin's eyes dimmed as he began to think about the best person to send.

At this moment, the chilling gray flame to the right of Elder Jin suddenly began to roar. A figure walked out wearing a light golden dress. She possessed a gorgeous yet frigid face, and while her tall and graceful body could arouse fantasies, her aura was strange and bizarre, like some ethereal mountain of ice.

"This Zhao Feng... leave him to me!" the icy woman coldly spoke.

The short middle-aged man looked at the icy woman in surprise.

"Heh, that's fine as well. I'll leave Zhao Feng to you!" Elder Jin smiled and agreed.

The icy woman wrapped herself in frigid flames and then vanished.



“Tsk, tsk, Ancient God Iceflame is getting prettier and prettier, but she’s a bit too cold. Why does she care so much about Zhao Feng?” Once Ancient God Iceflame was gone, the short man immediately asked this question.

Ancient God Iceflame was the number one beauty of the Blazing Gold Race and also the most talented genius of the Blazing Gold Race in the last nearly one hundred million years.

Long ago, when Ancient God Iceflame was still well-known, she was pursued by countless handsome geniuses of the Ziling Zone, but she had rejected them all. Later on, Ancient God Iceflame went out on a journey, and when she returned, she was already a half-step God Lord!

“This is just her interest in geniuses, but rather than liking them, she prefers to kill them!” Elder Jin gave a profound smile.

Ten-some days later, Zhao Feng arrived at the Celestial Net Sect, within the borders of the Spiritual Race.

The Celestial Net Sect was situated at the highest point in a long range of mountains. As Zhao Feng approached, he was immediately noticed by the people inside the Celestial Net Sect.

“Who is visiting?” a loud voice came from within, shaking the world.

“Spiritual Race’s Zhao Feng, on the Third Elder’s orders, has come to reinforce the Celestial Net Sect,” Zhao Feng immediately replied. But he was actually rather confused; the power-holder within the Celestial Net Sect definitely knew who he was, so why did they ask such a question?

He couldn’t help but use his left eye to peer through the dark yellow defensive array and the various buildings to see the owner of this voice. It was a dignified middle-aged man wearing a golden robe, his formidable aura indicating that he was a peak Rank Eight. Next to the middle-aged man was a handsome youth with a cold and arrogant face.

“Ancient God Ice Origin?” Dazed, Zhao Feng immediately understood.

In the gambling match between the two races, Ancient God Ice Origin was originally the trump card Ancient God for the Spiritual Race. But when the gambling match actually happened, Ancient God Ice Origin had suffered a miserable defeat in his first battle, and in the end, it was Zhao Feng who had snatched victory from the jaws of defeat. Zhao Feng had already noticed Ancient God Ice Origin’s envy at the time.

Within the Celestial Net Sect:

“Father, this person is Zhao Feng,” Ancient God Ice Origin whispered.

“Peak Rank Eight?” The middle-aged man was taken aback.

“What? Peak Rank Eight?” Ancient God Ice Origin was utterly astounded and was thrown into a daze.

He had been utterly humiliated during the gambling match between the two races. Upon his return, he had diligently cultivated, and with his father’s help, he had managed with great difficulty to reach peak Rank Seven.

He originally planned to arrange for a battle with Zhao Feng the next time he met him, but he hadn't expected that, when he next saw Zhao Feng, his father would say that Zhao Feng was peak Rank Eight.

"Although your cultivation can't compare to his, the Celestial Net Sect listens to your father's orders right now. In this war between the two races, he won't get any chance to show his skills. I will have your battlefield achievements far surpass Zhao Feng's!" The golden-robed man looked kindly at Ancient God Ice Origin.

"Mm!" Ancient God Ice Origin firmly nodded.

At this moment, a gap appeared in the Celestial Net Sect's defensive array.

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Feng entered the Celestial Net Sect.

"So it was Zhao Feng, the genius of my Spiritual Race! I am the commander of this place, Ancient God Blue Distance. You have just arrived, so I will have someone prepare a residence for you so you can rest." Ancient God Blue Distance looked at Zhao Feng with an extremely warm expression.

"I must trouble you." Zhao Feng agreed, upon which he was guided to a spacious and beautiful palace.

He was willing to participate in this war so that he could put in a little effort for the Spiritual Race and rescue it from its disadvantageous position. From the look of it, however, Ancient God Blue Distance would not give him this chance.

But this was fine as well. Zhao Feng would just quietly spend his time on the front lines. When the time came and he displayed his true level of cultivation, he still would not garner that much suspicion.

Upon entering the palace, Zhao Feng began to cultivate, focusing primarily on raising his Intent energies and strengthening his combat skills.

At night, the quiet and cold Celestial Net Sect suddenly became scorching hot.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

The defensive array around the Celestial Net Sect began to shudder, alarming everyone within.

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

Frantic voices could be heard within the Celestial Net Sect.

Outside the Celestial Net Sect, a large force had gathered, led by a giant of a middle-aged man, thirty feet tall, his entire body glimmering with gold and silver with flames raging around it.

*Whoosh!*

A golden-robed figure emerged, floating in the air and exuding a powerful ancient energy.

"Hmph! I knew that you wouldn't easily give up on the Celestial Net Sect!" Ancient God Blue Distance coldly snorted.

“Cut the chatter! Ancient God Blue Distance, we’ll definitely capture the Celestial Net Sect today!” the giant man roared, sending out a wave of golden flames that bathed the horizon in golden light.

*Boom! Bang!*

The giant man raised both fists, and then a dazzling golden sun shot forward.

“Just you alone? That’s not quite enough!” A look of disdain appeared on Ancient God Blue Distance’s face.

“Attack!” Ancient God Blue Distance roared, and his body began to emit crystalline Divine Power as he shot forward.

*Whoosh!*

Countless experts poured out of the Celestial Net Sect to follow Ancient God Blue Distance.

“Haha! The Celestial Net Sect is ours today!” At this moment, a somewhat withered elder appeared next to the giant man.

This person immediately exuded a scorching pressure that caused all the Celestial Net Sect members to pause as a burning sensation engulfed their bodies.

*Boom!*

The old man waved his palm, sending out a dark brown flame that quickly took the form of a savage dragon.

“Not good! A Rank Nine Ancient God!” Ancient God Blue Distance grimaced.

*Bzzz! Swoosh!*

The crystalline Divine Power around him surged forward into a massive crystal shield.

*Boom! Bang!*

The shield lasted for only a few moments before shattering.

The dark brown flame dragon howled forward, pushing back Ancient God Blue Distance and the several Ancient Gods he was leading.

“Ah...!” A weaker Rank Seven Ancient God was unable to fend off the flames, and a few moments later, he was burned to ash.

“Retreat and defend!” Ancient God Blue Distance immediately ordered.

Now, their only hope was to defend the Celestial Net Sect and wait for reinforcements.

#### **Chapter 1408: The Commander Has Run Away**

“Retreat and defend!” Ancient God Blue Distance immediately ordered.

Now, their only hope was to defend the Celestial Net Sect and wait for reinforcements.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

The people who had charged out of the Celestial Net Sect immediately retreated back inside.

"I didn't think that the Blazing Gold Race would send over a Rank Nine Ancient God!" a white-haired elder worriedly said. He was none other than the Sect Master of the Celestial Net Sect, a Rank Eight Ancient God.

"That old man should be Ancient God Darkcrow of the Blazing Gold Race." Ancient God Blue Distance solemnly stared at the withered elder.

"That cruel and bloodthirsty Ancient God Darkcrow who likes capturing enemies and slowly torturing them to death?" A middle-aged Ancient God suddenly shivered.

Everyone in the Celestial Net Sect suddenly felt an oppressive fog settling over their hearts. If one did not have the resolve to self-detonate, losing to Ancient God Darkcrow meant suffering endless torment.

"Celestial Net Sect Master, this defensive array won't be able to last for very long. Take some of the Celestial Net Sect disciples and activate the sect-protecting array!" Ancient God Blue Distance immediately shouted.

"Okay!" The Celestial Net Sect Master left.

The Celestial Net Sect was an extremely old four-and-a-half-star faction, and its reserves could not be underestimated. The Celestial Net Sect had once relied on its sect-protecting array to injure and push back a peak Rank Eight Ancient God.

At the same time, Ancient God Blue Distance sent a message requesting reinforcements.

"Keke, it's only fun if you put up some resistance!" Ancient God Darkcrow gave a sinister chuckle.

He lightly waved one of his wrinkled hands.

"Attack!" the giant middle-aged man roared.

*Brrrooom!*

Various flames combined into a massive tsunami of fire that crashed against the Celestial Net Sect's defensive array.

"Hold!" Ancient God Blue Distance instantly bellowed.

All the members of the Celestial Net Sect began to pour Divine Power into the array.

"Father, what do we do?" Ancient God Ice Origin had a fearful look on his face and was somewhat at a loss.

After all, this was a Rank Nine Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race, and there was also a peak Rank Eight. Their side seemed to have no chance of victory.

Ancient God Ice Origin was talented enough to have a sliver of hope of becoming a God Lord. He did not want to die here. Ancient God Ice Origin also did not have the resolve to self-detonate, but merely the thought of what would happen to him once he was captured by Ancient God Darkcrow caused his hair to stand on end.

At this moment, Zhao Feng emerged from his palace.

Ancient God Blue Distance stared at Zhao Feng in surprise.

Although Zhao Feng had just arrived, Ancient God Blue Distance originally had no intention of having Zhao Feng fight. He originally intended to have Zhao Feng rest for a while and then dispatch him on a few simple missions, doing his utmost to keep Zhao Feng away from the fighting.

But now that Zhao Feng had appeared, he remembered that Zhao Feng was a peak Rank Eight Ancient God that would be useful on the battlefield.

“Zhao Feng, get ready to stop the enemy attack!” Ancient God Blue Distance immediately called out.

Outside the defensive array:

“Eh? Why is there another peak Rank Eight?” The giant man was rather surprised.

The Celestial Net Sect had only ever had one peak Rank Eight Ancient God in Ancient God Blue Distance.

However, even though there was one extra person now, since he had called over a Rank Nine Ancient God, the Celestial Net Sect still had no chance of victory.

“That person... Zhao Feng!” Ancient God Darkcrow’s eyes glimmered as he stared at Zhao Feng.

For some reason, when Ancient God Darkcrow saw Zhao Feng’s composed face, he inexplicably felt uneasy.

“Hurry and break the array!” Ancient God Darkcrow bellowed.

*Swish!*

At the same time, a black spear appeared in his hand. A tyrannical black flame shot out from the spear, fusing with the brown flames rising from Ancient God Darkcrow’s body.

“Break!” Ancient God Darkcrow waved the spear, concentrating the tyrannical flame energy of the spear and firing it off.

*Roooooar!*

A dark brown dragon one thousand feet long savagely roared, shaking the heavens. The dark brown dragon, together with the fierce attacks of the other Blazing Gold Race members, crashed against the Celestial Net Sect’s defensive array.

*Cling! Crack!*

The defensive array immediately shattered, and everyone within the array immediately became frantic with concern.

“Zhao Feng, why didn’t you do anything just now? Are you trying to hurt us?” Ancient God Blue Distance immediately barked as he shot Zhao Feng a cold glare.

“Keke, die!” Ancient God Darkcrow, holding his back spear and surrounded by brown tyrannical flames, charged at Ancient God Blue Distance and Zhao Feng.

“Celestial Net Sect Master, hurry and activate the sect-protecting array!” Ancient God Blue Distance grimaced as he bellowed.

*Hwooom!*

Suddenly, countless light blue streams of light appeared behind Ancient God Blue Distance. These streams of light flew through the air, coalescing into a heaven-shaking blue dragon.

Ancient God Blue Distance spread apart his arms, releasing countless icy streams of light, which created a massive ice storm.

*Brrrooom!*

Both the massive blue dragon and the storm of ice attacked Ancient God Darkcrow.

“Keke, you’re looking down on this old man too much!” Ancient God Darkcrow began to wave around his spear, sending out wave after wave of dark brown fire.

*Boom! Bang! Crash!*

It took only a few moments for Ancient God Blue Distance’s ice storm to be completely annihilated. Even the blue dragon created through the power of the Celestial Net Sect Master and the Celestial Net Sect’s upper echelons was being pushed back again and again.

*Bzzzz!*

Zhao Feng’s Divine Power began to surge as he prepared to strike.

“Zhao Feng, you deal with the peak Rank Eight while the Celestial Net Sect Master and I hold down the Rank Nine Ancient God!” Ancient God Blue Distance ordered.

“Mm.” Zhao Feng nodded and looked at the giant middle-aged man.

The giant man was in the middle of battling with two elders of the Celestial Net Sect, one a Rank Eight and the other a peak Rank Seven.

“Haha, die for me!” The giant man suddenly activated his bloodline energy.

*Boom! Swoosh!*

His entire body became transparent like glass as well as incredibly tough. Golden tattoos flashed as his body began to exude powerful scorching flames.

The peak Rank Seven Celestial Net Sect Elder was instantly sent flying, vomiting blood.

“Sunderflame Fist!” The giant man stared at the Rank Eight elder, brought both fists together, and unleashed a destructive fireball.

*Brrrooom!*

A fireball as hot as lava pressed forward with crushing momentum.

The Rank Eight elder became ghastly pale. He unleashed several powerful attacks with his sword, but all of them were crushed by the fireball.

The searing hot fireball was about to pulverize him, but suddenly, a dreamy silver figure shot in front of the elder.

*Bzzzz!*

Zhao Feng gathered Chaos Origin Divine Power in his right hand and punched. A fist made of dark silver energy and suffused with a strange devouring forcefield collided with the fireball.

*Boom! Bang!*

The fireball was blown apart, and the dark silver fist devoured some of the flame energy before continuing forward.

“How...?” The giant man grimaced. Though they were both Rank Eight Ancient Gods, his supreme skill was completely crushed by Zhao Feng.

*Boom!*

The giant man fired off several more fists before finally succeeding in shattering the dark silver fist.

“This is Zhao Feng?” The giant man stared at Zhao Feng in disbelief.

As a member of the Blazing Gold Race, he naturally knew about Zhao Feng’s current condition. Based on what he knew, Zhao Feng at the time of his disappearance was a Rank Seven Ancient God but was now unexpectedly a peak Rank Eight.

He originally believed that Zhao Feng was simply anxious to increase his cultivation level, leaving him actually rather weak, but this didn’t seem to be the case at all.

On the other side, Ancient God Blue Distance and the Celestial Net Sect Master were once more pushed back by Ancient God Darkcrow.

“Eh? Zhao Feng seems to have the upper hand?” Ancient God Blue Distance just so happened to catch the giant man hurriedly using several attacks to shatter Zhao Feng’s attack.

“Just now, that was... Chaos Origin Divine Power!?”

The Spiritual Race did not have many techniques for Ancient Gods to cultivate, and so Ancient God Blue Distance was able to conjecture from Zhao Feng’s Divine Power and his techniques the art that Zhao Feng cultivated: the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique.

The power of this art depended on the number and strength of one’s Intents. But a normal person already found it difficult to cultivate one Intent to be equal with one’s cultivation level, let alone cultivate more. Besides that, fusing all the Intents together was a difficult prospect in its own right.

But just now, the Chaos Origin Divine Power Zhao Feng used far exceeded that of peak Rank Eight.

“Keke, you still have time to pay attention to others while fighting this old man?” Ancient God Darkcrow savagely chuckled as his dark brown flames shot toward Ancient God Blue Distance like bolts of lightning.

“Darkflame Extermination!” Ancient God Darkcrow swept his spear through the air.

*Boom! Swoosh!*

Dark brown flames combined into a massive wave that surged toward Ancient God Blue Distance.

“Oh no!” Ancient God Blue Distance turned grim as he burned Divine Power. Using a secret art, he formed a transparent crystal barrier.

*Kacrack!*

The waves of flame came again and again, endlessly battering against the crystal barrier. On the fourth round, Ancient God Blue Distance’s barrier shattered.

*Kacrack!*

He flew backward, smashing into a building.

“Ancient God Blue Distance!” Celestial Net Sect Master worriedly called out.

As a member of the Blazing Gold Race, Ancient God Darkcrow had a formidable defense. Just now, he was able to ignore the blue dragon and launch a fierce attack against Ancient God Blue Distance, which instantly defeated him.

*Whoosh!*

A crystalline light shot out of the ruins. Passing by Ancient God Ice Origin, it took him into a special dimension. Then, Ancient God Blue Distance immediately erupted with a speed comparable to a Rank Nine Ancient God and fled.

This left both the Celestial Net Sect and the Blazing Gold Race stunned. The strongest person in the Celestial Net Sect was Ancient God Blue Distance, and now, he had taken his son and run away.

“No...!” the Celestial Net Sect Master cried out in despair.

The other members also lost the will to fight and stood in a daze.

“Haha, your commander has fled! This is the style of the Spiritual Race!” Ancient God Darkcrow began to laugh.

Zhao Feng was somewhat speechless as he watched Ancient God Blue Distance run. The Divine Power he could exert was only the Divine Power he had when he was at peak Rank Eight, but before he could even kill the enemy peak Rank Eight, Ancient God Blue Distance had already run off.

“Zhao Feng, you have no chance of winning, so why not join the Blazing Gold Race? In any case, you don’t have the Spiritual Race bloodline. Once the Blazing Gold Race defeats the Spiritual Race, Zhao Yufei will still be yours!” Ancient God Darkcrow stared at Zhao Feng and gave a wicked smile.

The sight of Zhao Feng earlier inexplicably made him feel uneasy, but now that Ancient God Blue Distance had run off, no matter how powerful Zhao Feng was, even if he was far more powerful than a regular peak Rank Eight, it would still be pointless.

“Is that so?” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

This was his first battle, so Zhao Feng certainly didn’t want to lose.



“Elder, let’s capture him first. After you torture him a bit, he’ll naturally yield!” The giant man gave a savage smile as he charged forward, circulating Divine Power.

“You don’t know your place!” Zhao Feng’s eyes focused, and Spacetime Intent immediately began to fill the area.

*Swish!*

He vanished from his original position and appeared behind the giant man.

“Spatial Blink?” The giant man didn’t care. He activated his powerful physical body and prepared for close combat.

*Swoosh!*

A turbid dark silver sword gathered around Zhao Feng’s hand and then stabbed into the giant man’s body.

“How could this be?” The giant man was stunned; his tenacious body had been pierced through by Zhao Feng.

The giant man wanted to struggle, but he found his every movement to be exceptionally slow. Moreover, his Divine Power was in chaos and rapidly draining away, and he couldn’t put up any resistance at all.

#### **Chapter 1409: Reversal and Counterattack**

“How...!?” the giant man wailed.

As a member of the Blazing Gold Race, he couldn’t even imagine how a person of the same cultivation level could have so easily pierced through the defenses of his physical body. Moreover, the Divine Power in his body was in disarray and rapidly draining away. His every movement was in slow motion, making him incapable of resistance.

*Swish! Plush!*

Zhao Feng pulled the Chaos Origin Divine Sword out of the giant man and then plunged it back in once more.

Devour and absorb! Not only was Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Divine Sword not weakening, it was actually getting stronger. Its dreadful force field tore the giant man apart, vanquishing him in both body and soul.

All this happened so suddenly that a stunned silence ensued. The despairing Celestial Net Sect Master and Celestial Net Sect members all stared straight at Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng killed that peak Rank Eight!” the Celestial Net Sect Master said in a dazed voice. He never would’ve imagined that this would happen after Ancient God Blue Distance ran off.

“What’s going on? How did the peak Rank Eight of the Blazing Gold Race suddenly get killed by Zhao Feng?” The other members, who had somewhat lower cultivation levels, found it somewhat difficult to understand what had transpired.

Logically speaking, it was extremely difficult for cultivators of the same rank to kill each other, but Zhao Feng appeared to have done so very easily.

“Kid, you killed him...!?” Ancient God Darkcrow finally reacted, his face twisting in rage and his eyes erupting with killing intent.

A major victory seemed imminent, but now, he had suddenly lost a peak Rank Eight. Moreover, that giant man had been killed right in front of his eyes.

“Ah! Although they lost a peak Rank Eight, they still have a Rank Nine Ancient God!” The Celestial Net Sect Master’s mood darkened once more as he looked to Ancient God Darkcrow.

If Ancient God Blue Distance had not fled, the three of them might have been able to work together to push back Ancient God Darkcrow.

“If you’re sending yourselves to your deaths, why shouldn’t I kill you?” Zhao Feng faintly smiled at Ancient God Darkcrow.

“Junior, the more impudent you act, the more miserable your death will be.” Ancient God Darkcrow stared at Zhao Feng.

In his view, all that had happened just now was because the giant man was too careless, allowing Zhao Feng to strike with a lethal sneak attack. But he, Ancient God Darkcrow, would never take his opponents lightly.

*Whoosh!*

In a dark flash, Ancient God Darkcrow shot toward Zhao Feng, thrusting out his spear. A dark brown and tyrannical flame immediately spewed forth. The dark brown flames were also mixed with chaotic Space energy that disturbed space and made it impossible for Zhao Feng to use Instant Movement.

*Thwish!*

Countless streams of gold light appeared on Zhao Feng, and then he turned into a streak of light and vanished into the distance. The flame blasted through the afterimage Zhao Feng had left behind and into the ground, leaving a scorched crater more than one thousand feet deep.

Seeing his attack miss, Ancient God Darkcrow immediately pursued, his spear firing off ball after ball of dark brown flame into the darkness, causing both friend and foe to retreat in fear. However, Zhao Feng agilely dodged in the sky, even waving around his Chaos Origin Divine Sword a few times to easily dispatch of few enemy soldiers.

“This kid...! Even without using Spatial Blink, he’s still so fast!” Ancient God Darkcrow’s expression darkened. Even though he was a Rank Nine Ancient God, he was still much slower than Zhao Feng.

At this moment, Zhao Feng appeared to be ignoring Ancient God Darkcrow’s existence and slaughtering all the other Blazing Gold Race members.

“Great! I didn’t think that Zhao Feng would be so fast!” The Celestial Net Sect Master was shocked. He felt like he could see a sliver of hope.

The other members of the Celestial Net Sect also became reinvigorated by this sight.

“Aaaah! Aaaah...!” Screams rang out endlessly over the skies of the Celestial Net Sect.

A streak of golden light flew through the air, taking a life or two with each passing and splattering the skies with blood. And now that the Celestial Net Sect members had also begun to attack, the losses of the Blazing Gold Race began to soar.

“Aaargh...!” Even someone as composed as Ancient God Darkcrow was now fuming with a thunderous anger. At this moment, he could only watch as Zhao Feng cut down his men.

What made him feel even more helpless was that it seemed like Zhao Feng was playing with him. Every time he was about to catch up, Zhao Feng would suddenly get much faster and easily escape his grasp.

Although Zhao Feng’s cultivation was sealed at peak Rank Eight, he still maintained his high-level skills and understanding. If it wasn’t for the fact that he didn’t want to put on too impressive of a display, he would have long ago slain this Ancient God Darkcrow.

“Kill! Kill all the Blazing Gold Race members!” The Celestial Net Sect Master and many of the sect’s upper echelon members rallied and plunged into the battle.

The Blazing Gold Race members were enemies who had invaded their sect and killed their colleagues. Moreover, killing the Blazing Gold Race members could get them contribution points that they could exchange for precious resources that they could rarely get their hands on normally.

With Zhao Feng leading the way, the Celestial Net Sect quickly gained the upper hand. Not long after, most of the Blazing Gold Race members that Ancient God Darkcrow had brought with him had been slain. Quite a few more had fled in panic.

“I didn’t think that Zhao Feng would be so fast that he could leave even a Rank Nine Ancient God in the dust!” The Celestial Net Sect Master looked up reverentially at that streak of golden light.

It was precisely because of Zhao Feng’s advantage in speed that Ancient God Darkcrow had not retreated, allowing the Celestial Net Sect to turn defeat into a miraculous victory.

“...we’ve lost!” Ancient God Darkcrow had an extremely nasty expression.

He never would’ve imagined that the battle would turn out like this. At this moment, he only had a few weak True Gods and one Rank Seven Ancient God left under his command, but the Celestial Net Sect’s losses were almost insignificant.

“Surround and kill the Blazing Gold Race!” Zhao Feng immediately roared.

The experts of the Celestial Net Sect charged forward. Meanwhile, the ordinary True Gods of the Celestial Net Sect began to lay down arrays or went to once more activate the defensive array. The Celestial Net Sect Master took control over the sect-protecting array, sending a blue dragon at Ancient God Darkcrow.

“Just you wait! Next time, this old man will wash the Celestial Net Sect in blood!” Ancient God Darkcrow hoarsely roared, the loathing in his heart at its maximum.

*Swish!*

Ancient God Darkcrow led his remaining men in retreat.

“Did I say I was going to let you go?” At this moment, Zhao Feng suddenly appeared in front of Ancient God Darkcrow, a gentle smile on his face.

“Junior, if this old man wants to leave, you won’t be able to stop me!” Ancient God Darkcrow growled.

In his view, Zhao Feng was only superior to him in speed. His actual strength was still inferior to that of a Rank Nine Ancient God’s.

“Then let me try!” A playful smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face as he shot forward.

*Whoosh!*

Dark silver Chaos Origin Divine Power condensed into a sword and stabbed forward.

*Boom! Bang!*

Ancient God Darkcrow swept out with his spear once more, and after the two exchanged a few blows in the air, they parted.

Ancient God Darkcrow was alarmed as he glanced at the wounds on his body. Although they were extremely small, the attacks had broken through his defenses.

At the same time, he also sensed that Zhao Feng had managed to absorb a significant portion of his energy. Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Divine Sword thrummed with power and appeared to be even more powerful than before.

“How could this be?” Ancient God Darkcrow was startled and stunned. Even the defenses of his Rank Nine Ancient God body had been easily broken by Zhao Feng?

*Boom!*

At this moment, the Celestial Net Sect Master and the other Ancient Gods of the Celestial Net Sect charged over. Ancient God Darkcrow was instantly surrounded.

“Damn!” Ancient God Darkcrow grimaced, knowing that he was in a bad predicament.

He was just preparing to use one of his life-saving measures, when suddenly, a strange ripple of energy came from behind him. A moment later, a dark silver sword stabbed through his chest, carrying with it a vast quantity of gold and red blood!

*Boom!*

A chaotic burst of energy shot forward and engulfed Ancient God Darkcrow’s body. The lethality of this energy instantly made Ancient God Darkcrow sense that his death was imminent.

“This is impossible! Your strength...!?” Ancient God Darkcrow was dumbstruck. The strength Zhao Feng displayed at this moment was far above even a Rank Nine Ancient God.

That high-level movement technique and level of understanding, the powerful combat skills and Divine Power, and that Intent energy; these were not things that a peak Rank Eight Ancient God should have possessed.

But Ancient God Darkcrow, who knew all this, did not get a chance to speak.

*Swoosh!*

With a swing of his sword, Zhao Feng cut Ancient God Darkcrow in two.

“Dead?” The members of the Celestial Net Sect were dazed.

Although they had Ancient God Darkcrow surrounded, he wasn’t that badly injured. He should have still had some trump cards available to him. But in an instant, Zhao Feng had exterminated him.

“Slain in a single blow!?” The Celestial Net Sect was stunned.

“Ancient God Darkcrow, thank you for your Divine Power! You’ve made my Chaos Origin Divine Power grow even stronger!” Zhao Feng smiled.

“So, Lord Zhao Feng’s Divine Power was so extraordinary, capable of absorbing the Divine Power of others to increase its strength!”

“Lord Zhao Feng is truly a rare genius of the Spiritual Race!”

The majority of the Celestial Net Sect looked admiringly at Zhao Feng, and quite a few female disciples began to regard Zhao Feng as their ideal man.

From start to finish, Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Divine Power had constantly gotten stronger. After absorbing Ancient God Darkcrow’s power, his Divine Power attacks were even more powerful. With the other members of the Celestial Net Sect surrounding and suppressing Ancient God Darkcrow, Zhao Feng had enough time to gather energy and slay Ancient God Darkcrow with a single blow. All of this seemed to occur with little difficulty.

Only the Celestial Net Sect Master found this very confusing. When he looked at Zhao Feng, he suddenly found this youth to be like the vast starry sky, mysterious and unfathomable.

“We were able to defeat the Blazing Gold Race this time thanks to the cooperation of everyone in the Celestial Net Sect.” Zhao Feng turned to the Celestial Net Sect members and smiled.

With the battle over, the entire Celestial Net Sect went to work counting up the casualties and repairing the damage done to the sect.

Zhao Feng returned to his own palace to cultivate.

For his first battle, there was no need to put on too dazzling of a display. The war would last for a long time. He would slowly reveal more and more of his strength until revealing his actual cultivation would not garner any suspicion from others. Besides, fighting while suppressing his cultivation could be considered a sort of trial for Zhao Feng.

The next morning, the entire Celestial Net Sect was still busy at work, when suddenly, two white streams of light descended. The Celestial Net Sect Master and several members looked over and saw that it was Ancient God Blue Distance and Ancient God Ice Origin.

Ancient God Blue Distance had a stiff face as he slowly descended into the Celestial Net Sect, but Ancient God Ice Origin's handsome face was red with shame, and it seemed like he wanted nothing more than to sink into the ground.

"Last night, I was intending to get reinforcements. I didn't think that you would be able to deal with the crisis by yourselves," Ancient God Blue Distance very awkwardly said.

In truth, Ancient God Blue Distance and Ancient God Ice Origin had not actually fled very far. Thus, they managed to realize very quickly that the Celestial Net Sect had pushed the Blazing Gold Race back.

"Many thanks for the concern, Ancient God Blue Distance," the Celestial Net Sect Master blandly replied.

After all, Ancient God Blue Distance was a peak Rank Eight Ancient God of the Spiritual Race. Given the complicated web of relationships in place, he did not dare to offend him. But silently to himself, the Celestial Net Sect Master disdainfully said, "Did you need to bring your son with you when calling for reinforcements?"

The Celestial Net Sect disciples all had looks of disdain and scorn, but they said nothing.

At this moment, Zhao Feng emerged with a smile on his face and looked at the father and son who had fled in the middle of the battle.

"Zhao Feng, tell me, how did all of you manage to resolve the crisis last night and push back the enemy?" Ancient God Blue Distance focused his gaze on Zhao Feng and immediately asked.

#### **Chapter 1410: Sneak Attack in the Night**

"Zhao Feng, tell me, how did all of you manage to resolve the crisis last night and push back the enemy?" Ancient God Blue Distance focused his gaze on Zhao Feng and immediately asked.

Defeat was clearly inevitable last night, and when he, the commander-in-chief, ran away, the Celestial Net Sect's doom should have been even more certain. But the result was completely unexpected; not only did the Celestial Net Sect survive, it even defeated the Blazing Gold Race, and he heard that the Blazing Gold Race had suffered gruesome losses.

The Celestial Net Sect members who saw this sight couldn't help but quietly chuckle.

When Ancient God Blue Distance and his son fled, the one who saved the Celestial Net Sect was naturally Zhao Feng. The fact that they still had the face to come back was admirable enough, but now, they were even questioning Zhao Feng?

"Last night, Ancient God Blue Distance, when you went to 'get reinforcements,' the Blazing Gold Race let down their guard. While the peak Rank Eight Ancient God was being careless, I made a sneak attack and killed him," Zhao Feng said.

Strange looks appeared on the faces of the Celestial Net Sect members. There was nothing wrong with Zhao Feng's explanation, but it almost sounded like he was praising Ancient God Blue Distance.

But this sort of praise only made Ancient God Blue Distance feel even more ashamed.

"You killed that peak Rank Eight Ancient God?" But Ancient God Blue Distance was more concerned about the last part, and he stared at Zhao Feng in shock.

Although he had seen Zhao Feng attack once last night and found Zhao Feng to have decent strength, killing a peak Rank Eight was completely unexpected.

Ancient God Ice Origin was even more shocked. Zhao Feng was capable of killing a peak Rank Eight?

"Right. Once Ancient God Blue Distance left, that giant man didn't hold me in any regard, leading to such a result. Moreover, the members of the Celestial Net Sect put up a vigorous resistance to contend with the Blazing Gold Race. In the end, by relying on the sect-protecting array and the terrain, we were able to unite and kill Ancient God Darkcrow!" Zhao Feng added.

Ancient God Blue Distance dubiously accepted the first half, but when he heard that Ancient God Darkcrow had been killed, he was left dumbfounded.

"How could that be? It was all because Zhao Feng was so courageous and worked to reverse the tides!" the Celestial Net Sect Master immediately smiled and said.

Zhao Feng had done his utmost to minimize his contribution in his explanation and praise them. The upper echelon members of the Celestial Net Sect found themselves rather embarrassed by all this praise.

All levels of the Celestial Net Sect developed an even better impression of Zhao Feng. He was strong, conscientious, responsible, and modest. Comparing him to Ancient God Blue Distance and his son was like comparing the heavens to the earth.

"Ancient God Darkcrow is dead?" Ancient God Blue Distance and his son were frozen to the spot, their minds blank.

*There's something fishy going on here!* Ancient God Blue Distance's expression dimmed.

How could a mighty Rank Nine Ancient God fall in a place like this? He guessed that Ancient God Darkcrow had not died and had actually fled while heavily injured or that reinforcements from the Spiritual Race had arrived and saved the Celestial Net Sect, but the Celestial Net Sect was unhappy over how he fled and made up these lies to intentionally infuriate him.

Ancient God Blue Distance had suffered a heavy blow, and he had lost the trust of the Celestial Net Sect. Even if he continued to ask questions, he wouldn't learn very much. Even worse was that the Celestial Net Sect seemed to have developed an excellent relationship with Zhao Feng.

*This kid... isn't simple!* Ancient God Blue Distance stared at Zhao Feng and pondered.

Someone who could kill a peak Rank Eight Ancient God would have around the strength of an ordinary Rank Nine Ancient God. Moreover, he sensed that Zhao Feng had played an important role in turning the situation at the Celestial Net Sect from a defeat into a victory.

But Ancient God Blue Distance was still the commander of this place and Zhao Feng still needed to follow his orders.

"It's fine as long as everyone is okay. I will continue to command everyone in protecting the Celestial Net Sect, slaying the Blazing Gold Race, and making our names known throughout the Ziling Zone!" Ancient God Blue Distance loudly proclaimed.

Ancient God Blue Distance then brought Ancient God Ice Origin back into the Celestial Net Sect.

Inside their room:

"Father, why did we need to come back?" Ancient God Ice Origin felt utterly humiliated.

He was a genius of the Spiritual Race, and he had never done anything so shameful as fleeing in the middle of a battle and then having the nerve to come back.

"If the Celestial Net Sect had been destroyed, we would have just been considered as lucky survivors, but since the Celestial Net Sect is fine, if the matter of us fleeing in the middle of battle spread back to the Spiritual Race, we wouldn't have the face to see anyone in the future. I've come back so that I can have this matter suppressed," Ancient God Blue Distance immediately called out.

Ancient God Ice Origin nodded. His father was right. Right now, they were only ashamed in front of the Celestial Net Sect, but if they were humiliated in front of the entire Spiritual Race, his reputation would be in complete shambles.

"In addition, with this failed attack, the Blazing Gold Race definitely won't attack again for the time being. By coming back, we can rest easy while still obtaining many contribution points." Ancient God Blue Distance put on a crafty smile.

"Father is right!" Ancient God Ice Origin also smiled.

As members of the Spiritual Race, they only needed to guard important factions or strongholds to obtain contribution points. If they had the time, they could go to the aid of nearby factions and kill a few foes to gain even more contribution points.

Outside:

"Brother Zhao, why didn't you tell the truth? I think that you're more suitable for the position of commander!" the Celestial Net Sect Master whispered.

The miraculous victory from last night had made the Celestial Net Sect Master momentarily forget his unhappiness, but he hadn't expected for Ancient God Blue Distance and his son to so shamelessly return.

Although Zhao Feng was young, he was powerful, responsible, and modest. He was confident that no one would object if Zhao Feng was made commander.

"I don't like being commander. It's too troublesome." Zhao Feng chuckled before heading back into his palace.



He cared little for these achievements or benefits, so he couldn't be bothered to assume such duties. He just wanted to stay on the battlefield and hone himself while gradually revealing his true cultivation.

"This person is truly open-minded and concerned about the overarching situation. If the Spiritual Race was to have an internal squabble while in the middle of this war..." The Celestial Net Sect looked at Zhao Feng's back, feeling somewhat ashamed.

Upon entering his residence, Zhao Feng entered the Spacetime Robe.

At this time, Zhao Wang, Zhao Kong, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon were all cultivating within. Zhao Kong had long ago reached Rank Nine and had also smoothly taken control over that powerful pair of Eyes of Spacetime.

Zhao Feng also seated himself cross-legged on the ground and began to cultivate.

Firstly, he split off a part of his mind to cultivate Spacetime Intent and Five Elements Intent. For every little bit stronger these Intents became, Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Power would also get that much stronger.

After taking so many extremely precious Time resources, Zhao Feng had greatly boosted his ability to comprehend Time Intent. This, together with the help of the Ancestral Artifact fragment, meant that Zhao Feng comprehended Time Intent the fastest, and it had already reached the peak of Level Seven.

And Zhao Feng's Space Intent was on the verge of reaching the peak of Level Eight, only requiring just a little longer.

Zhao Feng was in no rush. He preferred to take things step by step so that his foundations were firm.

Besides his strength, Zhao Feng also focused on his soul. The advantages conferred by the God's Spiritual Eye allowed Zhao Feng's soul to strengthen at a much faster rate than the ordinary person. His soul was his greatest advantage.

"My Soul Intent has already reached peak Rank Nine. If I get it a little higher, it will be even easier to deal with half-step God Lords!" Zhao Feng found himself rather anticipating this development.

After taking several Lightning Soul Crystals, he began to refine his soul and increase the Lightning energy in his Lightning Soul Body.

Thirty days passed within the Spacetime Robe, during which Zhao Feng completely absorbed the energy within the Lightning Soul Crystals and a portion of his soul cultivation resources.

After that, Zhao Feng set his sights on another combat skill in the fourth level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique: the Chaos Heaven Void Ring.

In contrast to the Chaos Origin Divine Sword, the Chaos Heaven Void Ring was a defensive skill. The Chaos Heaven Void Ring had another trait besides its defensive in that its devouring effect was even stronger. It could devour all the energy converging onto it and use it to strengthen itself.

"This Chaos Heaven Void Ring is more suited for group battles. I can instantly absorb the energy of the surrounding attacks and use it to strengthen the Chaos Origin Divine Sword so I can give my foes a fatal strike!"

Moreover, battles during a war were more chaotic, and Zhao Feng had long ago ceased to have the advantage of a sturdy physical body. This made cultivating the Chaos Heaven Void Ring an extremely appropriate choice for his situation.

With this idea in mind, Zhao Feng began to cultivate.

Several days passed in the Spacetime Robe.

A chaotic barrier of turbid silver energy appeared around Zhao Feng, suffused with a devouring forcefield that absorbed the energy of the world around him.

*Buzz! Bzzz!*

This dark silver barrier appeared to become even more solid.

“Not bad! It can absorb other energies to strengthen its defenses.”

The time ratio in the Spacetime Robe was now 50 to 1. Two days passed in the outside world, which was one hundred days in the Spacetime Robe.

On the night of the second day:

*Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Several incredibly well-hidden energies entered the Celestial Net Sect.

“Our intelligence reports indicate that, after Zhao Feng entered the war zone, he went to the Celestial Net Sect.”

“Do we need to be so sneaky? Why not just attack the place and seize Zhao Feng?”

Four blurry figures appeared in the air. Their four auras were so well-hidden that they seemed to be one with the darkness and the air, practically unnoticeable.

Powerful Divine Senses from the Celestial Net Sect would occasionally sweep by, but they failed to notice them.

“I heard that the Blazing Gold Race dispatched a Rank Nine Ancient God to attack this place, but the Celestial Net Sect is still here, meaning that the Rank Nine Ancient God failed. Thus, this Celestial Net Sect is somewhat difficult to deal with,” an emaciated old man, his body as pitch-black as a shadow, said.

“That’s right. The order given to us by Ancient God Iceflame was only to capture Zhao Feng. There’s no need to make things complicated,” a tall and bulky man said, his eyes cold and vicious. Although he was suppressing it, there were still ghostly flames rising from his body.

Ancient God Darkcrow’s attempt to take the Celestial Net Sect had happened only a few days ago and had not fully spread. Only an extremely small number of people knew the full details of that battle.

This group of people had come on Ancient God Iceflame’s order. They had set off immediately after learning Zhao Feng’s location.

"I've found the kid! I'll make a sneak attack, and then the rest of you should immediately move to suppress him, and then we'll run," the elder said, taking up the position at the very front.

All of them had complete faith in the methods of this Ancient God Shadow Death. Ancient God Shadow Death was a Rank Nine Ancient God who Ancient God Iceflame had become acquainted with in her travels. He was skilled in pursuit and assassination.

It was rumored that the blood of the 18th ranked Shadow Race flowed in the veins of Ancient God Shadow Death. Although it was a rather thin bloodline, it was enough for him to freely travel in darkness and kill without leaving a trace.

*Thwish!*

The group silently approached Zhao Feng's residence.

"Get ready!" Ancient God Shadow Death called out, and then he transformed into a shadowy stream that attacked the air to force Zhao Feng to come out.

*Swish!*

Before Ancient God Shadow Death could even attack, a straight-backed silver-haired youth suddenly appeared in the palace, a nonchalant look on his face. "Were all of you dawdling around for so long because you were looking for this Zhao?"