

K O G 1421

Chapter 1421 – Killing One Half-Step God Lord After Another

The self-detonation of the Molten Gold Beast dealt a destructive blow to the battlefield. The Spiritual Race sustained grievous losses, with two half-step God Lords and ten-some Rank Nine Ancient Gods killed by the explosion. The remaining Spiritual Race experts were almost all heavily wounded. The situation was dire.

“How could this be?” Ancient God Origin Jade was in a daze.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a pitch-black figure approached her.

“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.

The shockwaves of the explosion just now had damaged many parts of Ancient God Origin Jade’s clothes, exposing her alluring crystalline skin.

“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.

“Hah, relax, I won’t kill you straight away. You’ll just become my hostage.” The black-horned man made no attempts to hide his desires.

“You...! Shameless!” Ancient God Origin Jade’s cheeks blushed in rage as she roared.

“Heh, the fate of the Spiritual Race is decided. Defeat is inevitable. Just obediently be captured. With me, you still have a chance to survive!” The black-horned man wickedly laughed as black flames began to rise from his body.

Swish!

The black-horned man’s body flashed as he charged toward Ancient God Origin Jade, shrouded in black flames.

“Damn... so powerful!” Ancient God Origin Jade immediately felt an immense pressure on her body, which felt like it had been set aflame by those sinister flames.

At her peak, she naturally wouldn’t have feared this man, but at this time, she was incapable of fighting back.

The black-horned man was about to reach her, but suddenly...

Swish! Plush!

A dark silver sword erupted from the man’s chest, carrying with it a few splashes of black blood.

“Zhao Feng?” Ancient God Origin Jade’s crystal eyes turned to the silver-robed youth behind the man.

Zhao Feng had saved her once again.

“Zhao Feng...?” The black-horned man was startled.

The Spiritual Race had suffered grievous losses and was being overwhelmingly crushed. Thus, he had never imagined that someone would attack him at this time, allowing Zhao Feng’s sneak attack to succeed.

At this moment, the man felt as if all the energy in his body was being disrupted and devoured by a strange force field.

Boom!

The black-horned man immediately exploded with his bloodline energy and Divine Power, allowing him to break free and make his escape.

Zhao Feng’s feats were far too numerous, and though many of them seemed unbelievable, they were evidence that Zhao Feng was not simple. And Zhao Feng’s sword strike just now made the black-horned man even more sure that Zhao Feng was far stronger than an ordinary half-step God Lord.

Swish!

After blinking away some distance, the black-horned man stopped and prepared to heal his wounds.

Not good...! Suddenly, he sensed danger approaching and grimaced.

Swoosh!

At this moment, two Chaos Origin Divine Swords once more stabbed through his back. The energy Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Divine Sword had absorbed before made these swords even stronger.

“Chaos Heaven Sword Vacuum!” The Chaos Origin Divine Sword in Zhao Feng’s hand cut upward, at the same time releasing a chaotic flurry of silver sword images that fused together into a Silver Sword Void Vacuum.

Swish!

At the same time, the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror in Zhao Feng’s other hand released nine lightning chains that wrapped around the black-horned man’s soul.

“Ah...!” The man screamed as his divine body was ground down and devoured. As for his soul, it was dragged into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

It took less than four seconds to kill the black-horned man.

Zhao Feng already found it enormously easy to kill a powerful half-step God Lord like Ancient God Dark Crow. A mediocre half-step God Lord like the black-horned man was even easier to dispose of.

“Dead?” In the distance, Ancient God Origin Jade was stunned. In Zhao Feng’s hands, an ordinary half-step God Lord was incapable of putting up any resistance whatsoever.

She was even beginning to doubt herself. Was this cold, composed, and mighty Zhao Feng really the person that she had been taking care of all this time?

After killing the black-horned man, Zhao Feng vanished from Ancient God Origin Jade's sight.

At another place on the battlefield:

"Stubborn woman, I can't believe that your Blazing Gold Race was really willing to sacrifice such a precious beast." The Black Destruction Dragon evilly chuckled.

Boom!

Two dragon claws wreathed in black flame slashed at Ancient God Iceflame.

"Spacetime Blade!" Zhao Kong appeared behind the Black Destruction Dragon, a seemingly endless blade of Spacetime energy shooting out of his eyes.

"Damn, these two scoundrels are actually fine?" Ancient God Iceflame grimaced.

In the face of the combined attacks of Zhao Kong and the Black Destruction Dragon, she could only passively defend.

"Heh, you're looking down on my Destruction Dragon Race too much!" The Black Destruction Dragon sneered, appearing slightly smug.

Although the Molten Gold Beast's detonation was powerful, it and Zhao Kong were closely pursuing Ancient God Iceflame and so were rather far away from the center of the explosion. Moreover, the Black Destruction Dragon possessed a type of undying body. This sort of explosion naturally could not inflict any substantive damage to it.

And with its protection, Zhao Kong would naturally not suffer any serious injuries either.

"Ancient God Iceflame, I've come to help you!" A handsome peak Rank Nine Ancient God charged toward Ancient God Iceflame.

The explosion of the Molten Gold Beast had dealt such severe damage to the Spiritual Race that the Blazing Gold Race had much more manpower available now. Moreover, Ancient God Iceflame was the Blazing Gold Race's number one female prodigy of the previous generation and still the goddess in the hearts of countless men. If she was in difficult straits, countless people would be willing to aid her.

Not long after the handsome man arrived, two more joined him.

At this moment, a voice resounded in the Black Destruction Dragon's mind; "Attack with full power and kill Ancient God Iceflame."

"Haha, stubborn woman, we'll stop playing with you here!" The Black Destruction Dragon chuckled.

"Want to escape?" Ancient God Iceflame scornfully giggled. How could she possibly let Zhao Kong and the Black Destruction Dragon go so easily?

"What a joke!" The Black Destruction Dragon growled, and then it spat out a pearl covered in carvings of draconic flames. This was none other than the supreme-quality divine artifact Dragonflame Pearl.

Zhao Kong's Eyes of Spacetime also began to fully activate, and Spacetime energy began to revolve around his body.

"Work together and kill them!" Ancient God Iceflame's expression chilled as she harshly called out.

The men around her rejoiced and began to use powerful secret skills so that they could kill the Black Destruction Dragon and Zhao Kong.

But at this moment, a powerful aura began to approach.

"Mm?" Ancient God Iceflame's brow creased.

Even though the Spiritual Race was the weaker side at this time, a half-step God Lord had somehow still decided to come and attack her.

But a moment later, Ancient God Iceflame grimaced.

Swish!

A silver figure appeared right in front of Ancient God Iceflame.

"Chaos Origin Divine Sword, slash!" Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Power madly surged, forming an enormous Chaos Origin Divine Sword that swept across.

"Ah...!" In a flash, the peak Rank Nine and regular Rank Nine Ancient Gods were cut in half.

"Destruction Dragon Breath!" The Black Destruction Dragon roared, unleashing a blast of forbidden Destructive energy from its mouth. This Destructive energy was unleashed through the Dragonflame Pearl, making it even stronger.

Boom!

A massive black sun suddenly appeared in the sky, unleashing forbidden Destructive flames that destroyed everything they touched.

"Oh no!" Ancient God Iceflame's face froze as she immediately activated her body's defenses. Her exquisite and icy body was immediately covered in a layer of tough ice.

Kaboom!

The Chaos Origin Divine Sword and the Destruction Dragon Breath struck. A moment later, two peak Rank Nine Ancient Gods and three Rank Nine Ancient Gods were slain. Only Ancient God Iceflame, with her formidable defenses and incredible strength, was able to escape.

"Space-Destroying Blade!" Zhao Kong's Eyes of Spacetime fired off an unreal white blade.

Although Zhao Kong was only a Rank Nine Ancient God, his Eyes of Spacetime were nearly at the Quasi God Eye level and were incredibly powerful.

Thwish!

With an unfathomable speed, this white blade pierced through space.

After barely escaping the attacks of Zhao Feng and the Black Destruction Dragon, Ancient God Iceflame was struck once more.

Thump! Thump!

Ancient God Iceflame's charming body swayed in the air as she vomited blood. But she continued to try her utmost to remain conscious as she circulated her Blazing Gold Race bloodline and attempted to retreat.

"Zhao Feng is here! Hurry and kill him!" Ancient God Iceflame called out.

But in truth, she was seeking help, and her pride kept her from directly saying it. If no one came to her aid, Zhao Feng, the Black Destruction Dragon, and Zhao Kong would kill her.

"No one can save you!" Zhao Feng roared as he charged forward.

"Hurry and save me!" This time, Ancient God Iceflame was prompted by her lethal crisis to directly cry for help.

"Die!" Zhao Feng swiftly swung the Chaos Origin Divine Sword, slashing at Ancient God Iceflame's body and leaving a gruesome wound.

But Ancient God Iceflame's special bloodline allowed her to rapidly heal from these wounds, and those powerful chilling flames were even able to affect Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Sword!

"I'll have you try out my Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword." Zhao Feng's eyes focused.

Swish!

Tribulation Lightning energy began to surge out of his Lightning Soul Body. In a flash, Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Sword began to crackle with lightning, transforming it into a Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword!

Boom! Hiss!

A powerful Destructive energy passed through the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword and onto Ancient God Iceflame's body. The combination of Tribulation Lightning energy and Chaos Origin Divine Power allowed the power of the sword to rise to a whole new level.

This enormous energy immediately encroached upon and shattered Ancient God Iceflame's divine body. With the divine body shattered, it was even easier for the Chaos Origin Divine Sword to absorb energy and increase its power.

"Nooo...!" This dreadful energy caused Ancient God Iceflame to shed tears as she cried out in terror.

But all her struggles were meaningless.

Fwoosh!

Ancient God Iceflame's body and soul were distorted and shattered until nothing was left.

"To think it would be this powerful..." Zhao Feng was pleasantly surprised.

“What move is that!?” The Black Destruction Dragon was stunned.

A single sword was able to attack both body and soul, killing Ancient God Iceflame.

The Blazing Gold Race experts who had just arrived saw this sight and immediately fled in fear.

“Too terrifying! Ancient God Iceflame was killed with no chance to resist!” A peak Rank Nine Ancient God had his courage shattered by this sight.

“Master, next, we should...?” the Black Destruction Dragon asked.

“Kill!” Zhao Feng said only one word.

After saying this, his body blinked away.

Plush!

A moment later, his figure began to carve a bloody path through the Blazing Gold Race as he unstoppably pressed through.

Chapter 1422: Unequaled Advantage

Once Zhao Feng held nothing back and used all his power, he could casually kill anyone beneath the half-step God Lord level.

Swoosh! Swish!

Wherever he went, blood would spill, paving a road of red.

“Ah...!”

Screams filled the air as all the nearby experts fled in panic and consternation.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng’s speed made him impossible to react to, and he instantly caught up to the escapees.

“Die!” With a swing of the Chaos Origin Divine Sword and a silver flash, a Rank Nine Ancient God was cleaved apart, dead in both body and soul.

A few moments later, all the Ancient Gods who had been preparing to help Ancient God Iceflame had all been killed. This broke the nerve of the nearby Blazing Gold Race members.

“It’s too terrifying! It’s a killing god!”

“Run!”

Although Zhao Feng was in the middle of the Blazing Gold Race army, the ordinary True Gods and Ancient Gods around him all retreated in terror.

“Kill!” Zhao Feng roared, a vicious killing intent spreading outward and seeping into everyone’s souls.

“Commence the slaughter!” The Black Destruction Dragon’s eyes blazed with draconic fire, its blood awakened by Zhao Feng.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Dragon and Zhao Kong charged forward.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The three of them wreaked havoc among the Blazing Gold Race soldiers, dominating all in their path. Zhao Feng, in particular, was like a ghost, instantly killing everyone he encountered.

In the distance, the upper echelon members of the Blazing Gold Race army that were charging at the Spiritual Race were alarmed by this sight.

“What’s going on in the rear?” Elder Jin was rather confused.

The Spiritual Race had suffered a tragic defeat, and he was leading the upper echelon members of the Blazing Gold Race in continuing the pursuit so that they could completely annihilate the Spiritual Race. But something had apparently gone wrong in the rear.

As they sent out their Divine Senses, all the upper echelon members of the Blazing Gold Race paled.

“Damn! This brat...! How arrogant, slaughtering my Blazing Gold Race members like this! Elder Chen, organize some experts and eliminate him!” Elder Jin bellowed.

Although Zhao Feng had to be killed, in this war, exterminating the Spiritual Race took priority.

“Yes!” A black-robed elder lowered his head, killing intent flashing in his eyes.

In front of the Blazing Gold Race, the remnants of the Spiritual Race army had reorganized and were engaged in a fighting retreat.

“What’s going on? Some of the Blazing Gold Race members have withdrawn!” Ancient God Floating Spirit asked in confusion.

“It’s Zhao Feng! He’s still inside the Blazing Gold Race army!” Ancient God Origin Jade immediately said.

“That’s right, it’s Zhao Feng. He is tearing through the Blazing Gold Race. Rank Nine Ancient Gods... even peak Rank Nine Ancient Gods, he’s crushing them all!” the Third Elder scanned with his Divine Sense and slowly said, his eyes unfocused.

All the nearby Spiritual Race members were given a jolt by this news. Zhao Feng had still not given up and was fighting in the middle of the Blazing Gold Race army, taking the pressure off of them.

“Elder, we have to hold on!” Ancient God Origin Jade tightly grasped her jade sword, her eyes shining with determination as she fired off several green crystal sword waves.

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In the rear of the Blazing Gold Race army, Zhao Feng, the Black Destruction Dragon, and Zhao Kong were still slaughtering the Blazing Gold Race soldiers.

Suddenly, powerful energies began to approach.

“What a large force!” The Black Destruction Dragon’s eyes turned grave.

The black-robed elder was a half-step God Lord, and he was accompanied by another half-step God Lord, five peak Rank Nine Ancient Gods, and eight ordinary Rank Nine Ancient Gods. Such a powerful force caused even the Black Destruction Dragon to turn serious.

But at this moment, Zhao Feng called out, "Leave this place to me. The two of you, go and help the Spiritual Race."

"What?" The Black Destruction Dragon was stunned.

The Blazing Gold Race had dispatched such a powerful force, but Zhao Feng was having the two of them leave? Was he preparing to fight them all on his own?

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two of them charged out from another side.

The black-robed elder glanced at the Black Destruction Dragon and Zhao Kong before once more staring at Zhao Feng.

"Junior, today is the day you die!" the elder called out.

"Surround and kill!" the middle-aged half-step God Lord with a fiery robe ordered.

In a flash, the peak Rank Nine and Rank Nine Ancient Gods scattered so that they could surround Zhao Feng. At the same time, a translucent silver chain appeared in the black-robed elder's hand.

"Lock!" the elder roared, and then the silver chain rose into the air and began to get larger and larger.

Clingcling!

An incredibly long silver chain circled around in the sky and finally began to exude a powerful Space energy. At this moment, this area of the world was sealed, and Space Intent became unusable.

"Junior, you won't be able to escape now." The black-robed elder laughed.

Zhao Feng was so fast that not even a half-step God Lord could compare. The Blazing Gold Race knew this. Thus, in order to deal with Zhao Feng, they had to restrain his speed.

"You've sent yourselves to die, so I won't be polite." Zhao Feng was unperturbed, his emotionless voice tinged with frigid killing intent.

Right after speaking:

Thwish!

He shot forward in a faint golden streak of lightning.

Even without using Space Intent, Zhao Feng still had Wind, Lightning, and Metal Intents to boost his speed. And besides that, he still had the powerful Time Intent!

"Oh no!" the black-robed elder called out in alarm upon seeing that Zhao Feng was still as fast as ever.

The seal on Space Intent didn't just affect Zhao Feng, but them as well.

Even with Space Intent unusable, their speeds were still inferior to Zhao Feng's.

Bzzz! Hwoom!

Zhao Feng formed a Chaos Origin Divine Sword in his hand, and an invisible force field began to absorb the surrounding energy.

"Watch out!" the black-robed elder and fiery-robed man called out in warning.

But it was too late. Time Intent spread out, and Zhao Feng flashed to and fro as if he was using Spatial Blink.

Swoosh!

He immediately appeared next to a Rank Nine Ancient God. With a swing of his sword, he obliterated the Ancient God's body and soul.

"Kill him!" the black-robed elder roared, and everyone converged on Zhao Feng.

But after killing one person, Zhao Feng shot toward a peak Rank Nine Ancient God.

"Not good! He wants to kill me!" The peak Rank Nine knew just how powerful Zhao Feng was and immediately tried to flee.

But strange white ripples appeared on his body, instantly causing everything around him to slow down.

"No, no...!" The Blazing Gold Race member could only watch and desperately cry out as Zhao Feng approached.

"Die!" Zhao Feng's sword descended, turning all into dust and bringing those desperate cries to a sudden stop.

Hisss!

All fell deathly still. All the Blazing Gold Race members who had come stood in a daze. They had gathered such a terrifying force to surround and kill Zhao Feng, but all they could do was watch as Zhao Feng killed two Rank Nine Ancient Gods.

Even an old school peak Rank Nine Ancient God had no chance against Zhao Feng.

"Hurry! Surround him!" the black-robed elder roared.

As long as they were able to close the circle enough, they could assist anyone that Zhao Feng tried to attack.

"Truly ignorant." Zhao Feng sneered, and then he vanished in a streak of Wind Lightning.

"Over there!" the fiery-robed middle-aged man called out.

Everyone turned and saw that Zhao Feng had escaped their encirclement!

"How could this be? How is he so fast!?" A fearful look appeared on the face of a Rank Nine Ancient God.

Zhao Feng had an unequaled advantage in speed and was capable of easily leaving their encirclement.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng moved once more. He did not retreat, but attacked the Blazing Gold Race members.

“Junior, cease this impudence!” The middle-aged man wasn’t that far from Zhao Feng and immediately rushed over.

Zhao Feng had used his own speed to escape their encirclement, but now he was coming back. This was nothing more than challenging them – humiliating them.

Thwish!

But Zhao Feng truly was too quick. In the blink of an eye, he appeared before two Blazing Gold Race members and swung his Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

“Aaaah! Aaaah...!”

Two screams resounded through the air, signifying the deaths of two more powerful Ancient Gods.

“Damn, brat...!” The fiery-robed man flew into a rage.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng coldly snorted. Glancing at the middle-aged man, he rushed over to attack him.

“Okay!” The fiery-robed man rejoiced. Zhao Feng was far too arrogant; despite his advantage in speed, he was attacking a half-step God Lord directly.

In terms of strength, the man knew that he was no match for Zhao Feng, but he only needed to hold down Zhao Feng for a little while.

Boom!

The man’s body immediately erupted with endless flames, working together with that fiery robe to send searing flames soaring into the sky. He waved both palms around to control the flames, turning them into beasts of fire, and in the sky, a cloud of flame took the form of a giant net.

“Hmph!” Unafraid, Zhao Feng continued to charge at the fiery-robed man.

Bzzzz!

His Chaos Origin Divine Sword thrummed with astonishing Divine Power. The Chaos Origin Divine Sword had absorbed a great deal of energy from killing all those Ancient Gods, and it was now stronger than ever before.

At this moment, an arc of electricity suddenly flitted across the Chaos Origin Divine Sword. In a flash, the Chaos Origin Divine Sword was covered completely in surging lightning.

Boom! Hisss!

Formidable Chaos Origin Divine Power formed a force field that either absorbed or destroyed everything around Zhao Feng, clearing his surroundings. And the Chaos Origin Divine Sword continued to soar in power, upon which the fiery-robed man suddenly realized that he was facing a mortal peril.

“Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword!” Zhao Feng gripped the sword with both hands and slashed.

Boom! Bang!

The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword was unstoppable, slashing straight through the flames and then stabbing toward the fiery-robed man’s chest.

“Oh no!” The man’s soul trembled as he began to flee.

But a formidable Time energy suddenly engulfed his body.

Boom! Bang!

The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword pierced through him, destroying him in both body and soul. The surrounding flames also vanished.

Of course, the killing was not over just yet.

Thwish!

After killing the fiery-robed man, Zhao Feng set his eyes on the black-robed elder, his Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword pulsing with dreadful energy.

“No...” As the leader of this team, he was stricken with fear, his body beginning to shiver.

Run!

This was the only thought left in his mind. Not even he would have been able to survive that immensely powerful attack just now.

But at this moment, there was a silver flash near him, and then a lethal chill stabbed into his chest.

Swoosh!

After making this strike, the little thieving cat fled.

“Damn! That lowly cat...!” The black-robed elder cursed, but a moment later, his face twisted.

A powerful Time energy had descended, making his thoughts, movements, Divine Power, and everything else move with extremely slow speed. And then a domineering and gigantic Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword came down.

Boom! Hisss!

The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword was even stronger now, and all of this enormous strength poured down onto the black-robed elder.

The black-robed elder’s body quivered, countless tiny cracks appearing on its surface.

Boom! Bang!

Suddenly, the black-robed elder’s body exploded, leaving nothing behind.

“What...? How could this be!?”

The remaining Ancient God experts had ashen expressions, their minds crumbling in despair.

On the front line, Elder Jin scanned with his Divine Sense and paled. He had sent over Elder Chen, but a few moments later, Elder Chen and the other half-step God Lord had both been slain by Zhao Feng, as had nearly half of the Ancient Gods sent with them.

Chapter 1423: Exterminating All

The slaughter Zhao Feng had inflicted left people trembling in fear and the upper echelon members of the Blazing Gold Race reeling in shock.

As for the Spiritual Race, it was ecstatic.

“Zhao Feng is already this powerful?” The Third Elder had a rather complicated expression, but he was still quite happy.

Zhao Feng’s assault had raised the morale of the Spiritual Race and dampened the courage of the Blazing Gold Race. And Zhao Feng’s assault also meant that the Spiritual Race was receiving much less pressure from enemy attacks.

“So powerful! He completely disregarded the Blazing Gold Race’s encirclement!”

Many members of the Spiritual Race were stunned by the carnage Zhao Feng had wrought.

“Damn! This kid can’t be left alive!” Elder Jin had an extremely sinister expression.

He had seen Zhao Feng constantly get stronger and stronger. This growth speed made even him feel some fear.

“Ancient God Blood Eagle, come with me and let’s kill Zhao Feng!” Elder Jin suddenly called over another half-step God Lord.

The Blazing Gold Race still had the upper hand in the battle with the upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race, but if Zhao Feng was allowed to continue, the battle might experience a reversal.

“Okay!” a slender Ancient God wrapped in dark red blood replied.

Ancient God Blood Eagle was a half-step God Lord renowned for his speed in the Blazing Gold Race.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two flashes of light shot toward Zhao Feng in the rear of the battlefield.

“Not good! Elder Jin is going to personally deal with Zhao Feng!” The Third Elder grimaced.

Elder Jin was the strongest half-step God Lord of the Blazing Gold Race and had grasped a sliver of Law energy. He could be considered the peak expert on this battlefield among the experts beneath the God Lord level.

Alas, the Third Elder had been badly wounded by the explosion of the Molten Gold Beast and was helpless to stop him. And he could not leave this place regardless. Otherwise, the remaining members of the Spiritual Race would be in great peril.

“Zhao Feng, watch out!” Ancient God Origin Jade yelled into the distance.

On the other side, Zhao Feng’s eyes gleamed as he turned his gaze to Elder Jin and Ancient God Blood Eagle.

“You also can’t do anything to me.” Zhao Feng chuckled as he swung his Chaos Origin Divine Sword once again.

Swoosh!

A nearby Rank Nine Ancient God of the Blazing Gold Race who was trying to flee had his soul exterminated.

“Impudent! Ignorant junior!” Elder Jin cursed, his body seething with rage.

Zhao Feng said such words before Elder Jin had even attacked. This was nothing more than a direct challenge and humiliation to Elder Jin.

High up in the sky, on the God Lord battlefield:

“Good kid!” The Spiritual Race Patriarch’s brow relaxed as he faintly smiled.

Although the detonation of the Molten Gold Beast had dealt a heavy blow to the Spiritual Race and plunged it into an unprecedented crisis, the carnage inflicted by Zhao Feng had somewhat salvaged the situation. The Spiritual Race still had a chance. It still had not been defeated!

“Useless things!” The Blazing Gold Race Patriarch growled.

...

“Exterminate Zhao Feng!” Elder Jin loudly called out.

Quite a few Rank Nine Ancient God experts began to gather around.

Zhao Feng’s killing spree made them fearful and timid, but now that Elder Jin was personally taking action and had given the order, they did not dare to disobey. Besides, Elder Jin was a peak half-step God Lord while Ancient God Blood Eagle was renowned in the Blazing Gold Race for his speed. Zhao Feng would not be able to continue being so unbridled.

“A good move!” In this situation, Zhao Feng laughed and instantly charged forward.

The more that came, the more he would kill!

“Kill!” Zhao Feng had a Chaos Origin Divine Sword in his right hand and the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror in his left hand.

Sword bolts and lightning crisscrossed the battlefield.

Swish! Boom! Hiss!

Zhao Feng cut through the battlefield, leaving chaos and death in his wake. A Rank Nine Ancient God was exterminated with a single slash. Peak Rank Nine Ancient Gods were also speedily dealt with. They were either slain by the sword or had their souls absorbed into the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror.

“Junior, if you’ve got the ability, come and attack me!” Elder Jin’s eyes blazed with golden fire as he roared.

In terms of speed, even Elder Jin and Ancient God Blood Eagle were still a little lacking compared to Zhao Feng. At this moment, while Zhao Feng was killing his way through the battlefield, the two of them could not catch up.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Elder Jin and Ancient God Blood Eagle led two teams consisting of many Rank Nine experts to intercept Zhao Feng. A single Rank Nine or peak Rank Nine Ancient God wouldn’t even be able to last a few seconds against Zhao Feng. For this reason, they all followed the half-step God Lord, making absolutely sure that they didn’t get separated.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng, with his Chaos Origin Divine Sword and Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, descended upon a Rank Nine and Rank Eight.

“Nooo...!” The two of them burned their Divine Power to desperately escape.

“Don’t even think about it!” A massive bolt of bloody energy shot out from the distance, causing an oppressive and bloody stench to engulf Zhao Feng.

Thwish!

Ancient God Blood Eagle shot forward in a bolt of dark red energy. As he flew forward, he absorbed vast quantities of blood, further increasing his speed.

In a flash, Ancient God Blood Eagle approached Zhao Feng.

“Bloodfiend Bind!” Ancient God Blood Eagle stretched out two claws, and then an enormous stream of Divine Power of the Blood Dao appeared around Zhao Feng.

Gurgle!

A demonic pool of dark red blood appeared around Zhao Feng, and countless savage hands and claws were reaching out of this pool to snatch at Zhao Feng.

“Great!” Many of the Blazing Gold Race members rejoiced at this sight.

Zhao Feng’s killing spree had struck fear into everyone’s hearts, and all the members of the Blazing Gold Race ardently hoped that he would be killed.

“Since you’ve sent yourself to death, I’ll fulfill your wish!” Zhao Feng’s gaze chilled as he stared at Ancient God Blood Eagle.

Thwish!

Chaos Origin Divine Power surged around his body, instantly creating a dark silver barrier. The moment these bloody hands and claws touched the Chaos Heaven Void Ring, their strength was halved. At the same time, Zhao Feng’s Chaos Heaven Void Ring also began to absorb the energy of the pool of blood.

“Chaos Origin Conversion!” The Chaos Heaven Void Ring suddenly transformed into countless silver streams of energy that flowed into the Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

Bzzz!

The Chaos Origin Divine Sword immediately expanded to become several thousand feet long, pulsing with heaven-shaking energy. Ancient God Blood Eagle and the other nearby Rank Nine Ancient Gods trembled in fear and shock.

“Oh no!” Ancient God Blood Eagle paled. Sensing danger, he immediately turned around and ran.

He had already managed to delay Zhao Feng for a few moments. Elder Jin was making his way over, and once they joined forces, Zhao Feng would be finished. Thus, he did not need to continue fighting with Zhao Feng.

“Die!” Zhao Feng gripped the sword with both hands and slashed.

The gigantic Chaos Origin Divine Sword proceeded with unstoppable momentum, instantly destroying several nearby Ancient Gods. As for Ancient God Blood Eagle, he was affected by Time Intent, preventing him from promptly escaping the range of Zhao Feng’s attack, causing him to be struck by the ripples of energy released by this enormous sword.

“How could he... be this powerful!?” Ancient God Blood Eagle was ghastly pale. Half of his body had been instantly destroyed, blood pouring out of it.

“Chaos Origin Divine Sword!” Zhao Feng focused his left eye on Ancient God Blood Eagle, a miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword shooting out of it.

“Ah...!” With a scream, Ancient God Blood Eagle’s soul was obliterated.

The entire battlefield was left stunned. The team led by Ancient God Blood Eagle had been almost completely wiped out by Zhao Feng!

“No! Zhao Feng, this old man will torture you to death!” A furious roar resounded through the air.

Elder Jin, his eyes bloodshot, had arrived.

“Then let’s see if you have that ability.” After killing Ancient God Blood Eagle, Zhao Feng did not continue to slaughter the others, instead choosing to directly confront Elder Jin.

“Good! You’ve finally stopped running! Let this old man bring an end to you!” Elder Jin had a savage expression that seethed with killing intent.

Boom!

Elder Jin’s body erupted with frightening flames, and he shot forward like a scorching meteor. At this moment, the area for tens of thousands of li around Zhao Feng was affected by an enormous searing pressure. The average Rank Nine Ancient God would be rendered motionless by this pressure.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng rushed forward, his Chaos Origin Divine Sword increasing in size once more as he slashed at Elder Jin.

Boom! Bang!

Elder Jin swung a steely fist, blocking Zhao Feng's attack.

"Junior, this level of attack has no effect on me!" Elder Jin bellowed as he gripped the Chaos Origin Divine Sword, sending frenzied surges of Divine Power into it so that could pulverize the sword.

"Is that so?" Zhao Feng chuckled.

Swish!

His Lightning Soul Body exploded with lightning. A moment later, countless bolts of Tribulation Lightning traveled from one end of the sword to other, creating a Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword!

Boom! Bang!

The immense Destructive power of the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword traveled into Elder Jin's palm. At the same time, the Chaos Origin Divine Sword's devouring ability also received a massive boost.

"Die!" Zhao Feng vigorously swung.

Swish! Plush!

The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword cut off Elder Jin's right hand.

"Tribulation Lightning power!?" Elder Jin's expression darkened.

The already-powerful Chaos Origin Divine Power was even more damaging now that it had been combined with Tribulation Lightning power. Even the defenses of his physical body found it hard to resist.

"Anyone beneath a God Lord will be exterminated!" Zhao Feng icily stared at Elder Jin.

These words left everyone stunned and caused an intangible sense of danger to hang over their hearts. Even Elder Jin's hand had been cut off by Zhao Feng.

"Good, good! This old man will let you experience the power of a Law!" Elder Jin furiously smiled.

At this moment, Zhao Feng had the advantage in speed and the power of Chaos Origin Divine Power and Tribulation Lightning. Even Elder Jin found it rather difficult to cope with all this. If he wanted to kill Zhao Feng, he would have to use the power of a Law.

Boom!

Elder Jin's body suddenly began to exude a strange and unfathomable power. The golden flames on his divine body grew to four times their original size.

The entire world was awash in golden flames, all other energies suppressed. Even Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Sword was greatly weakened.

"Boasting child, die!" Elder Jin's eyes shone with disdain.

Swish!

A massive golden saber appeared in his hand and immediately began to burn with dazzling golden flames.

“Burn to nothing amid endless flame!” Elder Jin bellowed, charging forward as he swung the blazing saber at Zhao Feng.

This dreadful power had all the Ancient Gods and half-step God Lords quaking in fear. Even the Spiritual Race’s Third Elder seemed helpless.

Kaboom!

The endless flames seemed about to engulf Zhao Feng, but suddenly, a profound and mysterious light began to emit from Zhao Feng’s body!

“You aren’t the only one with a Law!” Zhao Feng barked.

“How... could this...?” Elder Jin paled.

At this moment, the world around him had come to a standstill. Even his Flame Law was suppressed, his attack instantly dropping a level.

Buzz! Bzzz!

At this moment, the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword in Zhao Feng’s hand began to shine with white light.

“Die!”

The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword imbued with the Time Law slashed down. Everything in the world came to a halt, the sword the only moving object. Elder Jin could only watch, unable to dodge as the sword descended!

Ding! Plush!

The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword slashed at Elder Jin’s chest, cutting open an enormous wound. Blood surged out, which was immediately absorbed by the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword to strengthen its power.

Its power swelled even more! Another slash!

Zhao Feng gripped the sword with both hands, sending in all his Chaos Origin Divine Power, and then the sword continued to slash down.

Swish! Plush!

The flames dispersed, and Elder Jin’s body was cut in two.

Chapter 1424: The Reappearance of the Words of Death

Unable to fight back, Elder Jin was cut in two by Zhao Feng’s sword.

“Ah...!” Elder Jin’s howl of pain resounded over the entire battlefield, causing all the Blazing Gold Race members to stop in shock, their blood freezing.

On the sub-God-Lord level battlefield, Elder Jin was their highest commander and their strongest expert, but even he had been cut in two by Zhao Feng. Of course, besides Elder Jin, Zhao Feng had also previously killed several half-step God Lords and innumerable Rank Nine and peak Rank Nine experts. The scenes from today were certain to indelibly engrave themselves into their minds.

“Damn! Zhao Feng, this old man will tear you into pieces...!” Elder Jin said in a pained and resentful voice.

He had also not expected for himself to lose to a junior. He was a mighty half-step God Lord who had even comprehended a sliver of Law, but he had lost a peak Rank Nine Ancient God.

Bzzzz! Hwoosh!

Golden flames erupted from both halves of Elder Jin’s body, and they started connecting as he tried to heal his wounds.

However, there was a stream of inextinguishable Tribulation Lightning energy that prevented the wound from being healed. Not even Elder Jin could recover from the wound inflicted by Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword in such a short amount of time.

“There’s no need to heal! Your death is assured!” Zhao Feng said in an icy voice.

Swish!

Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Divine Sword thrummed with dreadful pulses of energy. While slashing at Elder Jin, the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword had absorbed a portion of Elder Jin’s energy, further strengthening it.

“How could it be like this...!?” Elder Jin paled as he sensed death approaching.

Whoosh!

His soul rushed out and began to flee into the distance.

“Die!” Zhao Feng focused, his left eye creating a dreamy abyss. Elder Jin wasn’t able to get far before he felt his soul being sucked in.

At this moment, Zhao Feng slashed with his Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Swoosh!

Frozen by the Gaze of the God Eye, Elder Jin’s soul was pierced through by the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword. The attacks of this sword damaged both body and soul, and the powers of Chaos Origin and Tribulation Lightning exploded on Elder Jin’s soul.

Boom! Bang!

Less than one second later, Elder Jin’s soul was completely obliterated.

“No... Elder Jin is dead!”

“This can’t be real!”

All the Blazing Gold Race members trembled, their hearts chilling and their faces in disbelief.

In contrast, the Spiritual Race was invigorated, its members charging forward.

“Kill! Kill all the Blazing Gold Race members!”

“Even the Blazing Gold Race’s Elder Jin is dead while we still have Zhao Feng! The Spiritual Race’s victory is certain!”

The Spiritual Race rallied and launched a counterattack. At this time, Zhao Feng had become the backbone of the Spiritual Race for many of its members.

Thwish!

After killing Elder Jin, Zhao Feng shot toward the rest of the Blazing Gold Race army.

Although Elder Jin was dead, the Spiritual Race had not obtained complete victory and the battle was not completely over. Thus, the killing spree had to continue.

“Once I kill all the half-step God Lords of the Blazing Gold Race, everything will be over,” Zhao Feng muttered.

Thwish!

He left a bloody path in his wake as he unstopably pressed forward.

“No, run!”

“This person is too powerful! Even Elder Jin was killed!”

All the members of the Blazing Gold Race stared at Zhao Feng like he was a taboo existence that they needed to get away from as quickly as possible.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng’s figure shuttled across the battlefield.

“Die!” He immediately set his eyes on a half-step God Lord and charged.

In order to shift the tides of this battle, all he could do was kill all the half-step God Lords on the other side.

“No...!” The golden-robed elder’s face twisted in fear.

He put up a desperate struggle, but it was pointless. On this battlefield, Zhao Feng was king, and no one could stop him!

All the Blazing Gold Race’s felt their legs go soft, and they began to flee.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng easily killed a half-step God Lord. Not long after that, he killed another one.

He focused only on killing half-step God Lords! This revelation caused the few remaining half-step God Lords on the battlefield to despair, their bodies shivering in terror.

This unstoppable killing spree had caused the Blazing Gold Race's fear of Zhao Feng to rise to a whole new level. As the slaughter continued, the entire Blazing Gold Race was on the verge of crumbling from despair.

The battlefield was filled with the sight of Blazing Gold Race members fleeing in fear.

Back on the God Lord battlefield, the Blazing Gold Race God Lords were startled.

"That junior actually killed Elder Jin...?"

"Half of the upper echelon members of my Blazing Gold Race were killed by that brat!"

Two of the Blazing Gold Race God Lords were seething with rage.

"That brat...! I'm going to slice him into little bits!" The Blazing Gold Race Patriarch was the most furious of all. He was ready to rush down into the battlefield to personally kill Zhao Feng. One could say that Zhao Feng alone had ruined their excellent situation.

"Heh, a mighty Second Heaven God Lord will actually attack a peak Rank Nine junior?" The Spiritual Race Patriarch jeered. With a wave of his hand, he unleashed a surge of crystalline water that obscured the skies as it swept toward the Blazing Gold Race Patriarch.

"I didn't think that it would be Zhao Feng who would avert the crisis in this war." The Spiritual Race's Second Elder emotionally sighed. Although he had guessed that Zhao Feng possessed abnormal strength, he had not expected for him to be unstoppable against anyone beneath the God Lord level.

Whoosh!

With a fierce sweep of his hand, he unleashed a white crystalline whirlwind that scattered away all the blazing flames in its path.

"Hmph!" The hunchbacked elder snorted and spread his arms apart, releasing endless golden flames. These flames formed into an endlessly revolving ring of fire that blocked the Second Elder's attack.

Whoosh!

The Second Elder attacked again, one whirlwind of white crystal after another howling forward, imbued with the energy of the world.

Meanwhile, the hunchbacked elder used defensive skills and golden flames to block every one of the Second Elder's attacks.

"Only defending?" The Second Elder noticed this peculiarity about the hunchbacked elder, God Lord Fire Cloud.

In terms of fighting strength, God Lord Fire Cloud was better than him, but at this time, God Lord Fire Cloud was solely employing defensive techniques. Had the Blazing Gold Race God Lords given up on fighting a decisive battle now that the battle below was settled?

But at this moment, an elder appeared far back in the distance, his face drab and ugly, his aura sinister. His cultivation was peak Rank Nine. Even more astonishing was that this ugly elder had charged into the God Lord battlefield.

“Mm?” The three Spiritual Race God Lords appeared confused by this sight.

As God Lords, they were extremely experienced and perceptive. A peak Rank Nine charging into the God Lord battlefield was utterly suicidal, but that was what made this action so strange and suspicious.

“The outcome hasn’t been decided yet!” God Lord Fire Cloud savagely laughed, his body exploding with Flame energy.

Boom! Bang!

The energy of two God Lords clashed and neutralized each other in the air.

At this moment:

“Kekeke...” The repulsive elder seemed to not fear death, charging at the Spiritual Race’s Second Elder like a moth to the flame.

A peak Rank Nine charging at a God Lord? How was this not seeking death? Many people found this action very bizarre.

“Scram!” The Second Elder saw how peculiar this person was and did not dare to let him approach. He almost-subconsciously gathered up a whirlwind of white crystal that he sent sweeping at this ugly old man.

“Ah!” Struck by the Second Elder’s attack, the repulsive elder was obliterated.

“Suicide?” The Second Elder was stunned, but then he sensed a chill and immediately reached deep into his soul. For some reason, he had an extremely ill foreboding.

At the same time, an ancient voice seemed to penetrate through the world; “With my death as the price, kill this person, plunging him into a lethal nightmare of endless withering, endless decline...”

“This is... not good!” The other two God Lords of the Spiritual Race paled. The moment that ugly elder died, they sensed a mysterious and ancient power.

“The Cursed Words of Death! The forbidden art of the Ancient Shaman Race...” The Spiritual Race Patriarch deeply sighed.

One had to realize that the Ancient Shaman Race was ranked 2nd among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Their various strange and mysterious secret arts made even the Ancient Race feel apprehensive.

A moment later:

Hisss!

The Second Elder groaned as he felt an unfathomable and sinister energy wrap around his body and seep into his soul. He instantly felt his body go numb, and then ache, and then burn...

The Cursed Words of Death set down by the ugly elder was placed on the person who had killed him, and the ugly old man had delivered himself to be killed by the Second Elder. Thus, the Second Elder became the target of the Cursed Words of Death.

“How is it?” The other two Spiritual Race God Lords anxiously asked.

The Cursed Words of Death had extremely rigorous requirements. Firstly, the user had to be extremely proficient in the Soul Dao and had to have researched the secret arts of the Ancient Shaman Race. Secondly, death was the price required to activate the Cursed Words of Death. Finally, if the person who died was too weak, the Cursed Words of Death would possess mediocre strength.

The repulsive elder wasn't of the Blazing Gold Race and his bloodline was not of a very high level. Logically speaking, the Cursed Words of Death should not have been that strong. But would the Blazing Gold Race execute a plan that they were not sure of?

The Second Elder was silent. At this moment, he could sense his soul, Divine Power, and cultivation rapidly withering. The Cursed Words of Death set down by the repulsive elder were apparently stronger than imagined.

“Haha, the Cursed Words of Death are our final move. Once used, they will be able to remove a God Lord's fighting power for a short period of time!” The Blazing Gold Race Patriarch loudly laughed.

They did not hope for that ugly elder's Cursed Words of Death to kill a God Lord, only temporarily make one incapable of fighting.

“The Cursed Words of Death used by that suicide soldier were strengthened by a broken Shaman Artifact of the Ancient Shaman Race!” The old woman appeared to believe that victory was in their hands.

The Spiritual Race Patriarch had an extremely nasty expression. The Cursed Words of Death were so strong because the Blazing Gold Race had used a damaged Shaman Artifact of the Ancient Shaman Race.

“Aren't you still my opponent?” God Lord Fire Cloud wickedly chuckled.

The three God Lords of the Spiritual Race immediately turned gloomy. Although the Second Elder had not been killed by the Cursed Words of Deaths, his strength and cultivation had rapidly plunged. Right now, the Second Elder could only use seventy to eighty percent of his full strength, and his strength was continuing to drop.

God Lord battles were extremely vicious. If the Second Elder continued to fight against God Lord Fire Cloud, his defeat was certain, and the Blazing Gold Race only needed to have one extra God Lord for the outcome of this war to be decided.

In the battlefield down below, both sides still did not know what had happened with the God Lords. The Spiritual Race members were ecstatically charging forward to do battle with the Blazing Gold Race members.

“That energy just now...?” Zhao Feng turned his gaze to the God Lord battlefield. Just now, he had sensed a mysterious energy that was both familiar and repulsive.

With his see-through ability, Zhao Feng was able to see everything that was going on with the six God Lords.

“What happened to the Second Elder?” Zhao Feng noticed that the Second Elder was acting strange. Focusing his eyes, he was gradually able to see through a portion of the Second Elder’s divine body.

He instantly paled. “The Cursed Words of Death!”

Chapter 1425: Fighting Against a God Lord

“Kill him!” The Blazing Gold Race Patriarch’s eyes turned harsh.

Now that the Second Elder’s strength was declining, this was the perfect opportunity to eliminate him. As long as they got rid of one God Lord, the outcome of the war would be decided.

Not good.... The three Spiritual Race God Lords turned grim as they tried to think of countermeasures.

But the Blazing Gold Race would not give them the time.

Boooooom!

In a flash, an endless sea of golden flames surged toward the three Spiritual Race God Lords.

Boom! Bang!

The three Spiritual Race God Lords worked together to defend, but they were still pushed back by the Blazing Gold Race.

The Second Elder clearly had the worst grimace. He had discovered that every time he used energy, the speed at which his strength declined would accelerate.

The massive shift on the God Lord battlefield naturally drew attention from down below now.

“The Blazing Gold Race God Lords have pushed back the Spiritual Race God Lords!”

“The Spiritual Race’s Second Elder appears to be extremely weak!”

The Blazing Gold Race members who were on the verge of despair suddenly saw a ray of hope.

In contrast, the Spiritual Race members were frozen in shock.

“How could this be?” Ancient God Origin Jade was flabbergasted.

Just when the Spiritual Race believed that victory was theirs, the Blazing Gold Race God Lords used some unknown method to push back the Spiritual Race God Lords. From the look of it, the Second Elder had severe wounds and was seemingly no longer a match for the Blazing Gold Race God Lords.

“Let’s go and help out the Second Elder!” the Third Elder firmly said.

The outcome of the God Lord battle was far too important to this battle. Once the Second Elder was defeated, it would all be over.

The Third Elder’s decision received the approval of the other Spiritual Race members. A defeat could not be permitted on the God Lord battlefield. Moreover, now that the battle of upper echelon members was

decided, it was no problem at all to transfer a portion of their forces to the God Lord battlefield. In particular, an expert like Zhao Feng could naturally lend some aid against a God Lord.

“A bunch of ants sending themselves to their deaths!” God Lord Fire Cloud couldn’t help but sneer.

“Second Elder, we’ve come to help you!” The Third Elder led ten-some people to the Second Elder’s side.

Besides the Third Elder, there was another half-step God Lord, and both of them were outstanding half-step God Lords of the Spiritual Race. The rest of the team was made up of peak Rank Nines.

“Okay!” The Second Elder had a bitter expression.

“Fire Cloud, kill that brat!” The Blazing Gold Race Patriarch messaged.

The killing spree Zhao Feng had engaged in down below had alarmed even the God Lords. The Blazing Gold Race Patriarch even wanted to personally kill Zhao Feng. Now that Zhao Feng was participating in the God Lord battle of his own will, this was the perfect chance to kill him.

“I would have known that even without you telling me.” God Lord Fire Cloud wickedly chuckled.

Boom!

In a flash, God Lord Fire Cloud’s body began to blaze with light, and he appeared like a golden sun, exuding endless waves of heat. These golden flames swiftly transformed into giant hands that rushed forward.

The mountain-crushing pressure they exuded made the peak Rank Nines feel like it was difficult to breathe – that their bodies were about to melt.

The Second Elder and Third Elder stepped forward, exuding weak Law energy to diminish the God Lord pressure.

“Celestial Spirit Crystal Sword!”

With the Third Elder as the center, the other members of the Spiritual Race activated their bloodlines. Crystalline blood of various colors came together into the air, forming a multicolored crystal sword.

Thwish!

The crystal sword thrust forward under the control of the Third Elder.

This was yet another secret bloodline art of the Spiritual Race. By crystallizing the air using their bloodline, the Spiritual Race could not only use defensive techniques like the Celestial Spirit Crystal Fortress, but also offensive techniques like the Celestial Spirit Crystal Sword.

Boom! Whoosh!

The multicolored crystal sword, imbued with incredible bloodline energy and Divine Power, stabbed forward, destroying all the giant hands of flame in its path.

“As expected of secret Spiritual Race bloodline art! Truly unusual.” Zhao Feng’s eyes turned solemn.

The Celestial Spirit Crystal Sword used by the Third Elder could instantly slay a half-step God Lord and pose a threat to a God Lord.

“Hmph, just an unorganized mob!” God Lord Fire Cloud smiled as a dazzling golden hammer appeared in his hand. The images of beasts had been carved upon it and it exuded a dreadfully oppressive aura.

Circulating Divine Power, he swung the hammer at the Third Elder’s Celestial Spirit Crystal Sword.

Ding! Crack!

A moment later, the multicolored sword was sent flying away, cracking mid-flight.

“So strong!” The Third Elder’s body trembled as a trickle of blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

The bloodline secret arts of the Spiritual Race were powerful, but to use them against a Blazing Gold Race God Lord was still a difficult proposition.

As God Lord Fire Cloud fended off the combined attack from the Third Elder’s group, the Second Elder and Zhao Feng launched their own attacks.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A white scimitar appeared in the Second Elder’s hand, and lightly waving it would create countless fierce gales.

“Crystal Whirlwind!” The Second Elder gathered his bloodline energy and Divine Power into an enormous crystalline blade, which he fired at God Lord Fire Cloud.

At the same time, the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword in Zhao Feng’s hand swelled with power as he fired off a sword bolt.

“Hah, a God Lord of greatly reduced strength and a peak Rank Nine think they can do anything to me?” God Lord Fire Cloud waved his golden hammer.

Waves of flame surged forward, transforming into two enormous beasts that crushed the Second Elder’s blade of white crystal.

“Time Law!” Zhao Feng immediately got in touch with the Ancestral Artifact fragment so that he could borrow a sliver of Time Law energy.

Time Intent was extremely powerful among the Intents, and Time Laws were Laws that countered many other Laws.

Zhao Feng fused the Time Law energy with his Time Intent and sent it off. A moment later, the enormous flame beast charging at him suddenly slowed down.

Using this chance, Zhao Feng swung around the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword, firing off several more sword bolts.

Thwish!

The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning sword bolts moved with incredible speed, bolstered by the Time Law energy.

God Lord Fire Cloud never would've imagined that Zhao Feng would be able to block his attack. By the time he realized what happened, Zhao Feng's attack had arrived.

Ding! Plush!

The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning sword bolt landed on God Lord Fire Cloud's divine body, leaving a pitch-black scorch mark on his dazzling and perfect golden body.

"Seeking death!" God Lord Fire Cloud's shame turned into rage, and flames exploded out of his body like he was an erupting volcano.

Even Zhao Feng wearing the Spacetime Robe felt like his skin was burning.

Thwish!

After landing his attack, Zhao Feng began to retreat.

"This old man will kill you first!" Provoked by Zhao Feng, God Lord Fire Cloud charged toward him.

Upon seeing this, the Second Elder began to swing his white scimitar again and again. Zhao Feng played an incredibly important role in this battle. He could not be allowed to die like this.

On the other end:

"Oh no!" the Third Elder cried out in alarm as he madly circulated his Spiritual Race bloodline. Even more white crystals began to form in the surrounding space. These new crystals flew toward the multicolored crystal sword, repairing the cracks and making it even stronger than before.

Thwish!

The sword once more shot toward God Lord Fire Cloud.

"Damn!" Upon sensing the powerful attacks behind him, God Lord Fire Cloud was forced to stop.

Although the Second Elder's strength had declined, he could still use strength far above that of a typical half-step God Lord. And the secret bloodline art used by the Third Elder's team was even stronger than the attacks of the weakened Second Elder.

"Since that's the case, I'll kill *you* first!" God Lord Fire Cloud's face twisted in rage.

In terms of speed, Zhao Feng was faster than the weakened Second Elder, and the Third Elder's team was using a secret bloodline art and found it even more difficult to move around.

"Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast!" God Lord Fire Cloud placed both hands on the golden hammer, pouring in immense amounts of blood and Divine Power. The golden hammer immediately erupted with a roiling cloud of flame.

As the hammer swung, this massive cloud of flame transformed into a vicious beast of gigantic size.

Roooooar!

This flame beast fiercely roared, the sound waves causing the entire world to shake. They even managed to shatter a few of the Second Elder's attacks.

Boom!

After giving its roar, the Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast lunged forward, revealing its fiery teeth as it collided with the attacks of the Second Elder and Third Elder's team.

The white blades of energy unleashed by the Second Elder instantly weakened while crystal flakes began to shear off of the multicolored sword.

In contrast, the Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast only got larger and more powerful.

Roooooar!

With a heaven-shaking roar, the Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast shattered all these attacks and continued to charge at the Second Elder and Third Elder.

"Oh no!" The Third Elder vomited blood, his face paling.

He was already wounded, and after excessively using the bloodline secret art, his injuries had worsened.

At this perilous moment, the Second Elder extended a hand, revealing a white pearl, within which was a frozen crystalline vortex.

Cling! Crack!

The Second Elder shattered the white pearl.

At this moment, a mighty Wind Law was mobilized. This caused even the other four God Lords battling in the distance to shoot a glance over.

Swoosh!

An enormous tornado of white crystal appeared, possessing such strength that even the Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast was affected.

Boom!

The enormous white tornado swept forward, colliding with the Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast, grinding it down with immense Divine Power and Wind Law energy. A moment later, the Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast was crushed into pieces.

God Lord Fire Cloud grimaced. Although the Second Elder had been weakened, he was still a God Lord, possessing a few trump cards.

In the face of such a vicious attack, God Lord Fire Cloud was forced to take defensive measures. The flame tattoos on his golden body began to even more brightly dazzle, and his body began to exude a searing pressure.

Boom! Bang!

As God Lord Fire Cloud exerted his physical defenses, he also activated his golden hammer. At this moment, his defenses reached their peak.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The tornado arrived, the collision of fire and wind shaking the world. A moment later, a searing flame energy shot into the sky, scattering the Wind Law energy.

God Lord Fire Cloud emerged. Although there were a few bloodstains on his body, he did not seem severely wounded.

In the distance, the Second Elder, a trickle of blood flowing from his lips, was compelled to retreat. By activating one of his trump cards in his weakened state, he had caused the weakening to accelerate. He no longer had the strength to fight in a God Lord battle.

The Third Elder's team was also extremely weak from using the Spiritual Race bloodline art.

"Kid, who can save you now?" God Lord Fire Cloud put aside the Second Elder and Third Elder for the moment, setting his eyes on Zhao Feng. After all, the Second Elder and Third Elder were temporarily incapable of fighting.

Hissss!

The searing energy in the air gradually caused all other kinds of Intent energy to vanish. As Wind, Metal, and Lightning Intents became unusable, Zhao Feng's speed plunged.

Boom!

Wreathed in boundless flame, God Lord Fire Cloud charged out from the rear.

Both the Second Elder and Third Elder could only helplessly watch.

"Against a God Lord, I don't have any advantage in speed." Zhao Feng's eyes sank.

Seeing that God Lord Fire Cloud was about to catch up, he knew that he could no longer keep hiding his trump cards.

Bzzzz!

Suddenly, Zhao Feng's body began to exude a layer of white Time energy.

Chapter 1426: Defeating a God Lord!

At this moment, the Time Law energy that Zhao Feng was using grew even stronger. If he used such formidable Time Law energy only to escape, he would truly be letting down the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng suddenly turned around, the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword in his hand swelling with power.

"Die!" Gripping the sword with both hands, he slashed.

At this moment, the pursuing God Lord Fire Cloud felt the restriction of the Time Law and began to slow down in every aspect.

“That Time Law is even stronger than before. What’s going on with this kid?” God Lord Fire Cloud’s eyes turned grim as he began to take Zhao Feng more seriously.

As the sword descended with incredible speed, God Lord Fire Cloud hurriedly swung his hammer.

Clingclang!

God Lord Fire Cloud succeeded in blocking Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Although Fire Laws were inferior to Time Laws, they were still Laws. Moreover, the Time Law being used by Zhao Feng was not particularly powerful. Thus, God Lord Fire Cloud was still extremely capable of defending himself despite the restraints of the Time Law.

“Junior, even if you can use a bit of a Time Law, you still can’t defeat me!” God Lord Fire Cloud couldn’t help but laugh.

Although his sword had been blocked by God Lord Fire Cloud, Zhao Feng was unperturbed, nor did he take back his sword. Rather, he put all his strength into continuing to press down with the sword.

“Junior, it’s useless... wait! You’re absorbing my energy!” God Lord Fire Cloud chuckled and was preparing to jeer when he suddenly grimaced. He sensed that the bloodline energy and Divine Power that he was exuding was fading away, little by little.

“Heheh!” Zhao Feng smiled and then immediately retreated.

His primary goal just now was to absorb God Lord Fire Cloud’s energy. However, the energy of a God Lord was infused with a Law and was rather difficult to absorb, so there was a stalemate for a few moments.

After Zhao Feng departed:

Boom!

A pillar of flame passed through the position he had formerly occupied.

“This scoundrel...!” God Lord Fire Cloud’s face darkened. He had never before suffered so much at the hands of a junior.

The Second Elder and Third Elder, who had retreated extremely far away, couldn’t help but be startled by this sight.

“I didn’t think that Zhao Feng alone would be able to clash with a God Lord for a short while!” The Third Elder sighed in shock.

Of course, at his peak, he would have also been capable of fighting against God Lord Fire Cloud for a short time, but he would have never been able to emerge unharmed, much less make God Lord Fire Cloud suffer a loss.

Granted, God Lord Fire Cloud had been through a major battle and was somewhat injured by the Second Elder's trump card.

"Just where is Zhao Feng getting this Time Law energy from?" The Second Elder was more concerned about this topic. It was already very difficult to believe that such a young junior had comprehended a Time Law, and Zhao Feng hadn't even broken into the God Lord level yet.

The other four God Lords were also left in disbelief by this sight. It was extremely rare for half-step God Lords to contend against God Lords. A peak Rank Nine exchanging blows with a God Lord was simply unheard of.

"Just what is God Lord Fire Cloud doing?" The Blazing Gold Race Patriarch's face dimmed. The Second Elder and Third Elder had both lost the ability to fight, and even though God Lord Fire Cloud was now facing only Zhao Feng, he was still incapable of instantly killing him?

At this moment:

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng and God Lord Fire Cloud clashed once more.

Because the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword had absorbed some of God Lord Fire Cloud's Divine Power, it was even stronger and somewhat startled God Lord Fire Cloud.

"Great! The absorption speed is even faster this time!" Zhao Feng was delighted.

His Chaos Origin Divine Power also had Fire Intent. After absorbing the energy of a Fire Law once, the second time became much easier.

"Junior, the energy of a God Lord is very dangerous!" God Lord Fire Cloud growled, a sinister look on his face.

Boom!

His entire body exploded with Fire energy like an erupting volcano. Even the Second Elder would have to cautiously deal with this dreadful energy.

God Lord Fire Cloud was prepared this time and swiftly launched a counterattack.

The Second Elder and Third Elder felt their hearts leap to their throats at this sight, and they could only hope that Zhao Feng could dodge.

But to their surprise, Zhao Feng did not even try to dodge.

"Spacetime Barrier!" Zhao Feng activated the defensive skill of his Spacetime Robe.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

One barrier after another emerged from the Spacetime Robe. In addition, Zhao Feng had applied some Time Law energy, causing the Spacetime Barrier to be even stronger and more capable of defending against and hindering the attack of a God Lord.

At the same time, Zhao Feng swiftly formed a ring of dark silver around himself.

At this moment, Zhao Feng had three layers of defense: the Spacetime Barrier, the Chaos Heaven Void Ring, and the Spacetime Robe.

Bzzzz! Booom!

The tyrannical flames broke through the Spacetime Barrier.

The Chaos Heaven Void Ring swiftly began to absorb this energy. Upon absorbing this energy, the Chaos Heaven Void Ring was even able to strengthen its defensive capabilities.

“This brat...! He actually blocked my attack!?” God Lord Fire Cloud was stunned.

He originally believed that, even if Zhao Feng tried to dodge, he would have still ended up severely wounded. He never imagined that Zhao Feng would just take the attack head-on.

At this time, the Spacetime Barrier’s energy was almost spent.

Boom!

A moment later, boundless flames collided against the Chaos Heaven Void Ring, eventually breaking through to strike the Spacetime Robe.

Boom! Bang!

Although the Spacetime Robe was able to block the damage, the impact of these flames still pushed Zhao Feng back some distance.

“This attack will send you to the Yellow Springs!” God Lord Fire Cloud roared as he charged forward, not giving Zhao Feng a chance to catch his breath.

Although Zhao Feng had blocked one attack, he had probably spent all his strength. The second attack would be certain to kill him.

Boom! Bang!

God Lord Fire Cloud swung his golden hammer, releasing a cloud of fire from which several vicious beasts of flame emerged.

“Chaos Origin Conversion!” Unpanicked, Zhao Feng converted the Chaos Heaven Void Ring into several streams of silver that flowed into the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword. The sword became extremely heavy and began to gleam with a fiery radiance.

He had done all he could to resist God Lord Fire Cloud’s attack so that he could absorb more energy and boost the strength of the already-powerful Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Even God Lord Fire Cloud couldn’t help but tremble upon sensing the sword’s power.

Boom! Bang!

With a swing of the sword, the flame beasts were extinguished. The sword then descended upon God Lord Fire Cloud, the endless power contained within it swiftly breaking through God Lord Fire Cloud’s defenses and carrying a gout of golden blood.

“Ah! How could this be?” God Lord Fire Cloud screamed, a stunned look on his face.

But a moment later, God Lord Fire Cloud understood. After repeatedly absorbing his energy, Zhao Feng had built up enough power such that his attack was able to shatter God Lord Fire Cloud’s attack and wound his body.

And wounds inflicted by Tribulation Lightning were not easy to heal.

“Unforgivable!” God Lord Fire Cloud was enraged and immediately began to burn his blood and Divine Power.

The golden hammer unleashed yet another cloud of fire. With a swing of the hammer, this massive cloud of flame transformed into a gigantic beast.

This was God Lord Fire Cloud’s supreme skill, Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast!

“Zhao Feng, you can rest easy now that you will die to the supreme skill with which I made my name!” God Lord Fire Cloud savagely laughed.

Even the Second Elder and Third Elder working together had failed to block the Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast. Moreover, Zhao Feng had already spent all the strength of the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword. Even if he used the defensive measure from before, he would find it very difficult to stop this attack.

Roooooar!

This flame beast fiercely roared, the sound waves causing the entire world to shake.

But Zhao Feng fearlessly faced this enormous flame beast.

Bzzzz!

Powerful Time Law energy descended upon the Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast.

At the same time, Zhao Feng activated his left eye.

“This bloodline energy...” God Lord Fire Cloud was startled.

At this moment, he sensed an incredibly powerful ancient energy from Zhao Feng’s eyes, close to the top ten ancient races!

Roooooar!

The Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast roared, unleashing Fire Law energy to resist the Time Law energy, and then it exploded forward.

The Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast opened its hellish mouth and seemed on the verge of swallowing Zhao Feng whole.

God Eye... Illusory Oblivion!

Zhao Feng's left eye released dreamy mist that vanished into the surrounding world. The Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast suddenly appeared in his eyes to be made of sparkling and translucent bubbles.

"Extinguish!" His Origin energy surged as he focused his mind. A moment later, the Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast simply vanished.

"This... how could this be?" God Lord Fire Cloud almost choked. His supreme skill had simply vanished. This was even more shocking to him than Zhao Feng blocking his attack.

Everyone in the area, including the four battling God Lords, was dumbstruck. Not even the Second Heaven God Lords could comprehend this sight.

At this moment, a dreamy silver eye appeared in the sky, exuding a dreadful soul pressure.

God Eye Duplication: Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast! Zhao Feng called out with his soul, upon which the silver eye began to release a dreamy mist.

Boom!

A vicious beast made of flames emerged from the mist. Its target was God Lord Fire Cloud.

"No...!" God Lord Fire Cloud stood frozen in place as he was swallowed up by the Fire Cloud Heaven-Shattering Beast.

Brrrooom!

The cloud of fire scattered, revealing God Lord Fire Cloud's scorched and damaged body. Even now, his mind was still rather dazed.

Suddenly, a powerful Soul energy approached, causing God Lord Fire Cloud's eyes to flash.

Thwish!

A miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword pierced through God Lord Fire Cloud's soul, causing him to grab his head and howl in pain.

"Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword!" Zhao Feng swiftly followed up with a slash of the enormous sword in his hands.

Swoosh!

Another indelible wound was left on God Lord Fire Cloud's body.

God Lord Fire Cloud's injuries were now extremely severe. Zhao Feng's attacks were infused with Tribulation Lightning energy and Time Law energy. Tribulation Lightning energy made the wounds difficult to heal while the Time Law dragged the recovery time into infinity. In addition, Zhao Feng's strange techniques and bloodline energy that approached the top ten ancient races had left him intimidated and fearful.

"Run!" Without another word, God Lord Fire Cloud transformed into a streak of flame and began to flee.

But Zhao Feng would naturally not let God Lord Fire Cloud go so easily.

Thwish! Thwish!

Two streams of light streaked through the sky, one fleeing and the other pursuing. However, the one fleeing was a God Lord while the pursuer was only a peak Rank Nine!

Chapter 1427: The End of the War

Two streams of light streaked through the sky, one fleeing and the other was pursuing. The one running was the Blazing Gold Race's God Lord Fire Cloud while the one pursuing was the Spiritual Race's peak Rank Nine Zhao Feng.

When everyone saw this sight, their first reaction was to wonder if they were seeing things. A mighty God Lord was being pursued by a peak Rank Nine?

"Zhao Feng was this strong?" The Second Elder's body went stiff, and his face paled in disbelief. Even at his peak, he had not believed he could defeat God Lord Fire Cloud, but Zhao Feng...

"I didn't think that, while we were defeated, he alone was able to defeat a God Lord!" The Third Elder shook his head in shock, sighing at his inferiority.

Ever since Zhao Feng had come to the Spiritual Race, he had time and again displayed shocking cultivation and strength. In just a few decades, he had gone from a True God junior to someone who now surpassed the Third Elder.

Now that he thought about it, perhaps he really didn't have the right to take Zhao Feng as a disciple back then.

Meanwhile, the other two Blazing Gold Race God Lords were even more flabbergasted. They never would've imagined that a single peak Rank Nine junior would overturn the situation they had created using the Cursed Words of Deaths.

"God Lord Fire Cloud, you idiot!" the Blazing Gold Race Patriarch furiously bellowed.

Such an excellent opportunity had been completely ruined by God Lord Fire Cloud. He was now being chased by a peak Rank Nine and would probably become a laughingstock throughout the entire Ziling Zone.

"Haha!" The two other Spiritual Race God Lords were constantly laughing, completely surprised by this development.

This battle was truly hair-raising. Fortunately, in the end, the Spiritual Race didn't lose.

Thwish! Thwish!

God Lord Fire Cloud fled toward the distant horizon, and as he heard the furious roar of the Blazing Gold Race Patriarch, he lowered his head in shame.

At this moment, God Lord Fire Cloud sensed powerful pulses of Divine Power coming from behind him. Several Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning sword bolts were shooting toward him.

Ding! Thwish!

God Lord Fire Cloud did his best to dodge, but he was still struck by two of the sword bolts.

“Where are you going!?” Zhao Feng roared as he exploded through the air.

In truth, without using the Time Law, Zhao Feng would have found it very difficult to keep up with God Lord Fire Cloud.

Even if he did catch up, Zhao Feng wasn’t guaranteed to kill God Lord Fire Cloud. God Lords had extremely tenacious vitality. Moreover, even a God Lord of the same level had to be wary of a last-ditch counterattack from a dying God Lord. If not, both of them could end up dead. And Zhao Feng was only a peak Rank Nine.

While he was chasing God Lord Fire Cloud, he was not keeping too close. His only goal was to suppress God Lord Fire Cloud and prevent him from catching his breath. Once the Second Elder and Third Elder finished recovering, they could bring an end to this battle.

“Patriarch, we should retreat, right?” God Lord Fire Cloud built up his courage and messaged the Blazing Gold Race Patriarch.

“This situation is extremely bad.” The other Blazing Gold Race God Lord agreed with God Lord Fire Cloud’s suggestion.

With God Lord Fire Cloud being chased down by Zhao Feng, the two of them would find it very difficult to fight against the Spiritual Race.

The Spiritual Race’s Second Elder was recovering from his injuries at this time, and there were several Medicine Dao experts at his side who were thinking of ways to suppress the Words of Death temporarily. Once the Second Elder and Third Elder recovered enough strength, and given that the Spiritual Race had many more half-step God Lords left than the Blazing Gold Race, the Blazing Gold Race would suffer an even greater defeat.

“Retreat!” The Blazing Gold Race Patriarch, his face twisted in rage, clenched his teeth and bellowed.

While the green hills lasted, one did not have to worry about lacking firewood to burn.

“Retreat!” The Blazing Gold Race members down below began a wholesale retreat.

Thwish!

God Lord Fire Cloud joined the two other Blazing Gold Race God Lords, the three of them engaging in a fighting retreat.

“Kill!” the Spiritual Race Patriarch roared.

The grudge between the Blazing Gold Race and the Spiritual Race was now at the level where one or the other had to die. It was best if they could completely exterminate the Blazing Gold Race, but if not, they would do their utmost to severely wound it and lower the threat it posed.

Brrrooom!

The two healthy God Lords of the Spiritual Race led the charge, shaking the world.

“If we let the Blazing Gold Race go this time, they will definitely be coming back!” The Second Elder’s eyes chilled.

With the Cursed Words of Death temporarily suppressed and his strength somewhat recovered, he headed back into the fray.

The Third Elder and the other half-step God Lords and peak Rank Nines also rejoined the battles.

Down below, the Spiritual Race was in the middle of a full pursuit.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The clash between the two races once more reached a peak.

In order to protect the remaining members of the Blazing Gold Race, the three God Lords had to stay in the rear to fend off the Spiritual Race upper echelon members.

The Spiritual Race was technically stronger than the Blazing Gold Race in terms of total strength, but with the three God Lords focusing completely on defense, the Spiritual Race was momentarily unable to do anything to the Blazing Gold Race. After all, the Spiritual Race did not excel at explosive attacks.

The remaining members of the Blazing Gold Race quickly withdrew.

“Let’s go!” The Blazing Gold Race Patriarch fiercely glared at the Spiritual Race Patriarch and Zhao Feng one last time before bellowing.

In order to let the rest of the Blazing Gold Race members retreat, the three God Lords had remained behind to bear the frenzied attacks of the Spiritual Race, suffering significant injuries in the process.

“Damn! We’re letting them leave just like that?” The Second Elder was somewhat unwilling.

If he was at his peak, the three Spiritual Race God Lords working together might have been able to severely wound the three enemy God Lords. But now, if the three Blazing Gold Race God Lords put all their focus into running, they would be very hard to stop.

“Since we can’t deal with all three, let’s focus on only one!” Zhao Feng called out as he focused his left eye on God Lord Fire Cloud.

“That’s easier said than done. The three of them are working together....” The Second Elder’s gaze darkened.

The three enemy God Lords were working together to defend as they slowly retreated. Zhao Feng’s plan did not seem plausible.

Bzzzz!

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s body thrummed with Time Law energy, which slowly flowed into his left eye.

The Time Law energy Zhao Feng used this time was even stronger than before.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Dreamy mist began to emerge from his left eye, dazzling and gorgeous.

At this moment, all the Spiritual Race members in the area were stunned by the formidable ancient energy exuded by Zhao Feng's eye.

"Spacetime Seal!" Zhao Feng's Spacetime eye-bloodline technique suddenly fired. A moment later, a strange Spacetime energy descended on God Lord Fire Cloud's body.

"Not good...!" God Lord Fire Cloud cried out in panic.

At this moment, he was engulfed by a powerful Spacetime energy that prevented from using Space Intent. His thinking speed and other aspects were slowed down by Time Intent, and his body clearly began to move much slower. Even those two words were said incredibly slowly.

With the boost from the Time Law, Zhao Feng's Spacetime eye-bloodline technique was far more powerful. The heavily injured God Lord Fire Cloud had very little ability to resist.

"A good chance!" The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race called out in joy.

They hadn't expected for Zhao Feng to have such a powerful Spacetime eye-bloodline technique. It was actually able to temporarily restrain even a God Lord and couldn't be guarded against.

Of course, this was because God Lord Fire Cloud was heavily injured and much weaker than before.

"Die!" The Spiritual Race Patriarch swung his saber again and again, covering the sky in blades of blue crystal.

"Metal-Shattering Strike!" The Grand Elder's palm unleashed countless dazzling golden crystals.

Swoosh!

The golden crystals were both sharp and fast, piercing through God Lord Fire Cloud's body.

Meanwhile, the Second Elder and Third Elder were using their own powerful techniques.

At this moment, God Lord Fire Cloud was suppressed by Spacetime energy and could not dodge or resist. And no matter how powerful the two remaining God Lords of the Blazing Gold Race were, they could not block the attacks of the entire Spiritual Race. Moreover, they were rather badly injured themselves.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Once the Blazing Gold Race Patriarch and the other God Lord were pushed back, the rest of the attacks directly struck God Lord Fire Cloud.

"No...!" God Lord Fire Cloud's face was stricken with fear.

Not even after being defeated by Zhao Feng was he this afraid because he knew that Zhao Feng could not possibly kill him. But this time was different. This time, he was facing the attacks from many experts of the Spiritual Race.

Kaboom!

God Lord Fire Cloud did his utmost to resist the Spacetime energy and activate his defenses. Next to him, one could see the blurry image of a Fire Divine Kingdom.

“Not good! We can’t save him!” The two Blazing Gold Race God Lords sighed before deciding to retreat.

“Die!” The saber in the Spiritual Race Patriarch’s hand gleamed with azure radiance as it unleashed a crystalline whirlpool.

Hwooom!

The blue whirlpool descended on the heavily injured God Lord Fire Cloud. A few moments later, it crushed his body into nothing.

Finally, a God Lord had been slain in this battle!

“Continue the pursuit!” the Spiritual Race God Lords ordered.

They could not give the Blazing Gold Race a chance to breathe. They would strike the Blazing Gold Race base and crush everything.

The Spiritual Race army charged toward the Blazing Gold Race territory.

But before they could get very far, the Spiritual Race members discovered that the Blazing Gold Race army had stopped just up ahead. The aura of a powerful God Lord had appeared in the middle of the Blazing Gold Race army.

This God Lord was surrounded by light green light. It was an elderly man with black hair and a dark green left eye that seemed like the origin of life.

“Halt!” The Spiritual Race Patriarch’s face turned grave, and he did not dare to act recklessly... because this God Lord was the Life Sacred Land’s God Lord Verdant Origin.

“Let’s end this war here. How about it?” God Lord Verdant Origin softly asked.

“I trust that the Sacred Land knows of the grudge between our two races. If we let the Blazing Gold Race off too lightly today, they will come back in the future.” the Spiritual Race Patriarch’s face chilled as he bluntly stated.

The Blazing Gold Race was silent. If the Spiritual Race continued the chase, it wouldn’t be able to completely wipe the Blazing Gold Race out, but it would still be able to do immense damage.

“I represent the Life Sacred Land in offering a solution to this conflict between your two races: the Blazing Gold Race will cede half its land and provide an enormous amount of resources in compensation. In exchange, the Spiritual Race will not initiate any invasion of the Blazing Gold Race,” God Lord Verdant Origin said, and then he turned to the two patriarchs.

“What?” The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race grimaced, clearly not very content with this proposal. After all, the Spiritual Race had won a major victory this time. They could sweep over all the Blazing Gold Race’s territory and claim it as their own anyway.

“Mm?” The two Blazing Gold Race God Lords, however, were only too happy to hear this proposal.

It clearly favored the Blazing Gold Race. However, from the standpoint of the Life Sacred Land, it was only right and proper. The Spiritual Race would end up greatly wounding itself if it tried to completely occupy the lands of the Blazing Gold Race. The overall strength of the Ziling Zone would fall, tempting other zones into attacking.

“Patriarch, this proposal isn’t very good....” The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race began to converse.

“But if we object to this proposal, we’ll find it difficult to completely destroy the Blazing Gold Race while also invoking the displeasure of the Sacred Land....” The Spiritual Race Patriarch hesitated.

After some more discussion, everyone finally reached an agreement.

“Okay.” The Spiritual Race Patriarch accepted the Life Sacred Land’s proposal.

Firstly, they would receive quite a large compensation in land and resources, which was not entirely unacceptable.

Secondly, they were giving face to the Sacred Land, and given that the Spiritual Race was certain to get stronger after the war, they would be able to improve their relationship with the Sacred Land. If they succeeded in forming a relationship, then even if the Blazing Gold Race experienced a revival and came back, the Spiritual Race would have nothing to fear.

Besides, the Spiritual Race Patriarch did not believe that the Blazing Gold Race would have a chance like this again. At this moment, the Spiritual Race had one more God Lord than the Blazing Gold Race, and they also had peerless geniuses like Zhao Yufei and Zhao Feng.

Finally, they had simply suffered fewer losses in the war. The chances the Blazing Gold Race would get its revenge were too low. The matter was settled!

Chapter 1428: Undoing the Curse

Under the will of the Sacred Land, the two races stopped their war and decided to make peace. As for the specific details of the peace treaty, those would have to be hashed out at a later date.

“God Lord Verdant Origin, does the Sacred Land have a way to undo the Cursed Words of Death?” the Spiritual Race Patriarch called out to God Lord Verdant Origin, who was preparing to leave.

The Ancient Shaman Race was the 2nd ranked forbidden race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. All of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races knew of just how terrifying its many secret arts were.

The Second Elder was still under the effects of the Cursed Words of Death. Although the Spiritual Race had ways of temporarily suppressing it, they could not completely remove it. This meant that, while the Second Elder could survive, his strength, cultivation, and other aspects would slowly fade.

“The Cursed Words of Death?” God Lord Verdant Origin turned solemn as he focused his pair of dark green eyes on the Second Elder. A moment later, pure Life energy flowed into the Second Elder’s body.

The Second Elder felt like various small injuries on his divine body were immediately healed while even major injuries were rapidly recovering. At the same time, he sensed that the corrosive effect of the Words of Death had suddenly slowed down.

Suddenly, God Lord Verdant Origin ceased the activation of his Eyes of Life.

“It’s no good.” God Lord Verdant Origin shook his head.

The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race were somewhat disappointed, though they had expected this conclusion.

“If the Lord Life God himself took action, the Cursed Words of Death could definitely be removed. Other God Kings might also be able to do it...” God Lord Verdant Origin added.

“The Life God!” The Spiritual Race members were shaken, a look of yearning appearing on their faces.

The Life God was the holder of the Life God Eye, one of the Gods of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Everyone was completely sure that he had a way of undoing the Cursed Words of Deaths.

But they didn’t even know if the Life God was at the Life Sacred Land, much less if they could pay the price for requesting the aid of a God.

“Heheh!” The Blazing Gold Race Patriarch coldly laughed.

Their Blazing Gold Race had lost a God Lord, but even though the Spiritual Race’s Second Elder wasn’t dead, he had basically lost all potential and would be slowly ground down by the curse.

The war between the two races had ultimately been won by the Spiritual Race. Now that the war was over, both sides entered a period of rest and recuperation.

The two races had fought over a vast area, causing innumerable losses and casualties. The Spiritual Race’s first priority was to reconsolidate its administration over the factions within its territory. In addition, the Spiritual Race had gained half of the Blazing Gold Race’s territory, so they needed to take control over the factions in this land and reconsolidate them.

While the two races were reconsolidating, the glorious feats and achievements of those who had participated in this war began to spread. Quite a few people who had once been completely unknown ended up becoming renowned through this war. Even more people obtained some lucky opportunity or comprehended some principle through the war and rapidly broke through into new levels.

But the one with the most resounding reputation was naturally Zhao Feng. He had killed countless members of the Blazing Gold Race’s upper echelon, killed its strongest half-step God Lord, and had even defeated God Lord Fire Cloud, reversing the entire battle.

Each of these glorious feats was extremely difficult to pull off, but Zhao Feng had singlehandedly achieved all of them.

Given Zhao Feng’s past feats, he was now one of the most focused-on figures in the Ziling Zone. And his demeanor and appearance made him the idol of countless young women in the Ziling Zone.

Upon returning to the Spiritual Race, he was welcomed by a noble and gorgeous woman dressed in purple robes.

“Brother Feng, you’re back!” Zhao Yufei charmingly smiled, a loving look in her eyes as she embraced him.

In truth, Zhao Feng returned to the Spiritual Race long ago, but the two never had a chance to meet.

This soft and warm feeling of embracing caused Zhao Feng's heart to inexplicably thump, and he gently smiled.

The two of them went to Zhao Feng's residence.

"Yufei, I didn't think that you would obtain the legacy of the God Martial Race!" Zhao Feng was extremely glad.

Although he didn't know what the legacy Zhao Yufei obtained exactly was, in these ten-some years, Zhao Yufei had gone from Rank Seven to peak Rank Eight. She was now extremely close to Rank Nine.

Zhao Feng came to learn that Zhao Yufei had not only obtained the legacy of the God Martial Race's techniques, but also a Divine Kingdom of the God Martial Race. Within this Divine Kingdom, cultivating combat skills, comprehending Intent, and raising one's cultivation level were all more efficient.

This cultivation Divine Kingdom was also like the Spacetime Robe in that it provided more time to cultivate.

In addition, Zhao Yufei had obtained quite a few treasures that could raise her mental abilities and comprehension abilities.

...

One month after the war, the Spiritual Race returned to normal operation. It began the process of honoring and rewarding those in the Spiritual Race who had made outstanding achievements on the battlefield.

As expected, Zhao Feng's achievements were kept for last.

"Zhao Feng, in this war between the two races, killed twelve half-step God Lords, including the Blazing Gold Race's Elder Jin and several other powerful half-step God Lords. Afterward, he joined in the fight against God Lord Fire Cloud and was able to singlehandedly defeat him. In the final pursuit, he performed an outstanding feat in hindering God Lord Fire Cloud and contributing to his demise." Even the Second Elder was rather shocked after he announced all the achievements.

In truth, Zhao Feng had also killed many peak Rank Nine and regular Rank Nine Ancient Gods, and he had also breached many enemy strongholds. However, since the list of achievements was far too long, they decided to only mention the important ones.

Countless members stared at Zhao Feng in admiration and envy.

With regard to his rewards, Zhao Feng was promoted to Elder and was now able to enjoy many special rights and privileges. He was also given many expensive resources and a large number of contribution points.

At the start, Zhao Feng wasn't that interested in the rewards or contribution points he could get from the war. But after the war, the spoils and contribution points Zhao Feng had accumulated obtained his interest.

After killing twelve half-step God Lords, Zhao Feng had obtained ten supreme-quality divine artifacts and innumerable high-quality ones. He also had many resources, medicines, precious treasures, and his interspatial dimension was practically stuffed.

Fortunately, Zhao Feng had the Black Destruction Dragon and the group in the Ancient Dream Realm, allowing him to successfully handle all the resources and treasures that he had no use for.

After organizing everything, Zhao Feng entered secluded cultivation.

Zhao Feng had used almost every technique available to him in this war and had even dueled with a God Lord. He had come away with a great harvest.

After taking several cultivation resources, Zhao Feng began to cultivate.

After using the Time Law multiple times, he had gained an even deeper understanding of time, allowing his Time Intent to directly break into Level Eight.

The other Intents all had significant boosts as well. Only his Space Intent remained at the peak of Level Eight.

“It seems like reaching Level Nine Intent isn’t that easy.” Zhao Feng was not too anxious to advance.

Although he said that it wasn’t that easy, his Space Intent was actually extremely close to Level Nine. Once he reached Level Nine, Zhao Feng would be able to call himself a half-step God Lord.

While cultivating Intents, Zhao Feng was also comprehending Chaos Origin combat skills and modifying his eye-bloodline techniques.

“Oh? My Origin energy has apparently gotten even purer!” Zhao Feng sensed that the Origin energy in his God’s Spiritual Eye had become even more refined.

Sending his mind into the God Eye Dimension, he saw that the dreamy silver ball was slowly revolving.

But Zhao Feng noticed something strange. He recalled that the lines forming the image of an eye on the dreamy silver ball were only just glowing, but now, the lines were a dreamy color just like the rest of the ball and appeared abnormally dazzling and striking.

This dreamy color had essentially dyed every part of the eye image. Only a very small portion of a line still retained the original color.

“Just what does this mean?” Zhao Feng was both confused and expectant.

The abilities of the God’s Spiritual Eye could be described as extremely heaven-defying. When using Origin energy, it could even turn dreams into reality, turning the impossible into the possible.

“I need to study just how to properly use the Origin energy of the God’s Spiritual Eye!” Suddenly, Zhao Feng thought of an excellent research subject.

Later that day, Zhao Feng went to find the Second Elder.

“Might I ask what the condition of the Words of Death within the Second Elder’s body is?” Zhao Feng asked in concern.

“Alas, although it’s suppressed for now, there’s still nothing that can be done about it!” the Second Elder bemoaned. He had no need to hide this from Zhao Feng.

“Right, in a little while, the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods will be holding a large auction. If you need anything, you can go and check it out,” the Second Elder recalled something and said.

Divine Kingdom Trading Ring? This was the first time Zhao Feng had ever heard of this, but he did not press further. He had come to visit this time for another matter.

“Second Elder, can I take a look at the Cursed Words of Death in your body?” Zhao Feng changed the subject.

His goal was precisely to use the Cursed Words of Death for an experiment. In addition, he could use this chance to undo the Cursed Words of Death!

“You have a way of interacting with the Cursed Words of Death?” The Second Elder stared in shock at Zhao Feng. Since Zhao Feng had randomly brought it up, he naturally began to think along this line.

But now that he thought about it, it seemed impossible.

“I will not hide it from Sir; in the past, this junior also suffered from this curse and was only able to cast it off through possession and rebirth. Even so, this junior still has some understanding of the Cursed Words of Death.” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

When the Second Elder heard that Zhao Feng had also suffered from the Words of Death, he became a little excited, but then he calmed back down. Possession and rebirth was not a good solution and could not be used by the Second Elder.

“Okay, I’ll let you try,” the Second Elder agreed.

Zhao Feng had suffered from the Words of Death before, so he definitely had some understanding of it, and the Second Elder still clung to a thin thread of hope.

The Second Elder seated himself within a secret chamber. Zhao Feng activated his left eye and peered through the Second Elder’s divine body.

Just where does this child’s eye-bloodline come from? the Second Elder couldn’t help but wonder as he sensed the indistinct energy from Zhao Feng’s left eye.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng was completely focused on observing the Cursed Words of Death in the Second Elder’s body.

An almost undetectable black thread had spread throughout the Second Elder’s body. Zhao Feng also discovered that there was an immense energy suppressing this black thread, preventing it from causing any further corrosion.

I wonder if the abilities of my God’s Spiritual Eye are effective against the Cursed Words of Death! Zhao Feng couldn’t help but get a little excited.

The Words of Death were so terrifying that even the number one Ancient Race had feared them. The methods of undoing this curse were extremely limited and harsh.

Zhao Feng's left eye focused on a small part of the black thread in the Second Elder's body. This black thread was extremely thin. If Zhao Feng wasn't using the God's Spiritual Eye, he probably wouldn't have noticed it.

Disappear... disappear! Zhao Feng activated his Origin energy as he focused his mind on this thought.

Bzzzz!

The dreamy silver ball in the God Eye Dimension gave a jolt, and then dreamy mist began to vanish into the world. In a flash, that thin black thread was covered by a dreamy luster in Zhao Feng's eyes.

A moment later, that tiny piece of black thread disappeared. More and more pieces of black thread began to vanish, but the Origin energy of the God's Spiritual Eye also began to rapidly fade.

In comparison to the black thread that seemed to extend endlessly through the Second Elder's body, the disappearance of a few portions was almost negligible. But as a God Lord, the Second Elder could keenly sense even the subtlest changes in his body.

The moment he felt a small part of his divine body had been relieved of a burden, its vitality reigniting, his eyes flashed with a sharp light.

Chapter 1429: Divine Kingdom Trading Ring

"Success!" Zhao Feng rejoiced.

He didn't expect for his God's Spiritual Eye to be capable of even wiping out the power of the Cursed Words of Death. One had to realize that even the Ancient Race of the Ancient Era had feared the power of the Cursed Words of Death. This was even more proof that the God's Spiritual Eye was special and abnormal.

"Zhao Feng, what did you do just now?" the Second Elder asked in excitement.

Even God Lords were only capable of helping him suppress the power of the Cursed Words of Death, but they were still helpless in actually getting rid of it. But just now, an extremely small part of the Cursed Words of Death in his body had been wiped away. The Second Elder was absolutely sure that this was Zhao Feng's doing.

But after asking this question, the Second Elder immediately felt that he was rather impudent. One could easily imagine how precious a method to deal with the Cursed Words of Death was. How could Zhao Feng possibly be willing to explain it so easily?

Moreover, Zhao Feng was no longer some junior but a genius who could defeat a God Lord. Zhao Feng's current level of strength was equal to a typical God Lord, and he still had enormous potential that could not be underestimated.

"Zhao Feng, do you have a means of undoing the Cursed Words of Death in my body?" the Second Elder somewhat calmed down before asking with a smile.

“The Cursed Words of Death are too difficult to deal with. Even when I used all my strength just now, I was only able to remove an extremely small part.” Zhao Feng slightly shook his head, revealing an exhausted expression.

In truth, eliminating that tiny portion of the Cursed Words of Death had not consumed that much energy. However, if this matter got out, it would probably create an enormous stir, so it was best to conceal as much as possible.

Thus, Zhao Feng did not give a firm reply to the Second Elder’s question. If Zhao Feng directly said that he had the ability to do it, he would shock far too many people.

“It’s fine. You’ve already done your best!” The Second Elder faintly smiled. He didn’t have any hope before, but since Zhao Feng didn’t say that it was impossible, this was proof that there was still a sliver of hope.

The Second Elder was already satisfied with this answer. Even if Zhao Feng ultimately failed to completely undo the Cursed Words of Death, he could definitely weaken it, which would lessen the suffering the Cursed Words of Death inflicted on the Second Elder.

“This junior will bid farewell. After some more research and preparation, I will come to visit Elder again.” Zhao Feng said goodbye to the Second Elder.

Upon returning to his residence, Zhao Feng had no intention of researching anything. Instead, he entered secluded cultivation.

After the war, Zhao Feng’s Chaos Heaven Void Ring had already been well-tempered and possessed formidable defensive capabilities.

“Once I reach the fifth level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, the Chaos Heaven Void Ring can evolve into another powerful combat skill: Chaos Heaven Black Hole!” Zhao Feng was rather anticipating this.

The Chaos Heaven Black Hole was on a whole different level of power compared to the Chaos Heaven Void Ring, and it could even be described as a God Lord combat skill. The Chaos Heaven Black Hole, once formed, could devour all things, attacking and defending at once!

Zhao Feng only slightly familiarized himself with the details at this time and did not actually begin to cultivate.

One month later, he once more paid a visit to the Second Elder’s residence.

The Second Elder had apparently been anticipating his visit and came to welcome him at the door.

“Zhao Feng, you’re finally here. Has there been any progress in your research on the Cursed Words of Death?” The Second Elder smiled.

“Mm. There has been some progress, which is why this junior rushed over,” Zhao Feng solemnly said.

The two went to the secret chamber. Zhao Wang activated the God’s Spiritual Eye and observed the state of the Cursed Words of Death in the Second Elder’s body.

This time, he did not rush to wipe away the power of the Cursed Words of Death and instead carefully observed it.

Zhao Feng was well aware of just how terrifying the Cursed Words of Death were. Now that he was at a high enough level, he naturally had to study this energy well so that he could prevent himself from being struck by it in the future.

Eh? The Cursed Words of Death have a very unique state of existence, a little similar to my power to turn dream into reality! Zhao Feng suddenly noticed this point after a long period of observation.

The God's Spiritual Eye's ability to turn dream into reality was extremely mysterious. It was not a physical or spiritual attack, but more like a sort of thought power. Thus, normal people found it difficult to understand and even more difficult to stop or interfere with.

The Cursed Words of Death were similar, but this energy was clearly of a much lower level than the energy that turned dreams into reality.

"Zhao Feng, what's the situation?" the Second Elder couldn't help but ask.

Last time, Zhao Feng had very quickly removed a small portion of the Cursed Words of Death in his body, but this time, there was no reaction despite all the time that had passed.

"No hurry," Zhao Feng called out. After observing for a little longer, he once more used his Origin energy to wipe away a small portion of the Cursed Words of Death. He then put on an exhausted expression and prepared to leave.

"Zhao Feng, you've put great effort into this old man's Cursed Words of Death. This is a small gift from this old man. Please take it!" The Second Elder took out an interspatial dimension.

Zhao Feng did not stand on ceremony, taking it and sending in his Divine Sense.

So many high-quality God Crystals! At least two hundred thousand! Zhao Feng's face froze.

One high-quality God Crystal was equivalent to ten thousand low-quality God Crystals, and the Second Elder had given him two hundred thousand high-quality God Crystals at once. One had to realize that the entire property of a Rank Nine Ancient God might only amount to one hundred thousand high-quality God Crystals.

Of course, Zhao Feng possessed such fortune that he naturally wouldn't care that much about two hundred thousand God Crystals.

Besides the two hundred thousand high-quality God Crystals, there was also a supreme-quality divine artifact of rather different quality and cultivation resources for several Intents.

The Second Elder knew that Zhao Feng cultivated the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, so he had gifted him cultivation resources for various kinds of Intent.

"Right, do you have any interest in the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring being held one year from now?" the Second Elder asked.

“Divine Kingdom Trading Ring?” Zhao Feng remembered that the Second Elder had brought this up last time, but he was concerned about other matters at the time and did not ask any further questions about it.

Seeing Zhao Feng’s confused look, the Second Elder remembered that Zhao Feng had only become an Ancient God ten-some years ago and probably did not understand what the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring was.

“The Divine Kingdom Trading Ring is the high-end trading ring run by the number one commercial faction of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Only Ancient Gods have the right to enter it,” the Second Elder explained to Zhao Feng.

The Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was vast, and there were numerous commercial factions. But the faction that operated the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring was hailed as the number one commercial faction, possessing a strength and resources that could not be underestimated.

“Within the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring, an auction will be held every twenty years. It’s said that the auction this time will be of unprecedented grandeur, with many extinct resources from the Ancient Era. There will also be treasures that can allow one to become a God Lord, and even unique treasures from powerful races of the Ancient Era. There’s even a rumor that an Ancestral Artifact fragment will show up!” The Second Elder’s tone became rather excited.

“What? A treasure that can allow one to become a God Lord? Ancestral Artifact fragment?” Zhao Feng was elated, and then he was stunned.

He himself had an Ancestral Artifact fragment, so he naturally understood just how valuable such a thing was. And the auction within the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring would actually have an Ancestral Artifact fragment?

“That’s right! The Divine Kingdom Trading Ring is a high-class marketplace in the central region of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, but because an Ancestral Artifact fragment might appear, even the God Lords from other zones are going.” The Second Elder had a look of yearning.

The highest-class divine weapons in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were not supreme-quality divine artifacts, but the paramount Ancestral Artifacts. But Ancestral Artifacts were only a legend, as rare as the Eight Great God Eyes and God Kings.

Ancestral Artifact fragments were a tiny bit more realistic. If a God Lord could obtain an Ancestral Artifact fragment, they could sweep through opponents of the same level and stand out among their peers.

“Mm, when the time comes, I’ll take a look!” Zhao Feng immediately developed an interest in this Divine Kingdom Trading Ring.

On top of everything else, in the war, he had accumulated a giant pile of things that he didn’t really need. At the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring, he could sell or auction them off.

Similarly, a high-class marketplace like the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring would probably have all kinds of treasures, and Zhao Feng would be able to purchase what he required.

Finally, Zhao Feng was currently worried about his future attempt in breaking into the God Lord level. The process of going from Ancient God to God Lord was at least one hundred times more difficult, perhaps even a thousand times, than going from True God to Ancient God. There were even some half-step God Lords who would spend a hundred million years preparing for that step but would still end up failing.

And if one failed at becoming a God Lord, severe damage would be dealt to one's Divine Stages, with even complete destruction rather commonplace. In the best case, only one Divine Stage would shatter, but in a serious case, all nine Divine Stages would be destroyed, and then one would truly have to start from the beginning. Once Zhao Feng learned all this, he began to regard the matter with utmost importance.

And the Second Elder had mentioned that in the auction being held in the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring next year, a treasure that could help one become a God Lord would appear. How could Zhao Feng let such an opportunity pass by?

In the following period, he would come at set intervals to the Second Elder to undo a part of the Cursed Words of Death. Eight months later, only fifty percent of the Cursed Words of Death energy remained in the Second Elder's body.

With his God Lord energy, he could easily suppress the remaining energy. And if Zhao Feng had the time to slowly wipe it all away, that was fine too.

"Zhao Feng, you could be considered the person I most revere in my entire life! Haha!" The Second Elder loudly laughed.

On the battlefield, if Zhao Feng had not defeated God Lord Fire Cloud, the Second Elder might have been killed, and now, Zhao Feng had saved his life again by undoing a part of the Cursed Words of Death in his body.

"It's nothing like that. Nothing!" Zhao Feng politely replied.

He had saved the Second Elder's life twice and made him incredibly grateful. The Second Elder essentially owed him a favor. At a crucial moment, the favor of a God Lord might prove very useful.

The upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race kept the matter of Zhao Feng undoing the Cursed Words of Death an absolute secret. And over the last year, Zhao Feng and the Second Elder had become incredibly close.

All this combined meant that Zhao Feng was the number one person of the Spiritual Race beneath the three God Lords.

"Zhao Feng, the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring's auction will be held in a few months. You should prepare some God Crystals. Don't end up missing out on something and regretting it for your entire life!" the Second Elder teased.

Even the wealthiest person would find themselves lacking in God Crystals once they entered the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring.

Several months later, Zhao Feng accompanied the Second Elder and prepared to head for the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring. Accompanying them were Zhao Yufei and a few of the older Ancient Gods of the Spiritual Race.

Half a month later, the group arrived at the Life Sacred Land. An entrance to the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring had been set up at the Sacred Land of each zone.

“The entry fee is ten thousand high-quality God Crystals.” The attendant from the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring gave an amiable smile.

Ten thousand high-quality God Crystals!? Zhao Feng couldn’t help but gasp.

One needed to be an Ancient God to enter the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring, but some ordinary Rank Seven Ancient Gods could sell off everything they owned and still not be able to scrape together ten thousand high-quality God Crystals

Chapter 1430: The Auction Begins

The Divine Kingdom Trading Ring’s entry fee was ten thousand high-quality God Crystals, which meant that, even if a typical Rank Seven Ancient God bankrupted themselves, even selling off their own bodies, they still wouldn’t be able to get inside.

Moreover, the items auctioned here were all high-class items, easily exceeding one hundred thousand high-quality God Crystals in value. Even if an ordinary Ancient God could get in, they would only be able to watch and not buy.

Once the Spiritual Race party paid the entry fees, it entered through a gray-white stone door into an independent Divine Kingdom.

Before their eyes was a refined land of mountains and rivers. Opulent buildings in a variety of styles had been set up everywhere.

Although the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring had an exorbitant entry fee, it was still bustling and crowded. The majority of the crowd was Rank Nine Ancient Gods. Rank Eights were an extreme rarity while Rank Seven Ancient Gods were almost nonexistent.

“There seem to be more people in the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring than usual.” The Second Elder sighed. He had come here many times and was familiar with the situation.

“Spiritual Race God Lord!” The arrival of the Spiritual Race was a shock to the surrounding crowds.

“I hear that the Spiritual Race and Blazing Gold Race of the Ziling Zone got into a major war, and it was the Spiritual Race that emerged victorious in the end. It probably won’t be long before the Spiritual Race becomes the number one five-star faction of the Ziling Zone!”

“That’s not right. I heard that the Spiritual Race’s Second Elder was inflicted with the Cursed Words of Death. They’ve probably come here to find a method to undo it.”

“Did you hear? The Spiritual Race was able to win because a peak Rank Nine junior called Zhao Feng managed to reverse the tides and heavily injure a God Lord!”

“You’re joking! A peak Rank Nine wouldn’t even be able to last one blow against a God Lord.”

Recently, the war between the Spiritual Race and the Blazing Gold Race wasn’t just a hot topic in the Ziling Zone, but in the nearby zones as well.

Quite a few people turned to stare at Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei.

“There are still three days until the auction will be held. Until then, all of you can take a look around,” the Second Elder said to the Spiritual Race party. After saying this, the Second Elder left.

The other members of the Spiritual Race swiftly went off to carry out their own business.

Meow!

The little thieving cat rushed out of the interspatial dimension, wildly gesturing with its paws to say that there were many treasures in this place.

“Yufei, you obtained the legacy of the God Martial Race and are the number one core disciple of the Spiritual Race, so you shouldn’t be lacking for much, right?” Zhao Feng inquired.

“I’m not lacking for anything right now. I’m just interested in this place. Perhaps I might run into something that I need or like!” Zhao Yufei giggled and then gripped Zhao Feng’s arm.

“Let’s go to the auction grounds and take a look first,” Zhao Feng straightforwardly said.

The Divine Kingdom Trading Ring was actually constantly in operation. Here, one could trade for almost anything, including arts, legacies, natural treasures, pets, and mounts. But normally, very few people would pay the enormous entry fee. Only during an auction would this place appear to be so thriving.

Zhao Feng had accumulated many treasures, divine weapons, and natural resources, all of which he could dispose of through the auction.

The most renowned auction house in this Divine Kingdom was a gorgeous palace of violet gold that soared into the clouds. Upon entering, Zhao Feng entrusted them all the extra supreme-quality divine artifacts and resources that he had.

“Guest, based on the objects you have entrusted to us, you can enjoy the seats in the auction house meant for guests of honor!” a charming woman smiled and said.

The guests of honor were seated in their own rooms, and outsiders would not be able to see inside.

Zhao Feng was rather surprised. The items that he had entrusted were not too valuable. It seemed that it was their quantity that allowed him to enjoy the treatment of an honored guest.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei left the auction house.

Two other figures walked out from another entrance.

“Milord, why are we auctioning off such precious objects?” a straight-backed man with dark and ghostly eyes whispered. The items they had put up for auction were all important experimental results from factions similar to the Heavenly Demon Hall.

“Hmph, what’s the point in leaving behind such worthless things?” A white-haired elder coldly snorted.

“That’s... Zhao Feng!” The man with gloomy eyes suddenly saw something and couldn’t help but blurt out.

“Ancient God Nether Spring...?” Zhao Feng was surprised. He hadn’t expected to run into the Heavenly Demon Hall’s Ancient God Nether Spring at the auction house.

And the person next to Ancient God Nether Spring was none other than the man who had directly moved away the Heavenly Demon Hall, God Lord Heavenly Solitude.

At the time, God Lord Heavenly Solitude left an extremely deep impression on him, and this time, Zhao Feng realized that he still couldn’t see through this man.

Thwish!

The little thieving cat instantly shot back into the interspatial dimension.

God Lord Heavenly Solitude’s eyes flashed, and then he turned to Zhao Feng with a hint of killing intent. Back then, Zhao Feng had snatched the Heaven’s Legacy Cat from under his nose, leaving him furious.

“Milord, this is the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring!” Ancient God Nether Spring messaged.

Fighting was forbidden in the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring. The operator of the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring was on the same level as a Sacred Land, and it also had extremely close relationships with many Sacred Lands, making it an incredibly intimidating force. Even a God Lord would be heavily punished if they dared to brazenly start a fight.

“Junior, if you hand over that cat, we won’t come to find trouble in the future!” God Lord Heavenly Solitude slowly said.

“You’re talking about the Heaven’s Legacy Cat?” Zhao Feng smiled as he cut straight to the point.

“Since you already know, then state your price and give the Heaven’s Legacy Cat to me.” God Lord Heavenly Solitude’s gaze darkened as he suddenly dropped his voice.

The Heaven’s Legacy Cat was one of the highest secrets of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, but that didn’t mean that no one knew about it. The Divine Kingdom Trading Ring was a place of crouching tigers and hidden dragons. If other God Lords knew about the Heaven’s Legacy Cat, it would cause even more problems.

He was confident that if he offered a tempting enough price, Zhao Feng would definitely hand over the “hot potato” that was the Heaven’s Legacy Cat.

“One hundred million supreme-quality God Crystals!” Zhao Feng chortled.

God Lord Heavenly Solitude and Ancient God Nether Spring were instantly struck dumb.

“Good! Zhao Feng, you will regret this!” God Lord Heavenly Solitude’s face chilled as he took Ancient God Nether Spring with him and left.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, supreme-quality God Crystals were much rarer than supreme-quality divine artifacts. It was so bad that even a typical God Lord would only possess a few damaged supreme-quality God Crystals.

Not even one million high-quality God Crystals would be enough to exchange for a complete supreme-quality God Crystal. One hundred million supreme-quality God Crystals was not something that even the wealthiest God Realm Sacred Land in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods could produce. By stating such an astronomical price, Zhao Feng was clearly indicating that he wasn't selling.

"Have someone keep a close eye on Zhao Feng. Inform me the moment he leaves the Spiritual Race!" God Lord Heavenly Solitude messaged Ancient God Nether Spring.

In truth, God Lord Heavenly Solitude had been tracking Zhao Feng since the moment he returned to the Ziling Zone. However, the Blazing Gold Race began a war with the Spiritual Race, and the Life Sacred Land was observing everything from above, so he naturally couldn't take action.

"Yes!" Ancient God Nether Spring's eyes gleamed.

He had not expected for Zhao Feng's cultivation level to exceed his in just a few short decades. However, Zhao Feng had offended the Heavenly Demon Hall and the faction behind it. He was doomed!

...

"Brother Feng? Who were those two people?" Zhao Yufei asked in concern. That God Lord was unfathomable, and Zhao Yufei was rather worried that Zhao Feng had managed to somehow offend such a dreadful existence.

"They want to steal the little thieving cat." Zhao Feng wasn't sure about their background, so this was all he said.

Zhao Yufei naturally knew about the little thieving cat, and from the conversation just now, she also understood the little thieving cat's true identity: a Heaven's Legacy Cat. Anything that could earn a God Lord's attention had to be extremely precious.

Meow!

The little thieving cat immediately jumped back out, raising its head and straightening its chest, bragging that it was a priceless treasure.

The pair spent the rest of their time strolling around the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring. Zhao Feng bought quite a few Intent cultivation resources.

They also paid a visit to the "clearance section." The objects here were of uneven quality and were kept in a more disorderly condition. Many of the objects were just inferior products added to make up the number. But with the God's Spiritual Eye and the little thieving cat's abilities, the two of them were able to find a few rather valuable objects.

Three days later, the auction was on the verge of beginning.

A handsome young man with dreamy silver hair and a gorgeous woman with crystalline skin and wearing a violet gown entered the auction house, immediately attracting countless gazes. This pair was naturally Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei.

The two of them entered the area set aside for high-class guests of honor, escaping from the eyes of the crowd.

One hour later, the auction formally began. The auction house became pitch-black, and then the round auction stage in the center began to exude a dazzling radiance.

Although it was pitch-black, Zhao Feng could sense the energies of many God Lords in the massive auction house, some of them even approaching the level of the Spiritual Race Patriarch.

A white-clothed half-step God Lord elder appeared on the stage. At his side was a beautiful Rank Nine Ancient God woman.

“The Divine Kingdom Auction is now open!” The white-robed elder faintly smiled as his loud and bright voice resounded through the hall.

The beautiful woman next to him took out a jade box from an interspatial dimension and opened it. Inside were transparent green fruits that emitted thick ripples of Divine Power.

“Life Spirit Heaven Pearl Fruit! It contains immense amounts of pure Divine Power that can greatly boost the cultivation of an Ancient God. It is of great use to any Ancient God below peak Rank Nine. In addition, the Divine Power obtained is extremely refined and will not cause anything like an unstable foundation!” The white-robed elder gave a thorough introduction.

Life Spirit Heaven Pearl Fruit was an extremely high-quality resource. Moreover, since it was a resource that could help a cultivator break through, there were many people who wanted it.

The eyes of almost all the Rank Nine Ancient Gods present flashed. Quite a few God Lords were also interested in this treasure. Perhaps it was something that their descendants or disciples required.

“Bidding for the Life Spirit Heaven Pearl Fruit will start at one hundred thousand high-quality God Crystals. Each new bid must be at least ten thousand higher than the last.” The elder gently smiled.

He barely finished speaking when someone issued a bid.

“I’ll pay one hundred thirty thousand!”

“One hundred fifty thousand!”

“One hundred eighty thousand!”

A few moments later, the price of the Life Spirit Heaven Pearl Fruit had reached three hundred thousand.

A fruit that could help an Ancient God break through had swiftly reached a price of three hundred thousand high-quality God Crystals. However, its true value was probably between two hundred to three hundred thousand high-quality God Crystals.

“I’ll pay three hundred and ten thousand.” At this moment, a calm and composed voice spoke.

Everyone turned to see who had spoken.

Zhao Feng was also rather surprised by this voice. Peering through the darkness to see the speaker, he saw a young man with an ordinary appearance but an abnormal demeanor.

This person was none other than Xin Wuheng.

"I didn't think that Xin Wuheng would also come to this place!" Zhao Feng was rather surprised.

The zones participating in this Divine Kingdom Trading Ring had to be like the Yangling Zone, home to the Spacetime Sacred Land, but the Chixing Zone did not reach this level. But perhaps there were some objects at the Divine Kingdom Auction that had drawn Xin Wuheng's interest.

"Is that Xin Wuheng?" Zhao Yufei's clear eyes gleamed. It had been a long time since Zhao Yufei saw Xin Wuheng, and she was a little doubtful.

"Correct." Zhao Feng nodded.

All three of them originated from Sun Feather City. None of them expected that all three of them would gather once more at the Divine Kingdom Auction.

"He's already a God Lord!" Zhao Yufei was flabbergasted.

Yes, at this time, Xin Wuheng had already broken into the God Lord level, and he was the number one focus of many Ancient God experts in this auction house.