

**Chapter 1431: Silently Making a Fortune**

With a God Lord taking action, the Ancient Gods in the bidding war became somewhat more restrained. Every God Lord of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods could not be underestimated, and Xin Wuheng was incredibly young, presumably meaning that he had some powerful backer. Besides, this price far exceeded the actual price of the Life Spirit Heaven Pearl Fruit.

In addition, the auction had just begun, so there was a chance that an object with a similar effect would be shown later on.

Suddenly, a raspy and teasing voice called, "Three hundred twenty thousand."

Everyone turned to see who this was, but this mysterious figure was shrouded in pitch-black fog. However, everyone near this person sense a terrifying energy that made them involuntarily tremble.

In the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring, quite a few people would conceal their energy or obscure everything about themselves, just like this mysterious man in the pitch-black fog.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but use his left eye to see through the fog. This mysterious bidder was clearly hostile to Xin Wuheng.

He was quickly able to make out the figure in the fog.

"God Lord Evil Spirits?" Zhao Feng couldn't help but blurt out.

The person bidding against Xin Wuheng was a God Lord of Ancient Soul Hall, and he was none other than God Lord Evil Spirit, who Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng pushed back together some time ago.

"Three hundred thirty thousand!" Xin Wuheng's expression darkened as he continued to bid.

"Three hundred forty thousand."

"Three hundred fifty thousand!" Xin Wuheng's face turned dark and furious, but he remained stubborn and apparently intent on getting his way.

"Heh, four hundred thousand!" God Lord Evil Spirit gave an evil chuckle. After a momentary pause, he continued to bid. In his view, Xin Wuheng had let the blood get to his head, and the Giant God Race appeared to have a burning desire for this resource and would not let it go so easily.

But to his surprise:

"Since you like it so much, I'll give it to you." Xin Wuheng suddenly calmed down and faintly smiled.

"This..." God Lord Evil Spirit was instantly struck dumb.

He was originally hiking the price intentionally so that Xin Wuheng would suffer a loss, but he never expected for Xin Wuheng to give up. It was now apparent that Xin Wuheng had been acting the whole time, and now, he was paying far more than the Life Spirit Heaven Pearl Fruit was actually worth.

“Congratulations to Guest 405 for obtaining the Life Spirit Heaven Pearl Fruit for a price of four hundred thousand!” The white-robed auctioneer smiled.

The Life Spirit Heaven Pearl Fruit was only the appetizer for this auction. It was only worth around two hundred thousand high-quality God Crystals, but it had been auctioned off for a final price of four hundred thousand. This was already very surprising.

A second and third item were auctioned off, each of them extremely rare and precious, though not to the level of the Life Spirit Heaven Pearl Fruit.

“We are now auctioning the Blazing Cloud Divine Saber, a supreme-quality divine artifact of rather decent quality. It contains the pure energy of golden flames and is incredibly powerful when used in attacks. It originates from the 21st ranked Blazing Gold Race!” the white-robed elder introduced.

Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed. This Blazing Cloud Divine Saber was one of the many supreme-quality divine artifacts he was auctioning off, and it was one of the better-quality ones. Although the Blazing Cloud Divine Saber could be considered an entire level lower than the Nine Lightning Soul-Refining Mirror, it was actually a little higher when compared to the Spacetime Robe.

“Damn, that is...the Blazing Cloud Divine Saber!” A woman’s infuriated voice came from a blazing fire in the auction house.

“Heh, a Blazing Gold Race God Lord.” Zhao Feng’s left eye was able to see through the fiery light and spot the beautiful old woman within.

The Blazing Gold Race had three God Lords in all. With God Lord Fire Cloud dead, the only ones left were this old woman and the patriarch.

“Supreme-quality divine artifact Blazing Cloud Divine Saber! The bidding starts at one million, and each new bid must increase by at least ten thousand!” the white-robed elder announced.

Til pay one million twenty thousand!”

“One million forty!”

“1.1 million!”

“1.5 million!”

There were many cultivators of the Metal and Fire Dao. Thus, even if the Blazing Cloud Divine Saber was not of particularly high quality, there were still many people competing over it. In just a short while, the price of this supreme-quality divine artifact had reached one million five hundred thousand, and it was getting larger.

At this moment, the Blazing Gold Race God Lord stepped forward.

“Everyone, return this divine artifact to this elderly one. Two million!” The old woman spoke in a pleasant voice while also exuding scorching God Lord energy.

A supreme-quality divine artifact on the level of the Blazing Cloud Divine Saber only had a value of around one million seven hundred thousand. Since the Blazing Gold Race God Lord’s bid already

exceeded the actual price, this request was not very excessive. In addition, she exuded her God Lord energy so that she could take back this divine artifact of the Blazing Gold Race for a somewhat smaller price.

When a God Lord spoke up, people would normally give them a little face. Moreover, the auction had only begun, and there would probably be many more supreme-quality divine artifacts. Thus, the vast majority of people gave up on bidding.

"2.1 million." Zhao Feng faintly smiled, lowering the tone of his voice before speaking so that the other party couldn't identify him.

"2.15 million!" The old woman's eyes chilled.

After the war, the Blazing Gold Race had suffered severe damage to its middle and upper echelons. Thus, it truly required the Blazing Cloud Divine Saber, and this wasn't even considering that the Blazing Cloud Divine Saber belonged to the Blazing Gold Race in the first place.

Moreover, she had already spoken out as a God Lord. The fact that someone was continuing to compete with her displeased her and made her even less willing to submit.

"2.2 million." Zhao Feng immediately bid.

"Brother Feng, you're so bad!" Zhao Yufei's beautiful eyes flashed as she smiled. She naturally knew that Zhao Feng was the one to put up this item for auction.

"Hah, the other party bidding is a Blazing Gold Race God Lord. Otherwise, I would never do something like this." After softly chuckling Zhao Feng stated another price; "2.4 million!"

"2.5 million!" The old woman was trembling in rage, and she wanted nothing more than to rush up there and see who exactly was competing with her.

Earlier, she had speculated that perhaps this bidder truly needed this divine artifact, but now, she was sure that this person was hostile to her and was intentionally raising the price.

I don't think my identity was exposed... The old woman turned pensive. While bidding, she had also altered her voice.

This time, however, Zhao Feng did not continue bidding up the price. There was a danger to bidding up a price. If the old woman suddenly emulated Xin Wuheng and no longer wanted the divine artifact, it would be Zhao Feng who would suffer the loss.

Like this, the old woman used two million and five hundred thousand high-quality God Crystals to buy back the divine artifact that had originally belonged to the Blazing Gold Race.

"No rush. There are still many more to go!" Zhao Feng gave a dazzling smile. The supreme-quality divine artifacts he had put up for auction were almost all obtained from the half-step God Lords of the Blazing Gold Race.

There were many kinds of objects up for auction today, including pets, combat skills, pills, damaged maps, and much more. Quite a few of these objects ended up with prices far higher than the Blazing Cloud Divine Saber.

“Next up for bidding is one of the most precious treasures when it comes to comprehending Time Intent: Moonlight Sky Bamboo. This treasure contains pure Time Essence. Once consumed, one can slowly absorb the Time Essence and comprehend Time Intent. Moreover, it will also increase one’s ability to comprehend Time Intent!” the elder loudly proclaimed.

Zhao Feng’s expression shifted. If his guess was right, this piece of Moonlight Sky Bamboo should be the one that he had put up for auction.

Zhao Feng had obtained several pieces of Moonlight Sky Bamboo from the ruins, but he himself had only consumed one piece. When taking an herb for the second time, the effect would be reduced, so he had put one piece up for auction.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but wonder what sort of price the Moonlight Sky Bamboo would reach.

“Moonlight Sky Bamboo!? Such a precious Time Intent cultivation resource!”

“I just so happened to hit a bottleneck in cultivating Time Intent! If I obtain this Moonlight Sky Bamboo, I’ll definitely be able to reach the next level!”

The appearance of the Moonlight Sky Bamboo had many experts in the auction house, including God Lords, rather tempted.

Although it was inferior in quality to something like the Blazing Cloud Divine Saber, it was so rare and so in demand that it became hotly contested.

Time Intent could counter almost all other Intents, and though it was rather difficult to cultivate, anyone with high enough cultivation, such as Ancient Gods or God Lords, would try and cultivate it.

Moreover, Moonlight Sky Bamboo could increase one’s ability to comprehend Time Intent. Even those with no talent in this path would be able to change themselves by consuming the Moonlight Sky Bamboo.

In addition, if one had just become a True God, taking the Moonlight Sky Bamboo would allow one to walk the Dao of Time and become an expert skilled in Time energy in the future.

“The starting price for Moonlight Sky Bamboo is six hundred thousand! Each bid must be higher than the next by at least ten thousand!” the white-robed elder announced.

“Six hundred twenty thousand!”

“I’ll pay six hundred thirty thousand!”

“Six hundred fifty thousand!”

A few moments later, the price of the Moonlight Sky Bamboo had risen to eight hundred thousand, and the number of bidders far exceeded that for any previous object. Eight God Lords were in the bidding war, with God Lord Evil Spirit being one of them.

“One million.” At this moment, a calm and elderly voice came from the guest box across from Zhao Feng.

To his surprise, Zhao Feng found this voice rather familiar.

“God Lord Verdant Origin.” Zhao Feng determined after some thought.

God Lord Verdant Origin was the God Lord of the Life Sacred Land who had presided over the peace negotiations between the Blazing Gold Race and Spiritual Race.

Zhao Feng would not lightly use his see-through ability on the people within the other guest boxes so as to avoid any unnecessary problems.

“God Lord Verdant OriginP”

“Life Sacred Land!”

The experts in the auction house all had some reputation, and quite a few of them knew God Lord Verdant Origin, so they were quick to identify him.

“Damn, the Life Sacred Land?” After some thought, a half-step God Lord decided to give up on the Moonlight Sky Bamboo.

The entrances to the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring were distributed across five major zones, and the Ziling Zone was one of these. Once the Life Sacred Land made a bid, the bidders from the Ziling Zone all gave up.

However, there were still experts from other zones who were reluctant to give up on the Moonlight Sky Bamboo and were prepared to make their own bids.

But at this moment, a dark and sinister voice came from a guest box not far from God Lord Verdant Origin; “1.1 million!”

To so unhesitantly oppose the Life Sacred Land and even increase the bid by one hundred thousand high-quality God Crystals... this action made many of the people in the auction house tremble and begin to guess at the faction within this guest box.

“Could it be the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land of the Antian Zone?”

“That’s very likely. The Life Sacred Land has never had a good relationship with the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land.”

Quite a few people began to whisper among themselves.

“1.2 million.” God Lord Verdant Origin calmly increased the bid by another one hundred thousand.

Almost a moment later, that deep and wicked voice resounded, “1.3 million!”

“Hah, the people of the Life Sacred Land are engaging in a naked bidding war. They truly have no regard for the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land!” Within the guest box was a slender figure, a middle-aged man with white skin covered in black stripes, who was quietly chuckling to himself.

“If they want the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, they’ll have to pay at least double the price!” A black-robed woman next to the man giggled.

“1.6 million.”

“1.65 million!”

At this moment, the Moonlight Sky Bamboo far exceeded its original price.

"I didn't think that something that I put up for auction would be so hotly contested!" Inside his guest box, Zhao Feng was pleasantly surprised.

### **Chapter 1432: Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone**

The Moonlight Sky Bamboo had far exceeded its original price by now, but the bidding still didn't stop.

"1.8 million!" The person from the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land continued to call out.

The Moonlight Sky Bamboo was suddenly now worth a supreme-quality divine artifact.

"Heavens! Neither side is giving in!"

"Hehe, I wonder who will win in the end."

Many members in the auction house were simply sitting back and watching the show. A piece of Moonlight Sky Bamboo that wasn't even worth one million had now reached an astronomical price of 1.8 million.

"Okay!" Zhao Feng was rejoicing inside his guest box.

He had never imagined that something he put for auction would be such a hot commodity. And if the other objects he had put for auction could also get a decent price.... When the time came, Zhao Feng might even be able to try for some of the more precious items up for auction.

"1.85 million."

"Hah, the Life Sacred Land is the same as ever, always believing that it's something else and unwilling to give ground!" The white-skinned and black-striped man of the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land coldly sneered.

"1.9 million!" He continued to raise the price.

God Lord Verdant Origin's expression chilled. If this continued, then even if he obtained the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, he would still be losing out on this transaction. But he had taken a liking to this resource first. If he gave it over to the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land, he would be losing face for the Life Sacred Land.

At this moment:

"Everyone, why don't you give this Moonlight Sky Bamboo to this old man for the price of two million high-quality God Crystals?" An elderly voice suddenly came from the rightmost guest box, resounding endlessly through the auction house.

"What powerful Spacetime energy!"

"Who is this person?"

Everyone immediately began to speculate as to this person's identity.

From this person's tone, they were on the same level as the God Lords of the two Sacred Lands. This, together with his profound Spacetime Intent, meant that they were undoubtedly a God Lord of the Spacetime Sacred Land.

"Okay. I will let Senior Void Spirit have this Moonlight Sky Bamboo," God Lord Verdant Origin smiled and said.

"Since God Lord Void Spirit has spoken, this junior will cease haggling." The person from the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land also chose to give up.

He was primarily targeting the Life Sacred Land, and now that the Life Sacred Land had given up, he naturally couldn't continue and compete with the Spacetime Sacred Land's God Lord Void Spirit.

In the rightmost room, a timeworn elder dressed in a gray-white robe was within, a calm expression on his face. Next to him was an icy woman with an exquisite and beautiful appearance.

"Luo Ling, with this Moonlight Sky Bamboo, you will be able to get even stronger," God Lord Void Spirit affectionately said to the woman.

"Master, be at ease! I will not let you down!" A hint of determination flashed through Ancient God Luo Ling's eyes. Elsewhere:

"Haha, two million high-quality God Crystals...!" Zhao Feng couldn't help but laugh in joy.

That piece of Moonlight Sky Bamboo wasn't very useful to him, but he was able to auction it off for a sky-high price of two million.

With the Moonlight Sky Bamboo auctioned off, several more Time Intent cultivation resources were put up for auction. Seventy percent of these Time Intent resources had been put up for auction by Zhao Feng.

Although these Time Intent resources were not as rare or as valuable as the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, they were all of extremely high quality and still rare in the outside world. Thus, they were able to command extremely high prices.

The majority of them were bought up by half-step God Lords from the Spacetime Sacred Land.

"Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone! Able to purify the soul and strengthen one's Soul energy! A divine stone that can cause the soul body to evolve! It is even effective for souls of half-step God Lords!" The white-robed elder smiled.

Treasures that could strengthen soul energy were already incredibly valuable. For many races, raising one's cultivation was easy while raising the level of one's soul was excruciatingly difficult.

"A treasure that can raise the level of a soul?" Zhao Feng was rather tempted.

Some time ago, his Soul Intent had reached the half-step God Lord level, but he still hadn't had a chance to stabilize his foundations. If he could obtain the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone, he could completely stabilize his Soul Intent, perhaps even using it as a foundation for a breakthrough into a God Lord.

“The starting price for the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone is seven hundred thousand high-quality God Crystals. Each bid must be at least ten thousand higher!”

The moment he finished speaking, several people shouted out bids.

“Seven hundred twenty thousand!”

“Seven hundred thirty thousand!”

“Seven hundred sixty thousand!”

There were far too many people who needed this treasure, so there were many bidders. Even Xin Wuheng, God Lord Evil Spirit, and the Spiritual Race’s Second Elder were taking part. There were also experts from the five-star factions of other zones.

The price of the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone soon reached 1.4 million.

Slowly, the majority of the people began to give up. After all, only half-step God Lords and peak Rank Nines could get the most use out of this treasure, and the price of 1.4 million was very high.

“1.42 million!” a half-step God Lord of the Spacetime Sacred Land shouted out a bid.

“1.46 million!” God Lord Evil Spirit had not given up and shouted out his own price. He hadn’t come to this place purely to buy treasures for himself; he was also looking for any treasures that could help out his race.

“1.5 million.” The Life Sacred Land’s God Lord Verdant Origin suddenly spoke.

This in-demand treasure was even more hotly contested than the Moonlight Sky Bamboo.

“1.53 million!” Zhao Feng shouted out his own bid. He was not lacking for high-quality God Crystals, but he was also not willing to quarrel with the Sacred Lands.

At this moment, every one of the five Sacred Lands of the five major zones had one or two people trying for the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone.

“Mm, you won’t succeed!” The old woman from the Blazing Gold Race sneered.

Zhao Feng had consecutively ruined their plans, so she should have been trying to make Zhao Feng’s life harder at this time. However, seeing as how five Sacred Lands and many five-star factions were wrangling over this treasure, she decided to remain uninvolved.

The price of the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone quickly reached 1.7 million. This price was extremely high, and the majority of the people had already dropped out.

“1.73 million!” Zhao Feng continued to shout out bids.

“Who is it in that guest box? They still haven’t given up yet!”

“Is he planning to compete with the five Sacred Lands?”

Quite a few people in the auction house couldn’t help but look at Zhao Feng’s guest box in confusion.

Bzzzz!



At this moment, a powerful Divine Sense entered Zhao Feng's room, startling both him and Zhao Yufei. Although the room had a screening effect, the Divine Sense of a Second Heaven God Lord was incredibly powerful and could easily break through it.

"Eh? It's you?" God Lord Verdant Origin blurted out in surprise.

God Lord Verdant Origin was a Second Heaven God Lord of a Sacred Land, a powerful expert in his own right, so he naturally felt no fear in using his Divine Sense to see who was in Zhao Feng's box.

"This junior is here," Zhao Feng messaged back.

"The peace negotiations before were not very fair to the Spiritual Race, so I will cease bidding for this Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone," God Lord Verdant Origin messaged back, upon which he ceased bidding.

This left Zhao Feng rather surprised. He hadn't expected for God Lord Verdant Origin to give up after learning who he was.

God Lord Verdant Origin gave an explanation, but he didn't show the same regard when bidding against other Spiritual Race experts. It seemed like God Lord Verdant Origin had taken a liking to Zhao Feng.

The Life Sacred Land's God Lord Verdant Origin giving up left many experts in the auction house startled.

"It seems like the person in there is rather illustrious!"

Many people speculated that there had to be at least a Second Heaven God Lord inside.

God Lord Verdant Origin had just given up when yet another powerful Divine Sense came sweeping over.

"Spacetime Sacred Land?" Zhao Feng turned his eyes to the rightmost room.

"A young man, peak Rank Nine?" God Lord Void Spirit was rather surprised. He had originally believed that Zhao Feng had to at least be a God Lord or someone from a Sacred Land. Otherwise, why would God Lord Verdant Origin have given up?

"Luo Ling, I spend most of my time in seclusion and don't have much understanding of the outside world. Do you know anything about this person?" God Lord Void Spirit created an image of Zhao Feng.

"It's him?" Ancient God Luo Ling stared at the image of Zhao Feng in shock.

"Oh? It seems like this kid has quite the background." God Lord Void Spirit gently smiled. He had a deep understanding of his disciple and knew that no ordinary peak Rank Nine could ever cause Ancient God Luo Ling to be so surprised.

"Master, this person is called Zhao Feng, a genius of the Spiritual Race. It's rumored that he directly broke through into Rank Six, and he was also kind to your disciple...." Ancient God Luo Ling truthfully replied. She had investigated Zhao Feng after returning to the Spacetime Sacred Land.

"Directly broke through into Rank Six?" God Lord Void Spirit was slightly startled. Even the Quasi-God prodigies of Sacred Lands were rarely able to directly attain Rank Six.

“Forget it. Your master was bidding for this treasure for your sake anyway.” God Lord Void Spirit sighed.

Meanwhile, the price of the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone was continuing to rise. But at this moment, an elderly voice laughed; “This old man will stop here. I hope that Young Friend Zhao can obtain this treasure!”

“God Lord Void Spirit withdrew!?”

“Just who is this person? First God Lord Verdant Origin gave up, and now the Spacetime Sacred Land’s God Lord Void Spirit!”

Even more confused voices rang out through the auction house. The withdrawal of the two Sacred Lands had piqued the curiosity of the bidders in the other guest boxes.

Even Zhao Feng was somewhat surprised. After all, he should have had no relationship with God Lord Void Spirit.

This time, Zhao Feng could not restrain himself and used his God’s Spiritual Eye to look into God Lord Void Spirit’s room.

“It’s her?” Zhao Feng immediately understood.

At the same time:

Bzzzzzzzz!

One Divine Sense after another of varying levels of strength swept through Zhao Feng’s room, but only First Heaven God Lords or above were able to actually see inside.

“1.8 million.” Zhao Feng made another bid.

Although this price far exceeded the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone’s actual value, Zhao Feng needed this treasure and was willing to pay this enormous price.

Strangely, no one bid against him this time. Perhaps the other two Sacred Lands giving up had caused the members of the other Sacred Lands to pay more attention to Zhao Feng. There was also the fact that the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone was most effective to half-step God Lords and below.

Thus, Zhao Feng obtained the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone for a price of 1.8 million.

“The Eight Ultimate Sacred Heavens Art, a divine-level top-class art created by a mighty power of the Ancient Era’s Sacred Heaven Race. One can cultivate this art all the way to the peak First Heaven God Lord level. This art is extremely powerful and can completely counter cultivators of the Devil Dao!” the white-robed elder loudly announced.

“Heavens, a divine-level top-class art!?”

“And it’s an art left behind by the 11th ranked Sacred Heaven Race!”

Countless experts were excited by this item.

Good arts and techniques were always incredibly difficult to obtain. There was no doubting the power of this Eight Ultimate Sacred Heavens Art, and it could even counter cultivators of the Devil Dao.

“It can be cultivated to peak First Heaven God Lord level?” Zhao Feng also couldn’t help but be surprised and interested in this art. One had to realize that the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique he cultivated could only last until he became a God Lord.

The Eight Ultimate Sacred Heavens Art had a rather prestigious background, being created by a powerful expert of the 11th ranked Sacred Heaven Race.

### **Chapter 1433: The Auction’s Climax**

“The starting price for the Eight Ultimate Sacred Heavens Art is 1.5 million high-quality God Crystals. Each new bid must be at least ten thousand higher!”

The starting price of the Eight Ultimate Sacred Heavens Art was greater than that of any previous object up for action. Some of the final bids didn’t even manage to reach 1.5 million.

But the moment the white-robed elder finished speaking, several people swiftly made bids.

“1.6 million.”

“1.62 million!”

“Two million!”

The price of the Eight Ultimate Sacred Heavens Art rose with unprecedented speed, swiftly reaching two million. The bidders were mostly half-step God Lords or God Lords.

Xin Wuheng also called out a bid, but the price was rising so quickly that the ultimate price would probably exceed his estimates, so he decided to give up.

Three million!” A God Lord of a five-star faction under the Spacetime Sacred Land suddenly moved, calling out a shocking price.

Even so, only part of the group gave up. There were even many factions who seemed dead-set on obtaining this art. After all, a powerful art could grant a cultivator strength far above normal and decide how far they would be able to proceed on the martial path.

Although supreme-quality divine artifacts were rare, they were still external objects. Thus, the value of this divine-level art far exceeded ordinary supreme-quality divine artifacts.

In the end, the Eight Ultimate Sacred Heavens Art was taken by the Sacred Land of another zone for a price of six million high-quality God Crystals.

The Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique can only last me until I become a God Lord. When the time comes, I will have to find another art or create my own....” Zhao Feng’s expression darkened. He was not far from becoming a God Lord now and had to start planning for the future.

If there was an art of the God Lord level suitable for him, Zhao Feng was planning to make a move.

The final price for the Eight Ultimate Sacred Heavens Art was the highest so far and made great waves, but the auction was far from over. Each one of the following items was an incredibly rare treasure, even more precious than the Eight Ultimate Sacred Heavens Art. The atmosphere in the auction house was raised to the very limit.

“Next up for auction is a Divine Kingdom left behind by a peak First Heaven God Lord, infused with a Law of Darkness. In addition, the original appearance has been completely preserved. The treasures or secrets of this God Lord might still be inside!” The white-robed elder smiled.

“What? A peak First Heaven God Lord’s Divine Kingdom?”

“Completely preserved!?”

Many experts found themselves tempted by this item.

Only God Lords could create Divine Kingdoms, but the majority of them would not keep their Divine Kingdoms on them. For this reason, when these God Lords were killed, their Divine Kingdoms remained, turning into ownerless objects. Those who were lucky enough might accidentally enter one of these Divine Kingdoms, obtaining the fortune left behind by a God Lord.

At this moment, the Divine Kingdom Auction House was auctioning off something that countless people could only dream of – a lucky opportunity.

“Divine Kingdom!?” Shock appeared in Zhao Feng’s eyes. He hadn’t expected even Divine Kingdoms to be purchasable.

“If a half-step God Lord is able to refine this Divine Kingdom and inherit its power, they will usually have a ninety percent chance of becoming a God Lord. If the Law energy matches with a God Lord expert, they can fuse this Divine Kingdom into their own Divine Kingdom, rendering it indestructible.” The white-robed elder added a further explanation of this Divine Kingdom’s uses and value.

Of course, there were also flaws in using a Divine Kingdom to become a God Lord, as it would affect one’s future potential. But the auctioneer would definitely only choose to talk about the advantages.

“A Divine Kingdom can basically create a God Lord! No wonder the Blazing Gold Race cared so much about the Divine Kingdom that Zhao Yufei obtained.” If he didn’t hear it from the old auctioneer, Zhao Feng would have never known about this.

His primary purpose in coming here was to buy treasures that he could help him break into the God Lord level.

However, this Divine Kingdom was a little too much, and the Divine Kingdom contained a Law of Darkness, which Zhao Feng had no expertise in whatsoever. He possessed the Spacetime Robe and Ancestral Artifact fragment, so it was best if he walked the Dao of Spacetime.

Xin Wuheng was also greatly tempted, but he could guess that this Divine Kingdom’s price would undoubtedly be sky-high.

The starting price is three million! Each new bid must be at least ten thousand higher than the previous!” the white-robed elder announced.

As this Divine Kingdom was still completely preserved and could hold many valuable secrets or treasures, the starting price of the Divine Kingdom was placed at three million.

“Four million!” A God Lord raised the price by one million right from the get-go.

But his bid was quickly drowned out.

“4.1 million!

“4.12 million!”

One bid after another was shouted out, with Ancient Soul Hall’s God Lord Evil Spirit being one of them.

“Six million!” the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land’s God Lord loudly called.

At a price of six million high-quality God Crystals, the Eight Ultimate Sacred Heavens Art had instantly been equaled. It seemed like the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land was determined to obtain this Divine Kingdom.

This Divine Kingdom was wholly capable of creating a God Lord, and the experts of the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land had always cultivated evil and wicked Intent like Shadow Intent, Darkness Intent, and Decay Intent.

The Law of Darkness contained in this Divine Kingdom was perfectly suitable for the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land. If they succeeded, they could have a peerless prodigy become a God Lord or strengthen the power of an existing God Lord.

But there were countless factions who practiced Evil Dao in the five major zones, and all of them needed this Divine Kingdom.

“6.1 million!”

“6.2 million!”

The price of the Divine Kingdom continued to rise.

“Nine million!” the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land’s God Lord frigidly said.

This price instantly intimidated the other bidders and caused many people in the auction house to call out in alarm. A price of nine million was incredibly high, and it also seemed like the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land viewed this item with utmost importance and would not be willing to let go. Thus, the remaining bidders all gave up.

Just when everyone believed that the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land would obtain the Divine Kingdom for the high price of nine million:

“9.1 million,” God Lord Verdant Origin softly called out, appearing rather indifferent. “9.12 million!” The Fallen Heaven Sacred Land’s God Lord continued to bid.

“9.2 million.”

“9.22 million!”

“Damn! This Divine Kingdom is of no use to the Life Sacred Land. They’re intentionally raising the price!” The robed woman’s eyes flashed with cold light.

However, they did the same thing earlier.

“We have to obtain this Divine Kingdom!” the white-skinned man with black stripes gloomily said.

“Eleven million!” The black-striped man’s voice was cold and harsh, tinged with a slight tremble.

The auction house exploded with noise. No one had expected for this Divine Kingdom’s price to almost double the Eight Ultimate Sacred Heavens Art.

“This Divine Kingdom isn’t that useful to us, so we’ll just give it to you,” God Lord Verdant Origin spoke in a modest and magnanimous tone.

This caused the people of the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land to almost break out in curses. Fortunately for them, this price was still not too unreasonable, and they had obtained the Divine Kingdom in the end, preserving their face in front of the Life Sacred Land.

“A single Divine Kingdom was actually sold for eleven million high-quality God Crystals?” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sigh. Of course, he was also sighing in wonder at the domineering fortune wielded by God Lords of Sacred Lands.

After the Divine Kingdom, the other items that followed were all extremely valuable treasures. A Sacred Land would make a bid every time, and the majority of the prices would reach seven million God Crystals or higher. And it was mostly Sacred Lands that got their hands on these treasures.

After a slew of high-price bidding wars, the value of the items up for auction began to fall. But those who understood the situation knew that the climax was coming. The previous items had consumed the capital of many factions and experts, so the auctioneer was intentionally bringing out these lower-value items so that they would have time to make preparations.

“Golden Glass Axe! A supreme-quality divine artifact! Though somewhat damaged, it originates from the 21st ranked Blazing Gold Race, and its power is greater than ordinary damaged supreme-quality divine artifacts!”

“Flame Hell Shield! A damaged supreme-quality divine artifact! It possesses incredible defensive power and is also from the 21st ranked Blazing Gold Race...”

Up for auction next were several items that Zhao Feng had provided. As there were many of these damaged supreme-quality divine artifacts, they were being auctioned off all at once

Just as expected, the Blazing Gold Race’s old woman went full force to get back the divine artifacts that had been lost by her race.

“1.6 million!” Zhao Feng immediately responded, occasionally hiking up the price.

Damn! It must be the Spiritual Race! The old woman ground her teeth, but there was nothing she could do. During the bidding for the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone, God Lord Verdant Origin had given that person some face, so this person was probably the Spiritual Race Patriarch.

“1.65 million!”

Zhao Feng knew to not overdo it and did not raise the price too high. He was constantly observing the old woman in the flames. The moment she hesitated, Zhao Feng stopped.

Just like this, Zhao Feng was able to get rather high prices for these divine artifacts, which returned to the Blazing Gold Race.

With this, all of the items that Zhao Feng put up for auction had been sold off.

“Haha, I now have nearly twenty million high-quality God Crystals!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but rejoice.

Of course, he had to thank the Blazing Gold Race. He took those supreme-quality divine artifacts from the Blazing Gold Race and had now sold them back.

What was up for auction next were tools with unique skills.

These special tools were undoubtedly connected to the Heaven’s Legacy Race. Almost all the array and mechanism masters of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods felt an incredible yearning for the Heaven’s Legacy Race, and the products they created all showed the influence of the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

Some of these tools had a high value while some of them had rather low value. The most expensive tool was able to unleash an attack equivalent to a First Heaven God Lord, and it could even be recharged after use. This special tool was sold for a price of 4.5 million.

“Heavenly Demon Fire Dragon Blade! A top-class existence among supreme-quality divine artifacts. It is weakly infused with a Fire Law and a Destruction Law, and its power is sufficient to destroy ordinary supreme-quality divine artifacts. It originates from the 9th ranked Destruction Dragon Race.”

As this divine artifact contained a Fire Law and a Destruction Law, its value far surpassed Zhao Feng’s Spacetime Robe. After all, a normal supreme-quality divine artifact only contained top-class Intent Essence. At the most, it would be weakly infused with a single Law.

The final bid was ten million, almost the price of the Divine Kingdom earlier.

“Devil Soul God Jade! A Devil Jade left behind by a God Lord of the Devil Dao. After absorbing and comprehending the energy within, one can form a unique Devil Soul Body!”

The Devil Soul God Jade could cause one’s soul to evolve into a Devil Soul Body.

Upon reaching the God Lord level, one had to pay even more attention to cultivating the soul. Unique soul bodies were undoubtedly stronger than normal soul bodies. Moreover, the Devil Soul God Jade could also increase the strength of a God Lord of the Devil Dao.

The appearance of this item immediately set off a frenzied bidding war between numerous God Lords of the Devil Dao.

“Next up for auction is a fragment of a supreme Ancestral Artifact!”

The moment the white-robed elder spoke, the auction house immediately fell silent.

#### **Chapter 1434: God Lord Heavenly Solitude Makes His Move**

“Next up for auction is a fragment of a supreme Ancestral Artifact!”

The moment the white-robed elder spoke, the raucous auction house became deathly still.

"It's finally about to appear!" God Lord Heavenly Solitude muttered, his body concealed beneath a black mantle.

"Just what sort of Ancestral Artifact fragment is it?" The members of the Life Sacred Land turned serious.

On the other side, the members of the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land couldn't help but stand up and look at the stage. They had learned that an Ancestral Artifact fragment would appear at the Divine Kingdom Auction, but no one knew what kind it was.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were gathered on the stage.

The Rank Nine Ancient God beauty next to the white-robed elder took out a golden box. At this moment, even her hands were trembling.

The moment the box was opened, a dark red gout of flame burst out. The temperature in the auction house instantly increased, and the small number of Rank Eight Ancient Gods instantly felt like their bodies were melting.

At the same time, the Time Ancestral Artifact fragment within Zhao Feng's interspatial dimension trembled.

This is...?" Zhao Feng's eye pierced through the layers of Fire energy so that he could get a clear look at the object within the box.

This was a golden-red feather, its surface covered in bright-red flame carvings. There was a dark red flame slowly burning at the end of it, exuding the dreadful energy of a Fire Law.

Even Zhao Feng felt an enormous desire for this feather at this point. After all, he cultivated Fire Intent as well. Even though he had already one Ancestral Artifact fragment, this sort of thing was something that no one would mind having more of.

"A fragment of the Ancestral Artifact Blazing Hell!" God Lord Heavenly Solitude was startled, his pitch-black eyes glimmering.

"Could this feather be from Blazing Hell?"

"The supreme Ancestral Artifact of the Ancient Era's Golden Crow Race?"

"To think that it would be a fragment of such a powerful Ancestral Artifact!"

Those old monsters in the auction house who had lived for tens to hundreds of millions of years were extremely well-leamed and instantly recognized the origin of this feather.

"This Ancestral Artifact fragment originates from the supreme Ancestral Artifact of the Golden Crow Race, Blazing Hell. It contains the purest Law of Fire, and the Fire energy it holds is not an ordinary fire, but Golden Crow Flame!" The white-robed elder took in a deep breath before slowly speaking.

"Hurry and start!" There were already some in the auction house who were ready to start bidding.



This fragment from Blazing Hell was of abnormally high quality. In addition, Fire Laws were extremely commonly-used laws. The majority of the God Lords present could use this Ancestral Artifact fragment as they pleased.

But even if one cultivated an energy different from the energy contained in the Ancestral Artifact fragment, no one could refuse the temptation of an Ancestral Artifact fragment.

“The starting price of the Ancestral Artifact fragment is twenty million. Each new bid must be at least one hundred thousand higher than the previous!” the white-robed elder loudly announced.

The starting price of the Ancestral Artifact fragment was already twenty million. Some of the less wealthy God Lords didn’t even have the ability to call out a bid.

Although this was a shocking price, the auctioneer had barely finished speaking when someone called out a bid. “Twenty-one million!”

“Twenty-three million!”

“Twenty-four million!”

One shout after another filled the auction house.

The Ancestral Artifact fragment was priceless, and there were some God Lords who were even willing to give up everything they owned. And some of the guest boxes which had been hitherto silent also began to issue bids.

At this moment, Zhao Feng sensed almost ten new God Lord auras, the majority on par with God Lord Verdant Origin and one or two that were several times stronger.

The five Sacred Lands had many God Lords, and all of them were taking part.

A few moments later, the price of the Ancestral Artifact fragment had reached forty million.

But even at that price, the number of bidders did not significantly decrease. A single Ancestral Artifact fragment was far too precious. Any God Lord who had one would be able to dominate those of the same level and even challenge those a level higher.

“It seems like a lot of people came purely for the Ancestral Artifact fragment.” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but be shocked.

“Fifty million!” a God Lord called out in agitation. But even this price was instantly drowned out by other God Lords.

Most of the crowd in the auction house were only spectators to this bidding war, but all of them still felt extremely passionate and agitated.

“Sixty million!”

“Sixty-three million!”

Finally, when the Ancestral Artifact fragment reached this price, the number of people bidding suddenly dropped.

“Damn! Bidding for the Divine Kingdom earlier took a significant amount of our funds!” The white-skinned black-striped man of the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land was somewhat unwilling.

By the time the price of the Ancestral Artifact fragment reached eighty million, only a few powerful factions were left.

All of them were very cautious when making bids now. After all, eighty million high-quality God Crystals was no small number. Even the Second Heaven God Lords of the Sacred Lands had to be careful when making bids.

“One hundred million!” A hoarse and sinister voice suddenly came from down below.

The auction house instantly fell silent. Everyone turned to stare at a mysterious person whose features were obscured by a black mantle.

The previous bid was eighty-three million, but now, this person had brought the price straight to one hundred million! Even the five Sacred Lands became hesitant.

“One hundred million and one hundred thousand!” A Spacetime Sacred Land God Lord made a bid.

“One hundred ten million!” The mysterious man made his bid.

The Spacetime Sacred Land only added one hundred thousand, but this mysterious man added ten million! All the Sacred Lands instantly put an end to any idea of getting the fragment.

Although they had given up on the bidding war, everyone wanted to see just who this mysterious man under the black mantle was.

“Just who is that?”

“Not even Sacred Lands were able to outbid him!”

Many people in the auction house turned to look at this mysterious man. But even the Divine Sense of a Second Heaven God Lord was repelled, unable to see the face within.

“This voice... is rather familiar!” Zhao Feng activated his left eye and focused. Gradually, his gaze pierced through the black mantle.

Suddenly, the person underneath the black mantle turned to Zhao Feng and coldly snorted. Zhao Feng instantly felt his soul tremble.

“God Lord Heavenly Solitude!” Zhao Feng’s heart thumped as he immediately looked away.

He hadn’t expected for God Lord Heavenly Solitude to be the one to obtain the Ancestral Artifact fragment in the end. It was evident that the faction behind him was not simple at all.

With the Ancestral Artifact fragment sold, the Divine Kingdom Auction gradually approached its end. The treasures following could not compare to the Ancestral Artifact fragment, but they were still rather valuable.

“Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng! It can increase the chances of a half-step God Lord breaking into the God Lord level by around twenty percent. If an Ancient God takes it, it will greatly increase their

cultivation.” As the white-robed elder announced this precious plant, many half-step God Lords in the auction house felt their hearts thump.

Although it was only twenty percent, even ten percent would have half-step God Lords fighting over themselves to get their hands on it.

There were three Heaven Void God Origin Ginsengs up for auction.

“There really was something like this!” Zhao Feng had a joyful look on his face.

The starting price of the Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng was 1.5 million, but the price shortly soared to three million. “3.2 million!” Zhao Feng made his move.

“3.52 million!”

“3.65 million!”

Zhao Feng was determined to obtain this plant, and he had gained an immense number of God Crystals from this auction, so he was completely confident! In the end, Zhao Wan succeeded in obtaining the first Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng for 4.3 million.

The bidding war went much more smoothly than Zhao Feng expected. After all, the Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng could only increase the chances of becoming a God Lord by twenty percent. Above three million, it was no longer cost-effective. Moreover, in this final phase of the auction, the various factions had used up most of their funds, some of them having been completely emptied out.

One could say that Zhao Feng had found a small loophole.

“Damn! I’ll definitely get the second one!” Although Zhao Feng had gotten the first one, there were still two more, and many experts were readying for the second bidding war.

“The second Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng has a starting price of 1.5 million. Each new bid must be ten thousand higher than the last!”

The white-robed elder just finished speaking. There was no slow build-up of price.

“4.3 million!” Zhao Feng said. He was saving time this way.

“Damn, that person again!”

“He’s already gotten one, but he’s not even letting go of the second one?”

Quite a few people in the auction house were infuriated by this.

“4.35 million!” someone yelled out in rage.

“Brother Feng, you’ve already gotten one Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng. Why are you still bidding?” Zhao Yufei was somewhat confused.

“For you.” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

The Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng was a treasure that could increase the chances of becoming a God Lord. Its quality far exceeded the Moonlight Sky Bamboo, so Zhao Feng could not duplicate it. Besides, he had made quite a lot of money, so he might as well continue bidding.

In the end, Zhao Feng obtained the second Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng for a price of 4.9 million.

The experts in the auction house believed that Zhao Feng would stop here, but for the third Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng, Zhao Feng once more entered the bidding war, eventually obtaining it for the price of six million.

Once the auction was over, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei walked out, once again attracting the attention of many. But only a few people knew that Zhao Feng was one who had bought three Heaven Void God Origin Ginsengs in a row.

“Xin Wuheng!” After traveling some distance, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei found Xin Wuheng.

“Zhao Feng! Zhao Yufei?” Xin Wuheng was rather surprised.

The three of them went to a high-end tea house within the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring.

“How is it? How is the Giant God Race doing?” Zhao Feng inquired.

Although Xin Wuheng had obtained many precious resources from the Ancestral Legacy Treasury, most of them were Time Intent related. Moreover, the Giant God Race would need some time until it could reach a level where it could fight against Ancient Soul Hall.

“It’s okay. The Giant God Race is much stronger than it was in the past, and we’re in the middle of recruiting soldiers.” Xin Wuheng thought for a moment before speaking.

The Giant God Race had once controlled Ancient Soul Hall, and there were quite a few factions back then who were devotedly loyal to the Giant God Race. Since the Giant God Race had not shown the strength to oppose Ancient Soul Hall, these factions didn’t dare to recklessly assist it. But now, Xin Wuheng had become a God Lord, and the Giant God Race was rapidly strengthening, as was its faction.

“Some time ago, the Spiritual Race fought a war with the Blazing Gold Race. I collected quite a few spoils from the battlefield. I was originally planning to auction them off, but the Divine Kingdom Auction is too high-class and paid these things no regard. If you have any use for them, you can take them.” Zhao Feng took out an interspatial dimension and placed it on the stone table.

Inside were many average-quality and high-quality divine artifacts, as well as many low-level resources. These were useless to Zhao Feng, and the Divine Kingdom Auction House had refused to take them, but they could be of enormous help to Xin Wuheng and the Giant God Race.

“Then I won’t be polite.” Xin Wuheng took them, making no attempt to refuse.

The three of them freely chatted for half a day before parting.

Three days later, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei followed the Spiritual Race’s Second Elder and left the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring.

Everyone who had come to the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring this time came away with a significant harvest. Upon returning, the majority entered seclusion.

Within the Spacetime Robe:

“Let’s try again to reach Level Nine Space Intent!” Zhao Feng’s eyes sank.

Only when one reached Level Nine in an Intent could one be considered a half-step God Lord.

### **Chapter 1435: Plea for Help**

Within the Spacetime Robe, several high-level Space Intent resources floated in front of Zhao Feng. The essence within these resources was slowly being absorbed by Zhao Feng.

Bzzz!

An extremely obvious Space energy appeared around him, making Zhao Feng appear blurry and indistinct.

Level Nine was the peak for Intents. In order to comprehend an Intent to this extent, one would normally require an extremely long time.

However, Zhao Feng possessed countless precious resources and a supreme-quality Spacetime divine artifact in the Spacetime Robe. In addition, he also innately possessed some talent in Space Intent. It wasn’t impossible for him to succeed in a shorter time period.

Nearby, the Black Destruction Dragon opened its eyes.

“Space Intent... near Level Nine!” The Black Destruction Dragon sensed the powerful spatial ripples coming from Zhao Feng and was stunned.

After the war between the two races, the Black Destruction Dragon broke through into peak Rank Nine, and it originally believed that it would soon catch up to Zhao Feng.

This was because the standard for a half-step God Lord was Level Nine Intent, something connected to one’s comprehension ability and talent. And the Fire Intent it cultivated was easier to cultivate than Space Intent, so the Black Destruction Dragon believed that it would reach Level Nine first.

But it was no longer so certain about that.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The Spacetime Robe Dimension’s space became distorted and disorderly. Those of low cultivation and not skilled in Space Intent would be incapable of surviving in this dimension. This situation persisted for an entire year, only worsening as time went on.

One day, the distortion of the Spacetime Robe suddenly stopped.

“Success?” The Black Destruction Dragon opened its eyes and waited with bated breath.

Suddenly, a profound and unfathomable Space Intent began to exude from Zhao Feng. The distorted dimension was instantly pacified. The Black Destruction Dragon also sensed that this dimension had become even vaster and sturdier.

“Level Nine Space Intent... half-step God Lord!” Zhao Feng suddenly opened his eyes, his body shooting up into the air.

With his Space Intent at Level Nine, he now had almost complete control over the Spacetime Robe’s power.

“Master, congratulations on becoming a half-step God Lord!” The Black Destruction Dragon immediately voiced its congratulations.

Upon becoming a half-step God Lord, Zhao Feng went back to his spot and seated himself cross-legged on the ground. He needed to stabilize his foundation, and his other Intents also still had room to improve.

In addition, now that his Space Intent had reached Level Nine, he could cultivate the fifth level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique. Once he cultivated this level, he would have a significant leap in strength.

Three years in the Spacetime Robe passed in the blink of an eye. In this period of time, Zhao Feng fused his Intents together and also somewhat increased the levels of his other Intents. In addition, he had begun to cultivate the fifth level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, and his Chaos Origin Divine Power had gotten even more powerful.

While cultivating this art, Zhao Feng was also cultivating the powerful combat skill of the fifth level, the Chaos Heaven Black Hole. This skill was an upgraded version of the Chaos Heaven Void Ring. It maximally strengthened the defensive and devouring powers of this skill and also added offensive capabilities.

Although the Chaos Heaven Black Hole was a combat skill of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique’s fifth level, it was still incredibly difficult to cultivate. One had to be at almost the peak of the fifth level to actually use it.

Zhao Feng had only gotten a basic grasp of it at this time. He needed more time until he could fully display its power.

Time flew by, and Zhao Feng had now been in seclusion within the Spacetime Robe for eight years.

One day, Zhao Feng sensed a powerful ripple of energy from his interspatial dimension and ended his cultivation.

“What’s wrong?” Zhao Feng took out the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

The Ancestral Artifact fragment had unleashed that powerful ripple.

“Lord Twilight Valley wishes for me to tell you that Xin Wuheng has asked for help from you.” An elderly voice came from the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

The Giant God Race possessed the Ancient God Seal, allowing it to communicate with Twilight Valley within the Light Race's Divine Kingdom, and Twilight Valley had a way to communicate with the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

"What!? The Giant God Race is in danger?" Zhao Feng was dazed.

When he asked Xin Wuheng how things were going back at the Divine Kingdom Trading Ring, Xin Wuheng had said that everything was fine. But if Xin Wuheng was now directly asking him for assistance, it was clear that the Giant God Race's situation wasn't good at all.

Now that he thought about it, this had to be the case. Even though Xin Wuheng had obtained an enormous amount of resources from the Light Race's Divine Kingdom, the Giant God Race couldn't possibly develop to a strong enough level to contend against Ancient Soul Hall in just a few decades.

Xin Wuheng was hoping to have Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei use their connections to have the Spiritual Race send reinforcements.

However, the Spiritual Race was a vast distance from the Chixing Zone, and two races had no previous relationship. Besides that, the Spiritual Race had just experienced a major war and needed time to recover from its grievous losses. Any rational race would never help a strange faction at a time like this.

But Zhao Feng still had to try. Upon leaving the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng went to find the Second Elder and explain the situation.

"Zhao Feng, the patriarch is traveling abroad, the Grand Elder is in seclusion, and the Cursed Words of Death in my body have not been completely undone. Moreover, this is a war between five-star factions of a different zone. The Spiritual Race is in no place to intervene...."

Just as expected, the Spiritual Race could not send reinforcements, with the Second Elder making a tactful refusal.

The Spiritual Race was a faction of the Ziling Zone. It truly was rather inappropriate for it to intervene in a war in another zone. Besides, the hopes of the Giant God Race defeating Ancient Soul Hall at its current level of strength were minuscule. If the Spiritual Race recklessly sent reinforcements, they might not come back.

"Since that's the case, I'll go alone." Zhao Feng's expression was emotionless.

He was only able to reach his level and possess a heaven-defying treasure like the Ancestral Artifact fragment because Xin Wuheng had gone against his entire race and supported Zhao Feng going into the Ancestral Legacy Treasury. Besides, Nan Gongsheng and Kun Yun were also with the Giant God Race.

In addition, Zhao Feng had just become a half-step God Lord, his strength increasing by a significant amount. He had the confidence to fight even against a God Lord.

And war was not necessarily a bad thing. In the previous war, he had reaped a great harvest from the Blazing Gold Race and exchanged it for twenty million high-quality God Crystals.

But this sort of fortune was still nothing much in a place like the Divine Kingdom Auction House. By going to the aid of the Giant God Race, he might be able to make even more money.

“Zhao Feng, you must not be rash!” The Second Elder immediately grimaced.

Zhao Feng had an extremely high chance of becoming a God Lord, even reaching the Second or Third Heaven. He had so much potential that the Spiritual Race was practically regarding him as a member of their race.

“Elder, be at ease. Back then, even God Lord Fire Cloud couldn’t do anything to me!” Zhao Feng confidently declared.

“Ancient Soul Hall can’t be compared to the Blazing Gold Race. This faction was powerful enough to overturn the Giant God Race. This alone is evidence of how abnormal it is.” The Second Elder immediately tried to persuade Zhao Feng.

But suddenly, powerful Space energy erupted from Zhao Feng’s body, sealing off the surrounding space. Even the Second Elder felt some spatial suppression.

“You’re a half-step God Lord?” The Second Elder was stunned.

Zhao Feng was already a half-step God Lord, and it was in Space Intent.

Ordinary God Lords were already helpless against the Zhao Feng of the past, and now they were even more incapable. Even if Zhao Feng was no match, with his Level Nine Space Intent and his Time Law, escaping would be an easy task.

In the end, the Second Elder agreed to allow Zhao Feng to go and assist the Giant God Race.

“Elder, I entrust Yufei to you!” Before leaving, Zhao Feng was somewhat uneasy about leaving Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei had enormous potential, and if she was given ample time, she could rapidly mature. Zhao Yufei was currently in seclusion and Zhao Feng had not told her that he was leaving.

Zhao Yufei did not have the strength to be of use in a battle between five-star factions. The Giant God Race was not safe at the moment, and the Spiritual Race would never let Zhao Yufei go anyway. In order to minimize problems, Zhao Feng decided to just go alone.

“Zhao Feng, the Spiritual Race cannot send too many experts, but we can still send a few Rank Eight or Rank Nine Ancient Gods with you.” The Second Elder was still somewhat uneasy.

“There’s no need.” Zhao Feng rejected the kindhearted offer from the Second Elder.

If a God Lord was leading the team, the Spiritual Race would be able to arrive at the Chixing Zone a little faster, but bringing along some Rank Eights or Rank Nines would just slow him down.

And Zhao Feng wasn’t going alone; he had many powerful helpers coming with him.

In addition, if Zhao Feng went alone, he could use the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom, allowing him to reach the Chixing Zone in very little time. He naturally couldn’t let outsiders know about this.

All these factors played a part in Zhao Feng’s refusal.

After leaving the Spiritual Race, Zhao Feng went to a hidden and secluded area.



One month later:

Boom! Bzzzz!

The Ancestral Artifact fragment floated in the air, unleashing immense Time energy that linked with another enormous wave of energy. A few moments later, a path was formed.

The Light Race's Divine Kingdom was incredibly high-level and contained enormous amounts of energy. At this time, Twilight Valley had moved the Divine Kingdom over near the Ziling Zone and set up a path, and Zhao Feng was able to directly enter the Light Race's Divine Kingdom.

After entering the Divine Kingdom, Zhao Feng would be able to get to the Chixing Zone even more quickly.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng jumped into the path.

After a moment of spacetime discord, he appeared in the Light Race Divine Kingdom's forbidden ground, next to the Tree of Time. An elder floated in front of him, his body made of flowing streams of light.

"Senior Twilight Valley, many thanks!" Zhao Feng carefully examined Twilight Valley.

If his guess was correct, Twilight Valley was currently a First Heaven God Lord, but he appeared to exude an unfathomable aura.

"It wasn't long since our last meeting, but you're already a half-step God Lord!" Twilight Valley was rather surprised. Zhao Feng had left this place as a Rank Nine Ancient God.

"I have the harvest from the Light Race's Divine Kingdom to thank for that," Zhao Feng said with a smile.

Zhao Feng spent the following period within the Light Race's Divine Kingdom, cultivating or honing himself in dangerous areas. Three months later, Twilight Valley created another path and sent Zhao Feng to the Chixing Zone, close to the Giant God Race's location.

There was an extremely dangerous forbidden ground of the Chixing Zone known as the Scorching Underworld. The world was shrouded in scolding red mist. Even a Rank Six True God that approached this place would be swiftly set upon by corrosive flame poison.

The flame poison here was very special; not only did it invade the body, it also affected the soul.

The farther one ventured, the stronger the flame poison became. Even Ancient Gods would be affected to a certain extent.

One could occasionally spot giant pitch-black figures in the searing lava underground, each of them exuding dangerous blazing auras.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several figures were slowly traversing through the Scorching Underworld. Their leader was a tall and slender man with a cold and harsh expression. His body was immersed in a dark and ghostly fog that kept out the scorching poisonous mist.

“Ah...!” A scream came from the back of the group.

Several experts and Medicine Dao practitioners immediately went over.

“They really know how to hide! To think that they would run to a place like this!” a Rank Nine Ancient God cursed.

Ancient Soul Hall had mobilized almost the entire faction to find the Giant God Race, combing through almost every inch of the Chixing Zone.

“Their struggles are about to end!” The leader, God Lord Evil Spirit, wickedly laughed.

### **Chapter 1436: Prompt Arrival**

In the center of the Scorching Underworld, the flame poison mist was so thick that it seemed like waves surging through the world. In a certain place at the center of this dangerous place, a Divine Kingdom was hidden.

The scene within the Divine Kingdom was completely different from the scene outside. This was a land of verdant hills and clear water, thriving with life. Many simple palace halls had been constructed in this vast land.

The upper echelon members of Giant God Hall had gathered within a secret hall, isolated by an array.

“Ancient Soul Hall has already discovered our hiding place. They will probably be here soon.” A Rank Nine Ancient God elder sighed.

“They still managed to find us, even though we were hiding here?” A muscular middle-aged man with the head of a bull grunted out.

Many of the upper echelon members present were also confused by this.

“Ancient Soul Hall has the backing of a mysterious faction.” Seated on a raised platform, Xin Wuheng had an indifferent expression and a profound look in his eyes.

Even now, he had only spoken of the Heaven’s Legacy Race to the Grand Elder. If the other members of the Giant God Race learned that Ancient Soul Hall was colluding with the 3rd ranked Heaven’s Legacy Race, they would probably lose the courage to fight back at all.

One example of this was the bull-headed man. He was a half-step God Lord and the sect master of a peak four-star faction that had been recruited by the Giant God Race. If they knew of what they were facing, they presumably would not be helping the Giant God Race.

“That’s right! And this faction probably isn’t a simple one!” Many of the members present voiced their approval.

There was no doubt that the faction behind Ancient Soul Hall was a powerful one. Based on their intelligence reports, Ancient Soul Hall had recently been producing many high-ranked Ancient Gods and half-step God Lords. This was definitely related to the faction behind it.

But that mysterious faction apparently did not dare to act too out in the open and only supported Ancient Soul Hall with resources.

“Lord Wuheng, what should we do now?” the bull-headed man asked.

Everyone else turned to Xin Wuheng. After all, he was the Hall Master of Giant God Hall and a God Lord.

Currently, there were two paths before them. Defend or retreat!

“The Scorching Underworld is extremely dangerous terrain, so we have a greater advantage in defending this place,” Xin Wuheng calmly said.

Ancient Soul Hall had already found them, so even if they retreated, they wouldn’t be able to run anywhere. If they defended this place, then with their preparations and the advantage of the environment, they could put up some fight against Ancient Soul Hall.

“In addition, I’ve already sent a request for help to my friend. If he can bring a faction with him, he can attack from the outside and work together with us to catch Ancient Soul Hall off guard!” Xin Wuheng added.

In truth, he had no confidence in this. Logically speaking, the Spiritual Race couldn’t possibly travel such a far distance to help out Giant God Hall. But by saying this, he could inspire more hope in the members of Giant God Hall.

“Okay! For now, let’s send a small team of Ancient Gods to lay down an ambush in the Scorching Underworld so that we can disrupt and hinder the people of Ancient Soul Hall as much as possible!” the Grand Elder immediately ordered.

Somewhere in the Scorching Underworld:

“Disperse! Search for Giant God Hall’s exact location and lock down the area!” God Lord Evil Spirit called out.

The Scorching Underworld was vast. In addition, the poisonous flame mist hindered Divine Sense and prevented one from flying at full speed.

Whoosh!

The Ancient Soul Hall team split into teams of three to four that scattered across the Scorching Underworld.

This Giant God Race is truly irritating! It has no hope but insists on fighting against Ancient Soul Hall and even chose to hide in a forbidden ground like this. What a waste of time!” A slender and graceful woman of outstanding appearance grumbled.

“Search carefully! If we discover where the Giant God Race is hiding, Ancient Soul Hall will richly reward us!” The leader, an azure-robed Rank Nine Ancient God, called out.

At this moment, a weighty energy came down.

Boom!

Three figures shot out from deep underground. Their leader was none other than Ancient God Resplendence. She led from the front, her hands firing off chilling palms of Wind energy.

The other two were Fire Dao cultivators. In this area, they could display greater strength than normal.

“Hurry and defend!” the azure-robed Ancient God called out.

He waved his hand, black Divine Power rapidly congealing into a black shield.

The other two members grimaced as they took out divine artifacts and used defensive techniques.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The three of them working together barely managed to fend off the ambush from Giant God Hall.

“Kill!” Ancient God Resplendence roared, charging forward as she activated her Giant God Race bloodline. The power of her attacks instantly swelled as they exploded against the defenses of the three Ancient Soul Hall members.

“Get back!” the azure-robed Ancient God immediately ordered.

In this sort of environment, the Giant God Race clearly had the upper hand. Besides, their objective was to find out where Giant God Hall was located. There was no need to fight with its members to the death.

“Where are you going!?” Ancient God Resplendence flipped a hand, revealing an ancient metal array plate.

She activated the array plate and tossed it out.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Countless Heaven’s Legacy Race words appeared on the plate as it exploded with Divine Power. Sixteen rays of white light shot out of the plate and instantly sealed the space around the three Ancient Soul Hall members.

“Not good! It’s an array plate of the Heaven’s Legacy Race!” The azure-robed Ancient God’s expression darkened.

Once activated, the array plates of the Heaven’s Legacy Race could instantly form a simple Heaven’s Legacy array. This tool could be used by someone with only a simple understanding of Heaven’s Legacy arrays.

“What a good thing! The Heaven’s Legacy Race tools Lord Wuheng obtained from the Ancestral Legacy Treasury are truly too formidable!” The eyes of the two Ancient Gods accompanying Ancient God Resplendence twinkled.

Xin Wuheng had obtained a large number of items left behind by the Heaven’s Legacy Race from the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom, distributing them among the Giant God Hall members to bolster their strength.

“Kill!” Ancient God Resplendence led her two members charging into the array.

The members of the Ancient Soul Hall faction were almost all Soul Dao experts, so they were more suppressed than most in this area. Meanwhile, Giant God Hall had many body-refining experts who had greater resistance to the flame poison mist. In addition, Giant God Hall had been hiding in this place for some time, its members occasionally going out to cultivate in the poisonous mist, further increasing their resistance.

Within the sealing array, the parties of three on both sides had similar cultivations, but the battle was one-sided. Even so, it was still rather difficult for the three members of Giant God Hall to kill the entire enemy party.

“First kill just one of them!” Ancient God Resplendence ordered, joining together with the other two to attack the woman.

But at this moment, laughter rang out through the air. “Haha, remnants of Giant God Hall!”

“Not good! Retreat!” Ancient God Resplendence immediately took back the Heaven’s Legacy array plate and prepared to retreat, in addition to sending a request for reinforcements.

But then a powerful pressure descended. A thin and repulsive elder slowly emerged from the thick crimson mist.

“How terrifying....” Ancient God Resplendence’s two team members shivered in fear, unable to move a single step. “Half-step God Lord!” Ancient God Resplendence’s face froze in panic.

“Elder, capture them! Then we can interrogate them for the hiding place of Giant God Hall!” The azure-robed Ancient God smiled.

“Naturally.” The repulsive elder savagely smiled.

But then a relaxed and carefree voice drifted out of the mist; “Finally found it.”

Whoosh!

A silver-haired man flew out of the poisonous mist and toward the group.

This person was naturally Zhao Feng. He had been deposited by Twilight Valley into the Scorching Underworld and had wasted half a day looking for the Giant God Race. Finally, he spotted Ancient God Resplendence.

“Who is it?” The repulsive elder turned in shock to Zhao Feng. As a half-step God Lord of Ancient Soul Hall, he was skilled in the Soul Dao and possessed impressive sensory capabilities, but he had not noticed anyone in the vicinity just now.

“Half-step God Lord?” The repulsive elder’s eyes turned grim. If this person was a half-step God Lord, it was reasonable for him to have failed to sense his approach in this searing poison mist.

“Zhao Feng!” Ancient God Resplendence excitedly called out.

The other two Giant God Hall members had clearly joined afterward, so they did not recognize Zhao Feng and were rather confused.

But the azure-robed Ancient God's pupils constricted while his body began to shiver.

"How could this be? Why did this person appear here?!"

Fear appeared on his face. He had followed God Lord Evil Spirit in the pursuit of the Giant God Race and had borne witness to Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng working together to defeat God Lord Evil Spirit. The strength Zhao Feng had displayed at the time far exceeded that of a typical half-step God Lord.

If he remembered correctly, Zhao Feng was only Rank Nine at the time, but now, he was a half-step God Lord.

"What are you afraid of? Even if he's a half-step God Lord, we have six people on our side!" the beautiful woman disdainfully said.

The ugly elder was also rather confused.

"He's Zhao Feng! Back then, he worked together with Xin Wuheng to defeat God Lord Evil Spirit!" The azure-robed Ancient God revealed what he knew.

This caused the woman and the elder to grimace.

In order to exchange blows with a God Lord, one had to at least be a top-class half-step God Lord. Otherwise, not even when working with Xin Wuheng would one be able to defeat God Lord Evil Spirit. But this only made the repulsive elder a little warier.

If he had been told that Zhao Feng was only Rank Nine at the time, he would have taken to his heels by now.

"Zhao Feng, let's go now so that we don't draw over even more members from Ancient Soul Hall!" Ancient God Resplendence looked imploringly at Zhao Feng.

Their goal was to ambush enemies and heavily wound them while doing their utmost to avoid extended battles. If both sides were of similar levels of strength, they had to immediately flee.

"Okay." Zhao Feng had also noticed quite a few members of Ancient Soul Hall upon his arrival, but he was able to travel through the Scorching Underworld completely undetected by others.

"It's not that easy to leave!" The repulsive elder coldly snorted.

He waved his hand, releasing a gray and ghostly mist. Within this mist was a powerful Soul Beast.

But at this moment, a strange energy descended. Everything in the world instantly began to move in slow motion, even the Soul Beast.

"This... how?" The elder trembled in fear. Only now that Zhao Feng made his move did the elder realize just how dreadfully powerful the former was.

But restrained by Time Intent, he could no longer escape.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng swiftly approached the elder and waved his palm. A powerful ball of Chaos Origin Divine Power emerged and entered the repulsive elder's body. A moment later, the elder's body shattered and distorted as it was devoured by a black hole.

At the fifth level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, Chaos Origin Divine Power received a major boost in power. Moreover, Zhao Feng was approaching the peak of Level Eight in his Time Intent.

This elder was merely an ordinary half-step God Lord. He was powerless to fight back.

"Elder...!" The other Ancient Soul Hall members could only watch as the half-step God Lord was slain. Cold sweat appeared on their backs as fear began to dominate their minds.

But they were too weak, practically rendered motionless by Zhao Feng's Time Intent.

Swoosh!

Zhao Feng swiftly converted the Chaos Origin Divine Power in his hand into a broad Chaos Origin Divine Sword, killing all five in a single swing.

"Let's go. Take me to the Giant God Race," Zhao Feng called out after doing all this.

Ancient God Resplendence and her two team members were frozen in shock, their eyes unfocused.

#### **Chapter 1437: Controlling the Entire Situation**

Zhao Feng followed Ancient God Resplendence's team to the center of the Scorching Underworld.

The poisonous flame mist here was something that even Rank Eight Ancient Gods would find difficult to resist. Ancient God Resplendence's team were able to get out under the protection of the array created by the Heaven's Legacy array plate, but with Zhao Feng with them this time, they did not need to use the array.

Buzz! Bzzz!

After they communicated with the Giant God Race's Divine Kingdom, spatial ripples appeared in front of them, forming a dark yellow passage.

Swish! Swish!

Within the Divine Kingdom, countless experts flew out from the buildings, including Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder. There were also some half-step God Lords and peak Rank Nines that Zhao Feng had never seen before.

It seems like the Giant God Race is developing rather well. They just need another one thousand years to be able to directly confront Ancient Soul Hall, Zhao Feng analyzed.

But did his arrival necessitate all of the Giant God Race coming out to welcome him?

"Zhao Feng, you're here!" Xin Wuheng was the first to step forward.

Although Zhao Feng had come alone, he originally imagined that, if the Spiritual Race wasn't sending anyone, Zhao Feng wouldn't be coming either. Seeing Zhao Feng coming to help him again was of great comfort to Xin Wuheng.

And when he sensed Zhao Feng's cultivation, he was both stunned and elated. He remembered that Zhao Feng was constantly able to challenge existences that were a level above him. Now that Zhao Feng was a half-step God Lord, he probably had the strength to fight against a typical God Lord.

For the Giant God Race, a fighting power that could contend against a God Lord was extremely important.

"He's the reinforcements Lord Wuheng requested?"

"Why is it only one person?"

The other upper echelon members did not share the same view. They had mostly entered Giant God Hall afterward and did not know about Zhao Feng, much less that the Spiritual Race had just been through a major war.

They originally held great hopes in the reinforcements that Xin Wuheng had spoken of. For only one person to show up was undoubtedly an immense psychological blow.

"Lord Wuheng, your reinforcements consist of only one person. Even if we defend this place, we have no chance of victory!" The bull-headed middle-aged man glanced at Zhao Feng, shook his head, and sighed.

"Ancient God Giant Devil is right! Our chances aren't good!" Those who had joined Giant God Hall afterward all showed expressions of disappointment.

"This friend of mine isn't as simple as he seems. If he's willing to help us, we don't need any other reinforcements!" Xin Wuheng stood straight, his expression confident and unperturbed.

He knew that Zhao Feng had powerful clones and an expert of the Destruction Dragon Race. Zhao Feng himself was also incredibly powerful.

"Oh?" A strange light flashed in Ancient God Giant Devil's eyes as he stared at Zhao Feng.

Now that he looked carefully, he truly did notice that this person was unusual.

However, he was still just one person. This was a war between two large factions. For a single person to have a large effect, one would have to be a top-class expert.

"The Giant God Race is currently facing a problem, so why don't we have Lord Wuheng's good friend let us experience his capabilities!" a broad-faced elder immediately said, an expectant look on his face.

"Zhao Feng, what do you think?" Xin Wuheng had a somewhat helpless expression.

Zhao Feng had barely arrived, and some of the upper echelon members of Giant God Hall were already compelling him to join the battle. It was truly rather inappropriate.

But the factions these upper echelon members belonged were bearing enormous risks in helping the Giant God Race. At this moment, if everyone believed that they were doomed, these factions who had



joined late would probably surrender to Ancient Soul Hall. It was precisely because they cared about themselves and the survival of their factions that they would target Zhao Feng.

"It's fine. Just a trifling matter." Zhao Feng calmly agreed.

After his previous experience in a war, Zhao Feng had come to regard war as an excellent opportunity for gathering resources.

"Good! Then we will see how Good Sir does!" The group led by Ancient God Giant Devil couldn't help but smile.

In the face of a gruesome and cruel war, Zhao Feng had actually claimed that this was just a trifling matter.

In their view, Zhao Feng was definitely a descendant of some Spiritual Race Elder, raised in and accustomed to luxury, all of his problems resolved by his seniors. This was the only explanation for such a brash statement.

"Ancient Soul Hall has sent members into the Scorching Underworld, making their discovery of Giant God Hall only a matter of time. What Good Sir needs to do is to command the members of Giant God Hall to ambush and impede Ancient Soul Hall members within the Scorching Underworld." Ancient God Giant Devil explained the current situation and the mission to Zhao Feng.

"Mm." Zhao Feng nodded.

In truth, he had observed with his God's Spiritual Eye while coming here the current situation and had already guessed at the Giant God Race's current battle strategy: protect the Divine Kingdom and use the hostile environment to fight back against Ancient Soul Hall.

This could weaken the Ancient Soul Hall while buying Giant God Hall time. If this continued for a long period of time, Giant God Hall might be able to fight properly against Ancient Soul Hall.

This is a special message token of the Giant God Race. If you send your mind into it, you will be able to sense all the nearby Giant God Hall members holding tokens and also send them orders." The Grand Elder took out a simple dark yellow token and added, "If an enemy God Lord appears, notify me immediately!"

"Brother Zhao, I will have to trouble you with this, but with the abilities of your eye-bloodline, this shouldn't be hard." Xin Wuheng patted Zhao Feng's soldiers. He had far more understanding of Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline than anyone else in Giant God Hall.

After receiving this mission, Zhao Feng left the Divine Kingdom.

"Heh, what's so difficult about this?" Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

Even without the special message token, he could sense the situation over a vast area.

What he could see were mostly Rank Seven to Rank Nine Ancient Gods. There were a few peak Rank Nines and only three half-step God Lords.

“Just some small skirmishes. I’ll leave it to you guys.” Zhao Feng couldn’t build up any interest, so he called Zhao Kong, Zhao Wang, and Zhao Wan.

Zhao Kong and Zhao Wan were both at almost peak Rank Nine while Zhao Wang was still at Rank Nine. Having the three of them move out would be enough for now.

Moreover, Zhao Feng could share his vision with his clones and use them to increase his ability to command and control the situation.

“I am currently your highest commander. These three clones are the same as me. Obey all their orders!” Zhao Feng used the special message token to transmit his own situation and his plan to all the Giant God Hall members in the Scorching Underworld.

At a certain place, a buxom Giant God Race woman and two others were concealing themselves. The three of them received a message at the same time.

“Who is this person? Why have I never seen him before?” The leader of the team of three was confused.

“Zhao Feng!” the buxom woman called out.

She was none other than the person who had gone with Ancient God Sundermount to find Zhao Feng at Black Devil Peak, Ancient God Stillmoon.

“Who is Zhao Feng?” The team leader had entered Giant God Hall afterward and had never heard the name before.

“He’s a good friend of Lord Wuheng. It seems like Lord Wuheng asked for his help.” Ancient God Stillmoon messaged an explanation.

At this moment, they heard a strange voice; “I found some members of Giant God Hall! Capture them alive!”

“Strike!” the Giant God Hall team leader called out.

Their idle conversation had caused them to be discovered by the enemy first.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The two sides swiftly began to battle.

Alas, the Ancient Soul Hall team had four people. Although they weren’t used to this area, they still had more fighting power than the three Giant God Hall members.

At this moment, a faint Death energy began to rapidly approach.

“Not good! Is it another Ancient Soul Hall member?” The team leader grimaced.

“No, it’s one of the three people Zhao Feng mentioned just now!” Ancient God Stillmoon saw the newcomer’s face and rejoiced.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Wang's eyes surged with sinister Death energy, and in the blink of an eye, he unleashed several Death Spears.

Zhao Wang's entry in the battlefield immediately turned the tides, his Death Intent causing the enemies to tremble in fear. In the end, two members of Ancient Soul Hall were slain while the other two fled with heavy injuries.

"Change the ambush point!" Zhao Wang ordered, upon which he led Ancient God Stillmoon's team away.

The forces of the two factions frequently clashed within the Scorching Underworld. Anyone who got close to the Divine Kingdom would be marked by Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye.

If any battle appeared to be going poorly, he would send Zhao Kong, Zhao Wan, or Zhao Wang as reinforcements. The three of them each had a supreme-quality divine artifact. As long as a half-step God Lord wasn't present, they could turn the tides of battle and even take one or two lives.

On this day, Ancient Soul Hall's search operation was massively impeded, with their members sustaining heavy losses. "Leave this place to you for the moment." Zhao Feng handed the mission to his three clones.

He found a separate place to enter the Spacetime Robe and cultivate.

Swish!

A dark gray stone appeared in Zhao Feng's hand, covered in feather carvings and thrumming with energy.

This was the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone that he had won at the Divine Kingdom Auction. It could purify and strengthen the soul, even cause it to evolve.

The Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone had the greatest effect on Rank Eight and Rank Nine Ancient Gods, capable of raising their souls by a whole level. But even if it could not increase the Soul Intent of half-step God Lords by a whole level, it could still provide a major boost.

Zhao Feng's Soul Intent was already incredibly condensed and pure, far above that of an ordinary half-step God Lord. Once he used this stone, he was rather confident that he could raise his Soul Intent to the God Lord level. At that time, Zhao Feng's Soul eye-bloodline techniques would be a major threat to even First Heaven God Lords.

Buzz! Bzzz!

This thought made Zhao Feng circulate his soul energy and begin absorbing the essence of the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone.

Besides the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone, Zhao Feng also had three Heaven Void God Origin Ginsengs. He had left one for himself, the second for Zhao Yufei, and the third for the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch.

Long before that, the patriarch had already reached Level Nine in Fire Intent using the precious resources obtained from the Light Race's Divine Kingdom, becoming a half-step God Lord. This Heaven

Void God Origin Ginseng could increase the chances of becoming a God Lord, but whether or not the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch could actually become a God Lord depended on him alone.

He began to absorb the energy of the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone and focus his Soul Intent. During this process, Zhao Feng could still see what was going on outside through the message token or his three clones.

Although he was no longer directly controlling the battlefield and the situation wasn't as good as it was at the start, Giant God Hall still had an enormous advantage.

At certain intervals, the situation in the Scorching Underworld would be relayed back to the Divine Kingdom.

"How could this be?" Ancient God Giant Devil was flabbergasted. Even if Zhao Feng truly was somewhat capable, he couldn't have possibly produced such astonishing results.

Over the last few days, Ancient Soul Hall had suffered terrible losses. Even though more reinforcements had arrived from the rear, they still failed to penetrate into the heart of the Scorching Underworld.

#### **Chapter 1438: The Will of a God Lord**

"How could this be?" Ancient God Giant Devil was flabbergasted.

Even if Zhao Feng truly was somewhat capable, he couldn't have possibly produced such astonishing results.

Over the last few days, Ancient Soul Hall had suffered terrible losses. Even though more reinforcements had arrived from the rear, they still failed to penetrate into the heart of the Scorching Underworld.

In contrast, the Giant God Hall members outside were getting stronger and stronger as they gained more experience and honed themselves through battle.

"Lord Wuheng's friend truly is extraordinary!"

Some of the upper echelon members who had targeted Zhao Feng now smiled. After all, not only was Zhao Feng the hall master's friend, he was also the real deal, rendering service for Giant God Hall.

With Zhao Feng at the helm, Ancient Soul Hall's search was unable to make any progress, and its numbers continued to fall.

The Giant God Hall members rejoiced at this, and they utilized this time to cultivate and strengthen themselves to prepare for the greater war to come.

Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng was still cultivating with the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone.

Buzz! Bzzz!

A strange soul energy was constantly flowing out of the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone and into Zhao Feng's soul body.

By now, Zhao Feng had already absorbed the majority of the essence in the Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone. His soul was in the middle of constantly improving.

At this moment, Zhao Wan sent a message.

After the many losses it had suffered, Ancient Soul Hall changed strategies. It decreased the number of teams and increased the number of members in each team. Four teams had been discovered up until now, three of them led by half-step God Lords.

In this situation, Giant God Hall needed to form equally strong teams. Otherwise, they would not be able to do anything.

The three of you will each lead a team....” Zhao Feng transmitted his plan.

The Black Destruction Dragon, which was currently cultivating in the Spacetime Robe, suddenly opened its eyes.

“You just reached peak Rank Nine. Go out and temper yourself!” Zhao Feng’s soul voice resounded in the Black Destruction Dragon’s mind.

“Yes, Master!” The Black Destruction Dragon’s eyes surged with dark flames. Slaughter and destruction were the greatest joys for the Destruction Dragon Race.

In the Scorching Underworld, the Giant God Hall members had formed three teams, each led by one of Zhao Feng’s clones.

“Although we had the advantage in the previous clashes, if we continue to use this method to fight against Ancient Soul Hall, our chances of victory will fall.”

The greater the numbers, the harder it was to lay an ambush. The side that would benefit from this way of fighting was Ancient Soul Hall.

“Leader, what’s our battle strategy?” Quite a few members of the team were confused.

With too many people, it would be much more difficult to heavily injure the enemy. And if they were no match for the enemy, it would also be more difficult to run. In short, they all thought that this new strategy was extremely disadvantageous.

“Don’t ask any more questions. Begin the operation!” Zhao Kong led his team into the distance.

After traveling for some time, they encountered an Ancient Soul Hall team.

“Kill!” Zhao Kong directly ordered.

“What? Leader, that team has a half-step God Lord! In terms of overall strength, it’s stronger than ours!” a Rank Nine Ancient God immediately said.

He originally believed that Zhao Kong had some brilliant plan, but it turned out to be just attacking any enemy they came across.

But there was no going back now, as there were too many people to just turn around and run.

“Hmph, remnants of Giant God Hall, die!” A gray-robed elder of Ancient Soul Hall wickedly chuckled as he led his team forward.

“I’ll have a match with you!” Zhao Kong went to face this half-step God Lord.

Swoosh!

A silver-red sword appeared in his hand, which he thrust forward again and again, creating a net of sword images.

This silver-red sword was one of the spoils Zhao Feng had obtained from the war with the Blazing Gold Race. It contained Space Intent and Fire Intent, so he gave it to Zhao Kong.

“Hmph, a petty trick!” The gray-robed elder waved both palms, creating a giant palm made of roiling black clouds that collided with the net of sword images.

“Extreme Space Slash!” Zhao Kong’s Eyes of Spacetime flashed with starry silver light as they thrummed with powerful Spacetime energy.

His Eyes of Spacetime were unusual in that they were already close to the Quasi God Eye level. This was precisely why he was the strongest of Zhao Feng’s clones.

Whoosh!

An unreal silver blade formed in front of Zhao Kong, and then it blinked away, next appearing right in front of the gray-robed elder.

“Mm? What powerful Spacetime energy!” The gray-robed elder was startled.

For someone of Zhao Kong’s cultivation to use such a powerful attack was truly unusual.

But the gray-robed elder was still a half-step God Lord, and he vastly exceeded the Rank Nine Zhao Kong in many aspects.

Boom!

Divine Power exploded out of his body, forming a wall of black energy that blocked Zhao Kong’s attack. The gray-robed elder then swiftly commenced with his counterattack.

In the face of a full-force attack from a half-step God Lord, even Zhao Kong could only dodge.

“Leader, the situation isn’t good. What do we do?” a Rank Nine Ancient God worriedly asked.

“Hmph, the ones in trouble are them.” Zhao Kong coldly sneered.

Boom!

At this moment, a calamitous energy that desired to destroy all suddenly descended. The bloodlines on both sides inexplicably trembled in fear.

Thwish!

A black-scaled man appeared before everyone.

“Haha, just a disorderly mob! All of you, tremble beneath the flames of the Destruction Dragon Race!”

The moment the Black Destruction Dragon appeared, it shot toward the gray-robed elder.

“Reinforcements!” The Giant God Hall members sighed in relief upon seeing this.

“No... this bloodline energy! Could it be the Destruction Dragon Race?” The gray-robed elder’s face froze in fear.

The Destruction Dragon Race was one of the mythical top ten ancient races!

“Spacetime Shackle!” Zhao Kong was apparently ready, and his eyes immediately unleashed supreme Spacetime energy.

Suddenly, this powerful Spacetime energy formed a barrier around the gray-robed elder and sealed him within. Even inside his body, the gray-robed elder was suppressed by Spacetime energy.

“Break for me!” The elder erupted with all his Divine Power, and the Spacetime energy around him became disorderly and showed signs of cracking.

But at this moment, the Black Destruction Dragon arrived.

“Destruction Dragon Blast!” The Black Destruction Dragon’s arms transformed into black dragons that hurtled forward. Boom! Bang!

The gray-robed elder was sent flying by the Black Destruction Dragon, vomiting blood as his body crashed toward the ground.

Thwish! Thwish!

Zhao Kong and the Black Destruction Dragon immediately pursued. Both of them took out supreme-quality divine artifacts and beat down on the gray-robed elder. Incapable of countering, the elder was swiftly slain.

After all, this gray-robed elder was an extremely mediocre half-step God Lord while the Black Destruction Dragon contained the mythical blood of the 9th ranked race. It possessed incredible offensive capabilities and could challenge opponents above its level. Given that it also had the help of Zhao Kong, it was not unreasonable for the gray-robed elder to be killed.

With the death of the half-step God Lord, the remaining members of the Ancient Soul Hall team lost any ability to fight back. In the end, more than half of the Ancient Soul Hall team was killed, with the survivors scattering.

In the Ancient Soul Hall base within the Scorching Underworld:

Damn, how did this happen!?” God Lord Evil Spirit’s expression was savage and seething with rage.

Ancient Soul Hall had lost every clash with Giant God Hall up until now, and the other side hadn’t even used any halfstep God Lords. This left God Lord Evil Spirit feeling utterly humiliated.

The Ancient God experts of Ancient Soul Hall around him were trembling in fear.

“In the previous clashes, it was primarily the three God Eye descendants who had outstanding performances and frequently defeated teams from our faction. But now, a Destruction Dragon Race expert has suddenly appeared!” A half-step God Lord reported the newest intelligence.

Given what they knew from the previous clashes between the two factions, they could see that these three God Eye descendants and the Destruction Dragon Race expert had only very recently appeared.

Destruction Dragon Race!?

The mention of this race had all the members shivering.

“In addition, all four of them have supreme-quality divine artifacts!” another person added.

“What?” God Lord Evil Spirit was taken aback.

The three God Eye descendants and the Destruction Dragon who had suddenly appeared were already strange enough. He even suspected that some powerful faction was helping Giant God Hall from the shadows. And now that he knew that they all had supreme-quality divine artifacts, he was even more sure of this theory.

But even so, could the faction behind the Giant God Hall be as powerful as the faction behind theirs?

I’ll personally take action and find out where these people came from, God Lord Evil Spirit quietly said to himself.

The reason he had not taken action previously was that he was the only God Lord present. If he recklessly took action and ended up surrounded by the God Lords of Giant God Hall, the losses would be even worse.

But now, he was determined to take action and investigate the matter for himself. Nothing would be better than running into those three God Eye descendants or the Destruction Dragon. By capturing them, he could not only obtain precious information but also a supreme-quality divine artifact.

Within the Spacetime Robe:

Cling! Crack!

The Heavensoul Featherspirit Stone in front of Zhao Feng suddenly crumbled into powder.

His Soul Intent was still in an unreal and illusory state. Gradually, Zhao Feng’s Soul intent began to expand and break free from his body, escaping the bounds of the Spacetime Robe Dimension and fusing into the even larger world beyond.

Swish!

The world slightly trembled, and an occasional peal of thunder could be heard.

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent exceeded all, seeming to become a representative for the heavens and earth. Brrrooom!



The searing poisonous mist fell into turmoil, further increasing the danger of the Scorching Underworld. The people traveling through the Scorching Underworld immediately stopped and put all their efforts into resisting the flame poison.

Kaboom!

A will that could shake the world seemed to break through a barrier, exuding an inextinguishable pressure that could suppress all things.

At this moment, the countless creatures living in a radius of a hundred thousand-some li felt like their souls were struck by a lightning bolt, that immense will causing all of them to drop down and bow.

Within Giant God Hall's Divine Kingdom:

"Mm? The Will of a God Lord?" Xin Wuheng immediately opened his eyes.

Swish! Swish!

In the surrounding halls, several powerful Ancient Gods and half-step God Lords flew out with solemn expressions.

"Could Ancient Soul Hall have produced another God Lord?" The Grand Elder was greatly concerned.

This God Lord Will had come from outside. It was definitely because a new God Lord had emerged within Ancient Soul Hall!

The others thought the same, and this was undoubtedly a severe blow to the Giant God Race's morale. Giant God Hall had far fewer God Lords than Ancient Soul Hall, and if Ancient Soul Hall had another God Lord...

"That's not for certain...." Xin Wuheng muttered to himself, a silver-haired figure emerging in his mind.

At this moment, the God Lord Will that had so suddenly appeared began to slowly recede.

### **Chapter 1439: Fighting and Killing a God Lord**

Somewhere in the Scorching Underworld, God Lord Evil Spirit was just in the middle of preparing to conceal himself and investigate the three God Eye descendants and the Destruction Dragon when he felt something.

"A God Lord Will?" Suddenly, God Lord Evil Spirit raised his head in consternation. He could keenly sense that distant God Lord Will.

"Could Giant God Hall have produced another God Lord?" God Lord Evil Spirit was startled.

But if this was true, Giant God Hall should have hidden this God Lord to serve as a trump card that could be taken out during the main war to catch their enemies off guard. It shouldn't have been so flagrantly revealed like this.

"Who's there?" God Lord Evil Spirit suddenly sensed something and turned around.

“God Lord Evil Spirit, you’ve truly gotten bold to dare and venture in alone!” A pitch-black figure slowly emerged from the void.

“God Lord Gloomheaven!” God Lord Evil Spirit was delighted.

Almost all the matters of Ancient Soul Hall, big or small, were handled by God Lord Gloomheaven, and God Lord Gloomheaven was much stronger than he was.

“You must have sensed it as well; that sudden God Lord Will,” God Lord Evil Spirit called out.

“Mm. Let’s go and take a look together. We can also use this chance to test the strength of Giant God Hall!” God Lord Gloomheaven’s eyes darkened.

He had just arrived but already knew some of the basics about the situation. However, now there was a new God Lord Will in Giant God Hall.

If they first gathered some information, it would be easier to deal with the threat when the time came. Thus, he decided to follow God Lord Evil Spirit and secretly investigate the enemy. Even if they were discovered by Giant God Hall, they could just immediately withdraw.

Within the Spacetime Robe, with his Soul Intent having reached the God Lord level, Zhao Feng quickly withdrew his power, using this newfound strength to stabilize his cultivation.

With this level of Soul Intent, he became much more proficient in the application of his various kinds of energy.

Several days later, Zhao Feng ended his seclusion.

At this moment, he had completely stabilized his cultivation at the half-step God Lord level, raising his overall strength by yet another level. Zhao Feng could also sense that the God’s Spiritual Eye had changed somewhat with the breakthrough in his Soul Intent.

Swish!

After leaving the Spacetime Robe’s dimension, he used his God’s Spiritual Eye to observe the situation in the Scorching Underworld.

“Eh?” Zhao Feng softly gasped.

He barely activated his left eye when he discovered that the eye-bloodline energy of the God’s Spiritual Eye had received a major boost. This was clearly something that had been brought about by the God Lord Will.

This boost even made his left eye feel somewhat like it was about to burst. He vaguely sensed that the Origin energy in his left eye had reached an unprecedented tipping point.

“Ancient Soul Hall God Lords!” Zhao Feng’s eyes focused on two blurry figures at the very edge of his vision.

The team led by Zhao Wan was nearby, so Zhao Feng immediately had them retreat. Even with Zhao Wan’s extraordinary strength and supreme-quality divine artifact, he would still be killed in less than a second by a God Lord of Ancient Soul Hall.

Swish!

A yellow token appeared in Zhao Feng's hand, which he used to send over this information.

Meanwhile, God Lord Evil Spirit and God Lord Gloomheaven had concealed their auras and were slowly making their way through the Scorching Underworld.

"Something doesn't feel right." God Lord Gloomheaven's expression darkened. They had not encountered any ambush or trails throughout their journey.

God Lord Evil Spirit nodded. Every God Lord possessed immense experience, and he could tell that there was something off about this situation.

But there were no God Lords on this battlefield. How could an ordinary Ancient God see through their concealment methods? Even if a God Lord used their Divine Sense and noticed them, they should have been able to notice the enemy as well.

"Let's retreat!" God Lord Gloomheaven suddenly had an uneasy feeling.

But he barely finished speaking when two powerful God Lord auras exploded, causing the red mists of the Scorching Underworld to churn and roil.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three figures were rapidly making their way to God Lord Gloomheaven and God Lord Evil Spirit.

"Now that you're here, there's no need to go back!" the Grand Elder called out, his expression solemn.

"Not good! We really were discovered!" God Lord Evil Spirit grimaced.

But he was still confused over how Giant God Hall had managed to notice the two of them.

Yellow Heavens, Solid Earth!" The Grand Elder's body surged with Divine Power as he unleashed his formidable Law of Earth.

Kaboom!

The world quaked and turned dark. Immense weight pressed down on the two Ancient Soul Hall God Lords, causing their bodies to sink down and their speed to drop.

Boom!

The Grand Elder waved his right hand. The ground trembled, and then a dark red mountain erupted from the earth and collided with the Ancient Soul Hall God Lords.

"Retreat!" God Lord Gloomheaven called out.

The two of them were both First Heaven God Lords while Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder both stood among the very best First Heaven God Lords. Moreover, this place was still the territory of Giant God Hall.

The two of them immediately harnessed the power of their Laws to resist the Grand Elder's pressure.

“Bone-Devouring Ghost Claw!” God Lord Evil Spirit called out, unleashing countless black-robed skeleton spirits from his robes.

The countless evil spirits extended their claws, forming a massive sinister ghost claw that tore at the mountain breaking out of the earth.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The claw and mountain were both pulverized. After blocking the first attack, the two of them prepared to retreat.

But Xin Wuheng’s attack chose this moment to arrive.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Two massive palms made of five-colored light descended with a momentum that could obliterate all in their path. The sliver of Fire Law in the attack immediately drew in all the Fire energy in the world, bolstering its power.

“Xin Wuheng’s strength is also far greater than ours!” God Lord Gloomheaven’s eyes darkened.

In addition, Xin Wuheng’s sliver of Fire Law gave him an advantage in this battlefield.

God Lord Evil Spirit immediately activated the white bone necklace around his neck. This was a supreme-quality defensive divine artifact. In a flash of light, it created layers of bone walls in front of him.

Brrrooom!

Xin Wuheng’s attack crashed into God Lord Evil Spirit’s defensive divine artifact. The layers of bone walls began to crack and crumble and were ultimately pulverized.

But Xin Wuheng’s attack had also been severely weakened. The remnants of the attack were easily blocked by the two God Lords.

“Chaos Origin Divine Sword!” Zhao Feng’s left eye pulsed with Eye Intent, the Chaos Origin Divine Power within transforming into two Chaos Origin Divine Swords.

But at this moment, he felt a swelling pain from his eye. The dreamy silver ball in his God Eye Dimension trembled as if it had reached its limit, unable to tolerate the Origin energy within.

Thwish! Thwish!

Two miniature Chaos Origin Divine Swords erupted toward the two enemy God Lords, devouring the energy in their path and getting stronger and stronger.

“Mm? What powerful energy!” The Grand Elder was taken aback as he gazed at those two small Chaos Origin Divine Swords.

“This kid... hurry and dodge! His attack isn’t as simple as it looks!” God Lord Gloomheaven immediately recognized Zhao Feng and grimaced as he spoke.

In their eyes, Zhao Feng was only a half-step God Lord, and given that they were focused on escaping, they had not paid Zhao Feng much attention. But Zhao Feng suddenly using such a powerful eye-bloodline technique caused God Lord Gloomheaven to take Zhao Feng much more seriously.

Whoosh!

Those two Chaos Origin Divine Swords moved with incredible speed and also had the power of Time Intent, so they were able to instantly cross the distance.

“Ah...!” God Lord Evil Spirit screamed as a hole appeared in his chest, black blood pouring out.

The other Chaos Origin Divine Sword only swept past God Lord Gloomheaven’s shoulder.

“Eh? Just now...” God Lord Gloomheaven was alarmed as he broke out in a cold sweat.

Under the weight of the Grand Elder’s pressure and the effects of Time Intent, it should have been impossible for him to dodge, but Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique failed to hit him.

“It was off?” Zhao Feng also creased his brow.

He was sure now that his Soul Intent reaching the God Lord level had increased the power of his God’s Spiritual Eye and boosted the power of his eye-bloodline technique, allowing them to deal severe damage to a God Lord. But while using eye-bloodline techniques, he would feel discomfort in his left eye that caused him to make mistakes like this.

But in the eyes of Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder, it was already incredible enough for Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique to injure God Lord Evil Spirit. Perhaps this was Zhao Feng’s killing move, so it was normal for him to not be able to control it that well.

“Kill!”

“Ancient Soul Hall God Lords! Kill them!”

At this moment, three half-step God Lords from Giant God Hall’s Divine Kingdom arrived.

“Furious Heaven Slash!” A savage black axe appeared in Ancient God Giant Devil’s hand. Swinging it, he created an axe of black energy that was several thousand feet long and possessed a domineering momentum.

The other two half-step God Lords used their own powerful moves to surround and kill the two Ancient Soul Hall God Lords.

“Retreat!” God Lord Gloomheaven frantically said.

With the arrival of the half-step God Lords of Giant God Hall, the situation had gotten even worse.

Buzz! Bzzz!

God Lord Gloomheaven immediately activated a secret art. His body twinkled with black energy as he shot through the air with incredible speed.

God Lord Evil Spirit also began to use a secret art so that he could escape.

“Spacetime Seal!” Zhao Feng focused his left eye on God Lord Evil Spirit and sent out a wave of formidable Spacetime energy.

In a flash, layers of unreal energy descended on God Lord Evil Spirit. His thoughts and movements slowed down, and he was not able to use his secret art in time.

Nice!” The Giant God Hall forces rejoiced.

“Giant God Finger!” Xin Wuheng immediately circulated his bloodline energy and thrust out a finger.

Boom! Bang!

Under the effects of the Spacetime energy, God Lord Evil Spirit had a much slower reaction time, causing him to be flung away several li by Xin Wuheng’s attack.

“God Lord Evil Spirit...!” God Lord Gloomheaven turned his head and shouted.

But God Lord Evil Spirit had already been completely surrounded by the members of Giant God Hall, giving him little hope of escaping. And another batch of peak Rank Nine experts was arriving from the Divine Kingdom of Giant God Hall. If God Lord Gloomheaven went back, he would also have little chance of surviving.

God Lord Gloomheaven clenched his teeth and decided to retreat alone.

“Ancient Soul Hall God Lord, die!” The Giant God Hall members sealed off God Lord Evil Spirit’s paths of retreat and launched an endless barrage of attacks.

“No...!” God Lord Evil Spirit’s body was in tatters as he howled in despair.

In the face of two top-class First Heaven God Lords in Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder, he had no chance of escaping.

“If I’m going to die, I’m bringing you with me!” God Lord Evil Spirit’s eyes seethed with loathing as he decided to self- detonate.

“He’s going to self-detonate!” Zhao Feng called out upon noticing that God Lord Evil Spirit was going to self-detonate.

Xin Wuheng grimaced and immediately fired off a palm of five-colored energy to force God Lord Evil Spirit back several li.

“Divine Earth Suppression!” The Grand Elder brought his palms together, harnessing his Law of Earth.

Boom!

A massive sheet of golden earth appeared above God Lord Evil Spirit and descended over him. God Lord Evil Spirit was under immense pressure in this zone of golden earth, and his serious injuries made him incapable of resisting.

“Underworld Thorn!” Dark red and scorching spikes shot out of the ground and pierced through God Lord Evil Spirit’s body.

“Die!” Finally, Xin Wuheng unleashed a powerful palm and obliterated God Lord Evil Spirit’s soul.

“Haha, Ancient Soul Hall lost a God Lord!”

“How reckless! With only two God Lords, they dared to come close to Giant God Hall?”

The Giant God Hall members were celebrating.

Before the war had even fully begun, the Ancient Soul Hall God Lords had made a terrible error, allowing one of their number to be killed by Giant God Hall. The gap in strength between the two sides was made even smaller.

“We owe much of this to Zhao Feng!” Ancient God Giant Devil’s face had a ruddy glow as he firmly gazed at Zhao Feng.

If not for Zhao Feng noticing the enemy without being noticed himself, allowing him to notify the God Lords of Giant God Hall, they would have found it very difficult to kill an enemy God Lord.

Ancient God Giant Devil had targeted Zhao Feng before, but this was because too many lives were at stake in this war. Now, however, Zhao Feng had yet again rendered great service. He was expressing his gratitude this time as an apology for his previous conduct.

#### **Chapter 1440: Full-Scale War**

“We owe much of this to Zhao Feng!” Ancient God Giant Devil’s face had a ruddy glow as he firmly gazed at Zhao Feng.

If not for Zhao Feng noticing the enemy without being noticed himself, allowing him to notify the God Lords of Giant God Hall, they would have found it very difficult to kill an enemy God Lord.

But no one knew just how Zhao Feng managed to accomplish this.

“Zhao Feng, many thanks for your coming to assist Giant God Hall!”

“You’ve yet again rendered a great service!”

Those upper echelon members who did not have a good impression of Zhao Feng before began to express their thanks.

The Giant God Hall members all returned to the Divine Kingdom. Even though they had killed a God Lord of Ancient Soul Hall, Ancient Soul Hall was still overall much stronger than Giant God Hall. Moreover, once they left the Scorching Underworld, Ancient Soul Hall would no longer be suppressed by the environment, leaving Giant God Hall in a much worse situation. Thus, they did not continue the pursuit.

Upon returning to the Giant God Race’s Divine Kingdom, the exciting news was spread to all the other members.

“Our side killed a God Lord of Ancient Soul Hall!?”

“Wonderful!”

The war hadn’t even fully begun yet, but Ancient Soul Hall had already lost a God Lord. This made all the Giant God Hall members feel like there was a chance at victory.

Now that he was back at Giant God Hall's Divine Kingdom, Zhao Feng went to find Nan Gongsheng and Kun Yun.

The two of them had both greatly improved since their last meeting. Nan Gongsheng was at Rank Eight while Kun Yun was a Rank Five True God. Besides cultivation, the two of them had also experienced a large shift in personality. As expected, danger and battles could stimulate a warrior's potential and make them even more powerful.

But Giant God Hall had little chance of winning the coming war, and even if they did, victory was certain to be an extremely bitter one.

He once more gave his two friends several life-protecting objects in the hopes that they could survive through the war.

Meanwhile, God Lord Gloomheaven immediately led the Ancient Soul Hall forces to the perimeter of the Scorching Underworld upon his return.

"Ah, to think things would turn out like this!" God Lord Gloomheaven sorrowfully sighed, somewhat blaming himself. If he had stopped God Lord Evil Spirit back then, the situation would not have turned out like this.

Five days later, another God Lord from Ancient Soul Hall arrived.

"God Lord Gloomheaven, what's going on here?" This short elder sensed that something was wrong.

"God Lord Ghost Centipede, the situation is like this..." God Lord Gloomheaven explained everything that had happened.

God Lord Ghost Centipede was the Grand Elder of Ancient Soul Hall and a top-class existence among First Heaven God Lords.

"What?" God Lord Ghost Centipede's face twisted in rage.

The bitter defeat in the clash of Ancient Gods was understandable, as it only meant that Giant God Hall had the advantage in terrain. But God Lord Gloomheaven and God Lord Evil Spirit had ventured alone into the center of enemy territory and ended up being discovered by Giant God Hall, thus causing God Lord Evil Spirit's death? No matter what, the blame for this clearly rested on the two of them.

This had caused Ancient Soul Hall to lose a God Lord!

God Lords were the supreme fighting forces of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. A single God Lord required a vast amount of time and energy to raise. And now, Ancient Soul Hall had lost a God Lord, and lost it to Giant God Hall. How could God Lord Ghost Centipede not be angry?!

But no matter how angry he was, there was nothing that could be done about this situation.

Another month passed.

"Why hasn't Hall Master come yet?" God Lord Gloomheaven found this rather strange. The Ancient Soul Hall Master had told him that he would only need half a month to arrive.



He barely finished speaking when a heavy energy suddenly descended, causing the temperature of the Scorching Underworld to drop significantly.

Swish!

A pitch-black mist manifested in mid-air, and within was an indistinct black figure.

"What's the situation?" the Ancient Soul Hall Master glanced at God Lord Gloomheaven and coldly asked.

He had arrived half a month later than he had said. This was primarily because various matters had delayed him on the road. Even he found it strange that he would encounter so many mishaps. As a Second Heaven God Lord, he sensed that something strange was going on.

"The situation is disastrous...." God Lord Gloomheaven spoke in a very soft tone as he explained the situation.

"What?! God Lord Evil Spirit is dead?!" The Ancient Soul Hall Master's furious voice resounded like thunder.

The entire world seemed to grow dark as all living beings in a radius of several hundred thousand li dropped to the ground and trembled. Even God Lord Gloomheaven felt extremely uncomfortable under the pressure of the Ancient Soul Hall Master's energy.

"Hall Master, forgive me!" God Lord Gloomheaven immediately begged for mercy.

Their hall master had a rather short temper. If the hall master were to lash out in anger, he would be the one who suffered.

"Hall Master, it was not entirely God Lord Gloomheaven's fault. I sense that there is something strange about Giant God Hall!" God Lord Ghost Centipede stepped forward and commented.

But he was also speaking the truth. In normal circumstances, Ancient Soul Hall would never have lost so badly in the small skirmishes, but in reality, Ancient Soul Hall had suffered a crushing defeat.

"Hmph!" Under the persuasions of God Lord Ghost Centipede, the Ancient Soul Hall Master somewhat calmed.

If these were normal circumstances, he would have severely punished God Lord Gloomheaven. But now was not the time; if God Lord Gloomheaven was rendered incapable of fighting, they would have even more trouble dealing with Giant God Hall.

"Hall Master, although I made a grave error, we also succeeded in learning some secrets of Giant God Hall!" God Lord Gloomheaven coldly sweated as he spoke.

"Talk," the Ancient Soul Hall Master absentmindedly said.

He also had some understanding of Giant God Hall's secrets. In his view, Giant God Hall had no chance of victory. But in this short clash, Ancient Soul Hall had suffered severe losses. This made him wonder just how Giant God Hall had managed to do this.

“Not long ago, I sensed a newly-emerged God Lord Will near Giant God Hall, but during the battle, Giant God Hall only sent two God Lords – Giant God Hall’s Grand Elder and Xin Wuheng!” God Lord Gloomheaven had a stern expression. “As for the upper echelon members, Giant God Hall is naturally far inferior to us. Based on my estimation, we have six more half-step God Lords than they do!”

“A new God Lord Will?” The Ancient Soul Hall Master was startled. He didn’t care about the rest of what was said, but a single God Lord could have a large effect on this war. If they incorrectly estimated the God Lord strength of the enemy side, they would suffer dire consequences.

“Even if Giant God Hall has a new God Lord, they wouldn’t be able to last long against old God Lords like us,” God Lord Ghost Centipede slowly said.

Although God Lord Evil Spirit was dead, Ancient Soul Hall still had three God Lords. And Giant God Hall only had two God Lords previously. Even a new God Lord would only even the numbers.

In both God Lords and upper echelon members, Giant God Hall was inferior to Ancient Soul Hall.

“Hall Master, when will we attack?” God Lord Gloomheaven asked.

“Wait until all our forces are gathered. I want to exterminate Giant God Hall in a single swoop!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master’s eyes coldly gleamed. When he personally took action, he would always crush his foe with overwhelming strength.

Half a month later, the Ancient Soul Hall Master who had entered seclusion suddenly opened his eyes, took out a message token, and studied the information within.

You’re finally here!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master stood up and exited seclusion.

“Attack! Destroy Giant God Hall!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master’s chilling and tyrannical voice resounded through the world, causing the temperature of the Scorching Underworld to drop several degrees.

Elsewhere in the Scorching Underworld, two figures were having a leisurely stroll.

“You are sure that Yu Heng died at the hands of Giant God Hall?” a white-haired middle-aged man asked.

Next to him was a tall old man, his body covered in ancient tattoos. His white beard extended to the ground while his hand gripped a silver cane, and his eyes were like the vast starry sky. This old man was none other than God Lord Stellar Aspect.

“Although this old man was unable to determine just which person Heng’er died to, this old man was able to conclude that Heng’er did not encounter a God Lord level expert in the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom.” God Lord Stellar Aspect’s eyes were extremely grim.

He placed a great deal of blame on himself for Yu Heng’s death. He was Yu Heng’s master and a Second Heaven God Lord, but he had allowed Yu Heng, a holder of the Ancient Race bloodline, to die. And he didn’t even know how Yu Heng died.

Thus, God Lord Stellar Aspect’s primary goal this time was to find out how Yu Heng died. The war between Ancient Soul Hall and Giant God Hall was secondary.

Yu Heng had possessed twenty to thirty percent of the Ancient Race's bloodline power, making him capable of even fighting an ordinary God Lord. But in the Light Race's Divine Kingdom, Yu Heng had not encountered a God Lord, yet he still died. If it wasn't a God Lord, just who would have the skill to kill Yu Heng with his Ancient Race bloodline?

Moreover, only the members of Giant God Hall had entered the Light Race's Divine Kingdom, so they were most likely to be the killers.

"I will definitely identify the murderer and avenge Heng'er!" God Lord Stellar Aspect's eyes turned cold and harsh.

In the Giant God Hall Divine Kingdom:

The Ancient Soul Hall Master has already arrived, and they've gathered most of their forces. They'll probably begin their attack soon!" The Grand Elder was very concerned.

Although they had killed an Ancient Soul Hall God Lord earlier, Giant God Hall was still much weaker overall.

"If we put all our energy into protecting this place, we still have some hope!" Ancient God Giant Devil sternly said.

In a direct confrontation, Giant God Hall was bound to suffer a bitter defeat, but if they fought defensively, they still had hope.

At this moment, the entire Giant God Hall Divine Kingdom trembled.

"Ancient Soul Hall is coming!" Xin Wuheng grimaced as he charged out.

All the other members of Giant God Hall began to move, leaving the Divine Kingdom.

Right after leaving, they could see the members of Ancient Soul Hall all around them.

In terms of numbers, Ancient Soul Hall seemed to be outnumbered. But this was only because the weakest member of the Ancient Soul Hall army at the center of the Scorching Underworld was a Rank Six Ancient God. They had the smaller army, but they were all high-ranked experts, their total strength far surpassing Giant God Hall's.

"Keke, Giant God Hall has developed rather well!" The Ancient Soul Hall Master wickedly chuckled as he jeered.

The moment he saw Giant God Hall's army, he completely relaxed.

The members of Giant God Hall turned glum. Their members beneath the Ancient God level could only remain safe under the protection of the high-ranked Ancient Gods.

"Kill!" The Ancient Soul Hall Master gave the order.

All the experts of Ancient Soul Hall charged forward.

"Activate the hall-protecting array!" Xin Wuheng called out.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Countless white rays of light shot out from underground, forming an extremely complicated array.

Kaboom!

A barrier made of countless words and inscriptions gradually formed, enclosing all the Giant God Hall members within it. Four dark yellow sculptures appeared on the four sides of this barrier, gripping saber, sword, spear, and cudgel, all parts of their bodies covered with the mysterious words of the Heaven's Legacy Race.

Everyone within the array was now free from the effects of the poisonous flame mist.

Xin Wuheng had obtained this array from the Light Race's Divine Kingdom. After some modifications, he was able to activate it as he pleased.

"As expected, a Heaven's Legacy Race array." The Ancient Soul Hall Master was not very surprised.

This was because God Lord Stellar Aspect had told him of all the possible trump cards Giant God Hall might possess.