

K O G 1411

Chapter 1411 – Chaos Heaven Void Ring

Ancient God Shadow Death and his team were all ready to rush at Zhao Feng the moment they forced him out so that they could capture him, but none of them had expected for Zhao Feng to appear before they could even strike. This sight left all of them momentarily stunned.

“Were all of you dawdling around for so long because you were looking for this Zhao?” Zhao Feng nonchalantly scanned the group of four.

In this team of four, the emaciated pitch-black elder and the tall and bulky black-clothed man were Rank Nine Ancient Gods. The black-clothed man was clearly a member of the Blazing Gold Race while the elder had a body like a shadow, almost fused with the darkness. If one wasn’t looking carefully, one would be incapable of sensing him. This was completely in line with someone who had the bloodline of the 18th ranked Shadow Race.

The black-armored old man and the gold-masked young man were peak Rank Eight.

“He noticed us beforehand?” The bulky middle-aged man’s eyes gleamed with cold light.

“No, he noticed us the moment we came inside!” Ancient God Shadow Death messaged.

In his career of assassination, this sort of thing had never before happened. Even before he had attacked, an assassination target of lower cultivation had already noticed him. And from Zhao Feng’s words just now, it was obvious that he had long ago sensed their presence.

“Hurry and capture him, and then we’ll leave!” the black-armored elder immediately ordered.

Ancient God Shadow Death was taken aback. This composed youth who had suddenly appeared in front of him felt like someone he couldn’t see through at all.

But they had two Rank Nine Ancient Gods and two peak Rank Eights on their side. For them to be afraid of Zhao Feng’s words with such an array of forces was truly rather laughable.

Swish!

A gray knife appeared in Ancient God Shadow Death’s hand. Black tendrils emerged from his body and curled around the gray knife. The gray knife instantly seemed to fuse with the black tendrils, becoming almost undetectable.

Swoosh!

Ancient God Shadow Death himself did not move, but a black tendril extended out of his hand, taking control of this knife and thrusting it at Zhao Feng.

On the other end, the black-clothed man brought his fists together, immediately unleashing a wave of golden flame.

Brrrooom!

A halo of flame spread outward, annihilating everything in its path.

The two peak Rank Eights took out high-quality divine artifacts and unleashed powerful attacks.

At this moment, the powerful attacks of two Rank Nine Ancient Gods and two peak Rank Eights hurtled toward Zhao Feng.

“I’ll use you to try out my new skill!”

A certain distance from Zhao Feng, Chaos Origin Divine Power surged out and formed a domed barrier made of turbid silver light. Before the four attacks could even land, a devouring energy appeared on that silver dome that began absorbing energy to strengthen its power. As the four attacks got closer and closer, the devouring energy got stronger and stronger.

Boom! Bang!

The attacks of the peak Rank Eight and the black-clothed man were greatly weakened after having their energy absorbed, and when they struck the silver dome of light, they scattered and produced little effect.

“How could this be? Our Divine Power attacks seemed to get weaker as they got closer to that kid!” The black-clothed man was taken aback.

Only Ancient God Shadow Death’s attack, condensed on the divine artifact, was able to pierce through the dark silver defensive barrier.

Buzz! Bzzz!

At this moment, the dark silver barrier suddenly surged, gathering into Zhao Feng’s hand in the form of a Chaos Origin Divine Sword. This Chaos Origin Divine Sword had just absorbed the attacks of the group of four and was incredibly powerful.

Clingclang!

Zhao Feng fiercely swung the sword, knocking aside that shadow knife. Zhao Feng then cast out the Chaos Origin Divine Sword. His target was none other than the pitch-black Ancient God Shadow Death.

“Oh no!” Ancient God Shadow Death’s eyes flashed.

This sword flew far too quickly. He hadn’t expected for Zhao Feng to be able to counterattack in this situation.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Strange black streams of energy began to roil on the surface of Ancient God Shadow Death’s body. The Chaos Origin Divine Sword pierced through his chest, but it simply went straight through and out. After a burst of ripples, Ancient God Shadow Death’s body returned to normal, but his face appeared to be slightly pale.

“That kid’s Divine Power attack is rather special. Even after I transformed into my Shadow Body and let the attack pass through me, it was still able to absorb a portion of my energy!” Ancient God Shadow Death gravely regarded Zhao Feng.

His finger twitched, and then that black tendril retracted, returning the invisible knife to his hand.

The other three were rather startled. Not only had Zhao Feng emerged unharmed, but he was also even able to attack Ancient God Shadow Death.

“Not bad! This is only the basic version of the Chaos Heaven Void Ring, but it already has this sort of ability.” Zhao Feng gave a satisfied smile.

After saying this, Zhao Feng’s body flashed as he began to fly out.

Meanwhile, several powerful energies within the Celestial Net Sect were approaching Zhao Feng’s residence.

“Enemy attack!” The Celestial Net Sect Master scanned with his Divine Sense and grimaced.

He hadn’t expected for four enemies to infiltrate the sect without him noticing whatsoever. This was partially because the defensive and sensory measures damaged from the battle several days ago had not been fully repaired.

“Zhao Feng, are you okay?” the Celestial Net Sect Master immediately asked.

At this moment, Ancient God Blue Distance and his son also arrived on the scene.

“The Blazing Gold Race just suffered a defeat, so why did they send another group so quickly?” Ancient God Blue Distance was rather annoyed.

Upon scanning with his Divine Sense, his eyes went slack while his body trembled in shock.

“Two Rank Nine Ancient Gods!” Ancient God Blue Distance’s heart began to beat faster.

Ancient God Ice Origin instantly paled.

Down below:

“What do we do?” the black-clothed man asked. They were now completely exposed, their plan a complete failure.

“Capture Zhao Feng. If we can’t capture him, kill him! But all of this must be done only if we are not in danger!” Ancient God Shadow Death messaged.

“What danger can there be? There are only two peak Rank Eights.” The black-armored elder faintly smiled.

The four members sent by the Blazing Gold Race instantly began to surge with Divine Power.

“Commander, what should we do?” Zhao Feng immediately asked.

Although there were only four members, their cultivations far surpassed the members of the Celestial Net Sect. Moreover, they did not seem to have any intention of fleeing.

Ancient God Blue Distance had a complicated look on his face, and he said nothing.

Zhao Feng softly chuckled and said, “Ancient God Blue Distance, why don’t you go and ‘get reinforcements!’”

Zhao Feng placed a great deal of emphasis on his last two words.

“You...!” Ancient God Blue Distance’s face twisted in anger, and he glared at Zhao Feng, but there was nothing he could say.

Ancient God Ice Origin remembered what had happened previously and blushed in shame.

“Put full efforts in defense! If we’re no match, then we’ll try for a fighting retreat!” Ancient God Blue Distance messaged all the other members.

In the last battle, he had fled, causing him to lose any dignity and prestige he had. He had come back so that this matter wouldn’t get out and so that he could reform the impression the others had of him. Thus, this time, unless it was absolutely necessary, Ancient God Blue Distance could not flee.

“Zhao Feng, you killed a Rank Eight last time, so your strength must not be bad. You’re responsible for holding down the Rank Nine Ancient God from the Blazing Gold Race!” Ancient God Blue Distance immediately ordered.

In his view, Ancient God Shadow Death was seemingly injured and was probably easier to deal with, so he left the other Rank Nine Ancient God for Zhao Feng to deal with.

“Celestial Net Sect Master, activate the sect-protecting array and join me in dealing with that emaciated elder!” Ancient God Blue Distance then gave an order to the Celestial Net Sect Master.

This time, with their opponent apparently injured, it would probably be much easier for him and the Celestial Net Sect to deal with a Rank Nine Ancient God.

Once Zhao Feng was defeated, he would call for a retreat. If there was any blame to be assigned later on, he would assign it all to Zhao Feng! In this way, he could both rid himself of Zhao Feng while also escaping any criticism for running away.

“But...” The Celestial Net Sect Master wanted to say something, but then he stopped himself.

Although Ancient God Blue Distance was clearly targeting Zhao Feng, he recalled just how mysterious and unfathomable Zhao Feng was. And Zhao Feng had killed a Rank Nine Ancient God before, so he probably wouldn’t encounter any problems this time.

“Leave the kid to me. Once I succeed, immediately withdraw!” the black-clothed man of the Blazing Gold Race said, his eyes like cold sabers.

Kaboom!

Golden flames erupted from his body, and he charged toward Zhao Feng while shining as brightly as the sun.

Swish!

Zhao Feng’s body flashed, and then he appeared behind the black-clothed man and swung the Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

“Die!” The black-clothed man was not afraid. After activating his formidable physical body and using defensive skills, he punched at Zhao Feng with both fists.

Swish! Hiss!

Zhao Feng's sword instantly cut through the black-clothed man's defenses, releasing a shower of golden sparks. As for the black-clothed man's attacks, Zhao Feng was able to easily avoid them.

"This kid has incredibly powerful attacks!" The man felt his wounds, and anger welled up within him. In this first exchange, Zhao Feng had emerged completely unharmed while he, a body-refining expert, had been injured.

Kaboom!

The man fully activated his bloodline. The golden flames on his body became even more brilliant and exuded an even greater pressure. A normal person who approached would probably be rendered nigh immovable by the immense pressure exerted by this powerful bloodline energy.

"If this kid gets close to me again, he'll be finished!" The black-clothed man charged at Zhao Feng once more, firing off fists of flame energy that exploded in the air.

Offense was the best defense for him. If Zhao Feng tried to get close to him, he would ignore his defenses and first defeat Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng did not try to avoid the black-clothed man as he got closer.

"Chaos Heaven Void Ring!" Zhao Feng once more used the defensive skill of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique and began to approach the black-clothed man.

"Seeking death!" The man instantly erupted with scorching energy and pressure in an attempt to restrain Zhao Feng. At the same time, his fists were flying, the heavens shaking as they unleashed what seemed like miniature explosive suns.

"The attacks are too fierce. If I take it all at once, the Chaos Heaven Void Ring might not be able to hold." Zhao Feng hovered around the edge, using the Chaos Heaven Void Ring to absorb the surrounding energy.

The Chaos Heaven Void Ring's defensive abilities gradually got stronger and stronger.

Boom! Bang!

One of the black-robed man's explosive energy fists exploded on the barrier, but it failed to break through Zhao Feng's defenses.

In this fashion, Zhao Feng slowly approached, constantly absorbing the energy around him to strengthen the Chaos Heaven Void Ring. This lasted until he got into close combat with the black-clothed man, and his foe was momentarily incapable of breaking through his defenses.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng condensed a broad Chaos Origin Divine Sword, which he used to hack at the man's sturdy body, leaving wound after wound. Of course, Zhao Feng did not directly clash with the man, instead choosing to fight while retreating.

On the other end:

“What’s going on? This old man’s movement techniques are so bizarre, and he makes lethal attack after lethal attack! Could he be a member of the Shadow Race?” Ancient God Blue Distance endlessly complained.

He and the Celestial Net Sect Master were actually frightened and on edge in their battle with Ancient God Shadow Death. He did not pay attention to Zhao Feng’s battle, nor did he have the time to. This Ancient God Shadow Death was highly experienced and powerful. The slightest show of weakness would cause him to be struck by a lethal blow.

At this moment, Ancient God Blue Distance was bearing many wounds while the Celestial Net Sect Master, though exhausted from controlling the array, was unwounded.

“The situation... is not very good!” Ancient God Shadow Death glanced at Zhao Feng’s battle with the black-clothed man and growled. In his view, the crux to the outcome of this battle rested on Zhao Feng and the black-clothed man.

“This kid, how could his defense skill be so strong...? Shatter for me!”

Every fist and palm of the black-clothed man was incredibly powerful as they crashed at Zhao Feng. But Zhao Feng’s speed far surpassed his opponent, and this, together with the Chaos Heaven Void Ring, meant that he was still uninjured.

“From the situation, that Shadow Race assassin is preparing to retreat.” Zhao Feng had been paying attention to Ancient God Shadow Death this entire time. He could naturally see that Ancient God Shadow Death was the commander of this team.

“Junior, don’t run if you’ve got the guts!” the black-clothed man roared.

Zhao Feng was fast and his defenses were strong. Moreover, that strange barrier was even able to absorb his Divine Power. The black-clothed man was rather exhausted after all this battling.

“Okay.” Zhao Feng smiled as his body paused.

“He actually stopped moving?” The man was suspicious, but he began to build a powerful skill in his body so that he could severely wound Zhao Feng in a single blow.

“Heh, I’ve played with you long enough. I can get rid of you now,” Zhao Feng softly muttered.

Even with his cultivation sealed at peak Rank Eight, Zhao Feng was still capable of easily slaying this man. He was just intentionally playing around. After all, it would be far too shocking if he instantly killed his opponent.

“Blazing Gold Fury Fist!” The man’s arms thrummed with Divine Power, and the flashing golden flames on his fists exuded a dangerous aura.

The Blazing Gold Fury Fist was one of the Blazing Gold Race’s bloodline skills. It used the bloodline power of the Blazing Gold Race to instantly unleash the explosive energy of Metal and Fire.

The peak Rank Eights of the Blazing Gold Race who were battling nearby with members of the Celestial Net Sect sensed this energy and immediately drew back a certain distance.

Rumble!

The black-clothed man rushed up to Zhao Feng, his fists radiating a dangerous energy that was about to strike Zhao Feng.

“Chaos Origin Divine Sword!” Zhao Feng stood where he was, utterly unperturbed. His eyes focused on the black-clothed man’s head, and then his left eye began to pulse with Chaos Origin Divine Power and Eye Intent.

Thwish!

A moment later, a miniature sword of turbid silver shot out of his left eye.

Not good...! The man sensed Zhao Feng’s attack, but this eye-bloodline technique was simply too fast. He was not an expert in speed and would find it very difficult to dodge. Besides, he believed that, if he could endure this attack, he would be able to defeat Zhao Feng.

However, when that miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword approached, he suddenly sensed a dreadful Soul energy.

But it was all too late.

“Ah...!” The black-clothed man’s head was pierced straight through by the Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

Although the Chaos Origin Divine Sword was a physical attack, the eye-bloodline technique version could also damage the soul. In addition, though Zhao Feng had sealed his cultivation, he had not sealed his Soul Intent.

A moment later, the black-clothed man was dead. The world suddenly dimmed.

“Not good! He’s dead!” Ancient God Shadow Death grimaced.

Everything had happened too quickly, and he was too far away to stop anything. It was difficult to imagine that Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique could instantly kill a Rank Nine Ancient God.

As for the Celestial Net Sect Master and Ancient God Blue Distance, they had not been paying attention to Zhao Feng’s battle and had no idea what happened. But there was no question that Zhao Feng had killed a Rank Nine Ancient God.

“How could this be? This kid managed to kill a Rank Nine Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race alone?” Ancient God Blue Distance found this rather hard to believe. Not even he and the Celestial Net Sect Master working together could do this!

Chapter 1412: A Half-Step God Lord Arrives

“How could this be? This kid managed to kill a Rank Nine Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race alone?” Ancient God Blue Distance was in disbelief.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, it was not rare for someone to kill a person above their level, but this usually happened with a person of a higher bloodline killing someone of a lower bloodline. It rarely happened with such highly-ranked races like the Spiritual Race and Blazing Gold Race. For this reason, Zhao Feng’s feat left everyone stunned and solemn.

Alas, only a few people had witnessed the entire process of Zhao Feng killing the black-clothed man. Ancient God Blue Distance and the Celestial Net Sect Master were far inferior to Ancient God Shadow Death, and they needed to put all their focus on the battle, so they naturally had not seen it. As for the other members of the Celestial Net Sect, they were busy dealing with the two peak Rank Eight experts. If it wasn't for their advantage in numbers, they would have been long ago annihilated. Thus, very few people had been watching.

The only people who could clearly see it were Ancient God Shadow Death and the two peak Rank Eights from the Blazing Gold Race.

"This can't be real... he actually killed a Rank Nine Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race!?" The two peak Rank Eights had seen everything, but they didn't dare to believe it.

Zhao Feng had reached peak Rank Eight in less than ten years. His foundation should have been incredibly unstable, so how could he possess such strength?

This kid... is hiding something! Ancient God Shadow Death was mentally alarmed.

From the time they had infiltrated and prepared for their sneak attack to this current fierce battle, Zhao Feng's face was largely unperturbed. And just when Ancient God Shadow Death was preparing to retreat, Zhao Feng slew the black-clothed man in a single blow. Although it was only one technique, Ancient God Shadow Death had vaguely sensed Zhao Feng's powerful Soul energy.

"Retreat!" Ancient God Shadow Death roared, and then he began to fall back.

Zhao Feng was simply too powerful, and they had already lost one Rank Nine Ancient God. If this continued, they would probably be completely wiped out.

"Retreat?" Ancient God Blue Distance was stunned.

He and the Celestial Net Sect working together to fight Ancient God Shadow Death had to constantly be on their guard for fear that their foe might find some weakness, but at this moment, Ancient God Shadow Death chose to flee? All this was because Zhao Feng had killed a Rank Nine Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race.

"Wonderful!" The Celestial Net Sect Master gleefully smiled.

The Celestial Net Sect had once more averted the crisis and pushed back their foe. All the members of the Celestial Net Sect breathed a sigh of relief.

"Want to leave?" Zhao Feng suddenly smiled.

Swish!

Zhao Feng suddenly shot toward the black-armored elder.

"No...!" The elder immediately paled. Zhao Feng could casually kill Rank Nine Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race, so wouldn't he be even easier to kill?

He immediately used a secret art and burned Divine Power, his entire body erupting with flames.

Thwish!

The black-armored elder's speed momentarily reached that of a Rank Nine Ancient God, and he shot into the distance as a streak of golden light.

"Chaos Origin Divine Sword!" Zhao Feng's left eye once more pulsed, and the Chaos Origin Divine Power rapidly formed a miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

Thwish!

A moment later, a miniature sword of turbid silver shot out of his left eye. The fleeing black-armored elder in the distance was pierced through by the Chaos Origin Divine Sword. His body was pulverized, and his soul was destroyed.

Zhao Feng had no need to display his powerful Soul Intent and could still easily slay a peak Rank Eight. Since he had already killed a Rank Nine, there wouldn't be anything too suspicious about him killing a peak Rank Eight.

"How terrifying..." The fleeing golden-masked youth couldn't help but shiver in fear at this sight.

"You stay as well!" Zhao Feng's eyes locked onto him.

"No...!" The youth felt like the god of death had locked its gaze on him and immediately began to burn Divine Power so that he could escape.

In the blink of an eye, the golden-masked youth had fled out of everyone's vision.

At this moment:

Thwish!

A miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword shot out of Zhao Feng's left eye and into the distance. A moment later, everyone could hear a terrible scream and sense the vanishing of a soul.

"Go!" Ancient God Shadow Death shot a profound glance at Zhao Feng before fusing into the dark night.

In just a few short moments, three of the four Blazing Gold Race experts had been slain.

"This... he instantly killed a peak Rank Eight!" Ancient God Blue Distance trembled as he stared at Zhao Feng like he was a monster.

Zhao Feng only needed a glance to take care of a peak Rank Eight Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race. In other words, he also could be taken care of with a single glance from Zhao Feng.

At this moment, Ancient God Blue Distance recalled how he had intentionally targeted Zhao Feng and suddenly felt like he was walking alongside death. With the strength Zhao Feng had displayed, even if he killed Ancient God Blue Distance, the Spiritual Race wouldn't levy any heavy punishment.

"To think that he would be this powerful!" The Celestial Net Sect Master was stunned.

He had earlier found Zhao Feng to be unfathomable and mysterious, but he had never expected that his true strength would be so dreadful. He could kill Rank Nine Ancient Gods and slay experts of the same rank with just a glance.

The disciples of the Celestial Net Sect were also stunned, their admiring eyes fixed on Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, you’ve made a major contribution this time! I will report this to the Spiritual Race and make sure that you are richly rewarded!” Ancient God Blue Distance flew over and smiled.

He never would’ve imagined that Zhao Feng had been hiding his strength this entire time. At this time, he only hoped that Zhao Feng would not take to heart the grudge he felt against him and his son.

And if he could form a good relationship with Zhao Feng, that would naturally be wonderful. Zhao Feng had the potential to become a God Lord with very little problem.

“That’s not necessary. We were able to win because of everyone’s efforts.” Zhao Feng had a nonchalant look on his face.

After saying this, he returned to his residence.

“Ice Origin, remember, in the future, you must not provoke him. In fact, you should try your best to form a good relationship with him!” Ancient God Blue Distance quietly messaged Ancient God Ice Origin.

“Yes!” Ancient God Ice Origin messaged back in reply, though internally, he felt sick.

...

In an underground palace, secluded and cold:

Swish!

A black stream suddenly shot out, transforming into an emaciated elder.

In front of Ancient God Shadow Death was a bed of icy jade, and lying upon this bed was a graceful woman with her back to Ancient God Shadow Death. But even with her back to him, her body still exuded an alluring aura. Her fair and slender legs seemed to be carved from white jade and were utterly flawless.

“Failed?” Ancient God Iceflame’s cold and clear voice sounded out.

“Zhao Feng was hiding his true strength. The other three members with me were all killed!” Ancient God Shadow Death lowered his head and clenched his teeth.

Kaboom!

The jade bed was suddenly awash with chilling flames, and Ancient God Iceflame’s body slowly faded away.

But a moment later, she appeared next to Ancient God Shadow Death. Ancient God Shadow Death was instantly covered in a layer of ice that nearly froze the blood in his body.

“It seems that I will have to make a personal appearance!” A faint smile appeared on Ancient God Iceflame’s peerlessly beautiful face.

The Blazing Gold Race had sent two Rank Nine Ancient Gods this time, but they still failed. This array of forces was certain to arouse the attention of the Spiritual Race, and it would probably send reinforcements to the Celestial Net Sect. Ancient God Iceflame would not permit herself to fail, so this time, she would go herself.

Ancient God Shadow Death was shocked. Ancient God Iceflame was actually planning to personally take action against a peak Rank Eight? But he did not dare to question Ancient God Iceflame's will.

"Yes... yes!" Ancient God Shadow Death repeatedly nodded.

...

A few days later, the Celestial Net Sect returned to normal.

All the members of the Celestial Net Sect were conserving their strength and recuperating. The two consecutive battles had caused them grievous casualties, but the fighting had also sharpened them.

Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng was in the middle of cultivating many Intents.

The further one cultivated an Intent, the more difficult the process became. Even with many precious resources and incredible comprehension abilities, Zhao Feng still needed to spend an enormous amount of time in cultivation.

Besides cultivating Intents, Zhao Feng would occasionally cultivate the Chaos Heaven Void Ring.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng opened his eyes and left the Spacetime Robe.

A moment later, the temperature outside suddenly plunged and the world was immersed in an icy fog.

Many of the members of the Celestial Net Sect were alarmed by this sudden cold. Moreover, the cold was only getting worse, and many places of the Celestial Net Sect had been frozen solid.

"Oh no!" The Celestial Net Sect Master noticed that something was wrong and shot up into the sky.

In the distance, the world seemed to have frozen, and a figure was slowly walking through the air.

Her every step covered tens of thousands of li. In the blink of an eye, she reached the Celestial Net Sect.

At this moment, Ancient God Iceflame appeared like a frosty ice goddess. Her face was gorgeous, but it exuded a chill that made everyone not dare to approach.

A freezing chill began to encroach upon the Celestial Net Sect. If not for the defensive array, the disciples of the Celestial Net Sect below Ancient God Iceflame would have been instantly killed by this cold.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Ancient God Blue Distance and his son appeared outside.

"Half-step... God Lord!" Ancient God Blue Distance murmured in shock as he sensed Ancient God Iceflame's aura.

At this moment, he wanted to run. But would he be able to run?

Ancient God Blue Distance felt depressed. Ever since Zhao Feng had arrived, the Blazing Gold Race sent attack after attack, each one stronger than the last. First it was one Rank Nine Ancient God, then two, and now, it was a half-step God Lord!

“How could this be? A half-step God Lord is actually taking part in a battle!?” Ancient God Ice Origin shivered. He sensed that his Divine Power and blood had seemingly been frozen, and he found it difficult to circulate them.

“How could this be?” All the disciples of the Celestial Net Sect had looks of stunned despair.

This time, there was truly no hope. A half-step God Lord could exterminate the Celestial Net Sect with a wave of their hand.

“Truly... a half-step God Lord.” Zhao Feng’s eyes sank.

“You’re Zhao Feng, right?” An interested smile appeared on Ancient God Iceflame’s cold face.

Do I have to reveal my true strength? Zhao Feng ignored Ancient God Iceflame and fell into thought.

Suddenly, his eyes flashed, and his expression relaxed.

Kaboom!

The distant horizon trembled, and then a fog of white ice crystals accompanied by immense pressure descended.

“This is...?” Ancient God Blue Distance and all the members of the Celestial Net Sect turned to look behind them.

In that crystalline mist, they saw a gorgeous woman dressed in azure descending. Her posture was dignified and graceful, her face pure and beautiful. Her black brows, clear eyes, and waterfall of black hair caused her to exude the indescribable grace and nobility of a fairy.

“Ancient God Origin Jade!” Ancient God Blue Distance rejoiced.

“The Celestial Net Sect welcomes Elder Origin Jade of the Spiritual Race!” the Celestial Net Sect Master immediately said.

All the members of the Celestial Net Sect immediately cheered. This was because Ancient God Origin Jade was also a half-step God Lord. Moreover, she was the youngest half-step God Lord of the Spiritual Race, the Ancient God Origin Jade who had once been hailed as the number one female prodigy of the Spiritual Race.

Chapter 1413: Killing Ancient God Shadow Death

The arrival of Ancient God Origin Jade from the Spiritual Race restored hope to the despairing Celestial Net Sect.

“Ancient God Iceflame?” Ancient God Origin Jade spotted Ancient God Iceflame and was at first confused, but then she sneered.

On the other side, Ancient God Iceflame stood in the middle of a world that was almost frozen solid, thick white and chilly mist curling around her body.

“It’s you?” Ancient God Iceflame stared at Ancient God Origin Jade, her icy eyes getting even colder.

Thwish!

A pitch-black stream of energy appeared at Ancient God Iceflame's side.

"What's going on? How did the Spiritual Race know that you would be coming, and they even sent a half-step God Lord!?" Ancient God Shadow Death was mentally alarmed.

He had originally believed that, with Ancient God Iceflame joining in, the problem would be easily resolved. He had not expected for a half-step God Lord of the Spiritual Race to arrive.

Brrrooom!

On two sides of the world, two breathtakingly beautiful half-step God Lords stood in the air, their vast and invisible energies constantly clashing in the air, causing the air to thunder and boom.

Everyone in the Celestial Net Sect was focused on these two half-step God Lords, not merely because of their invisible contest, but also because of their astonishing beauty. Ancient God Iceflame was like a snow fairy, beautiful and proud, while Ancient God Origin Jade was a noble and gorgeous queen carved from jade and crystal.

But both of them shared a common trait: they stood high above and were nigh unreachable.

"There's something strange about the mood between these two half-step God Lords!"

"You don't know? Both of them possessed outstanding talent as children and were female prodigies of the same generation. Given the conflict between the Spiritual Race and the Blazing Gold Race, the two of them have been competing against each other since they were children!"

"I didn't think that the female prodigies of the Spiritual Race and Blazing Gold Race from back then would once more exchange blows!"

The majority of the people in the Celestial Net Sect were familiar with the history between Ancient God Origin Jade and Ancient God Iceflame.

"Our last bout was around eight hundred years ago, right? Let's see just how much you've progressed!" Ancient God Origin Jade called out, and then she shot into the air.

"Today will be the day I end your life!" Ancient God Iceflame's eyes flashed as she charged forward.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The world rumbled as astonishing waves of Divine Power and countless shards of ice swept through it.

Fortunately, the two half-step God Lords were fighting some distance away from the Celestial Net Sect. Otherwise, the battle alone would have been enough to destroy the entire sect.

"This is a half-step God Lord! The power of Level Nine Intent truly is extraordinary!" the Celestial Net Sect Master muttered in shock.

Ancient God Blue Distance and the other members of the Celestial Net Sect stared at that battle taking place on the distant horizon, but all they could see was snow, ice, and crystalline fog, within which two indistinct figures clashed.

“Why did you appear here?” Ancient God Origin Jade directly asked. The war hadn’t yet reached a stage where half-step God Lords needed to enter the battlefield.

“And why did *you* appear here?” Ancient God Iceflame was frigid and cold.

She had not expected such a thing to occur when she decided to personally take action. She was confident that Ancient God Origin Jade had a reason for coming here.

“Is that any of your business?” Ancient God Origin Jade appeared slightly angry as a jade-green crystal sword appeared in her hand.

Swish! Bang!

She unleashed a faint green blade of ice that cut through the world of ice and swept toward Ancient God Iceflame.

“Ice Shatter!” Ancient God Iceflame extended a delicate hand and unleashed two balls of chilling gray-white flame.

The two balls of flame collided with the massive green blade. In a flash, the massive blade and the two balls of fire froze together in the air. It took very little time for that massive blade of green energy to be completely frozen.

“Ice Shatter!”

“Crystal Explosion!”

The two women shouted at the same time.

Brrrooom!

The frozen blade immediately exploded into thousands of crystal shards that scattered throughout the world like a miraculous rain of crystal. The mountains near the Celestial Net Sect were left pockmarked with holes or frozen into mountains of ice.

“If this continues, the Celestial Net Sect’s defensive array won’t be able to hold!” The Celestial Net Sect Master had a bitter expression on his face.

Zhao Feng used his left eye to see through all obstructions and observe the battle between the two half-step God Lords.

The two of them have about the same level of strength, and they’re both using their full power to try to push their opponent into a desperate position. It’s difficult to determine the outcome, but they shouldn’t be able to keep this up for long. Their fighting strength should gradually weaken. Zhao Feng analyzed.

Ancient God Origin Jade and Ancient God Iceflame had been mortal foes since they were children and had fought against each other all the way up to the present. In this meeting, neither of them showed any mercy and used their most lethal techniques.

“Eh?” In the middle of that chaotic battlefield, Zhao Feng spotted a stream of shadowy energy.

Not good! A member of the Shadow Race! Zhao Feng grimaced.

The Shadow Race's Ancient God Shadow Death was skilled in furtive sneak attacks, seizing his opponent's weaknesses to deliver a fatal blow.

If these were normal circumstances, how could Ancient God Origin Jade possibly fear Ancient God Shadow Death's sneak attacks? But Ancient God Iceflame and Ancient God Origin Jade had about the same level of strength and both were fighting with all their power. In such an extremely dangerous battle, the slightest lack of focus could prove fatal.

If Ancient God Origin Jade is defeated, I'll be forced to reveal my true strength! Zhao Feng's expression darkened, and he blinked forward.

"Brother Zhao, what are you doing?" the Celestial Net Sect Master called out.

"This kid, he really thinks he's something else! He actually dares to approach a battle between half-step God Lords?" Ancient God Blue Distance couldn't help but scornfully smile at this sight.

In the end, he still had his quarrels with Zhao Feng. If it wasn't for the fact that Zhao Feng was too strong, he would have never bent the knee to him. If Zhao Feng was willing to send himself to his death, he was only too happy to watch.

"Chaos Origin Divine Sword!" The Chaos Origin Divine Power in Zhao Feng's left eye immediately coalesced into a miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

Thwish!

This small Chaos Origin Divine Sword instantly shot forward, piercing through the countless shards of crystal and ice. Ancient God Shadow Death, who was just about to enter the battle between the two half-step God Lords, suddenly sensed powerful ripples of energy.

"This scoundrel...!" Ancient God Shadow Death's gaze dimmed. If he continued forward, he would be struck by Zhao Feng's attack.

He had experienced this attack from Zhao Feng before and knew that it was extremely powerful.

"Damn, such a good opportunity...." Ancient God Shadow Death clenched his teeth and chose to retreat.

"There's no need for you to go back alive this time!" Zhao Feng smiled as he pursued Ancient God Shadow Death.

Swish! Whoosh!

The two of them were in the middle of the storm created by the two half-step God Lords, so the people back in the Celestial Net Sect couldn't get a clear view of what was going on.

"Chaos Heaven Void Ring!" Chaos Origin Divine Power surged around Zhao Feng, creating a dark silver ring of light.

The Chaos Heaven Void Ring produced a devouring energy that absorbed the energy of the surrounding attacks.

"This kid's defensive skill can absorb other energies to strengthen itself?" Ancient God Shadow Death's expression dimmed.

Whoosh!

He immediately began to try and get out of the battlefield, and Zhao Feng followed close behind.

Now, your defensive skill can't absorb other energies! Ancient God Shadow Death quietly chuckled to himself.

"Look, Zhao Feng is fighting with someone else!"

"So, that Shadow Race expert was hiding near the battlefield of the two half-step God Lords!"

Quite a few members of the Celestial Net Sect were suddenly enlightened.

But Ancient God Shadow Death and Zhao Feng quickly left their field of vision.

Thwish!

After escaping the chaotic half-step God Lord battlefield, Zhao Feng increased his speed and was soon able to catch up to Ancient God Shadow Death.

"Seeking death! You dare to approach me?" Ancient God Shadow Death sneered.

Although Zhao Feng had extremely powerful eye-bloodline techniques, they would find it very difficult to slay his Shadow Body in a single blow. Moreover, when using eye-bloodline techniques, Zhao Feng would reveal a flaw. If he was up close, then Ancient God Shadow Death would be able to turn around and give a lethal attack of his own.

"Chaos Origin Divine Sword!" Zhao Feng converted the Chaos Heaven Void Ring into a massive sword of dark silver and slashed.

"Shadow Split Assassination!" Ancient God Shadow Death's pitch-black body suddenly split into three streams of black energy that avoided Zhao Feng's attack and approached Zhao Feng from his left, right, and back. This was a secret bloodline art of the Shadow Race. It instantly created several clones, each clone with eighty to ninety percent of the offensive power of the original body.

A normal person who suddenly encountered this situation in close combat would undoubtedly be caught off guard.

"Die!" Each black figure produced a pitch-black needle, which they thrust out.

"Chaos Heaven Void Ring!" Zhao Feng was not at all panicked by this sight. He once more used his defensive technique, surrounding himself with a turbid silver ring of energy.

At the same time, the Chaos Origin Divine Sword in Zhao Feng's hand slashed out at the pitch-black figure behind him.

"How could this be?" Ancient God Shadow Death was startled. Zhao Feng had managed to sense his original body.

Swoosh!

Zhao Feng's sword slashed at Ancient God Shadow Death's body. Though he tried his utmost to dodge, he was still struck by the sword.

Damn! I underestimated this kid's eye-bloodline! Ancient God Shadow Death immediately guessed that Zhao Feng had a special eye-bloodline that allowed him to determine which one was his true body.

At this moment, the attacks of his clones arrived.

Though these attacks were powerful, as they touched the Chaos Heaven Void Ring, they began to weaken. Ancient God Shadow Death's clones had eighty to ninety percent of his offensive power, but these clones were formed from Divine Power. Thus, it was easier for the Chaos Heaven Void Ring to devour and absorb them. This made their attacks much more inferior to the attacks Ancient God Shadow Death could perform with his divine artifact and his original body.

"Retreat!" Ancient God Shadow Death was wounded, so he wanted to retreat.

"Spacetime Seal!" Zhao Feng's left eye thrummed and began to exude Spacetime energy.

Bzzz! Hwoom!

Ancient God Shadow Death's body was instantly engulfed by a strange and unreal power. His speed suddenly dropped, and he appeared to move like a turtle in Zhao Feng's eyes.

Zhao Feng hadn't even used the full extent of this eye-bloodline technique. Otherwise, Ancient God Shadow Death wouldn't have even been able to move.

"Die!" Zhao Feng immediately approached and slashed down with the Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

Splurch!

Ancient God Shadow Death was cleaved in two.

Bzzz! Hisss!

The two halves of Ancient God Shadow Death's body appeared to be made of liquid. Through some bizarre process, they began to join back together.

Ordinary attacks found it very difficult to deal lethal damage to the Shadow Race.

"Chaos Heaven Sword Vacuum!" Zhao Feng had long ago prepared a counter. The Chaos Origin Divine Sword unleashed a large number of silver sword images that fused together into a silver "Sword Vacuum."

"Ah...!" Ancient God Shadow Death screamed as his body and soul were constantly devoured and ground down. He was swiftly devoured by the dreadful Sword Vacuum.

After killing Ancient God Shadow Death, Zhao Feng returned to the Celestial Net Sect.

The battle with Ancient God Shadow Death had taken place rather far away and had finished very quickly, so no one noticed what happened.

"Zhao Feng, it's fortunate that you acted when you did and prevented that Shadow Race member from disrupting Ancient God Origin Jade," the Celestial Net Sect Master immediately said.

"What happened to the Shadow Race member?" Ancient God Blue Distance immediately scanned the area with his Divine Sense, but he did not find Ancient God Shadow Death.

“He won’t be coming back,” Zhao Feng simply replied.

The others paid this statement little mind. After all, they were more concerned about the battle between the two half-step God Lords. This battle would decide whether they lived or died.

Brrrooom!

In the sky, the two half-step God Lords were still locked in their mortal struggle.

Damn! Her strength is similar to mine! If I insist on battling to the death, it will be far too dangerous! Ancient God Iceflame’s eyes coldly gleamed.

In addition, this place was the territory of the Spiritual Race. News of her arrival had almost certainly spread. It probably wouldn’t be long before even more Spiritual Race experts arrived.

“Retreat for now!” Ancient God Iceflame fired off a massive gray-white flame and then began to fall back.

Suddenly, her face froze.

“Eh? Where’s Ancient God Shadow Death?” Ancient God Iceflame scanned with her Divine Sense but found no sign of Ancient God Shadow Death.

She remembered that Ancient God Shadow Death had been preparing to sneak attack Ancient God Origin Jade when Zhao Feng interrupted him. After exchanging a few blows, the two of them swiftly left the area.

Useless Ancient God Shadow Death, you actually got pushed back by Zhao Feng!? Ancient God Iceflame had no time to worry about such things and retreated on her own.

The oppressive air hanging over the world gradually faded away.

Ancient God Origin Jade did not pursue, instead slowly descending upon the Celestial Net Sect.

The sight of this noble and beautiful fairy descending upon their sect had the hearts of many men in the Celestial Net Sect rapidly thumping.

But to everyone’s surprise:

“You’re Zhao Feng, right?!” Ancient God Origin Jade immediately set her eyes on Zhao Feng.

Everyone was greatly taken aback by these words. They remembered that Ancient God Iceflame had said almost exactly the same thing when she first appeared.

How come the female prodigies of both races had come to find Zhao Feng?

Chapter 1414: Peak Rank Nine

“I am he.” Zhao Feng was also rather taken aback. Ancient God Origin Jade had come to find him?

“You don’t look that bad. No wonder Sister Yufei is so dead set on you!” Ancient God Origin Jade casually looked Zhao Feng over and then gave a slightly scornful smile.

“Yufei?” Zhao Feng’s expression froze in confusion.

However, Ancient God Origin Jade's words had made Zhao Feng somewhat unhappy. It was as if Zhao Yufei had only come to like him because of his outward appearance.

"If I hadn't made it today, this place would have been your grave!" Ancient God Origin Jade saw Zhao Feng's dazed expression and lightly huffed.

Originally, the war had not yet reached a stage where half-step God Lords were to be mobilized. However, when Zhao Yufei learned that Zhao Feng had returned and gone to the front lines, she immediately emerged from her seclusion, anxious to follow him.

But this war had been started over Zhao Yufei. At a critical juncture like this, the Spiritual Race naturally could not permit Zhao Yufei to leave. Under Zhao Yufei's constant request, the Spiritual Race was forced to have Ancient God Origin Jade prepare to enter the battlefield. They tasked her with the additional mission of ensuring Zhao Feng's safety.

Ancient God Origin Jade had also not expected that, the moment she arrived to take a look, she would encounter Ancient God Iceflame of the Blazing Gold Race.

"Ancient God Origin Jade, our deepest gratitude for your prompt arrival!" Ancient God Blue Distance and the members of the Celestial Net Sect respectfully called out.

"Elder, my deepest gratitude for your assistance," Zhao Feng smiled and said.

Although Ancient God Iceflame couldn't have actually done anything, Zhao Feng had no wish to expose his true cultivation so early. Ancient God Origin Jade's arrival truly had resolved this problem for him.

"A half-step God Lord of the Blazing Gold Race has already appeared on the battlefield. The battles will only get more intense from here. Try and do your best!" Ancient God Origin Jade shot a glance at Zhao Feng before leaving.

She had heard of Zhao Feng's feats, but at this time, it was Zhao Yufei who was the heart and future of the Spiritual Race. In comparison to Zhao Yufei, Zhao Feng appeared much less radiant.

In Ancient God Origin Jade's heart, Zhao Feng was a man who needed a woman to plead on his behalf for protection, a true incompetent.

"The war has reached a new level!" Ancient God Blue Distance was somewhat concerned. He had not expected for the war to intensify so quickly.

As expected, three months later, Ancient God Origin Jade formally entered the war.

On this day, the upper echelon members of several major factions and strongholds had gathered together. The Celestial Net Sect was represented by Ancient God Blue Distance, the Celestial Net Sect Master, and Zhao Feng.

"In the early stages of the war, the Spiritual Race was the weaker side. Now that I am personally taking command, I will lead you in taking back the occupied territory." Ancient God Origin Jade stood high above the others, the center of the crowd's attention, and she seemed like a goddess of victory as she spoke.

At this time, the various sects and races around the Celestial Net Sect began to gather together into a massive army. The next day, the Spiritual Race's army assaulted Blazing Gold Race territory.

This time, it was the Spiritual Race's sudden attack that caught the Blazing Gold Race off guard. The Spiritual Race won a major victory and was able to seize back some of the lost territory.

But the Blazing Gold Race quickly reacted, dispatching many elite experts. These quickly gathered together into a similarly powerful army led by Ancient God Iceflame.

It didn't take long for these two armies to have their first clash. At that moment, the world seemed to change the color, the clouds and the wind blowing backward. The entire world was covered in experts of various shapes and colors, and all colors of lightning, fire, ice, and wind swept through the earth.

"Good! A fierce battle like is great for honing myself." Zhao Feng was delighted. This sort of chaotic battlefield was precisely what he desired.

Firstly, fighting in a chaotic battlefield allowed one to temper one's fighting abilities more.

Secondly, Zhao Feng could use this battlefield to build up merit, which he could exchange for cultivation resources. When the time came and he revealed his Rank Nine cultivation, he would attract much less attention.

"Chaos Origin Divine Sword!" Zhao Feng formed a dark silver energy sword in each hand.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

His body began to blink through the battlefield. With each stop, he would take one or two lives. Zhao Feng was capable of killing experts of the same rank in a single blow.

In the first clash of these two large armies, the Spiritual Race had the upper hand. In the second and third battles, the Spiritual Race still emerged victorious.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng began to build up a reputation on the battlefield. On the battlefield, Zhao Feng was like the god of death; experts of the same rank were instantly killed while even Rank Nine Ancient Gods couldn't last for very long against him.

Of course, his unbridled slaughter had also drawn him the attention of the Blazing Gold Race.

"He's Zhao Feng!"

"Brother, let's work together and kill him!"

A pair of Blazing Gold Race brothers viciously stared at Zhao Feng.

Although Zhao Feng was a peak Rank Eight, killing him would grant almost the same number of contribution points as killing a peak Rank Nine Ancient God.

Both brothers were Rank Nine Ancient Gods, and they were both so strong that they were near peak Rank Nine.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two of them slowly killed their way through the battlefield, gradually creeping up to Zhao Feng. At a certain distance, both of them ignited their bloodlines and cast aside everything else to charge at Zhao Feng.

“Die!” This pair of Blazing Gold Race brothers swung their sabers, unleashing two blades of scorching flame.

“Ah...!” A Rank Eight Ancient God who failed to dodge in time was burned to cinders by these flames.

The combined attack of these two powerful Rank Nine Ancient Gods was about to engulf Zhao Feng, but at this moment:

Thwish!

A faint green crystalline light shot out of the horizon, carrying with it the immense pressure of the Spiritual Race bloodline, and struck the two blades of flame.

Boom! Bang!

Both of the blades were annihilated, and both of the brothers were thrown back by this energy, suffering significant injuries.

“Damn, the Spiritual Race’s half-step God Lord!” The two Blazing Gold Race brothers looked to the horizon. The attack just now was unleashed by Ancient God Origin Jade.

“Heavens! Ancient God Origin Jade is in the middle of a major battle with Ancient God Iceflame, but she still has time to pay attention Zhao Feng and save him from danger!?” a peak Rank Eight Ancient God rather close to Zhao Feng cried out in shock.

Although the current goddess of the Spiritual Race was Zhao Yufei, for the older generation, their goddess was still Ancient God Origin Jade.

Normally, Ancient God Origin Jade wouldn’t even look them in the eyes, but on this battlefield, Ancient God Origin Jade had time to pay attention to Zhao Feng while fighting and save him from any lethal danger. This sight immediately made many of the Spiritual Race Ancient Gods in the vicinity shocked and envious.

“What’s so special about that? This isn’t even the first time,” a Rank Nine Ancient God in the distance softly mumbled. Back then, he was one of the young talents of the Spiritual Race who had pursued Ancient God Origin Jade.

“Die!” Zhao Feng, wielding the Chaos Origin Divine Swords, charged at the Blazing Gold Race brothers.

Both of them had been wounded by the attack of a half-step God Lord, leaving them weakened. And Zhao Feng was much faster than them, so after a brief pursuit, he managed to kill both of them.

...

The war proceeded into its eighth year. Fifty to sixty battles had taken place in this time, and the Spiritual Race won the overwhelming number of them. The Spiritual Race had gradually taken back all the territory it had lost and was now beginning to invade the lands of the Blazing Gold Race.

In this war, quite a few people had become famous throughout the Spiritual Race and the Ziling Zone. The most famous of them all was naturally Zhao Feng. In every battle, Zhao Feng would obtain the most contribution points, far above even the Rank Nine Ancient Gods.

But the chatter about Zhao Feng did not concern his achievements.

“Say, do you think that there’s something going on between Ancient God Origin Jade and Zhao Feng?”

“Could Ancient God Origin Jade have taken a liking to Zhao Feng? But don’t Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei like each other...?”

“I didn’t think that the female prodigies of two different generations would end up liking the same person....”

There was gossip to be found about Ancient God Origin Jade and Zhao Feng in the garrisons of the Spiritual Race every day, and as these rumors spread, they became increasingly absurd. There was nothing that Zhao Feng could do about this, so he didn’t worry about it.

He had used all the contribution points he had accumulated in these eight years to exchange for cultivation resources. Of course, this was only a cover. Zhao Feng already had resources several times more precious than the resources he had exchanged for.

Within the Spacetime Robe, several ancient resources of extremely old age floated in front of Zhao Feng. He was circulating the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique and absorbing the energy in these resources in an orderly fashion.

Buzz! Bzzz!

A twisted and chaotic energy appeared around Zhao Feng, affecting the surrounding spacetime. At a certain moment, Zhao Feng’s body became partially unreal while a powerful spatial disturbance affected the area around him.

Whoosh!

The distortive energy in the air was engulfed by an invisible energy and taken back into Zhao Feng’s body.

“Peak Level Eight in Space Intent!” Zhao Feng opened his eyes, which flashed with powerful Space energy.

Peak Level Eight in Space Intent also indicated that he had reached the peak of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique’s fourth level. This advance in his technique caused Zhao Feng’s cultivation to rise to the peak of Rank Nine.

“It seems that I will have to continue sealing my cultivation.” Zhao Feng helplessly smiled.

He originally planned to unseal his cultivation soon and reveal his true strength, but to his surprise, after a long period of tempering, his cultivation had broken through to peak Rank Nine.

Three months later, the two races fought another battle.

This time, Zhao Feng fought as a Rank Nine Ancient God, to the shock of both sides.

In less than twenty years, he had risen from Rank Seven to Rank Nine. This frenzied speed of improvement left even experts of the Spiritual Race bloodline in the dust. Perhaps not even Zhao Yufei with her God Martial Race legacy could compare.

“This brat can’t be left alive!” Elder Jin of the Blazing Gold Race had an extremely gloomy gaze.

By now, both races had sent two half-step God Lords into the battlefield.

“However, that Ancient God Origin Jade is constantly keeping watch on Zhao Feng while fighting. It will be rather difficult to kill him.” Ancient God Iceflame gave a slight shake of her head.

This time, the battle lasted only a little while before the Blazing Gold Race retreated, allowing the Spiritual Race to once more emerge victorious.

For the next two years of the war, the Blazing Gold Race adopted a defensive stance. However, the Spiritual Race did not drop their guard. Everyone sensed that this war was about to enter its final phase.

Within the Spacetime Robe, having just broken into peak Rank Nine, Zhao Feng required a long period of time to stabilize his strength. At the same time, he had a part of his mind cultivate other aspects.

Bzzzz!

Chaos Origin Divine Power surged, coalescing into a sword of turbid and dark silver in Zhao Feng’s hand.

Hiss! Hiss!

Gradually, arcs of electricity began to appear on the sword. This was not ordinary lightning, but the Tribulation Lightning stored in Zhao Feng’s Lightning Soul Body.

Upon his return, Zhao Feng had attempted to fuse the miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword with his Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame. However, this was far too difficult. Moreover, failure to fuse these two powerful eye-bloodline techniques together would result in a backlash.

For this reason, Zhao Feng gave up on fusing the eye-bloodline techniques together. He made a concession and instead tried to fuse just the Tribulation Lightning energy into the Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

Pop! Hiss!

More and more lightning appeared on the Chaos Origin Divine Sword, and it began to radiate more and more light.

Sweat began to bead out of Zhao Feng’s forehead as he stared at the sword in his hand.

At a certain moment, the Tribulation Lightning energy on the Chaos Origin Divine Sword seemed to adopt a certain order or pattern as it covered the entirety of the sword. At a glance, it seemed like a soul-shaking Chaos Lightning Sword!

Swoosh! Swish!

Zhao Feng slightly shifted, upon which the “Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword” released gloomy lightning. The energy unleashed by this lightning was so powerful that it caused the surrounding space to distort.

“Success! I wonder just how powerful this Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword really is.” Zhao Feng had a gleeful and expectant look on his face.

Chapter 1415: Origin Jade In Danger

Another year passed in the war between the two races. Now, all the half-step God Lords of the two races had been deployed.

But both sides only had three half-step God Lords each. Even if there were minor differences in strength between them, they were not enough to decide the outcome.

Only a few figures were present in the secret conference hall of the Spiritual Race. These people were all extremely senior members of the Spiritual Race’s upper echelon, all of them absolutely loyal to its cause. From this, one could see just how important this conference was.

Three balls of crystalline divine light floated at the very front.

“We are in the middle of talks with the half-step God Lords of Divine Tree Ocean. If we succeed, we will have a powerful half-step God Lord of the Medicine Dao on our side, which will cause our entire race to experience a quintessential leap in power!” The Spiritual Race’s Third Elder announced some good news.

“I heard that the Blazing Gold Race is in talks with the Heaven-Shaking Alliance, though there’s been no news on how they’ve been going,” a white-haired old woman of the Spiritual Race said.

Divine Tree Ocean and the Heaven-Shaking Alliance were the other two five-star factions of the Ziling Zone.

“There’s no need to worry about that. The Blazing Gold Race and Heaven-Shaking Alliance haven’t come to an arrangement yet,” Ancient God Origin Jade confidently said.

Perhaps because of the Life Sacred Land’s suppression, these two five-star factions had been rather reluctant to intervene in this war. But they could not give up on negotiations. If Divine Tree Ocean was willing to endure the Sacred Land’s pressure and assist the Spiritual Race, the outcome of the war would be decided.

“We’ll rest for a month and then attack again. This time, we have to put on a good show so that Divine Tree Ocean knows that the Spiritual Race has an extremely high chance of victory!” The Third Elder’s eyes darkened as he called out.

The surrounding Spiritual Race Elders all nodded.

...

One month later, the Third Elder suddenly announced that the army would be going into battle. The experts of various races and experts immediately formed up, boarding massive and savage warships that flew off into the distance.

Upon arriving at the Blazing Gold Race garrison:

“Kill!” the Third Elder ordered, upon which a vast army charged forward.

At the same time, the three half-step God Lords flew into the even vaster battlefield of the sky to press the attack.

Boom!

In the palace down below, both scorching and chilling energies shot into the air. The three half-step God Lords of the Blazing Gold Race had emerged.

“Hmph, the Blazing Gold Race’s time is over!” The Third Elder stared at the three half-step God Lords.

In the recent campaigns, the Blazing Gold Race was constantly on the defensive. And just now, he had learned through his Divine Sense that, if one excluded the half-step God Lords, the Blazing Gold Race’s forces were much weaker than the Spiritual Race’s.

“The outcome hasn’t been decided just yet!” Elder Jin’s eyes flashed with a strange light.

A moment later, the six half-step God Lords began to battle.

Brrrooom!

The ripples of Divine Power produced at this moment caused all the people down below to tremble in fear.

“Kill!”

In this war, Zhao Feng had only one goal: to hone himself in a state where his cultivation was suppressed. This was an extremely common method of self-tempering. Many factions had special training rooms that placed restrictions on the user, like extra gravity or restrained speed or Intent, allowing the user to obtain more progress from their training.

Swish!

Zhao Feng’s body blinked away, and when he next appeared, he killed a peak Rank Eight with lightning-fast speed. The peak Rank Eight died without even knowing how.

Right, let’s try the Chaos Origin Lightning Tribulation Sword!

With this thought, the Chaos Origin Divine Sword in Zhao Feng’s left gradually began to crackle with lightning. But at this moment, he suddenly sensed a powerful energy rapidly approaching him.

“Peak Rank Nine.” Zhao Feng raised his head and saw a scorching golden flame rumbling toward him.

“Seeking death!” Zhao Feng’s gaze chilled.

To outsiders, he had only recently broken into Rank Nine, so he did not go out to kill peak Rank Nines. But if a peak Rank Nine came to attack him, he wouldn’t be polite.

But a moment later, Zhao Feng sighed.

Boom! Swish!

A faint green sword light shot out from the distance, imbued with the immense pressure of the Spiritual Race bloodline.

“Ancient God Origin Jade has helped Zhao Feng again!”

Many experts in the vicinity were either stunned or regretful. Had the goddess of the last generation really taken a liking to Zhao Feng?

Sensing the attack of a half-step God Lord, the peak Rank Nine of the Blazing Gold Race immediately retreated.

“Something’s wrong!” Seeing his opponent retreat, Zhao Feng grimaced.

Ancient God Origin Jade was in the middle of a fierce battle, and this was only a casual attack of hers. A peak Rank Nine should have been able to deal with it. But this person had chosen to retreat. This made Zhao Feng feel uneasy.

He suddenly raised his head, using his left eye to observe the half-step God Lord battlefield.

“Die!” Ancient God Iceflame’s eyes erupted with cold light. She waved her left hand, upon which a shriveled elder wearing a black and green robe suddenly appeared.

Swish!

The moment this elder appeared, he unleashed a massive palm formed from green mist.

“Half-step God Lord, Ancient God Dark Crow!” Ancient God Origin Jade paled as she hurriedly circulated her Divine Power. A thin layer of crystal formed on her skin.

Boom! Bang!

Ancient God Dark Crow’s palm of roiling green mist collided against Ancient God Origin Jade.

“Poison!” Ancient God Origin Jade grimaced.

The poison used by Ancient God Dark Crow was extremely unique in that it was capable of piercing through her defenses and entering her Spiritual Race body. It was obvious that this was a poison specifically created to be used against the Spiritual Race.

At the same time, Ancient God Iceflame’s frigid palm descended.

Boom! Bang!

The defensive layer on Ancient God Origin Jade’s body froze and cracked apart. The cold and the poison began to frenziedly encroach into Ancient God Origin Jade’s body.

“Ancient God Origin Jade!”

“It’s Ancient God Dark Crow! This is a problem!”

The other two half-step God Lords of the Spiritual Race had extremely grim expressions.

Ancient God Dark Crow had some reputation in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. He was extremely talented and had a particular interest in poisons. It was rumored that five half-step God Lords had died to Ancient God Dark Crow's poison, and one of them had been killed by Ancient God Dark Crow himself.

"Heh, we appeared to be negotiating with the Heaven-Shaking Alliance, but we actually recruited Ancient God Dark Crow some time ago!" Elder Jin loudly laughed.

"Heheh, in this battle, your Spiritual Race will have to pay a heavy price in blood!" The short middle-aged man of the Blazing Gold Race wickedly laughed. He was the one to think of this plan.

Originally, they wanted to deal with Zhao Feng, but Ancient God Origin Jade's constant attention made it very difficult for them to succeed. But when they thought about it, they began to wonder if they could use Zhao Feng against Ancient God Origin Jade.

However, this was a half-step God Lord. Even if they seized her weakness, they would find it very hard to heavily injure or kill her. Thus, the Blazing Gold Race had Ancient God Dark Crow hide near Ancient God Iceflame. Just now, while Ancient God Origin Jade helped Zhao Feng, Ancient God Dark Crow suddenly appeared and joined with Ancient God Iceflame to launch an attack that left Ancient God Origin Jade heavily injured. Now, Ancient God Dark Crow's poison had already seeped into Ancient God Origin Jade's divine body.

In this battle, they even had a chance to kill the Spiritual Race's Ancient God Origin Jade!

"Ancient God Origin Jade!" The Spiritual Race's Third Elder sensed the gravity of the matter and wanted to go to Ancient God Origin Jade's assistance, but the Blazing Gold Race's Elder Jin would never give him this chance.

"Damn! Despicable and shameless!" Ancient God Origin Jade wiped the blood from her lips as she frostily stared at Ancient God Iceflame and Ancient God Dark Crow.

Swish!

Her body flashed as she began to flee into the distance.

She was heavily injured and poisoned. She naturally could not fight against these two half-step God Lords. Once she died, the outcome of this battle would basically be decided.

For this reason, she immediately messaged their race's God Lord. If she could last until the God Lord arrived, the Spiritual Race would still have some hope.

"Ancient God Origin Jade, it's about time the battle between us came to an end!" Ancient God Iceflame coldly snorted as she pursued.

"Tsk, tsk, to kill such a beauty is really a great pity." A dark green light gleamed in Ancient God Dark Crow's eyes, and he spoke in a rather regretful tone.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three half-step God Lords departed the vast and dreadful battlefield, flying into the distance.

"Ancient God Origin Jade!"

“How could this be? Ancient God Origin Jade was ambushed and heavily injured by two half-step God Lords!”

The Spiritual Race members down below witnessed this sight and immediately suffered a blow to their morale. Quite a few of them were admirers of Ancient God Origin Jade and were incredibly worried, wanting nothing more than to chase after her.

But a battle between half-step God Lords was not something they were capable of intervening in. Moreover, the Spiritual Race was now the weaker side, so they could not leave the battle.

“Damn, it’s all because of that kid! Ancient God Origin Jade only fell into danger because she saved him!”

“You’ve hurt the entire Spiritual Race!”

Many people shot resentful looks at Zhao Feng.

“Defensive retreat!” the Spiritual Race’s Third Elder immediately called out.

If this situation continued, the Spiritual Race would suffer grievous damage. If they withdrew back into their own territory, they might be able to use the terrain to salvage the situation.

“To think that it would turn out like this.” Zhao Feng sighed.

Although Ancient God Origin Jade had helped Zhao Feng of her own will, in the end, she had been taking care of Zhao Feng this entire time. And this time, it was precisely because of Zhao Feng that she was in such desperate straits and was at risk of dying.

Swish!

Zhao Feng’s body blinked away as he headed in the direction of the three half-step God Lords.

“Heh, this kid has some conscience. He knows that he harmed Ancient God Origin Jade and has gone off to save her!” The short half-step God Lord of the Blazing Gold Race took on an even more wicked smile.

If Ancient God Iceflame and Ancient God Dark Crow worked together, they could easily kill Ancient God Origin Jade. By going over now, Zhao Feng was just sending himself to his death.

This time, the Blazing Gold Race had made an enormous profit!

“Zhao Feng!” the Third Elder called out in alarm, his face taut.

But Zhao Feng pretended like he couldn’t hear and got farther and farther away.

This made the Third Elder turn even grimmer, his face contorted with shock and anger, but there was nothing he could do.

...

“Arctic Flame!” Ancient God Iceflame’s palm unleashed a massive ball of gray-white flame.

“Keke, stop struggling!” Ancient God Dark Crow gave a sinister smile, his claw-like hands releasing black stream of energy.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Ancient God Origin Jade fled while also dodging and defending herself, but she was already wounded and poisoned, leaving her in mediocre condition.

Bang!

A portion of the power in these attacks struck Ancient God Origin Jade's body, throwing her back several li.

"Ancient God Origin Jade, give up this resistance and you'll be able to die a more pleasant death!" Ancient God Iceflame coldly yelled.

The two half-step God Lord rapidly approached Ancient God Origin Jade.

"Damn!" Ancient God Origin Jade was slightly pale, her crystalline body dim and lightless. There were many wounds on her body, like cracks appearing on a flawless treasure.

"Keke! I'll just use you to test my poisons on." Ancient God Dark Crow wickedly chuckled as he flew closer to Ancient God Origin Jade.

But at this moment, a spatial ripple appeared behind him. In a flash, Zhao Feng reached Ancient God Origin Jade's side.

"Keke, are you her boyfriend?" Ancient God Dark Crow asked with an amused smile.

For a Rank Nine Ancient God to run over at a time like this truly left him rather shocked.

"Hmph, truly idiots!" Ancient God Iceflame sneered.

She had previously tried to kill Zhao Feng but was thwarted in every attempt. Unexpectedly, after using Zhao Feng to heavily injure Ancient God Origin Jade, Zhao Feng had run over to send himself to his death. This was truly shooting down two hawks with a single arrow.

"What are you doing here!?" Ancient God Origin Jade was stunned and first, and then she yelled.

Although she had hoped that someone would come and save her, Zhao Feng was just a Rank Nine Ancient God. What could he do in this situation? He was just sending himself to his death.

"I will save you," Zhao Feng flatly said in front of two half-step God Lords, his expression unperturbed. At the same moment, a profound and formidable energy began to emerge from his body.

Chapter 1416: Saving Origin Jade

"I will save you," Zhao Feng flatly said in front of two half-step God Lords, his expression unperturbed. At the same moment, a profound and formidable energy began to emerge from his body.

At this moment, Zhao Feng stared right at the two half-step God Lords, his expression indifferent and fearless, his body appearing mighty and imposing.

"...peak Rank Nine?" At first, Ancient God Origin Jade didn't know what was going on, but then her expression froze in shock. She could sense Zhao Feng's cultivation rising all the way to peak Rank Nine.

“Oh? So this kid was hiding his cultivation!” Ancient God Dark Crow’s eyes gleamed.

Of course, this was not what surprised him. After all, a peak Rank Nine was still nothing in his eyes. What astonished him was that Zhao Feng’s method of hiding his cultivation was something that not even all these half-step God Lords could see through.

This boy can’t be left alive! Ancient God Iceflame’s gaze chilled. As she looked at Zhao Feng, she felt a sliver of fear and wanted to immediately have this person removed from her sight.

“You were tricking me this entire time...?” Ancient God Origin Jade was somewhat angry. The person she had been protecting this entire time was actually a peak Rank Nine.

A Zhao Feng with peak Rank Nine cultivation faced no danger on a battlefield of experts below the half-step God Lord level and had no need for her help, but she had not known and had helped Zhao Feng for ten-some years.

Although she was very angry, Zhao Feng had put himself against two half-step God Lords in order to save her. This somewhat touched Ancient God Origin Jade and made her feel a surge of warmth.

Suddenly, she sensed Ancient God Iceflame’s icy killing intent and immediately said, “Even if you’re a peak Rank Nine, you can’t save me. Hurry and run!”

“You want to leave now? Too late!” Ancient God Iceflame’s body surged with cold white flames, covering the surrounding area in a layer of frost.

At this time, she would even let Ancient God Origin Jade go if she could kill Zhao Feng first.

“Keke, arrogant kid, obediently accept your death!” Ancient God Dark Crow waved a palm, unleashing a dark green mist that formed into a giant skeleton that rushed at Zhao Feng.

On the other end, Ancient God Iceflame fired off a fist made of icy flames, and the chill exuded by these flames seemed capable of freezing and shattering all things.

“Get out of here...!” Ancient God Origin Jade immediately said.

If there was only one half-step God Lord, Zhao Feng might have been able to save her, but they were facing two half-step God Lords, and not even Zhao Feng’s peak Rank Nine cultivation was capable of salvaging the situation. Moreover, Ancient God Dark Crow possessed abnormal strength and was skilled in poisons, and with Ancient God Iceflame’s help, he was even stronger.

The attacks of the two half-step God Lords were about to engulf Ancient God Origin Jade and Zhao Feng, when suddenly, Zhao Feng placed a strong arm around Ancient God Origin Jade’s slender waist.

“What are you doing?” Ancient God Origin Jade blushed as she rebuked him. But given that she was injured and poisoned, she naturally did not have the strength to escape from Zhao Feng’s grip.

“Chaos Heaven Void Ring!” Chaos Origin Divine Power surged around Zhao Feng, creating a barrier of dark silver that surrounded him and Ancient God Origin Jade.

Booom! Whoosh!

The poison skeleton charged in, drowning the area in toxin. All life in the area was instantly extinguished, and even the rocks began to decay.

But within the Chaos Heaven Void Ring, Zhao Feng and Ancient God Origin Jade were completely fine. Moreover, the Chaos Heaven Void Ring was rapidly absorbing the poisonous energy to strengthen itself.

At this moment, the fist of freezing flame descended.

Boom!

In the face of these freezing flames, a part of the Chaos Heaven Void Ring was blasted to pieces, allowing the flames to rush inside.

Compared to Ancient God Dark Crow's attack, Ancient God Iceflame's attack was explosive in nature and was able to instantly deal immense amounts of damage. If not for the fact that the Chaos Heaven Void Ring had absorbed Ancient God Dark Crow's energy, it would have not been able to take the brunt of Ancient God Iceflame's attack.

"Blocked it?"

"How could this be?"

Ancient God Iceflame and Ancient God Dark Crow were both rather astonished. For a peak Rank Nine to block the attacks of two half-step God Lords was truly too shocking.

Inside the Chaos Heaven Void Ring, Ancient God Origin Jade was also flabbergasted.

At this time, she was tightly pressed against Zhao Feng, a subconscious reaction born from the thought that she was about to die to the attacks of the two half-step God Lords. When she realized what was going on, her icy face blushed even more deeply, and she hurriedly attempted to make some distance.

"Don't get careless! Kill him now!" Ancient God Iceflame's face was a sheet of ice.

The attacks just now were not completely serious because they thought them to be enough to kill Zhao Feng. The result, however, left them greatly surprised.

"Not good! They're serious this time!" Ancient God Origin Jade looked worriedly at Zhao Feng, but she realized that Zhao Feng remained unperturbed, as if two half-step God Lords were not anything in his eyes.

Two half-step God Lords isn't that easy to deal with. Zhao Feng's mind was flying as he tried to think of countermeasures.

At Rank Nine, he killed a half-step God Lord of Ancient Soul Hall, but his opponent was wounded at the time and was also suppressed by the Light Race's Divine Kingdom. Ancient God Jailsea and the others only had sixty percent of their peak strength during that fight. Now, Zhao Feng was not only facing a half-step God Lord at full strength, but two of them at once.

More importantly, Ancient God Origin Jade was poisoned and needed to be treated as quickly as possible.

“I’ll have you guys fight.” Zhao Feng smiled, and then his body rippled with Space energy. A dark silver robe appeared, glimmering with a dazzling silver light.

At this moment, two figures charged out of the Spacetime Robe.

Boom!

A heaven-shaking and calamitous energy immediately began to spread through the area. The two half-step God Lords who were approaching Zhao Feng and Ancient God Origin Jade suddenly paused, their bloodlines trembling.

“What bloodline is this?” Ancient God Iceflame shivered.

An evil and black-scaled man had appeared, surrounded by dark red draconic flames.

On the other side, a handsome and mysterious youth had appeared in the middle of a spatial distortion. This was none other than the clone that Zhao Feng had created not too long ago, Zhao Kong.

“Destruction Dragon Race! Eye of Spacetime!” Ancient God Dark Crow’s expression darkened. Fortunately for him, neither the black-scaled man nor the mysterious youth had reached peak Rank Nine.

“He has helpers!” Ancient God Origin Jade rejoiced.

The two helpers that Zhao Feng had called out didn’t have high cultivation level, but their extremely unusual backgrounds made them stronger than usual.

“Haha, I’ll have you experience the fury of the Destruction Dragon Race!” The Black Destruction Dragon savagely smiled in excitement.

As the blood of the Destruction Dragon Race flowed in its veins, the Black Destruction Dragon always had an inclination for fighting. Spending so long in the Spacetime Robe had left the Black Destruction Dragon extremely stifled and depressed. Now that it had the chance to fight, it ignored everything else and charged straight at Ancient God Iceflame.

Swish!

The Black Destruction Dragon turned into a black flame as it rushed at Ancient God Iceflame.

Zhao Kong followed the Black Destruction Dragon in attacking Ancient God Iceflame.

“We’ll deal with this person!” Zhao Feng called out.

Ancient God Origin Jade knew what he meant. A green crystal sword appeared in her hand, and she used it to fire off a powerful wave of energy at Ancient God Dark Crow.

“Chaos Origin Divine Sword!” The Chaos Origin Divine Power in Zhao Feng’s hand immediately gathered together into a broad silver sword.

Swoosh swoosh!

Two powerful sword slashes flew toward Ancient God Dark Crow like bolts of lightning.

Whoosh!

Ancient God Dark Crow waved a sleeve, immediately creating a thick black fog of poison around himself. The moment the attacks of Zhao Feng and Ancient God Origin Jade entered this poisonous fog, they began to weaken.

Thwish!

Ancient God Origin Jade's jade sword wave instantly dimmed, and when it reached Ancient God Dark Crow, he was able to easily shatter it.

"Keke, my Black Decay Poison can also corrode Divine Power!" Ancient God Dark Crow wickedly laughed.

But at this moment, Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin sword slash arrived, and it had not been weakened very much at all.

Boom! Bang!

In his carelessness, Ancient God Dark Crow was struck by the Chaos Origin Divine Sword, which left a gruesome wound on his body, from which blood flowed out.

"Damn! This kid's Divine Power has a devouring trait that blocked most of the effects of my poison!" Ancient God Dark Crow's expression darkened.

He suddenly realized that Zhao Feng somewhat countered him. He was skilled in poisons, and the attacks he used mostly dealt persistent damage. Meanwhile, Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Power was able to constantly absorb other energies.

In contrast, Ancient God Iceflame's explosive attacks somewhat countered Zhao Feng.

Ancient God Dark Crow used his Divine Sense to see what the situation was, and then his face froze in shock. Although the Black Destruction Dragon and Zhao Kong were not at peak Rank Nine, the two of them working together actually had the upper hand.

The Black Destruction Dragon possessed the Destruction Dragon Race bloodline and was able to suppress Ancient God Iceflame's bloodline. Moreover, it also had incredible strength in its own right, and its Destruction Dragon Body was exceptionally cruel and vicious.

As for Zhao Kong, his Eyes of Spacetime were nearly at the Quasi God Eye level. He was responsible for suppressing and hindering Ancient God Iceflame.

"Oh no!" Ancient God Dark Crow suddenly sensed danger.

Swish!

Zhao Feng suddenly appeared behind him, swinging the Chaos Origin Divine Sword down. Before the sword landed, a powerful Spacetime energy shrouded Ancient God Dark Crow, slowing down his reactions and making him incapable of dodging.

"Damn!" Ancient God Dark Crow clenched his teeth and took out a gorgeous pearl.

Boom! Bang!

The dark green pearl exploded, unleashing a five-colored fog that wrapped around Ancient God Dark Crow and Zhao Feng.

“Chaos Heaven Void Ring!” Zhao Feng immediately used his defensive skill to hold off this explosive poison.

Meanwhile, his sword continued to swing down at Ancient God Dark Crow.

At this time, the five-colored fog gathered around Ancient God Dark Crow, forming a barrier of poison.

Boom! Bang!

Ancient God Dark Crow was thrown back several li by Zhao Feng’s sword, but the defensive move just now meant that he had not suffered significant wounds.

“Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame!” Zhao Feng’s left eye fired off a twisted bolt of Tribulation Lightning Flame.

Kacrack!

Ancient God Dark Crow had just paused when the Tribulation Lightning Flame exploded on his soul.

“Ah...!” Ancient God Dark Crow grabbed his head and howled.

“Go!” Zhao Feng once more grabbed Ancient God Origin Jade, then he called back the Black Destruction Dragon and Zhao Kong and fled.

“Don’t even think about it!” Ancient God Iceflame’s eyes flashed with cold light.

Ancient God Origin Jade should have been finished, but Zhao Feng had appeared and ruined their meticulous plan.

“Spacetime Barrier!” Zhao Feng activated the Spacetime Robe, creating overlapping layers of indistinct energy to block Ancient God Iceflame’s path.

Unless she passed through the Spacetime Barrier, Ancient God Iceflame would not be able to use any techniques like Spatial Blink or Instant Movement. But just as Ancient God Iceflame tried to force her way through the Spacetime Barrier, she felt the binding and obstruction of a powerful Spacetime Intent.

On the other side, Ancient God Dark Crow was covered in wounds and in miserable condition.

“Damn!” By the time Ancient God Iceflame got through, Zhao Feng was nowhere to be seen. All she could do was grind her teeth in anger.

“The Spacetime Robe... Spacetime Intent! This kid is too fast! We won’t be able to catch him!”

For a moment, the two of them simply stood around with extremely gloomy expressions. A trifling up-and-coming Rank Nine had snatched Ancient God Origin Jade from right under the eyes of two half-step God Lords, utterly humiliating them.

Chapter 1417: The Final Battle

Spatial ripples appeared in the sky.

Swish!

Zhao Feng and Ancient God Origin Jade emerged out of the void.

“We’re safe now.” Zhao Feng stopped and moved his arm away from Ancient God Origin Jade’s soft and slender waist.

“Many thanks!” Although Ancient God Origin Jade was extremely weak, her face had been blushing this entire time.

“I’ll help you suppress the poison in your body,” Zhao Feng said.

If not for the poison in Ancient God Origin Jade’s body preventing her from fighting a long battle, Zhao Feng would have been in no rush to escape. It wasn’t difficult for him to kill a half-step God Lord in his current state, and while two half-step God Lords was rather troublesome, if he used all his trump cards, he was rather confident in his ability to kill both of them.

At this moment, the clouds on the horizon suddenly changed color.

Boom!

An immense pressure suddenly descended. A white gust of wind swept over the world, quashing all other kinds of strength.

An elder wearing white and gold robes appeared in the middle of this windstorm, his body exuding a crystalline white divine radiance.

At this moment, this old man seemed like a representative of the heavens, his every movement endowed with a majesty that came from the world itself.

“God Lord!” Zhao Feng stared in shock at this old man.

“Second Elder!” Ancient God Origin Jade had a look of reverence on her face.

“Why are the two of you here?” The Second Elder stared at Ancient God Origin Jade and Zhao Feng.

“Elder, I was drawn into a trap by the Blazing Gold Race and was in grave danger. Zhao Feng came alone to save me. The two of us worked together and were able to escape the danger,” Ancient God Origin Jade concisely explained.

“Oh?” The Second Elder turned his eyes to Zhao Feng. He spent most of the year in seclusion and was not very clear on Zhao Feng’s matter, only having heard bits and snatches.

Zhao Feng’s Spacetime Robe drew his attention, and he was also rather stunned by the combination of Zhao Feng’s age and cultivation. Finally, he looked at Zhao Feng’s eyes and showed a hint of confusion.

“Not bad! You’ve far exceeded my expectations,” the Second Elder finally said.

To receive a personal word of praise from a God Lord was truly an honor for those below the half-step God Lord level.

“Elder, many thanks for this praise!” Zhao Feng courteously replied.

“Although you are out of danger now, since I am here, I will not so easily return!” The Second Elder looked into the distance.

“Yes!” Ancient God Origin Jade immediately nodded. Internally, she was shocked though. The Second Elder was going to intervene in the war?

“Go!” The Second Elder waved his sleeve, and an invisible strength wrapped around Zhao Feng and Ancient God Origin Jade and brought them to his side.

“Poison?” The Second Elder once more looked at Ancient God Origin Jade.

At the same time, the power of a mysterious and unfathomable Law shrouded Ancient God Origin Jade. At this moment, Ancient God Origin Jade felt like she had become a normal person, incapable of summoning any kind of energy.

Zhao Feng used his left eye to look at Ancient God Origin Jade.

Although Ancient God Origin Jade was under the immense suppression of a Law at this time, the poison in her body was under an even stronger suppression. The poison throughout her body was soon completely extinguished by the power of this Law.

At this moment, Ancient God Origin Jade felt all the suppression on her vanish, upon which she realized that all the poison in her body had been eliminated.

“Many thanks, Elder!” Ancient God Origin Jade gratefully said.

The Second Elder said nothing, he only took Zhao Feng and Ancient God Origin Jade with him and used Spatial Shift.

...

The battle between the two races was in complete chaos, the sun and sky wholly obscured.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Suddenly, two figures with powerful auras flew toward the battlefield.

“Ancient God Iceflame, Ancient God Dark Crow!” The Spiritual Race’s Third Elder saw these two figures and closed his eyes, a hint of helplessness on his face.

“Could it be that Ancient God Origin Jade and that child are already...?” The white-haired old woman next to him had a somewhat unwilling expression on her face.

The vast majority of the Spiritual Race members had dejected and despairing looks.

“Heh, you’re finally back!” Elder Jin coldly chuckled, but he did not ask how they had done. In his view, Ancient God Iceflame and Ancient God Dark Crow together should have been more than enough to kill Ancient God Origin Jade and Zhao Feng.

“We...” Ancient God Iceflame looked at Elder Jin, somewhat unable to start talking.

Even if she told Elder Jin, he probably wouldn't believe that a new Rank Nine like Zhao Feng would be able to rescue Ancient God Origin Jade from the hands of two half-step God Lords. But this was already a reality, and they needed to report it.

But at this moment:

"Retreat!" Elder Jin bellowed, interrupting Ancient God Iceflame.

Although none of the Blazing Gold Race members knew what was going on, they displayed absolute obedience to their commander's orders. In a flash, the entire Blazing Gold Race army turned around and began to withdraw.

"What's going on? The Blazing Gold Race is retreating!" The Spiritual Race's Third Elder was dazed.

Down below, the members of the Spiritual Race awaited the elder's orders. Although the Blazing Gold Race was retreating, their forces were still much stronger than the Spiritual Race's. If they pursued, they would only be seeking trouble.

But a moment later, the Third Elder and the white-haired old woman of the Spiritual Race suddenly started in surprise.

Brrrooom!

A white gust of wind blew through the world, causing everything else to seem dim in comparison. Three figures suddenly appeared above the Spiritual Race army.

"Paying respects to Second Elder!" the Third Elder and old lady immediately spoke respectfully.

At the same time, every living being in the world seemed to bow to the Second Elder.

"Ancient God Origin Jade and Zhao Feng are both fine!" The many experts of the Spiritual Race breathed a sigh of relief.

In their view, it must have been the God Lord's prompt arrival that had saved the pair.

"Zhao Feng, in the future, don't do something so stupid!" the Third Elder harshly rebuked.

Zhao Feng did not try to explain himself.

"Hmph, want to run?" The Second Elder snorted, and then he vanished. A moment later, he was near the Blazing Gold Race army.

"Retreat! Ignore everything else!" Elder Jin loudly shouted.

When fighting against a God Lord, the longer one stayed, the more damage one would sustain. In addition, the Spiritual Race was the one to attack this time, so this place was very close to one of the Blazing Gold Race's strongholds. The army would be able to use the arrays of that place to temporarily stave off the Spiritual Race's God Lord.

Brrrooom!

The energy of the world surged, gathering around the Second Elder.

“Now that this old man is here, how can I go back empty-handed!?” The Second Elder waved a hand, forming a crystalline body. However, this crystalline body seemed to be made of liquid, constantly twisting and changing shape.

Whoosh!

This construct of Divine Power and crystal transformed into a fierce gale that swept toward the Blazing Gold Race army.

“His target is me!? No...!” The short middle-aged man sensed the astonishing energy ripples behind and immediately screamed, his face paling.

When a God Lord took action, they naturally would not slaughter those unimportant True Gods, but the most powerful members in the army – the half-step God Lords.

The middle-aged man immediately activated his Blazing Gold Race bloodline, his body erupting with fierce golden flames.

Boom! Bang!

In the subsequent clash of energies, the world seemed to be turned upside down. Many True Gods and Ancient Gods in the vicinity were killed by the shockwaves from the collision.

“If I want you to die, you will die!” The Second Elder coldly snorted as he once more waved his hand.

“No...!” The middle-aged man cried out until his voice was hoarse. He had already used all he had to fend off the God Lord’s first attack.

Boom! Bang!

The crystalline wind swept past, and the middle-aged man’s body was no more.

“Run!”

“A God Lord’s power is too terrifying!”

All the soldiers of the Blazing Gold Race fled in panic.

The Blazing Gold Race soon returned to their stronghold and began to activate the arrays.

“Hmph!” The Second Elder withdrew.

The moment he appeared, the Blazing Gold Race definitely notified its own God Lords. Moreover, they still had three half-step God Lords and the arrays of the stronghold. Even if he tried to force the issue, the result would not be good.

The Spiritual Race army returned to its own base to rest.

The Spiritual Race had suffered gruesome losses in this battle. If the Second Elder hadn’t come at the end and killed a half-step God Lord of the Blazing Gold Race as well as many True Gods, the Spiritual Race would have come off much worse in this engagement.

Not long after the Spiritual Race withdrew, it learned that a God Lord of the Blazing Gold Race had arrived. But with the Second Elder presiding over them, they weren't terribly worried.

Three days later, bad news arrived.

"Damn! The Blazing Gold Race sent another God Lord to destroy several of our small bases elsewhere!" the Third Elder bellowed in fury.

This was not all. The God Lord of the Blazing Gold Race had also ambushed a Spiritual Race team on the road, killing a half-step God Lord.

"Prepare for an all-out war," the Second Elder said, his eyes half-closed.

The Third Elder was stunned, then he nodded his head.

Later that day, the Third Elder issued an order to gather all the manpower of the Spiritual Race.

Far on the other side, the Blazing Gold Race army was also slowly getting stronger.

On the third day, two God Lords of the Spiritual Race arrived. These were the Spiritual Race's Grand Elder and its patriarch.

The Spiritual Race Grand Elder was slightly plump and genial. Despite being a God Lord, he gave off an amiable aura. As for the Spiritual Race Patriarch, he was shrouded in a faint blue crystalline fog, his true appearance concealed.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng couldn't help but use his left eye to see through this fog.

The Spiritual Race Patriarch had a tall and muscular body and an emotionless expression. His entire body was constructed from translucent light blue crystal, and his crystalline hair flowed like water.

"It's rumored that the Spiritual Race Patriarch has reached the Second Heaven," Zhao Feng muttered.

God Lords were divided into three Heavens, and the gap between each Heaven was truly like that between the heavens and the earth.

Brrrooom!

At this moment, the horizon turned gold and red as if it had been set aflame. Ten enormous warships cloaked in golden flames arrived.

At the top of a warship in the center floated three dazzling golden lights. One of these figures was thirty feet tall, their body of golden glass covered in strange and bizarre flame tattoos. To his left was a hunchbacked elder while to his right was an old woman who still retained her beauty.

"Today, let us bring everything to an end!" A flame shot out from the Blazing Gold Race Patriarch's body of golden glass.

In a flash, the entire world was awash with flame. These flames would not target the Blazing Gold Race members. On the contrary, they increased their strength and boosted their will to fight.

“We should have settled things long ago,” the Spiritual Race Patriarch flatly replied.

“Zhao Feng, this is the last battle. Ancient God Origin Jade hasn’t completely recovered, so stop hiding your strength,” the Second Elder abruptly messaged Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was somewhat taken aback. It was apparent that Ancient God Origin Jade had told the Second Elder everything.

Right now, Ancient God Origin Jade was still recovering from her heavy injuries, and the Blazing Gold Race had one more half-step God Lord than the Spiritual Race. Only Zhao Feng could fill this gap.

“I will.” Zhao Feng nodded.

If the Spiritual Race won a major victory, Zhao Feng would have one less major problem on his plate. Thus, in this crucial final battle, Zhao Feng would use his full power!

Chapter 1418: The Slaughter Begins

“Kill!” the Blazing Gold Race Patriarch roared.

The golden flames spreading throughout the world instantly surged. Besides boosting the strength of the Blazing Gold Race members, they could also suppress foes, inflicting them with excruciating pain that would make them feel like they were in a hell of flames.

“Fight,” the Spiritual Race Patriarch flatly replied.

A moment later, calm and serene waves of water spread out from his body, sweeping through the world. The burning sensation felt by all the Spiritual Race members instantly decreased. In addition, they felt an abundant Heaven Earth Yuan Qi that could swiftly replenish any Divine Power they consumed.

On the other side, the Blazing Gold Race members felt the Divine Power in their bodies being suppressed and not circulating as they wanted it to.

“This is the power of Second Heaven God Lords!?” Zhao Feng was shocked.

The patriarchs of both races were Second Heaven God Lords. Their wills could alter the entire world, their power beyond imagination.

Boom!

The world quaked as the three God Lords of each race shot into the sky, flying to a distant battlefield. The world instantly darkened as terrifying ripples of Divine Power began to appear.

Of course, now was not the time to watch the God Lords fight.

“Kill!”

The massive warships of both sides began to crash into each other. Countless people flew out and began to kill each other. Inside the warships, crew members operated the defensive systems and activated the offensive installations on the warships.

Brrrooom!

The warships of both races fired off countless energy cannonballs and bolts of Divine Power. Above them, countless people tore at each other.

Swish!

Zhao Feng put on the Spacetime Robe and vanished. A moment later, he was right in the middle of the Blazing Gold Race ranks.

Swish! Plush!

With a wave of his Chaos Origin Divine Sword, one Rank Seven Ancient God and several True Gods were instantly slain.

“It’s Zhao Feng! This person has peak Rank Nine cultivation and abnormal strength! Run!” Quite a few people saw Zhao Feng and immediately took to their heels.

But some of them stared at Zhao Feng as if waiting for a chance.

“This person happens to be the number one person on my race’s bounty board!”

“He’s wearing a supreme-quality divine artifact, the Spacetime Robe!”

However, Zhao Feng’s strength made them extremely apprehensive, so they decided to wait for the time being.

It was rumored that Zhao Feng had singlehandedly saved Ancient God Origin Jade from Ancient God Iceflame and Ancient God Dark Crow. Although this was rather hard to believe, there was definitely something unusual about Zhao Feng’s strength.

Swish!

Zhao Feng’s figure continued to blink throughout the army. A few of those with lower cultivations didn’t even know what was going on before Zhao Feng killed them.

In the rear, Ancient God Blue Distance and his son, as well as Ancient God Floating Spirit and other experts who knew Zhao Feng, watched all this in shock.

“How could this be? Even a reincarnated God Lord wouldn’t be able to match his cultivation speed!” Ancient God Blue Distance felt scared and helpless.

“I truly didn’t think that he would grow to this level in such a short amount of time!” Ancient God Floating Spirit sighed. Although he had long ago predicted that Zhao Feng would have an incredible future, he had not expected it to come so quickly and for himself to bear witness to it all.

Wearing the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng had the advantage in speed and could kill his way through the army without opposition. At this moment, he was a god of slaughter, causing all the Blazing Gold Race members to flee for their lives.

“Not good! A half-step God Lord!” an Ancient God called out in alarm.

Whoosh!

A chilling white light flashed, and then an icy figure began to rapidly approach Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, die!” Ancient God Iceflame had a frigid expression, her eyes brimming with harsh killing intent.

Ancient God Origin Jade, who should have been finished, had been rescued by Zhao Feng. This had become a sore point for Ancient God Iceflame, and if she did not kill Zhao Feng, she would find it hard to advance any further in her cultivation.

“Haha, you guys also come out and make some trouble!” Zhao Feng looked at Ancient God Iceflame and heartily laughed.

Suddenly, several figures shot out of the Spacetime Robe.

One was a black-scaled man surrounded by black draconic flames, and he exuded a dreadful and calamitous aura.

One was a handsome and mysterious youth, his dark silver eyes thrumming with formidable spacetime ripples.

One was a black-clothed and callous youth with a gloomy face who was surrounded by deathly energy, his eyes like two frightening abysses of death.

The moment these three appeared, their incredible auras swept through the surrounding area.

“Who are these three?”

“A powerful bloodline energy, the Eye of Spacetime, the Eye of Death... and this ancient bloodline that inspires fear! Could it be the Destruction Dragon Race...!?”

The nearby Blazing Gold Race members were stunned.

“There was another one!?” Ancient God Iceflame was alarmed, a nasty grimace on her face.

Back then, it was precisely because she had been impeded by the Black Destruction Dragon and Zhao Kong that Zhao Feng and Ancient God Origin Jade were allowed to escape, and now there was another helper?

In the distance, the Spiritual Race members were also stunned.

“What’s with these three? Are they all experts that Zhao Feng befriended on his journeys?”

“The Eye of Spacetime, the Eye of Death! Heavens, there’s even the Destruction Dragon Race!” Ancient God Blue Distance and his son trembled in fear.

When they thought back to how they had targeted Zhao Feng, they truly counted themselves lucky that Zhao Feng had not killed them right then and there.

“Stubborn woman, it’s you again?” The Black Destruction Dragon charged at Ancient God Iceflame without another word.

Zhao Kong continued to assist the Black Destruction Dragon while Zhao Wang commenced a slaughter as if he was the god of death.

“Heh, it’s about time they had a chance to show off.” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

Advancing along the path of martial cultivation was inevitably joined with killing. By killing, one could grow and get stronger.

"I didn't think that this kid would have so many helpers." In the rear of the Blazing Gold Race army, an elder wearing cloth robes softly spoke.

"Master Li, do you have a plan?" a large and powerful man next to him asked.

Even though they were both peak Rank Nine, this giant man of the Blazing Gold Race felt no confidence after seeing Zhao Feng's feats on the battlefield.

"This kid's strength is equal to a half-step God Lord's at the least, but there's still a way to deal with him." Master Li stroked his beard as he told his plan to the giant man.

"Members of the Blazing Gold Race, follow me to kill Zhao Feng!" the giant man loudly called out.

The nearby Blazing Gold Race members were taken aback.

Ever since Zhao Feng had saved Ancient God Origin Jade, he soared to the top three of the Blazing Gold Race's bounty board. The bounty obtained from killing Zhao Feng was equivalent to killing a half-step God Lord, and anyone would be tempted.

However, although the reward was tempting, Zhao Feng was powerful and had the defensive supreme-quality Spacetime Robe. Killing him was extremely difficult.

"Everyone, there's no need to worry. Master Li has a plan!" the giant man added.

At this time, Master Li took a few steps forward.

"It really is Master Li!"

"I heard that the array around the stronghold was laid down by Master Li. Not even the Spiritual Race's Second Elder dared to recklessly challenge it!"

The name of Master Li resounded throughout the Blazing Gold Race.

At this time, if they listened to Master Li's orders, they had a high chance of killing Zhao Feng. Thus, many of the nearby True Gods and Ancient Gods gathered around the giant man and Master Li.

"Hear my order! Begin to lay down the array!" The cloth-robed Master Li waved his hands.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Green array flags flew out, forming a strange diagram. The Blazing Gold Race members swiftly began to lay down the array according to Master Li's orders.

"Mm?" Zhao Feng, who was killing his way through the battlefield, noticed the peculiar activity going on.

"Want to use an array to deal with me?" Zhao Feng's body flashed as he rapidly began to approach the giant man and Master Li.

"Don't even think about it!" The giant man appeared angry, and his body immediately erupted with powerful bloodline energy.

The array was still being laid down. Zhao Feng could not be permitted to interrupt this process.

“Blazing Sun Fist!” The man punched out with both fists, sending out a dazzling ball of golden flame at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng felt no fear, his Chaos Origin Divine Sword slashing at the ball of flame.

Boom! Bang!

The Chaos Origin Divine Sword swiftly sliced the giant ball of fire to pieces.

“So strong!” Cold sweat emerged on the giant man’s forehead.

In this first clash, he was now sure that he was no match for Zhao Feng. If he fought him alone, he would probably be killed.

“The Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array is done!” Master Li suddenly messaged.

“Okay!” The giant man swiftly began to retreat.

“Want to leave?” Zhao Feng blinked forward.

“Oh no!” The giant man grimaced as he sensed an incredible danger.

He immediately activated his formidable physical body, his body blazing with golden light that exuded a powerful physical pressure.

Swish!

Zhao Feng appeared behind the giant man, slashing down with the Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

Swish! Plush!

Zhao Feng immediately cut a gaping hole in the giant man’s defenses. The golden flesh and bones revealed presented a gruesome sight as gold and red blood splashed out.

At this moment, a massive flame came out from behind them.

“Retreat into the eye of the array!” Master Li called out to the giant man.

A fire array controlled by twelve people was swiftly making its way toward Zhao Feng. In the center of the array was the peak Rank Nine Master Li. Around him were four Rank Eight Ancient Gods and seven Rank Seven Ancient Gods.

Kaboom!

A massive blade formed from golden flames hung above the array, exuding a blazing radiance. Even at this distance, Zhao Feng could feel its heat.

“This array truly is rather unusual.” Zhao Feng’s gaze darkened. The power exuded by this array would even make a half-step God Lord have second thoughts.

Whoosh!

The giant man rapidly retreated toward the giant flame blade.

“There’s no need for you to go back!” Zhao Feng coldly snorted.

Bzzzz!

His left eye thrummed with Eye Intent, and his Chaos Origin Divine Power immediately formed a miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

Thwish!

A moment later, this small Chaos Origin Divine Sword exploded out of Zhao Feng’s left eye.

The giant man was on the verge of entering the protection of the giant flame blade, when suddenly, a small sword plunged through his body.

Plush!

The giant man’s divine body and soul were instantly dealt grievous damage, causing him to vomit blood.

“No...!” The giant man endured the vicious pain to get closer to the array. As long as he could get into the array, he still had a chance to survive.

But suddenly, a dark silver sword stabbed straight through his chest. A powerful stream of energy immediately filled every part of his body, annihilating and devouring everything.

“How...?” Master Li called out in alarm.

The giant man was a peak Rank Nine Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race. Moreover, his bloodline was extremely thick and his talent incredible. He even had a chance of becoming a God Lord in the future.

The giant man only needed to delay Zhao Feng for a few moments so that the array could be laid down. Little had he expected for Zhao Feng to easily kill him, causing him to never return from this battle.

Chapter 1419: Unstoppable

“How...?” Master Li called out in alarm.

The giant man was a peak Rank Nine Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race. Moreover, his bloodline was extremely thick and his talent incredible. He even had a chance of becoming a God Lord in the future.

The giant man only needed to delay Zhao Feng for a few moments so that the array could be laid down. Little had he expected for Zhao Feng to easily kill him, causing him to never return from this battle.

Inside the Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array, the Ancient Gods trembled in fear and panic. Zhao Feng was simply too powerful; not even a peak Rank Nine stood a chance against him.

“Everyone, don’t panic! With the Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array complete, we will be able to capture and kill him!” Master Li called out.

Although the array had lost the middle-aged giant man, the array still had the power to threaten a half-step God Lord.

“Mm! Operate the array and kill Zhao Feng!” The eyes of the Ancient God experts flashed with determination.

Master Li still had some measure of prestige in the Blazing Gold Race. The arrays he laid down had time and again rendered enormous service to the Blazing Gold Race.

Kaboom!

Master Li took command, raising up the flame blade created by the array high in the air, allowing it to exude a dangerous and scorching energy.

The nearby Spiritual Race members sensed this energy and were forced to retreat.

“Zhao Feng, die!” Master Li commanded the flame blade to slash down at Zhao Feng.

Even before the blade had fully descended, it unleashed a dreadful wave of flame. At the same time, the blade exuded Space energy that was able to prevent nearby foes from using Instant Movement.

Boom!

This powerful blade slashed down, appearing like a surging river of fire.

Thwish!

Before it arrived, Zhao Feng transformed into a dreamy ray of silver light and left the range of the attack.

“Do you only know how to dodge!?” Master Li coldly roared.

But in truth, Master Li was flabbergasted at Zhao Feng’s incredible speed. Even when controlling this array, they would only be able to resist Zhao Feng’s attacks, not kill him.

“Any array has a weakness or gap.” Zhao Feng’s left eye came to life as it focused on the Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array.

In a flash, Zhao Feng could see everything regarding the Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array.

Found it! Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed.

A moment later, he left a blur in the air as he approached the Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array.

“He actually dares to approach the Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array!? How suicidal! The Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array is strong enough to resist even a half-step God Lord!” Master Li was delighted as he began to form a spell.

The Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array immediately unleashed an enormous ring of flame. The closer one got, the more heat and pressure one would have to endure. A half-step God Lord with a weak divine body might not even be willing to approach this array.

“Chaos Heaven Void Ring!” Zhao Feng immediately activated his own defensive skill, surrounding himself in dark silver energy. The waves of heat and pressure were swiftly absorbed by the Chaos Heaven Void Ring.

“The weakness is here!” Zhao Feng swung the Chaos Origin Divine Sword at the array.

Boom! Bang!

A small gap instantly appeared in the enormous fire array.

This array had a self-recovery ability and was able to quickly close this gap, but in the moment that the gap existed, Zhao Feng's left eye had fired off a Chaos Origin sword bolt.

"No...!" A Rank Seven Ancient God within the array sensed death approaching, and his face twisted in shock and fear. But his cultivation was too low for him to have any chance of surviving a casual strike from Zhao Feng.

Swoosh!

The Chaos Origin sword bolt pierced through the Rank Seven Ancient God's body, pulverizing and devouring it.

"Oh no!" Master Li grimaced as he once more had the flame blade attack Zhao Feng.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng disappeared in a flash of gold and silver, next appearing on the other side of the array.

"Damn! Even when his Space Intent is restricted, this brat is still too fast!" Master Li had a bitter expression.

Although the Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array was incredibly powerful, its speed was mediocre. And now, with one person gone, the array immediately weakened.

"The place where the Rank Seven Ancient God was is where the array's defenses are the weakest – where I can break through." Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

"This kid managed to see the array's weakness!" Master Li's face twisted in hatred.

"Retreat!" Master Li decided.

With Zhao Feng's advantage in speed, they would not be able to harm even a hair on his head. And Zhao Feng had already seen through the weakness of the Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array. This meant that the array's collapse would only be a matter of time, and at that point, not even he would be able to survive.

Boom!

Master Li and the remaining people in the array began to fall back.

"Today, none of you will be able to leave!" Zhao Feng called out as he shot forward.

Thwish!

He rushed at the Blazing Gold Race members inside the array.

"Those I want to kill are doomed!" Zhao Feng once more set his eyes on the weakest point of the Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array.

"Chaos Origin Conversion!" The Chaos Heaven Void Ring around him immediately transformed into a majestic stream of Chaos Origin Divine Power that flowed into the Chaos Origin Divine Sword in his hand.

Bzzz!

In a flash, the Chaos Origin Divine Sword became enormously heavily and grew to be several thousand feet long, thrumming with chaotic and violent pulses of energy that alarmed the world. Some powerful Ancient Gods nearby and even some half-step God Lords sensed this power and were stunned.

“Die!”

The giant Chaos Origin Divine Sword descended with unstoppable momentum. Crack! The Demon-Slaughtering Celestial Fire Array was cleaved apart and instantly collapsed. And throughout this process, the Chaos Origin Divine Sword was constantly absorbing the energy of the array. Not one bit weakened, the sword began to sweep aside the Ancient Gods within the array.

“Aaaaaah...!” Screams of despair resounded through the sky as the many Ancient Gods in the array were slain.

“What frightening Chaos energy! Run!” Master Li, fear on his face, led the remaining members, all of them heavily injured, fleeing out of the collapsed array.

“Want to leave?” Zhao Feng faintly smiled as he prepared to attack once more.

But at this moment, an enormous pressure enveloped Zhao Feng.

“Ancient God Dark Crow, save me!” Master Li immediately cried for help.

Whoosh!

An emaciated elder wearing a dark green robe charged over.

“Zhao Feng, you’re too impudent!” Ancient God Dark Crow growled.

Ancient God Dark Crow was a man of some reputation in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, but he was defeated by Zhao Feng, a junior, not very long ago. He wanted to kill Zhao Feng just as badly as Ancient God Iceflame.

“Just a loser,” Zhao Feng indifferently said, not paying much attention to Ancient God Dark Crow.

“You...! If you hadn’t worked with Ancient God Origin Jade, this old man would have never lost!” Ancient God Dark Crow’s face went red from fury as he roared back.

Fwoosh!

Shrouding his body in clouds of various colors, he flew toward Zhao Feng.

At this moment, Ancient God Dark Crow was a malignant tumor. He was so thickly covered in poisons that even a half-step God Lord would find their skin sloughing off from merely the act of touching him.

“Ancient God Dark Crow, I spared your life last time, but since you’re delivering yourself to me, I won’t be polite!” Zhao Feng’s eyes chilled as he activated the Chaos Heaven Void Ring and fearlessly charged at Ancient God Dark Crow.

“What a joke! Spared my life?” Ancient God Dark Crow immediately began to laugh. Although he wasn’t confident that he could kill Zhao Feng, he was sure that Zhao Feng couldn’t kill him.

“Ice Fog!” Ancient God Dark Crow waved a hand, releasing a chilling poison fog into his surroundings.

This gray-white poisonous ice fog immediately formed a domain of chilling poison. All Divine Power and life would rot into nothing by this toxin.

Zhao Feng had just begun to approach when he realized that his Chaos Heaven Void Ring was also affected and was gradually weakening. He sensed that even the Divine Sense that he tried to send in would rot away from the chill.

“Haha, this is a new poison and secret art I’ve developed specifically to deal with you!” Ancient God Dark Crow’s brash laughter came from within the fog.

After his defeat at Zhao Feng’s hands, he had amply prepared himself. This icy fog kept out Divine Sense, so if Zhao Feng did not charge inside, he would find it very difficult to injure Ancient God Dark Crow. But once he did enter the fog, he would be assaulted by the chill. His speed, Divine Power, and all other aspects would be slowed.

Suddenly, a dark green bolt of energy flew out of the fog. Zhao Feng sensed it and was able to dodge.

He had to admit that Ancient God Dark Crow truly was talented in the Poison Dao. This icy mist somewhat countered Zhao Feng’s abilities. Even his Chaos Heaven Void Ring was affected by it.

But was Zhao Feng unable to determine Ancient God Dark Crow’s position just because he couldn’t send in his Divine Sense?

Bzzzz!

Dream mist began to appear in his left eye as he activated its see-through ability.

“Mm?” Within the icy mist, Ancient God Dark Crow suddenly shivered as he sensed that Zhao Feng was looking right at him.

Cha!

A miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword suddenly shot out of the dreamy mists in Zhao Feng’s left eye.

“No...!” Ancient God Dark Crow was dumbstruck. Zhao Feng was able to determine his position!

Swoosh!

Caught off guard, Ancient God Dark Crow was pierced through by the Chaos Origin Divine Sword and coughed up several mouthfuls of blood.

At this moment, a massive Chaos Origin Divine Sword swung down from the heavens.

“No!” Ancient God Dark Crow hastily dodged, but he was still a little too late.

Swoosh! Swish!

Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Divine Sword struck Ancient God Dark Crow on his right shoulder, cutting away his right arm.

“Ah...!” Ancient God Dark Crow screamed, but he was able to suppress the pain and began to swiftly retreat.

“You think you can leave?” Zhao Feng sneered as a Chaos Origin Divine Sword formed in his other hand.

Swish! Swish!

Two Chaos Origin Divine Swords, each one a thousand feet long, slashed at Ancient God Dark Crow through the chilling fog.

Boom! Bang!

Ancient God Dark Crow immediately threw out a five-colored pearl and detonated it. Various kinds of powerful poisons exploded out to block Zhao Feng’s attack.

“How could this be? He’s gotten even stronger! Could it be... he didn’t use his full strength last time?” Ancient God Dark Crow shivered, his mind drowning in fear.

Kaboom!

Two enormous Chaos Origin Divine Swords pierced through the layers of poison mist and slashed down. Although they were somewhat weakened, they were still not something Ancient God Dark Crow could resist.

Boom! Bang!

Two gruesome wounds appeared on Ancient God Dark Crow’s back, so deep that flesh and bone were exposed.

Swish!

The Chaos Origin Divine Sword in Zhao Feng’s left hand disappeared, replaced with a crystal mirror.

“Nine Lightning Soul Refinement!”

The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror unleashed nine thick lightning dragons. The nine lightning dragons flew up into the sky and then immediately plunged back down.

Boom! Hisss!

All of them exploded on Ancient God Dark Crow’s body, so savagely tormenting his body that even death became preferable. Afterward, all the Lightning energy converted into chains of lightning that tightly wrapped around Ancient God Dark Crow’s soul.

Chapter 1420: The Frenzied Blazing Gold Race

Swoosh!

The nine lightning dragons transformed into dazzling chains that tightly bound up Ancient God Dark Crow’s soul.

“No...! No!” Ancient God Dark Crow’s soul was pulled halfway out of his body by the lightning chains.

He had heard about the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror. Although it was not particularly powerful offensively, its binding abilities were top-class. Once one was taken into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, one would be refined by endless lightning into Lightning Soul Crystals.

“Get in there!” Zhao Feng’s left eye surged with powerful Soul Intent and Tribulation Lightning energy.

Boom!

Ancient God Dark Crow’s soul was knocked unconscious. His ability to resist plunged.

Swish!

The Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror pulsed with power, the lightning chains exploding with electricity.

“Ah!” In a burst of thunder, Ancient God Dark Crow’s soul was dragged into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

The screams soon came to a sudden stop.

“Ancient God Dark Crow... died?” Far, far away, Master Li and the others saw this sight and shivered in terror.

Too frightening! Even half-step God Lords were no match for Zhao Feng.

With the death of Ancient God Dark Crow, many Blazing Gold Race members began to flee in terror to get away from Zhao Feng, instantly causing a rout.

The Spiritual Race members were delighted to see this.

“As expected of Zhao Feng! He broke directly into Rank Six of the Heavenly Divine Realm, and now, in such a short period of time, he’s reached peak Rank Nine!”

“Moreover, he’s even stronger than a typical half-step God Lord...”

The majority of the Spiritual Race members were stunned, while some of the young and beautiful girls had looks of admiration in their eyes.

At the same moment, a deafening explosion came from the God Lord battlefield, which was hundreds of thousands of li away.

Booom! Whoosh!

Streams of ice and water were battling with bizarre flames, their clashes cause space to distort and tremble. In the center of this storm of destruction, a middle-aged man of the Spiritual Race with a body of blue crystal glanced down below and muttered, “That young man isn’t bad.”

With three God Lords on each side, the two races had roughly the same level of strength.

Each bloodline had its own advantages. The Spiritual Race’s was suited for long battles, defense, and recovery, while the Blazing Gold Race’s excelled in explosive power. As the battle dragged on, the Spiritual Race’s bloodline seemed to have the upper hand.

“Irrelevant in the grand scheme of things.” On the other side, an elder with a body of golden glass glanced down at Zhao Feng, a calm and composed expression on his face.

...

Back on the battlefield down below, while the battle between the God Lords was rather easygoing, the clash between the middle and upper echelon members of the two races was far more intense. The most intense was actually the battle between the high-rank Ancient Gods and half-step God Lords.

“Golden Flame Wave!” Elder Jin swung a massive golden saber, creating a dazzling wave of golden flame that swept toward the Spiritual Race’s Third Elder.

Elder Jin was the strongest of the Blazing Gold Race’s half-step God Lords, and he had even comprehended a hint of Law energy. This, combined with the supreme-quality divine weapon in his hand, made him one of the strongest on this battlefield.

“Earth Crystal Domain!” The Spiritual Race’s Third Elder’s body surged with yellow crystalline Divine Power that mobilized the Earth energy of the world.

Brrrooom!

One wall of transparent yellow crystal after another piled up around the Third Elder, instantly forming a sturdy crystal fortress to block Elder Jin’s high-God-Lord-level attack.

These two were the strongest half-step God Lords of their respective races, and the other Rank Eight or Rank Nine Ancient Gods did not dare to approach.

Nearby, a few half-step God Lords and high-rank Ancient Gods were fighting.

One of them was the still-heavily-wounded Ancient God Origin Jade. She could only work with some other Ancient Gods to deal with a half-step God Lord of the Blazing Gold Race.

Originally, the upper echelon members of the races had a similar level of strength. However, Zhao Feng had killed Ancient God Dark Crow and ten-some Ancient Gods, which was beginning to have an effect on the battlefield.

The balance of power was slowly shifting toward the Spiritual Race. This caused the Spiritual Race God Lords to smile.

Although the Spiritual Race bloodline was not the best at fighting, when it came to long-term fighting, survival, and defense, it was superior to the Blazing Gold Race. The current trends greatly favored the Spiritual Race.

But at this moment, the situation down below suddenly shifted.

“Come! Mobilize the Molten Gold Beast!” Elder Jin loudly called out.

Brrrooom!

He barely finished speaking when a great quaking came from the Blazing Gold Race camp, and then a searing and frenzied energy exploded into the skies. An ancient beast as large as a mountain started charging toward the battlefield.

This beast was almost one hundred thousand feet tall, and its eyes were like the blazing golden light of the Golden Crows. Its entire body was covered in golden fur that seemed to be aflame. From a distance, it seemed like a massive mountain spewing flame, and its every step shook the earth.

“Not good! It’s the Molten Gold Beast!”

“This is the Blazing Gold Race’s Molten Gold Beast? I heard that the Blazing Gold Race has gone to great lengths to raise it and was even preparing to train it into a God Beast to protect their race!”

Many of the Spiritual Race’s older generation members became tense. They heard long ago that the Blazing Gold Race had obtained a mutant ancient beast and had been using a secret technique to raise, allowing this Molten Gold Beast to obtain all kinds of unique abilities.

It was said that the Molten Gold Beast’s Molten Gold Flame energy was extremely in tune with the bloodline of the Blazing Gold Race. It could even transfer this energy to the Blazing Gold Race members to greatly boost their fighting power.

“Hurry and kill the Molten Gold Beast!” the Third Elder sent this order to the entire battlefield.

They could not allow the Molten Gold Beast to meet up with the upper echelon members of the Blazing Gold Race, which would grant them a massive boost in strength.

Thwish! Thwish! Thwish!

Several powerful Ancient Gods of the Spiritual Race, including a half-step God Lord, began to approach the Molten Gold Beast.

The Blazing Gold Race immediately sent several half-step God Lords to lead a few Ancient Gods to reinforce the Molten Gold Beast.

“Send more soldiers! We have to destroy the Molten Gold Beast!” the Third Elder worriedly said as he ordered around the soldiers.

Whoosh! Kaboom!

The upper echelon fighting forces of the two races clashed around the Molten Gold Beast.

Roooooar!

The Molten Gold Beast’s roar resounded through the heavens, and its golden Divine Power fused with the bloodline Divine Power of the Blazing Gold Race, creating a golden hurricane that destroyed everything in its path.

Fwoosh!

“Aaaah...!”

A few moments later, many Ancient Gods on the Spiritual Race side were slain by this golden hurricane. Even the Rank Seven Ancient Gods and the True Gods fighting on the perimeter were affected, with True God casualties numbering in the tens of thousands.

“We can’t let them succeed! Everyone, get ready!” the Third Elder bellowed.

Bzzz! Hisss!

With him as the center, the nearby half-step God Lords, Rank Nines, and Rank Eights activated their Spiritual Race bloodlines.

“Celestial Spirit Crystal Fortress!”

In a flash, multicolored blood crystals formed together into a massive crystal wall that covered the nearby battlefield.

Hwwwoooo!

The terrifying golden hurricane battered against the crystal wall but failed to get through.

The six God Lords high above all glanced down below.

“Interesting.... The Spiritual Race’s trump card technique?”

“As expected of the Celestial Spirit Crystal Fortress. Using bloodline energy to crystallize even space itself. Not even an ordinary God Lord would be able to break through this defense....”

“It’s said that the Celestial Spirit Crystal Fortress can also be used for offense. No one weaker than a God Lord would be able to hold against those attacks.”

The three God Lords of the Blazing Gold Race smiled at each other as they conversed.

This sight made the three God Lords of the Spiritual Race uneasy.

At this moment:

“Although my race planned to turn the Molten Gold Beast into a God Beast to protect our race, in order to win this war, any sacrifice is worth it!” Down below, Elder Jin sighed.

Sacrifice?

“Oh no!” The Third Elder’s face twisted.

“Retreat!” The Third Elder’s voice resounded over the battlefield.

“Too late!” Elder Jin’s voice carried a lethal chill.

Bzzz! Boom!

The massive Molten Gold Beast’s body suddenly surged with a forbidden power. The Spiritual Race experts near the Molten Gold Beast immediately sensed danger and began to retreat.

Rooooooar!

With low and plaintive howls, the Molten Gold Beast’s body began to swell, the flames on its golden fur blazing even more fiercely. A moment later, countless small cracks appeared on the Molten Gold Beast’s body, and then endless explosive power erupted outward.

Brrrooom!

Like a sun exploding, a destructive shockwave of golden flame swept over the battlefield, turning everything it passed over into ash. Even the Celestial Spirit Crystal Fortress was blasted to smithereens.

The Spiritual Race Ancient Gods closer to the Molten Gold Beast were simply disintegrated.

“Aaaaaah...!”

At this instant, the Spiritual Race lost ten-some Rank Nine Ancient Gods. Even two half-step God Lords who were too close were killed on the spot!

The Blazing Gold Race had long expected this move, so its nearby experts had used secret techniques to retreat before the Molten Gold Beast detonated. Moreover, the golden Divine Power of the Molten Gold Beast could be absorbed by the Blazing Gold Race’s bloodline, so the explosion did much less damage to the Blazing Gold Race.

“The Blazing Gold Race... to think it would use this move!” Zhao Feng somewhat paled as silver ripples appeared on the Spacetime Robe. Even at this distance, he was somewhat affected by the shockwave.

Sacrificing a half-step God Lord ancient beast... wasn’t that a little too ruthless?

After a long while:

Whoosh!

The dazzling golden light began to fade.

The scene was revealed; the Spiritual Race had suffered devastating losses.

Ugh!

The Spiritual Race’s Third Elder still stood in the same spot where he stood before the explosion and suddenly vomited blood.

The Molten Gold Beast’s self-detonation had caused the Spiritual Race to lose two half-step God Lords and ten-some Rank Nine Ancient Gods. Besides that, several half-step God Lords were severely wounded, and there were some Ancient Gods who had been temporarily rendered incapable of fighting.

In the sky:

“What!?” The Spiritual Race Patriarch trembled in shock.

“Haha, before the battle, we messed around with the Molten Gold Beast’s body so that its self-detonation would have a power far exceeding that of a First Heaven God Lord.”

“Tsk, tsk, if not for the Celestial Spirit Crystal Fortress, they wouldn’t have only lost two half-step God Lords.”

The God Lords of the Blazing Gold Race couldn’t help but laugh.

The three God Lords of the Spiritual Race all had nasty grimaces. None of them had expected the Blazing Gold Race to sacrifice their future God Beast in a self-detonation.

“Hahaha.... Kill them all!” Elder Jin heartily laughed at the sky, a hint of savagery in his eyes.

Swoosh! Thwish! Thwish! Thwish!

Under Elder Jin's command, the countless experts of the Blazing Gold Race charged at the badly wounded Spiritual Race army.

"Kill!"

"This battle is our Blazing Gold Race's certain victory!"

"Hah, Spiritual Race brats, obediently accept your deaths!"

Two vast waves collided against each other, but the Spiritual Race immediately lost ground and was pushed back again and again.

...

Ancient God Origin Jade was in the middle of this battle.

"Little girl, are you the number one female prodigy of the Spiritual Race's last generation? Let me play around with you!" A middle-aged man with pitch-black armor and a black horn sprouting from his head rushed at Ancient God Origin Jade.

"Half-step God Lord?" Ancient God Origin Jade had a bitter expression.

She was already injured, and the detonation of the Molten Gold Beast had worsened those injuries. Even though this black-horned man was just an ordinary half-step God Lord from a peak four-star faction, she still could not fight against him.

On the other end of the battlefield:

It seems like I can no longer hold anything back....

As he saw all these tragic and gruesome sights play out on the battlefield, Zhao Feng's expression turned cold. His silver hair danced in the wind as a dreamy luster began to shine from it.