

K O G 1441

Chapter 1441: All-Out Mobilization

“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. God Lord Stellar Aspect had also predicted the appearance of this Heaven’s Legacy Race array.

Even with this array, Giant God Hall was still unable to contend with Ancient Soul Hall, so the Ancient Soul Hall Master was not worried.

“Kill!” The experts of Ancient Soul Hall charged forward, hardly surprised by this array.

Brrrooom!

In a flash, the sky was filled with chaotic bolts of dark energy that shot at the Heaven’s Legacy array of Giant God Hall.

At this moment, the eyes of the four statues flashed, and they seemed to come to life. Several dozen Ancient God experts within the Heaven’s Legacy array took control of the four statues to launch counterattacks. Each statue gathered together the strength of many men, endowing them with a strength somewhat greater than a half-step God Lord.

The remaining experts of Giant God Hall worked with the Heaven’s Legacy array to launch their own attacks.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The two sides fiercely clashed, the explosion of energy sweeping aside the searing poisonous mist and causing the Scorching Underworld to shake.

But Ancient Soul Hall had too many upper echelon experts. They pushed aside the attacks of Giant God Hall, the immense power remaining crashing against the Heaven’s Legacy array.

“Defense!” Several array masters took control of the array and had it convert to defense mode.

Cling!

The weapons in the hands of the four statues clanged together, creating an extremely powerful defensive domain around the array.

At this moment, the three God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall suddenly took action. No matter how great their advantage in high-level experts, they would find it very difficult to obtain victory if they did not kill the God Lord experts of Giant God Hall.

“Go!” Xin Wuheng grimaced as he called out.

Xin Wuheng, the Grand Elder, Ancient God Giant Devil, and Zhao Feng all flew out of the array.

Ancient Soul Hall had three God Lords that Giant God Hall needed to suppress. Only this could give them any hope of victory. But Giant God Hall only had two God Lords. Thus, it could only use half-step God Lords to deal with one of the God Lords. Zhao Feng and Ancient God Giant Devil, as the strongest half-step God Lords of Giant God Hall, took on this important mission.

“Zhao Feng, we’re working together to deal with God Lord Gloomheaven. This person is well known for being hard to deal with!” Ancient God Giant Devil sternly said. He had also not expected for himself to be fighting with a God Lord, but for the survival of Giant God Hall, he had to step forward.

“Mm!” Zhao Feng nodded.

The three God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall were all rather strong. The hall master was a Second Heaven God Lord while the short elder was peak First Heaven. God Lord Gloomheaven was also exceptionally strong, even stronger than God Lord Fire Cloud.

“Haha, Giant God Hall actually sent two half-step God Lords to deal with me?” God Lord Gloomheaven couldn’t help but chuckle.

But he was internally rather confused. Didn’t Giant God Hall have a newly-advanced God Lord? Why didn’t they appear?

However, he couldn’t bring himself to worry about something like this. After all, a person he dearly wanted to kill had showed himself: Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng was an important factor in God Lord Evil Spirit’s death, so it was time for revenge.

Meanwhile, Xin Wuheng went to face the Ancient Soul Hall Master.

“Hmph, you don’t know your own strength!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master sneered.

In Xin Wuheng’s last life, he would have been more than a match, but Xin Wuheng was still far from reaching the level of his past life.

“Five Elements Law-Shattering Palm!” Xin Wuheng did not dare to be careless. His foe was a Second Heaven God Lord that he needed confront with all his power.

Kaboom!

Five vortices of Divine Power appeared on his palm. As he thrust his palm forward, these five vortices of Divine Power combined into a giant five-colored palm. The sliver of Fire Law in this palm immediately began to absorb the surrounding Fire energy to strengthen the attack.

“Break!” the Ancient Soul Hall Master roared as he thrust out both of his arms.

A dark pillar of energy exploded forward. Its dreadful power devoured everything in its path.

Boom! Bang!

The two immense energies clashed, and a few moments later, Xin Wuheng’s attack was shattered by the black energy pillar.

With a grim expression, Xin Wuheng began to focus all his efforts on defense.

“Haha, today, this hall master will personally kill you!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master loudly laughed as he flew forward. Boom! Bang! Crash!

The top-class God Lords of both factions fiercely clashed, terrifying ripples of energy shaking the world.

Although Xin Wuheng was weaker than the Ancient Soul Hall Master, he had the advantage of geography. Moreover, he had always been skilled in defense, so he was able to temporarily hold on. However, as he was still facing a Second Heaven God Lord, if this continued for too long, Xin Wuheng would begin to lose more and more.

On the other end, Ancient Soul Hall’s God Lord Ghost Centipede was fighting with the Giant God Race’s Grand Elder. As old foes, they were evenly matched.

Overall, on the God Lord battlefield, Giant God Hall was able to hold on for now.

But in the sub-God-Lord level clash, Giant God Hall was facing danger on all sides.

“Kill!”

“Break the array!”

The upper echelon experts of Ancient Soul Hall were distributed around the Heaven’s Legacy array and madly attacking it. Ancient Soul Hall had far more half-step God Lords than Giant God Hall, and there was no need to discuss the advantage in Rank Nine and Rank Eight Ancient Gods.

At this moment, the members of Giant God Hall could only passively defend from within the array. As for the array itself, countless large ripples were appearing on it, and it seemed like it would break at any moment.

“Haha!” In the sky, the three God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall laughed.

Even if Giant God Hall had the advantage of geography and a Heaven’s Legacy array, it could not prevent its defeat.

“Zhao Feng, you’re truly a fool. Rather than staying in the Spiritual Race, you chose to come here and send yourself to your death!” God Lord Gloomheaven jeered.

Even if Zhao Feng had an extremely high status in the Spiritual Race, he had chosen to participate in a war between two five-star factions of another zone. Thus, even if he died, Ancient Soul Hall would not have to take on much responsibility.

Swoosh!

A pitch-black dagger appeared in God Lord Gloomheaven’s hand, which he used to swiftly send out dark waves of energy. These waves were suffused with a Law of Water and a Law of Shadow as they flew toward Zhao Feng and Ancient God Giant Devil.

“Oh no!” Ancient God Giant Devil was unable to dodge in time, and a dark wave left a large wound on his body. Moreover, God Lord Gloomheaven’s attack also dealt severe damage to his soul. Ancient God Giant Devil felt as if soul had almost been drowned in a vast wave.

“God Lord experts truly are extraordinary!” Ancient God Giant Devil grimaced. If this was an ordinary God Lord, he and Zhao Feng might have been able to hold on, but God Lord Gloomheaven was extremely strong and well-known for being a difficult foe.

Zhao Feng was having a somewhat easier time.

Thwish!

His Spacetime Robe allowed him to easily maneuver around, and the observation powers of his God’s Spiritual Eye allowed him to dodge all attacks.

“Damn! This kid has the supreme-quality Spacetime Robe?” God Lord Gloomheaven focused on the dark silver robe that Zhao Feng was wearing.

The Spacetime Robe was outstanding among supreme-quality divine artifacts, fusing the aspects of speed, defense, and support in one object.

And even more rare was that Zhao Feng possessed formidable Spacetime Intent. This together with the Spacetime Robe gave him a speed equal to an ordinary God Lord’s.

“Earth Dragonbeast!” God Lord Gloomheaven waved his robe, releasing a Soul Beast that seemed like a fusion of a dragon and a fish.

“Entangling Dragon Strike!” God Lord Gloomheaven’s body surged with immense Divine Power.

The Earth Dragonbeast also began to fly through the air, unleashing a powerful secret art in combination with God Lord Gloomheaven.

Boom!

The Earth Dragonbeast had an enormous body, and it hurtled toward Zhao Feng and Ancient God Giant Devil as a tornado of black water.

“Retreat! It’s too powerful!” Ancient God Giant Devil grimaced.

God Lord Gloomheaven was attacking with all his power, causing Ancient God Giant Devil to instinctively tremble in fear. In the face of such a terrifying attack, he feared that he would be instantly slain.

Boom! Swoosh!

The tornado of black water tore through the world.

Ancient God Giant Devil immediately fled from the range of the attack.

Of course, God Lord Gloomheaven was targeting Zhao Feng. Otherwise, Ancient God Giant Devil would not have found it so easy to escape.

“Die, Zhao Feng!” God Lord Gloomheaven growled.

The black tornado, under the control of the Earth Dragonbeast, doggedly pursued Zhao Feng as if it wanted to eat him up.

But Zhao Feng's Time Intent had reached peak Level Eight, making it capable of slowing down the Soul Beast's attack while increasing his own speed.

"The situation isn't good." While dodging God Lord Gloomheaven's attack, Zhao Feng was also observing the battle.

Giant God Hall was the weaker side in the God Lord battle, and down below, Giant God Hall was on the verge of complete collapse. The Ancient Soul Hall experts could break through the array at any moment.

"Even if I call out Little Black and my clones, it won't be enough to turn the tides." Zhao Feng couldn't help but shake his head.

Although Xin Wuheng had obtained many precious resources, Ancient Soul Hall was so dogged in its pursuit that Giant God Hall didn't have time to catch its breath and develop. If not for this, the situation would have never been so one-sided.

"Since that's the case, I can only do this!" Zhao Feng's face darkened as he sent a part of his mind into the silver ball in the God Eye Dimension.

"Kid, you dare to get sidetracked while fighting with me!?" God Lord Gloomheaven was infuriated to see that Zhao Feng appeared to be distracted.

But at this moment, Zhao Feng suddenly stopped, spatial ripples appearing around him. Several figures suddenly emerged.

"It's them!" God Lord Gloomheaven's eyes flashed.

The people who had emerged were none other than the three God Eye descendants and the Destruction Dragon Race expert.

"So they were all your subordinates! But even this isn't enough for victory...." God Lord Gloomheaven coldly laughed. Zhao Feng's helpers were all Rank Nine, making them incapable of influencing the battle.

But before God Lord Gloomheaven could finish speaking, a hint of confusion appeared on his face.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The spatial disturbance next to Zhao Feng had not ceased. Several enormous figures charged out from it.

These were all giant red Qilins.

Rooooooar!

Almost ten Blood Flame Qilins charged out, their cultivations at Rank Eight and Rank Nine. Their simultaneous roars caused the temperature of the entire Scorching Underworld to increase by several degrees.

But it was far from over. After the Blood Flame Qilins came many more powerful ancient beasts. Within the Ancient Dream Realm, with the Blood Flame Qilin Race as the foundation, Zhao Wan had succeeded in significantly expanding his territory, adding many powerful experts from other races to his forces.

"This..." God Lord Gloomheaven was dumbfounded.

In a flash, an army of ancient beasts had appeared at Zhao Feng's side.

"What's going on?" The other God Lords were also stunned by this sight. How had so many experts suddenly appeared in this area?

"What's going on here?" Ancient God Giant Devil had become like a statue, his expression one of indescribable shock. He wasn't far from Zhao Feng, so he naturally saw that Zhao Feng had summoned all these ancient beasts!

Down below, the two armies stopped fighting and looked up.

Your Excellency, the patriarch has reached the crucial moment of his breakthrough!" a peak Rank Nine Blood Flame Qilin reported to Zhao Feng.

"Kill!" Zhao Feng ordered.

He had brought out almost all his high-level fighting forces this time, including his clones, his mount, and his faction in the Ancient Dream Realm.

"Kill!" All the ancient beasts roared as they charged into the battlefield down below. "Not good! It's an enemy!"

Impossible! How could Giant God Hall have so many allies!?"

The Ancient Soul Hall army was instantly caught off guard.

Within the Heaven's Legacy array, all the Giant God Hall members cried and shouted as if they had been rescued from dire peril, and then they began to launch a counterattack.

"Ancient God Giant Devil, withdraw for now. Leave God Lord Gloomheaven to me!" Zhao Feng called out, his eyes turning serious and beginning to seethe with killing intent.

This was a killing intent that only one who had experienced endless slaughter could possess!

Chaos Origin Divine Power surged in Zhao Feng's hand, gathering into a broad Chaos Origin Divine Sword. The powerful absorption power of this sword immediately began to devour the surrounding energy.

Chapter 1442: A Sudden Change in the Situation

A large number of ancient beasts suddenly appeared and charged into the battle between the upper echelon members, working together with the Giant God Hall army to attack the Ancient Soul Hall army from two sides. Caught off guard, the Ancient Soul Hall army fell into disarray. This change left all the Ancient Soul Hall God Lords with nasty grimaces.

Meanwhile, Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder rejoiced while all of Giant God Hall was reinvigorated.

"Ancient God Giant Devil, withdraw for now. Leave God Lord Gloomheaven to me!" Zhao Feng called out.

Bzzzz!

Chaos Origin Divine Power surged in Zhao Feng's hand, gathering into a broad Chaos Origin Divine Sword. The powerful absorption power of this sword immediately began to devour the surrounding energy.

Ancient God Giant Devil sensed the pulses of Divine Power from Zhao Feng's hand and retreated in shock.

Within the Chaos Origin Divine Power, Space Intent had reached Level Nine, Time Intent had reached peak Level Eight, and all the other Intents were of rather high level as well. This made Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Power so powerful that it was equivalent to the Divine Power of a God Lord.

"Kid, you have too high an opinion of yourself!" God Lord Gloomheaven was furious.

By having Ancient God Giant Devil withdraw and facing him alone, Zhao Feng was essentially challenging and humiliating him. Moreover, God Lord Gloomheaven had recently gotten even stronger and was now capable of easily crushing ordinary God Lords. For a half-step God Lord like Zhao Feng to dare to challenge him alone was a complete joke.

"Kill!" God Lord Gloomheaven roared, after which his Soul Beast and its tornado of black water surged toward Zhao Feng.

"Chaos Origin Divine Sword, slash!" Unafraid, Zhao Feng gripped the sword with both hands and swung.

Boom! Whoosh!

The massive sword of dark silver energy crashed against the tornado, sending out a spray of black water.

At the start, Zhao Feng's hands slightly trembled. At the same time, an invisible Soul energy rushed toward him. But his soul was like solid rock, completely unaffected, all external energy vanishing into it like a stone being cast into the ocean.

Besides that, the Chaos Origin Divine Sword was absorbing the energy of the black tornado, gradually increasing its own power.

"Die!" Zhao Feng's body surged with Divine Power as he slashed once more.

By now, his Chaos Origin Divine Sword was far more powerful than the attack of God Lord Gloomheaven's Soul Beast. In the face of this power, even the Earth Dragonbeast within the tornado sensed that something was wrong and took flight.

Kacrack!

In a single slash, the tornado of black water was obliterated.

"This is impossible!" God Lord Gloomheaven shook his head in shock. How could an attack from someone as strong as himself be undone by Zhao Feng?

Thwish!

After breaking God Lord Gloomheaven's attack, Zhao Feng shot forward.

“Murdering Dragon Strike!” God Lord Gloomheaven made an extremely ugly face as the pitch-black dagger in his hand began to surge with astonishing Divine Power. At the same time, the Earth Dragonbeast fused into God Lord Gloomheaven’s divine artifact.

Boom!

God Lord Gloomheaven waved the dagger, unleashing a dragon of black energy that shot forward with heaven-shaking momentum.

God Lord Gloomheaven wasn’t taking the two half-step God Lords seriously before, but now, he was truly using his full power.

“Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword!” Zhao Feng knew that he could not keep holding back against God Lord Gloomheaven.

Swish!

The broad silver sword immediately began to densely crackle with lightning.

“Die!” Zhao Feng fired off a bolt of energy from the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword, sending it at the black energy dragon.

Bang!

As Zhao Feng’s attack struck the dragon, Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning energy poured out, destroying and devouring any other energy it encountered.

The black energy slowed down, and its momentum visibly weakened.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng shot past it and toward God Lord Gloomheaven.

“What a powerful Divine Power attack!” God Lord Gloomheaven’s eyes went slack as his mind reeled in shock.

Zhao Feng breaking his last attack could have been explained through him being somewhat careless and holding back. However, the attack just now had harnessed his full strength, but Zhao Feng still blocked it.

As Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword came down, God Lord Gloomheaven immediately dodged. Based on what had happened just now, Zhao Feng’s Divine Power attacks were on a similar level to his own.

No one would ever believe that the Divine Power attacks of a half-step God Lord were somehow on the same level of a top-class First Heaven God Lord.

“Didn’t you want to kill me? Why are you running?” Zhao Feng’s cold laughter came from behind him.

Level Nine Space Intent, peak Level Eight Time Intent, and the Spacetime Robe actually made Zhao Feng just a hair faster than God Lord Gloomheaven.

Sensing that Zhao Feng was getting ever closer, God Lord Gloomheaven began to panic a little.

Swoosh!

Countless waves of Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning energy were shooting toward him. God Lord Gloomheaven's body transformed into countless streams of water that dispersed through the air so that he could dodge Zhao Feng's attack.

Everyone else naturally bore witness to this sight.

"Great, Brother Zhao!" Xin Wuheng found himself somewhat excited.

From Zhao Feng's performance just now, he guessed that Zhao Feng was the one who had produced that God Lord Will a while ago.

"How could he be this powerful?" The Grand Elder of Giant God Hall was shocked beyond compare.

In contrast, the other two God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall both had extremely grim expressions. A God Lord of Ancient Soul Hall was being pursued and beaten by a half-step God Lord? Even if Ancient Soul Hall won in the end, it would still end up a laughingstock.

And that was only if they won, which was no longer a guarantee. The sudden entry of those ancient beasts into the battle of upper echelon members dealt severe damage to the Ancient Soul Hall army. Moreover, the Blood Flame Qilin Race was skilled in Fire Intent and was strengthened by the scorching environment.

Indeed, at this time, Giant God Hall was beginning to gain the upper hand in the battle of upper echelon members.

Bzzz! Boom!

At this time, the earth suddenly began to quake, and the temperature soared. "What's going on?" Ancient God Giant Devil trembled.

Kaboom!

The earth below suddenly exploded, unleashing searing lava and poisonous mist into the world.

"Ah...!" A Rank Seven Ancient God of Ancient Soul Hall immediately cried out, his eyes turning red as poison attacked his body.

But the Giant God Hall members within the Heaven's Legacy array were unaffected.

"This is the Burning Cataclysm, an event of the Scorching Underworld that is extremely rare, taking place about every one hundred million years! It's said that the Burning Cataclysm unleashes an extremely toxic fire poison that can affect even Rank Eight Ancient Gods. Rank Seven Ancient Gods who end up being infected by too much poison can even die." Ancient Soul Hall's God Lord Ghost Centipede grimaced.

Originally, the outcome of the war between Ancient Soul Hall and Giant God Hall was very obvious. However, Ancient Soul Hall's forces suffered more from this Burning Cataclysm, causing yet another shift in the balance of power.

"The heavens are helping my Giant God Hall!" The Grand Elder's face was ruddy with excitement.

Far in the distance, God Lord Stellar Aspect and the white-haired man were keeping a watch on the situation.

“This is... Destiny energy!” God Lord Stellar Aspect muttered in shock. He once more sensed that Destiny energy that had disrupted him time and time again.

Yes, this sudden natural disaster in this area had been urged on by that powerful Destiny energy. Ordinary people would find it very difficult to sense it, but he was able to keenly perceive it.

The thought of this Destiny energy caused God Lord Stellar Aspect’s expression to become extremely dark. This Destiny energy was stronger than he was. He even suspected that it was the influence of this Destiny energy that had abruptly stopped him from entering the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom.

The thought made God Lord Stellar Aspect slightly apprehensive. As someone who had delved deeply into the Dao of Destiny, he naturally understood just how powerful this energy was.

“God Lord Silverwing, Ancient Soul Hall is in a bad state. You should move out,” God Lord Stellar Aspect directly said.

“Heh, I was already getting impatient!” The white-haired man’s eyes flashed with sharp light, and strange crystalline light began to rise from his body. Thwisch.

In a flash of light, God Lord Silverwing disappeared and then reappeared on the battlefield.

“Who goes there?” Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder were both shocked. Why had another powerful God Lord aura appeared at a time like this?!

“Haha, you’ve really made a mess of things. You still haven’t finished off Giant God Hall, and you even made me come in!” God Lord Silverwing disdainfully glanced at the three Ancient Soul Hall God Lords.

All the members of Giant God Hall grimaced at these words, their hearts sinking to rock bottom. Ancient Soul Hall still had another God Lord!

“Please intervene and bring this all to an end!” the Ancient Soul Hall Master coldly said.

“Naturally.” God Lord Silverwing faintly smiled.

Suddenly, his body erupted with dazzling white light, and it became half-transparent. It appeared as if countless streams of light were flowing within his body.

At the same time, a heaven-shaking ancient energy began to exude from his body. All the nearby experts below the God Lord level felt as if their minds had been dealt a heavy blow.

“Light Race!?” Xin Wuheng called out in alarm. He never would’ve imagined that the people helping Ancient Soul Hall were members of the Light Race.

“I’ll kill you first!” God Lord Silverwing turned to Giant God Hall’s Grand Elder and shot forward.

But at this moment, a powerful spatial disturbance appeared not far from the Grand Elder.

Bzzzz!

A small and dim path took shape, and then a white light shot out.

“The Light Race?” A figure made of blurry white light suddenly appeared in front of God Lord Silverwing, its eyes fixed on him.

Twilight Valley!” Xin Wuheng sighed in relief.

The moment God Lord Silverwing appeared, Xin Wuheng had used the Ancient God Seal to communicate with Twilight Valley, but he hadn’t expected for Twilight Valley to so promptly arrive.

The Grand Elder seemed to know about Twilight Valley and did not appear to be surprised, but everyone else was dumbfounded. The battlefield situation was changing far too quickly. Two Light Race experts had unexpectedly intervened in this war.

“Light Race expert?” God Lord Silverwing was taken aback. He had never expected a Light Race expert to pop up the moment he had intervened in the battle.

In the distance, God Lord Stellar Aspect was pensive. “As I expected, there really were surviving members of the Light Race in the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom....”

“As a representative of the true Light Race, I will obliterate you!” Twilight Valley’s face chilled.

He could sense that this God Lord Silverwing was no member of the Light Race at all. This was undoubtedly yet another experiment of the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

Thwish!

With a wave of his hands, he fired off two waves of Time energy. The world instantly slowed down.

“Hmph!” God Lord Silverwing was furious. For a true member of the Light Race to suddenly jump out right when he was about to attack truly left him enraged beyond compare.

“Silverwing Featherstrike!” A pair of silver wings appeared on God Lord Silverwing’s back, apparently a supreme-quality divine artifact.

Swoosh swoosh!

The wings flapped, firing off numerous tiny white knives of energy.

Before the two attacks had even collided, the Time energy within them twisted together, causing this part of the world to become distorted and incredibly slow.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The clash between the two Light Race members appeared to be moving in extremely slow motion, a bizarre sight to witness.

But in the end, Twilight Valley had the slight advantage. This was not merely because he was a true member of the Light Race, but because his cultivation level at his peak was far above his current level. He possessed understanding and experience that left God Lord Silverwing in the dust.

“So it was an imitation Light Race...? Then the Heaven’s Legacy Race is probably nearby!” Although Twilight Valley had stopped God Lord Silverwing, Zhao Feng sensed another danger.

“I have to kill God Lord Gloomheaven as quickly as possible!” A harsh light flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes.

As long as he killed God Lord Gloomheaven, he could go to the aid of Twilight Valley or Xin Wuheng and widen their side’s advantage.

Bzzzz!

The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword in his hand swelled with power, and his left eye began to pulse with terrifying eye-bloodline energy.

Chapter 1443: God Lord Stellar Aspect Strikes

“Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword!” Zhao Feng unleashed a massive wave of Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning energy that howled toward God Lord Gloomheaven while devouring everything in its path.

“Want to kill me?” God Lord Gloomheaven saw what Zhao Feng’s intention was and couldn’t help but sneer. Zhao Feng was equal in terms of attack strength and far superior in terms of speed, but these two things were far from enough to kill him.

Bzzzz!

God Lord Gloomheaven’s body liquefied into countless streams of water as he prepared to dodge and minimize the damage done to him. But before he could finish this process, the energy of a Time Law descended upon his body.

“How could this be? Time Law!?” God Lord Gloomheaven grimaced.

Zhao Feng had clearly only used peak Rank Eight Time Intent before, so how did it suddenly turn into the even higher- level Time Law?

The powerful wave of Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning energy was about to strike, so God Lord Gloomheaven immediately used his Law of Water to fight back against the Time Law energy. The moment the Time Law weakened, he completed his secret art, his body transforming into countless streams of water that slowly scattered.

Swoosh!

The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning sword wave passed through the countless streams of water. However, God Lord Gloomheaven had avoided lethal damage, and by converting his physical body to a soul body, coupled with the special constitution of the Ancient Soul Body, allowed him to minimize the damage he did receive.

But even with all this, that Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning energy put him in great pain.

Bzzzz!

After returning to his original appearance, God Lord Gloomheaven immediately began to flee.

But at this moment, he sensed danger approaching.

Whoosh!

A miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword shot through the air and pierced through his head.

Zhao Feng's original plan was to use the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword to force God Lord Gloomheaven into using his defensive art. Once God Lord Gloomheaven had recovered his original appearance, he would immediately use his eye-bloodline technique to catch God Lord Gloomheaven off guard.

Hiss...! God Lord Gloomheaven's face twisted in pain; he felt as if his soul was being run through by countless swords. But in the midst of this dire peril, he quickly regained his senses.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

He waved both hands, creating a black mist. At the same time, God Lord Gloomheaven turned into a pitch-black shadow and fled into the distance.

"Chaos Heaven Void Ring!" Zhao Feng used his own defensive skill, creating a ring of dark and chaotic silver energy around him. Zhao Feng also activated the defenses of the Spacetime Robe before finally plunging into the dark mist.

With his two layers of defense, Zhao Feng was able to safely pass through the mist, and his Chaos Heaven Void Ring was able to grow even stronger by absorbing the surrounding energy.

"Chaos Origin Conversion!" He proceeded to convert the strengthened Chaos Heaven Void Ring into Chaos Origin Divine Power, which he poured into the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword. His Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword became even more powerful.

Thwish!

Activating the Time Law, Zhao Feng set off in pursuit of God Lord Gloomheaven.

"No...! What technique does this kid cultivate!? His Divine Power is so powerful and unique!" God Lord Gloomheaven was finally beginning to get a little scared.

"Wonderful!" Down below, the Giant God Hall upper echelon members saw that Zhao Feng was chasing God Lord Gloomheaven down and were both shocked and delighted.

Those upper echelon members who didn't have a good opinion of Zhao Feng before now blushed with shame.

On the other end of the God Lord battlefield, Twilight Valley was fiercely clashing with God Lord Silverwing.

"Just what level of strength has this kid reached?" Twilight Valley glanced into the distance, a hint of shock in his eyes. Swoosh swoosh!

The sky radiated light as feathers clashed with blades, the space around them distorting.

“Time Execution!” Twilight Valley cut a palm through the air, his powerful Time energy instantly taking the form of a gigantic blade.

Thwish!

This Time energy blade pierced through the world and appeared right in front of God Lord Silverwing.

“What powerful Time energy!” God Lord Silverwing was alarmed. He was forced to admit that Twilight Valley was far more skilled in using Time energy than he was.

“Silver Shield!” God Lord Silverwing circulated Time energy while also activating the div^

back. The two giant wings came together, fusing perfectly into a circular shield that protected God Lord Silverwing

within.

Boom! Bang!

The Time Execution struck, its immense power causing the shield to fiercely tremble and throwing back its owner several dozen li.

“Damn! Why isn’t God Lord Stellar Aspect doing anything?” God Lord Silverwing was bewildered.

God Lord Stellar Aspect was a Second Heaven God Lord. Even if he wasn’t skilled in combat, he was still capable of turning the tides of this battle.

On the other end, Xin Wuheng and the Ancient Soul Hall Master were fighting. The former was passively defending and appeared somewhat unable to hold on.

“This time, I’ll kill you once and for all!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master focused his eyes.

But at this moment, a bone-biting pain came from his waist, together with a burning sensation.

“How could this be... ? Why would my old injury flare up at a time like this?!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master’s body trembled in disbelief.

Five million years ago, he had battled to a standstill with another Second Heaven God Lord, but the waist of his soul body had been severely damaged during that battle, infected with fiery poison. He had long ago healed that injury, but the healing wasn’t complete, leaving behind a lingering wound.

But it had been millions of years since this injury had last flared up. Why would it suddenly flare up now?

“Could it be the influence of the Scorching Underworld?” The Ancient Soul Hall Master was confused.

Just a while ago, the Burning Cataclysm for which the Scorching Underworld was infamous had occurred.

“No, that’s not all....” The Ancient Soul Hall Master’s eyes darkened.

There was apparently a reason for the flare-up of his old wound. As a Second Heaven God Lord, he sensed that this matter was not as simple as it seemed. At this moment, the Ancient Soul Hall Master thought about how he had arrived half a month late.

“Have I earned the attention of a Destiny Dao expert?” The Ancient Soul Hall Master couldn’t help but think of this possibility.

Destiny Dao experts could kill without a trace. By using the Dao of Destiny, they could guide and influence all things!

“Eh? The Ancient Soul Hall Master...” Xin Wuheng immediately sensed that there was something strange about the Ancient Soul Hall Master.

In the ensuing clashes, he discovered that the Ancient Soul Hall Master had weakened and was apparently not too focused on the battle. Gradually, Xin Wuheng came to sense that the Ancient Soul Hall Master’s old injury had flared up, affecting his ability to fight.

This took a great deal of pressure off Xin Wuheng. And it seemed like the old injury would have more severe effects on the Ancient Soul Hall Master the longer the battle went on. Thus, as long as Xin Wuheng stalled out the battle, he might even have a chance of winning.

Far away from the battlefield, God Lord Stellar Aspect was observing this all with an extremely ugly grimace.

Zhao Feng was hot on the heels of God Lord Gloomheaven and about to force him into dire straits. God Lord Silverwing was clearly weaker than Twilight Valley, making his defeat only a matter of time. Finally, to his surprise, the Ancient Soul Hall Master’s old injury had chosen this moment to flare up.

“It seems that my hand is forced!” God Lord Stellar Aspect’s eyes dimmed. Although he feared that mysterious Destiny energy, he had no other choice except to intervene now.

His hands began to form spells, causing tadpole-like characters to float into the air and fuse into the world.

In the distance, God Lord Silverwing and Twilight Valley suddenly sensed something.

“Okay!” God Lord Silverwing rejoiced and immediately backed up.

Hisssss!

Countless golden characters suddenly emerged out of the void and began to form an array.

This is... a Heaven’s Legacy array!” Twilight Valley grimaced as he swiftly retreated.

But it was too late. The golden Heaven’s Legacy array suddenly created several golden pillars of light.

Swoosh swoosh!

Although Twilight Valley was extremely fast, the array seemed to have a powerful restriction that suppressed his Time Law.

Kaploosh!

Two of the golden pillars pierced through Twilight Valley’s right shoulder and chest. Those parts of Twilight Valley’s body struck by the pillars of light slowly turned from streams of flowing light back into solid flesh.

“Not good! My Light Race bloodline has been suppressed!” Twilight Valley was stunned.

This Heaven’s Legacy array that had suddenly appeared would not do damage, but when it struck him, it could suppress his bloodline energy.

Swish!

The Heaven’s Legacy Race array gradually disappeared, but the majority of Twilight Valley’s Light Race blood had been suppressed.

“Die!” God Lord Silverwing heartily laughed as he charged once more at Twilight Valley.

With his Light Race bloodline suppressed, Twilight Valley had become much weaker in all aspects.

“Silverwing Featherstrike!” The supreme-quality divine artifact wings on God Lord Silverwing’s back shook, firing off countless feathers.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

By putting all his strength into defense, Twilight Valley was barely able to fend off the attack. However, Twilight Valley instantly became the weaker party, easily suppressed by God Lord Silverwing.

The other members on the battlefield were all flabbergasted.

“What’s going on here?” The Grand Elder’s face was frozen in shock.

Twilight Valley originally had the firm upper hand, but that array completely turned around the battle.

“There’s another expert nearby!” Xin Wuheng’s gaze was somewhat dark.

From the look of it, this expert was forced to intervene because the situation had become too disastrous, but they had no plans of actually showing themselves on the battlefield. There was no need to think about who – it was the Heaven’s Legacy Race!

At this moment, Twilight Valley was heavily injured by God Lord Silverwing.

“Run!” Twilight Valley could no longer worry about so much. If he remained in this place, he would probably die. Thwish!

Twilight Valley’s entire body flashed with mysterious white rays of light, and then he vanished as a mysterious beam into the distance.

“Do not pursue!” A voice resounded in God Lord Silverwing’s mind.

“If you chase, Ancient Soul Hall will probably be defeated. Moreover, it’s just one member of the Light Race. There’s no need to put that much attention on him. Right now, go and deal with Zhao Feng. Capture him alive!” God Lord Stellar Aspect sent new orders.

At this moment, the hardest part of this battle to predict was Zhao Feng, and the result he had obtained was extremely ambiguous. Moreover, despite being only a half-step God Lord, Zhao Feng had heavily wounded God Lord Gloomheaven. This made God Lord Stellar Aspect even more interested in him.

Besides that, he had also heard that Zhao Feng had a cat for a pet. Although this little thieving cat had not yet appeared, God Lord Stellar Aspect had already guessed at what it was.

“Okay!” God Lord Silverwing turned around and flew back.

At this time, Zhao Feng had pushed God Lord Gloomheaven into desperate straits and was just about to kill him. Suddenly, he sensed a powerful energy approaching.

“Not good! Another God Lord!” Zhao Feng’s face turned grave. Not only that, God Lord Silverwing was a God Lord with the Light Race bloodline.

“Zhao Feng, watch out!” Xin Wuheng couldn’t help but call out.

“Your Excellency!” The many ancient beasts below were also greatly concerned.

For a half-step God Lord to be able to defeat a top-class God Lord was already miraculous enough, but what if he was facing two God Lords?

In the face of this unprecedented crisis and unprecedented danger, Zhao Feng was calm like never before.

At this moment, he felt a swelling pain from his left eye. Within his God Eye Dimension, the dreamy silver ball fiercely shuddered. The picture of the eye upon the silver ball had almost entirely been colored in that dreamy hue. Only one tiny point was left!

Chapter 1444: Chaos Heaven Black Hole

God Lord Silverwing was suddenly intervening in Zhao Feng’s battle. He possessed the Light Race bloodline and was even stronger than Giant God Hall’s Grand Elder.

For a half-step God Lord to be able to defeat a top-class God Lord was already miraculous enough, but what if he was facing two God Lords?

At this moment, all the Giant God Hall members on the battlefield couldn’t help but worry about Zhao Feng.

But none of them could possibly help him. Those beneath the God Lord level did not dare to take part in a God Lord level battle.

As for the Grand Elder and Xin Wuheng, they had their own powerful foes to contend with and could not pull themselves away.

“Junior, you can only blame yourself for showing off too much!” God Lord Silverwing sneered as he rushed at Zhao Feng.

Swoosh!

The silver wings behind him shook, shooting countless abnormally thin and sharp feathers at Zhao Feng. The power of a Time Law also descended on Zhao Feng, causing his thoughts and movements to become excruciatingly slow.

“Good! Kill him!” the ragged God Lord Gloomheaven roared in exultation. After being forced into such desperate straits by Zhao Feng, he hated him to his very bones!

The countless feathers were about to shoot through Zhao Feng’s body.

Kaboom!

At this moment, an immense Time Law energy erupted from Zhao Feng’s body. In a flash, the Time Law restriction around him vanished. The feathers approaching him were also greatly weakened.

Boom! Hisss!

With a wave of the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword, all the thin and sharp feathers were destroyed.

“Eh? Such a powerful Time Law!” God Lord Silverwing was left dumbfounded.

Although he knew that Zhao Feng could use a Time Law as well, the Time Law Zhao Feng just used was an entire level higher than the Time Law he had previously used.

“How could this be? Was he not using his full strength before?” God Lord Gloomheaven felt like he had been struck by lightning.

“Til kill you first!” After resolving God Lord Silverwing’s attack, Zhao Feng flew at God Lord Gloomheaven.

Although he used the Law of the Ancestral Artifact fragment before, he only used a small part of it. But now, Zhao Feng was using as much of the Ancestral Artifact fragment’s Time Law energy as he could. Otherwise, he would find it very difficult to resist the Time Law energy of God Lord Silverwing.

“No...!” Sensing the restraint of the Time Law, God Lord Gloomheaven called out in fear and panic.

Boom! Bang!

God Lord Gloomheaven fired off several palms of pitch-black water at Zhao Feng.

However, the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword in Zhao Feng’s hand and the Chaos Heaven Void Ring around him allowed him to get through these attacks completely unharmed.

“Junior, in front of me, you won’t be able to kill anyone!” God Lord Silverwing’s icy voice came from behind him.

Zhao Feng was fast, but God Lord Silverwing was even faster. He was skilled in a Time Law, and the supreme-quality divine artifact on his back could also boost his speed.

“This God Lord Silverwing really is a problem!” Zhao Feng’s eyes sank.

The reputation of the top ten ancient races had not been built up purely through boasting.

“Die!” God Lord Silverwing roared.

His right wing immediately surged with massive amounts of power, and then it fired off a massive wing of light. Whoosh!

This massive wing-blade flew forward with incredible speed.

Clingclang!

Zhao Feng swung the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword and used the Chaos Heaven Void Ring to defend against this attack.

God Lord Silverwing exceeded God Lord Gloomheaven in almost every aspect, and even Zhao Feng found his attacks rather taxing to deal with. If he did not kill one of these two God Lords, he would probably die here.

And there was still that Heaven's Legacy Race God Lord hiding in the shadows.

"Let me deal with this kid. You just disrupt him from afar!" God Lord Silverwing messaged God Lord Gloomheaven.

His goal was to capture Zhao Feng alive, and capturing was much more difficult than killing. God Lord Silverwing they were distorted and weakened by the force field around it. As they got closer, the enormous devouring power took effect.

Whoosh!

As the feathers struck the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, they truly vanished as if they were nothing but drops of water. Swoosh!

The torrent of feathers seemed unending, but in the end, the Chaos Heaven Black Hole had successfully blocked them all.

"So strong!" Zhao Feng was elated.

At this moment, God Lord Gloomheaven's attack arrived.

"Kill!" Without another word, Zhao Feng charged into the fray.

Boom! Bang!

As the two collided, the tornado was pierced through by the Chaos Heaven Black Hole.

The Chaos Heaven Black Hole was not merely a defensive skill, but a powerful offensive one as well.

"How could this be? What secret art is this?" God Lord Gloomheaven was stunned. His powerful attack had been busted straight through by Zhao Feng?

"This secret skill is way too powerful!" God Lord Silverwing was also surprised. Moreover, Zhao Feng's secret art was also extremely resistant to his Time Law.

"Kill!" Still maintaining the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, Zhao Feng charged at God Lord Gloomheaven.

Thwish!

God Lord Gloomheaven immediately began to retreat.

"Don't even think about it!" The wings on God Lord Silverwing's back flapped, sending a giant wing of light at Zhao Feng.

Boom! Bang!

But once his attack struck the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, it took only a few moments for it to be weakened and annihilated.

“This kid’s defensive skill is only getting stronger!” God Lord Silverwing’s gaze darkened.

“He wasn’t stopped!?” God Lord Gloomheaven panicked as he fell back even more.

“Black Hole Devour!” The Chaos Heaven Black Hole around Zhao Feng suddenly began to emit a powerful suction that dragged in everything around it.

“Not good! If this devouring continues, his defensive skill will only get stronger!” God Lord Silverwing grimaced and began to unleash Time Law energy to suppress the devouring power of the Chaos Heaven Black Hole.

“Die!” A fragment of a white mirror suddenly appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand – the Ancestral Artifact fragment. But the Chaos Heaven Black Hole meant that no one could see it.

After slashing once with it, Zhao Feng put it away.

Kaboom!

This slash obliterated the Time Law energy unleashed by God Lord Silverwing and even succeeded in pushing him back somewhat.

“So powerful... this Time energy!” God Lord Silverwing trembled in extreme shock.

On the other side, not only was God Lord Gloomheaven affected by the suction of the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, this sudden wave of Time energy caused him to abruptly slow down.

“Die!” A Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword extended out of the Chaos Heaven Black Hole.

Swish!

The sword swept down, cutting God Lord Gloomheaven in half. Both sides of the wound were scorched black and incredibly difficult to heal.

“Earthshaking Nova!” Zhao Feng drew on the surrounding Chaos Origin Divine Power to unleash a dark silver star of chaotic energy.

Boom! Bang!

This dark star rushed up to God Lord Gloomheaven and then exploded. Boundless energy erupted outward, destroying everything in its path.

At the same moment, a bolt of Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning energy shot into that chaotic storm.

Whoosh!

The chaotic energy vanished, revealing that God Lord Gloomheaven had been so thoroughly destroyed that nothing was left.

God Lord Gloomheaven had been slain! Everyone could keenly sense the energy that came with the death of a God Lord.

“This...” God Lord Silverwing was frozen in shock. He never would have imagined that his being slightly delayed would cause God Lord Gloomheaven to be killed by Zhao Feng.

“This... how?”

“God Lord Gloomheaven is dead?”

The Ancient Soul Hall Master and God Lord Ghost Centipede had expressions of disbelief. Hadn't God Lord Gloomheaven been working with God Lord Silverwing to deal with Zhao Feng? How could he have died?

In contrast, while Giant God Hall's members were deeply stunned, they were also cheering in delight.

“Unbelievable! He actually killed God Lord Gloomheaven!?” The Grand Elder still couldn't believe it.

This was the first God Lord to fall since the formal start of this war, and Zhao Feng had killed him while outnumbered two to one!

In the distance, God Lord Stellar Aspect's eyes had gone slack.

“That kid must be related to Heng'er's death!” God Lord Stellar Aspect murmured in shock.

For Zhao Feng to kill God Lord Gloomheaven in his situation was truly absurd, and based on his intelligence reports, Zhao Feng had gone with Xin Wuheng into the Light Race's Divine Kingdom. In addition, he had found it hard to determine how Yu Heng died, and he had also found it hard to determine any matter related to Zhao Feng. This made God Lord Stellar Aspect suspect that Yu Heng's death was related to Zhao Feng.

“Let this old man personally capture you!” God Lord Stellar Aspect's eyes twinkled.

Finding out how Yu Heng died was more important to him than the war between Giant God Hall and Ancient Soul Hall. This time, even if he earned the attention of the Chixing Zone's Sacred Land, he needed to capture Zhao Feng and find out the truth!

Whoosh!

God Lord Stellar Aspect instantly flew forward, his hands forming spells. One Heaven's Legacy Race word after another flew forward and merged into the surrounding world.

At this moment, both sides of this war sensed a powerful aura.

“Second Heaven God Lord!?” The Grand Elder gasped, his body trembling.

“That's the person who used that Heaven's Legacy array on Twilight Valley...” Xin Wuheng's eyes dimmed, his mind becoming somewhat blank.

It was obvious that this person was a Second Heaven God Lord, and one from the Heaven's Legacy Race!

Chapter 1445: The Ninth God Eye (I)

Everyone on the battlefield suddenly sensed a powerful aura.

“That’s the person who used that Heaven’s Legacy array on Twilight Valley....” Xin Wuheng’s eyes dimmed, his mind becoming somewhat blank.

It was obvious that this person was a Second Heaven God Lord, and one from the Heaven’s Legacy Race!

“Another God Lord?” All the upper echelon members of Giant God Hall felt extremely helpless.

Ancient Soul Hall had started off with one God Lord more already, and then God Lord Silverwing appeared, and now another even more powerful God Lord had shown up.

“You’re finally willing to intervene?” God Lord Silverwing’s expression relaxed as he smiled.

Although God Lord Stellar Aspect was a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race and not skilled in combat, he was still a Second Heaven God Lord. The gap between God Lords of different Heavens was enormous. At First Heaven, God Lords had a basic grasp of their Law. At Second Heaven, God Lords had reached a minor understanding of their law.

The power of a Law at the stage of minor understanding could easily suppress a basic Law.

“Xin Wuheng, you’re all finished!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master heartily laughed.

With the Heaven’s Legacy Race God Lord Stellar Aspect now willing to strike, there was no question that everything was over!

“To think that it would be a Second Heaven!” Zhao Feng also felt rather helpless, and his left eye began to pulse even more fiercely.

At this moment:

Buzz! Bzzz!

Golden characters suddenly surged out from around Zhao Feng, instantly creating an ethereal array.

“Not good... the target is me!” Zhao Feng paled.

Thwisch!

He immediately circulated Space Intent and his Time Law and prepared to escape. Earlier, even a God Lord like Twilight Valley had been firmly suppressed by an array like this one.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng had just reached the array’s edge when he was sent flying back as if he had struck a steel wall. At the same time, a powerful suppressive energy descended.

Within the array of golden characters, Zhao Feng’s strength plunged.

“Zhao Feng, obediently come with me!” God Lord Stellar Aspect slowly stepped forward, his deep and stary eyes fixed on Zhao Feng as if they wanted to see through all his secrets.

“Impossible!” Zhao Feng’s face was determined. Nothing good would happen to him if he went to the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

“Haha, does it matter if you don’t want to obey?” God Lord Silverwing jeered. What could a mere half-step God Lord do against two Second Heaven God Lords?

I have to escape! Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed with resolve.

Bzzzz!

He flipped his palm, revealing a fragment flashing with crystalline light. Powerful Time Law energy immediately began to spread out, causing the array of golden characters to flash.

In the face of such danger, Zhao Feng could no longer hide anything!

That is... an Ancestral Artifact fragment!” God Lord Silverwing’s eyes flew open in shock.

He finally understood how a half-step God Lord could possess the energy of a Time Law. As it turned out, Zhao Feng had been holding an Ancestral Artifact fragment.

“Ancestral Artifact fragment!?” The two God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall were also stunned.

Even the Ancient Soul Hall Master was still using a supreme-quality divine artifact. If he possessed his own Ancestral Artifact fragment, he would have been able to instantly kill Xin Wuheng and reign free over all other Second Heaven God Lords.

“Oh?” God Lord Stellar Aspect was also rather surprised, but then he smiled.

Zhao Feng was already trapped and subdued. When the time came, everything Zhao Feng had would be his.

“Break!” Zhao Feng activated the full power of the Ancestral Artifact fragment and slashed.

An enormous white blade appeared and flew forward.

Boom! Hisss!

The collision of the white blade caused the entire array to tremble.

Within the array, Zhao Feng sensed that the suppression had weakened and that he was able to use more power.

“Again! I can definitely break this array!” Zhao Feng once more summoned the energy in his body and waved the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

“What meaning do these actions of yours have?” God Lord Stellar Aspect extended a hand and snatched at the air. An enormous hand made of golden characters appeared in the array and grabbed at Zhao Feng.

“Oh no!” Zhao Feng wanted to dodge, but he sensed that such a feat was impossible.

Boom!

The golden hand seized Zhao Feng, placing an even stronger seal on his strength. Zhao Feng could feel his available strength constantly decreasing.

If this continues, I’m done for! As Zhao Feng frantically thought, his left eye continued to pulse.

“Chaos Heaven Black Hole!” He summoned all the power he could to once more use the Chaos Heaven Black Hole. Kaboom!

Dark Divine Power slowly emerged on the surface of Zhao Feng’s body, distorting and devouring the surrounding energy.

But the binding of the massive golden hand prevented the Chaos Heaven Black Hole from fully forming. Moreover, the sealing energy continued to increase in power, causing the Chaos Heaven Black Hole to weaken even more. Zhao Feng even became incapable of maintaining the Chaos Heaven Black Hole at all.

Whoosh!

The Chaos Heaven Black Hole vanished.

At this moment, Zhao Feng could only use the power of a Rank Seven Ancient God. In the eyes of a Second Heaven God Lord, a Rank Seven Ancient God wasn’t even an ant.

No... is this how it ends!? Zhao Feng mentally roared in unwillingness.

Thumpthump! Thumpthump!

The dreamy silver ball in the God Eye Dimension seemed to sense Zhao Feng’s anger. Its shuddering intensified, and vast amounts of Origin energy poured out.

“Mm? The Origin energy of the God’s Spiritual Eye hasn’t been sealed!?” Zhao Feng felt like he had suddenly caught a rope as he was falling into an abyss.

God Lord Stellar Aspect had sealed off his Divine Power and Soul power, but the Origin energy of his God’s Spiritual Eye was completely unaffected. On the contrary, the danger had prompted the dreamy silver ball to shudder and unleash a supreme energy!

“It’s all on you!” Zhao Feng closed his eyes and poured all his energy into the God’s Spiritual Eye, hoping to guide out that energy within the dreamy silver ball.

Seeing Zhao Feng give up and stop moving, God Lord Stellar Aspect smiled. He was confident that Zhao Feng was related to Yu Heng’s death. Not only had he captured Zhao Feng this time, Ancient Soul Hall would be able to smoothly defeat Giant God Hall.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The golden hand around Zhao Feng suddenly turned into a golden barrier that covered Zhao Feng’s entire body.

“It’s over!”

Enclosed by the array, Zhao Feng would never be able to escape. Once he took Zhao Feng back, he would be able to learn all his secrets.

“Zhao Feng!” Xin Wuheng called out as he prepared to try and rescue Zhao Feng.

“Don’t even think about it!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master naturally would not let Xin Wuheng do so and did everything in his power to hold him down.

Down below, Nan Gongsheng and Kun Yun were also frantic with concern, but there was nothing they could do.

“Your Excellency!” The Blood Flame Qilin Race and many other ancient beasts were all furious, but what could they do against a Second Heaven God Lord?

But at this moment, Zhao Feng suddenly opened his left eye. His eye immediately began to shine with a dreamy luster that attracted the attention of the entire battlefield.

“How could this be? This energy...!” God Lord Stellar Aspect was dumbstruck.

He should have sealed off all of Zhao Feng’s energy, making it incapable of being used. But at this moment, the energy being emitted by Zhao Feng’s left eye made God Lord Stellar Aspect’s heart tremble in unease.

God Eye Illusory Oblivion!

At this moment, only the God Eye Illusory Oblivion could help Zhao Feng escape his predicament.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The dreamy silver ball received Zhao Feng’s intense will and fiercely shuddered, unleashing a vast wave of Origin energy. Zhao Feng’s left eye also began to surge with astonishing Eye Intent.

“Focus!” God Lord Stellar Aspect extended a hand and called out.

The golden array vanished, leaving only the golden barrier around Zhao Feng, which slowly floated toward God Lord Stellar Aspect.

Suddenly, the golden barrier stopped in mid-air.

Boom!

Forbidden Origin energy erupted out of the dreamy silver ball. Dazzling dreamy mist exploded out of Zhao Feng’s left eye, accompanied by an ancient energy that could dominate the world!

At this moment, it wasn’t just the barrier that was trembling, but the entire world.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The dreamy light intensified, piercing through all and dying in a rainbow of colors.

Boom!

Endless dreamy light continued to gush out of Zhao Feng’s left eye.

At this moment, the image of the eye on the dreamy silver ball was completely dyed by that dreamy hue, and everything Zhao Feng could see had been transformed into a dreamy paradise.

Bzzzzz! Broooooom!

The heavens and earth shook. The bodies and souls of all living creatures in a radius of several million li quivered in fear. The world seemed to have frozen for a moment. Only Zhao Feng could move, as if he was the god of this world.

Whoosh!

The golden barrier around Zhao Feng's body shattered as if it was a mere bubble.

Plush!

God Lord Stellar Aspect vomited blood as he staggered backward.

"How could this be...?" God Lord Stellar Aspect's face was ghastly pale in shock.

This mysterious energy had the entire world shaking in fear. It also made him suffer a severe backlash, which had badly damaged both his divine body and soul.

"This... what's going on?" The extreme swelling pain from his left eye made Zhao Feng's mind somewhat blurry.

His God Eye Illusory Oblivion had not even been used yet!

He could barely see what was going around him and realized that it had turned into a dreamy landscape.

"God Lord Silverwing?" Zhao Feng saw that God Lord Silverwing was now a multicolored figure that was trembling in slow motion in front of him.

He subconsciously reached out a hand and grabbed at God Lord Silverwing.

An invisible energy began to gather around God Lord Silverwing.

"No...!" God Lord Silverwing saw Zhao Feng extend a hand toward him, and for some reason, his heart trembled as if sensing an unprecedented danger.

Suddenly, God Lord Silverwing's body turned into a dreamy mist and then vanished like a dandelion blown away by the wind.

"This is... an illusion?" Zhao Feng's face froze.

Why had God Lord Silverwing suddenly vanished? He was probably seeing things because his mind was so fuzzy.

Hiss!

Everyone else clearly saw what just occurred though. The Light Race God Lord had inexplicably vanished!

"What... what in the world is going on?" God Lord Ghost Centipede was shocked and frightened.

A powerful God Lord had just vanished for no rhyme or reason. How could this be? They had to be dreaming. This was the only explanation for something so strange!

"This is impossible!" The Ancient Soul Hall Master was similarly shocked.

Not even a Second Heaven God Lord like him could explain what had happened just now. Probably not even God Lord Silverwing had understood what was going on.

“This energy... a God Eye! But how?” God Lord Stellar Aspect blurted out in panic, and then he began to hastily retreat.

Chapter 1446: The Ninth God Eye (II)

Deep within a lush mountain forest:

Buzz! Bzzz!

The air distorted in the middle of the forest, a person slowly emerging from within. This was a white-haired old man who exuded an indescribable demeanor and warmth. At a glance, it appeared that this person was drifting through the air like a leaf on the wind.

Suddenly, the old man opened his eyes.

Bzzzz!

These eyes were two vortices of multicolored light. The moment this old man opened his eyes, the forest, the earth, and the heavens all trembled.

This old man’s demeanor also experienced a complete transformation. He suddenly became vast and imposing, his white hair turning into a rainbow of colors that danced in the wind. He appeared to be a supreme God that transcended all.

“This energy... a God Eye, but very unfamiliar....” the old man softly muttered.

As he thought and mused, the entire world became dark and oppressive. This elder’s every move and thought could cause the entire world to shift.

“Could it be... the Ninth God Eye?” The old man’s eyes flashed with sharp light.

The entire world darkened as clouds and winds howled. But as the world was thrown into chaos, this old man had already vanished.

Back in the Scorching Underworld, God Lord Silverwing, who was hale and hearty just a few moments ago, had just vanished. Not even Second Heaven God Lords could explain what happened.

“This energy... a God Eye! But how?” God Lord Stellar Aspect blurted out in panic, and then he began to hastily retreat.

As a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, he had a deep understanding of God Eyes. At this moment, the forbidden energy exuded by Zhao Feng’s left eye made him feel like he was laying eyes on a God Eye Deity.

But this God Eye energy was completely unlike any of the Eight Great God Eyes!

“God Eye? That’s impossible!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master was stunned.

Although he didn't understand God Eyes very much, the God Eyes had lasted all the way to the present age, so the Ancient Soul Hall Master was well-acquainted with their powers. However, the unique trait of Zhao Feng's God Eye did not match any one of the Eight Great God Eyes.

"Is it really a God Eye?" Xin Wuheng took in a deep breath, his eyes somewhat dazzled. In truth, he also had this sort of conjecture before, but he had never dared to believe that it was true.

At this moment, everyone was focused on Zhao Feng and his left eye that was erupting with dreamy mist.

"Obliterating a God Lord! Just how did he do it?"

"Where did his left eye come from?"

Both sides of the battle down below gasped in shock.

"Lord God, congratulations on the complete awakening of your God Eye!" The Blood Flame Qilins kneeled on the ground, deferential looks on their faces.

They had become servants of Zhao Feng precisely because he was the Ninth God Eye. Now that Zhao Feng's God Eye had completely awakened, they believed in him even more and were willing to die for him.

"Lord God, congratulations on the complete awakening of your God Eye!" The other ancient beasts also prostrated on the ground.

The words of these ancient beasts had everyone else present stunned.

Lord God!? God Eye!?

Yes, the holders of the Eight Great God Eyes in the Fan Universe were all known by the people as Gods!

But Zhao Feng's God Eye was not one of the Eight Great God Eyes!

"Could it be... the Ninth God Eye?" God Lord Stellar Aspect stared at Zhao Feng, unable to calm his mind down.

This thought emerged in the minds of all the other people as well.

The Ninth God Eye!

"The Ninth God Eye has awakened, but what sort of power does it have...?" God Lord Stellar Aspect had no confidence.

Every God Eye was a God King of the Fan Universe and possessed heaven-defying abilities. In addition, there existed no records or information on this Ninth God Eye. It was completely unknown.

The unknown would always make people fearful and not willing to act rashly.

"Retreat for now! With this boy's God Eye awakened, he's not easy to deal with, but he won't be able to escape forever."

God Lord Stellar Aspect immediately made up his mind.

He had earlier used an array to bind Zhao Feng, but when the God Eye awakened, God Lord Stellar Aspect suffered a massive backlash. This made God Lord Stellar Aspect somewhat afraid of Zhao Feng's God Eye. How could he possibly risk his life at a time like this and fight against the recently-awakened Ninth God Eye?!

Swish!

God Lord Stellar Aspect took out a circular plate of gray metal. Once he seated himself on this plate, an array activated that protected him.

Thwish!

Seated on this special flying tool, God Lord Stellar Aspect instantly disappeared.

The only person on the Giant God Hall side capable of stopping God Lord Stellar Aspect, Zhao Feng, appeared somewhat dazed and unsteady.

"Not good! Even God Lord Stellar Aspect has run!" The Ancient Soul Hall Master grimaced.

Zhao Feng had killed both God Lord Gloomheaven and God Lord Silverwing, and now, God Lord Stellar Aspect had fled. The only God Lords left on the Ancient Soul Hall side were him and God Lord Ghost Centipede.

Meanwhile, Giant God Hall had Xin Wuheng, the Grand Elder, and that now-taboo existence that no one dared to mess with, Zhao Feng!

"Could he really possess the Ninth God Eye?" the Ancient Soul Hall Master muttered in shock.

Originally, Ancient Soul Hall's victory in this war was certain, but Zhao Feng had singlehandedly changed all of this.

"The Ninth God Eye! The Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods has yet another God..." God Lord Ghost Centipede muttered in shock.

"Counterattack!" Xin Wuheng immediately called out.

"Give Ancient Soul Hall a severe blow!" The Grand Elder finally reacted to what was going on.

With God Lord Stellar Aspect gone, Ancient Soul Hall's fate was sealed. Now was the perfect time to strike back against them.

"Kill!" Down below, all the members of Giant God Hall roared as they furiously charged forward.

"Retreat!" The Ancient Soul Hall Master gave an order for a full retreat.

Meanwhile, everyone kept as far as possible from Zhao Feng.

"My eye... what's wrong with it?" Zhao Feng's left eye still felt like it was about to explode.

Within the God Eye Dimension, the dreamy silver ball shuttered, the eye image upon it exploding with dazzling dreamy light. The entire silver ball was also silently evolving, becoming brighter and more transparent.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Everything within a certain distance around Zhao Feng was covered in multicolored light that twisted and distorted in tune with the changes of his left eye.

“Maybe it’s just like last time, and it will get better if I use some Origin energy,” Zhao Feng murmured as he struggled in discomfort.

Back in the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom, the Ancient Race bloodline had prompted his God’s Spiritual Eye to evolve.

He had been so dizzy and had such a headache at the time that he wasn’t able to do anything. It was only after he released his Origin energy through his God Eye Illusory Oblivion that he finally returned to normal.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng raised his head and looked at the Ancient Soul Hall army.

The Ancient Soul Hall army had already retreated by now, with the two God Lords covering the rear.

“Where are you going!?” Zhao Feng called out.

Boom!

A vast stream of forbidden Origin energy exploded out of his left eye toward the Ancient Soul Hall army.

Zhao Feng’s left eye was in terrible pain at this time, and he did not use any kind of eye-bloodline technique. His body swaying, he simply waved his hand.

Ancient Soul Hall’s God Lord Ghost Centipede was immediately frozen to the spot by a wave of mysterious energy. Whoosh!

A moment later, he became like a bubble that someone had bumped into and simply popped out of existence.

This sight caused the nearby Ancient Soul Hall Master to tremble, his heart almost jumping out of his chest. He might not have believed that Zhao Feng had simply “wiped away” God Lord Silverwing before, but now, he believed it without question.

“What’s going on...? Not even a God Eye should be able to do this...!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master was so frightened that his words had become somewhat incoherent.

The other Ancient Soul Hall members were so frightened that their courage was utterly shattered. Yet another God Lord had inexplicably vanished!

“Heavens! Just what’s going on!?”

The Ancient Soul Hall members panicked and fled with concern only for their own lives.

This sight had not only stunned the Ancient Soul Hall army; the members of Giant God Hall were similarly shocked.

“What in the world happened? Does he really have the Ninth God Eye?” Ancient God Giant Devil’s mind was blank with shock.

And Zhao Feng appeared to be so dazed and confused that he might accidentally “wipe away” one of them as well.

“It seems to be a little better.” In the air, Zhao Feng had somewhat calmed down.

The swelling pain in his left eye was slowly fading, but it was replaced by a sense of exhaustion and fatigue.

“Just now... did I kill God Lord Ghost Centipede?” Zhao Feng muttered.

His vision was awash with a dazzling array of colors, something that would only happen in dreams. The first time, when God Lord Silverwing vanished, Zhao Feng thought that he was dreaming. But after God Lord Ghost Centipede vanished, Zhao Feng began to doubt this conclusion.

Slowly, the pain in his left eye subsided, and the dazzling world before began to return to normal. Everything before him had actually taken place. God Lord Ghost Centipede really had vanished!

“Eh? This familiar... aura!” Zhao Feng suddenly sensed an extremely familiar energy and turned to look with his left eye.

His gaze pierced through layers of fiery mist to the very edge of the Scorching Underworld, where a white-clothed figure was standing. She was dressed in white, possessed a face of calm, ethereal, and unsurpassed beauty, and her serene white eyes seemed to be able to see all things in the world. Just by standing there, she gave off an unfathomable and unreal sensation.

Whoosh!

This white-clothed woman suddenly turned around and vanished.

“No... she...” Zhao Feng unconsciously reached out a hand as if wanting to call out.

Because that face was far too similar to the face of a person in his memories.

But this was impossible. How could that person be the same as the one from his memories?

“No, I’m...so sleepy...” Zhao Feng wanted to pursue, but he could barely keep his left eye open. Wave after wave of fatigue assailed him, draining him of strength.

In the distance, the battle continued.

Ancient Soul Hall suffered a major defeat. Of the three God Lords of Ancient Soul Hall, only the Second Heaven hall master remained, and he was pursued by Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder for a very long time. The other members of the Ancient Soul Hall had long ago scattered to the four winds in complete disarray.

“Brother Xin, I have another matter and will leave first.” Zhao Feng took out the message token from Giant God Hall. Thwish!

Zhao Feng swiftly left, his body swaying unsteadily in the air.

The strange activity from his left eye had created a large stir and might have alarmed the true powerhouses of this realm. And he was incredibly drowsy. At a time like this, it was best to get as far away from this place as possible.

After flying for a day, he reached a vast ocean. Several black figures could be occasionally spotted within, emitting vicious and evil auras.

Splash!

Zhao Feng crashed straight into the sea. The terrifying energy of his God Eye caused all the Yao Gods and ancient beasts to withdraw, their souls trembling in fear.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng's body sank down, carried along by the currents. Gradually, Zhao Feng's mind was completely conquered by his fatigue, and he fell into a deep sleep.

"Was that person really Liu Qinxin?" the half-asleep Zhao Feng muttered.

Yes, the woman in white he saw after his God Eye awakened was truly too similar to Liu Qinxin, all except her eyes. Meow!

The little thieving cat emerged from the interspatial dimension and went to Zhao Feng's side, its eyes like black jewels occasionally flashing with silver.

Many days passed as they continued to drift along....

The little thieving cat yawned and prepared to head back into the interspatial dimension to sleep. But after it yawned, it looked around and saw no sign of Zhao Feng. This left the little thieving cat stunned and confused as to what to do.

Chapter 1447: Returning to Azure Flower in a Dream

In the Scorching Underworld, after the war between the two five-star factions, the environment had become even more dangerous and vile.

One day:

Swish!

An elder with a dignified and solemn face suddenly appeared above the Scorching Underworld, his five-colored hair drifting in the wind. The moment the elder appeared, the poisonous mist down below seemed to surge as if bowing to the elder.

"There's not a single person." The old man's Divine Sense encompassed the entire Scorching Underworld, but he sensed nothing.

Bzzzz!

An immensely powerful Divine Sense erupted from the elder's body and engulfed everything around him. As the old man's Divine Sense encompassed the world, the world began to react in kind.

“My Divine Sense has covered more than half of the Chixing Zone, but there is still no sign... of the Ninth God Eye!” The old man sighed. His body gradually turned transparent and then completely vanished into the world.

Ten-some days later, a pitch-black figure suddenly arrived. His eyes exuded Death energy that suppressed even the poisonous mist of the Scorching Underworld.

“Did I come too late?” God Lord Heavenly Solitude’s gaze darkened. He had set off the moment he heard that Zhao Feng was here, but in the end, he had come too late.

“Hmph! I’d like to see where you can hide!” God Lord Heavenly Solitude coldly snorted as he withdrew and continued his search for Zhao Feng’s trail.

Meanwhile, as God Lord Heavenly Solitude was leaving the Scorching Underworld, all of the Chixing Zone had learned of the war between the two five-star factions. Ancient Soul Hall had suffered a major defeat, and of its four God Lords, only the Ancient Soul Hall Master had escaped, his body covered in wounds. As for the rest of the Ancient Soul Hall members, they had scattered to the four winds.

Giant God Hall had gone on to smoothly occupy the former territory of Ancient Soul Hall. The Giant God Race had finally reemerged to take control of its former faction. The majority of factions put up no resistance whatsoever and yielded.

News on the Ninth God Eye had also begun to circulate, but ordinary people regarded this news as complete nonsense. The Ninth God Eye was a myth. Who would believe such a thing unless they saw it with their own eyes or had some firm evidence?

But there were still quite a few great powers who came to the Chixing Zone to find the Ninth God Eye that had so briefly appeared.

The sleeping Zhao Feng was dreaming. In his dream, he returned to the Continent Zone. Gradually, he came to the Nanlin Sea, the Floating Dream Sacred Land, and finally, the Sky Qin Zone.

“Was that person really Liu Qinxin?” Zhao Feng reached the Sky Qin Zone.

This place seemed like a dreamscape, and the nearby Sky Sacred Qin Palace was also magnificent to behold.

Bzzz!

Suddenly, Zhao Feng quivered, and all the chaotic distortion before his eyes disappeared.

“I’m awake... • How long was I asleep?” Zhao Feng opened his eyes.

If he remembered correctly, the awakening of his God Eye had caused him to fall asleep, and now, he was awake.

His first reaction was to observe his surroundings.

“Eh? Something’s not right!” Zhao Feng’s expression froze.

The world was covered in a drab fog, the Yuan Qi was extremely thin, and space itself was incredibly fragile.

“Where is this?” Zhao Feng used his left eye to observe his surroundings.

In the distance was an island that was thriving with life. At a glance, it appeared like an ancient qin, and he could faintly make out beautiful mountains and rivers. This island gave Zhao Feng an extremely peaceful and intimate feeling.

“This is... the Sky Qin Zone!?” Zhao Feng’s soul trembled and his face paled.

He should have fallen asleep in an ocean of the Chixing Zone, but upon awakening, he was in the Sky Qin Zone of the Continent Zone’s Nanlin Sea!

“Dreaming... I must be dreaming!” Zhao Feng closed his eyes and rubbed them hard.

After the God Eye’s awakening, Zhao Feng truly felt rather muddleheaded. He had seen some absurd scenes that truly made it seem like he was dreaming. And now, he had ended up near the Sky Qin Zone. This had to be a dream!

Once more, Zhao Feng opened his eyes.

But nothing had changed. He was still in the Sky Qin Zone!

“This... what’s going on here?” Zhao Feng felt like his mind was short-circuiting.

How had he ended up in the Continent Zone after waking up? Had someone sent him here while he was sleeping?

Although he didn’t understand and found this all absurd, Zhao Feng did not continue to ponder this question. If he really had come back, that was fine too. After all, he had always been planning on coming back for a visit. And if all this was a dream, that was fine too. He would just treat it as real and immerse himself in the experience.

Inspecting his interspatial dimension, he discovered that the Black Destruction Dragon and his clones were all present, but the little thieving cat had gone missing!

“The Sky Qin Zone... the Sky Sacred Qin Palace!” Zhao Feng’s left eye focused on a certain otherworldly garden within the Sky Qin Zone.

Pavilions towered up from this place, built in an ancient and simple style, and one could hear the faint sound of qins coming from within.

Swish!

Zhao Feng’s body flashed, and then he appeared right outside the Sky Sacred Qin Palace. He then secretly entered the forbidden ground of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.

This was a fog-shrouded abyss devoid of any objects. It felt rather lonely here.

“Not here?” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed as he muttered.

Logically speaking, the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace should have still been inside the Sky Sacred Qin Palace’s forbidden ground, and Liu Qinxin was inside this palace. But now, there was nothing.

“Could all this not be a dream? Then where did Liu Qinxin and the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace go?” Zhao Feng raised his head, confusion in his mind.

An image appeared in his mind – that of the woman in white he had seen in the Scorching Underworld.

“Perhaps everything is real, and I really have returned to the Continent Zone!” Zhao Feng’s eyes glowed.

He was now sure that the woman he saw in the Scorching Underworld was Liu Qinxin. This would also explain the absence of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace and Liu Qinxin from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace’s forbidden ground.

“Let’s go back to the Azure Flower Continent first!” Zhao Feng murmured as he prepared to leave.

The questions in his mind had been answered.

But at this moment:

“Who goes there? Daring to intrude upon the forbidden ground of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace!?” A furious voice came from behind him.

“Long time no see, Li Xueyi!” Zhao Feng said before turning around.

A woman was standing in the nearby fog, wearing a snow-white dress and black hair spilling to the ground. She gave off an elegant and transcendent air, like a classical fairy immortal from a painting.

This woman was none other than one of the Head Disciples of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace and the one Zhao Feng had first encountered when coming to the Sky Qin Zone, Li Xueyi.

“It’s... you?” Li Xueyi’s angry face immediately went slack with shock, her jade hands covering her mouth.

Yes, the person who had appeared before her was none other than that figure that would constantly appear in her mind.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several more figures arrived at this time.

“Who is it?”

“Daring to intrude upon the Sky Sacred Qin Palace’s forbidden ground^”

The Great Origin Core and King upper echelon members of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace bellowed at Zhao Feng.

But at this moment, their palace master Li Xueyi suddenly flew forward, staring at Zhao Feng with her clear eyes.

“Is it really you? You’ve come here again?” Li Xueyi pushed her elegant and noble face up against Zhao Feng, her eyes rippling with emotion.

“Palace... Master!”

“What’s happening here?”

The upper echelon members of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace were all flabbergasted. This was the first time they had seen their palace master getting so close to a strange man and appear so absentminded.

Li Xueyi was the number one beauty of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace and also the Palace Master of Sky Sacred Qin Palace. She was an Emperor and a goddess that countless men dreamed about. There were often handsome experts who traveled over vast distances to profess their love for Li Xueyi.

“Who dares to intrude on this forbidden ground!?” a violet-haired man, his eyes gleaming with envy, instantly cried out. To see his goddess look at a strange man with such an expression certainly did not fill his heart with joy.

Boom!

The powerful energy of a King surged out of his body, sweeping away the surrounding mist.

“Shut your mouth!” Li Xueyi instantly barked. The world buzzed and shook as that King’s energy was dispersed.

Thump thump!

A trickle of blood came from out of the corner of that violet-haired man’s lips. He fell back, his face shocked and his mouth unmoving.

At this moment, a noble and graceful old woman slowly walked out.

“Grand Elder!” the surrounding upper echelon members called out.

“It’s him... Zhao Feng!” The noble woman originally had an emotionless expression, but when she saw Zhao Feng, her body trembled as she blurted out in surprise.

“Old Palace Master.” Zhao Feng looked at the previous Palace Master of Sky Sacred Qin Palace and nodded. This palace master had fought together with him against the Emperor of Death.

“Zhao Feng?” The others couldn’t help but mutter this name. Some of them found it rather familiar.

After all, Zhao Feng had been to the Sky Sacred Qin Palace several times, and quite a few people had met with him several times.

But ever since Zhao Feng had entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, his demeanor and appearance had changed somewhat.

In a peaceful and exquisite room:

“The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace? Fifty-some years ago, it just inexplicably disappeared!” Li Xueyi said after a period of recollection.

At the time, Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace had suddenly floated into the air and then began to slowly vanish. This had alarmed all the people of the Sky Sacred Qin Palace.

“I will take my leave now.” After learning of what happened, Zhao Feng prepared to leave.

Swish!

Zhao Feng's body vanished from the room.

Li Xueyi was left dumbfounded. Not even a Void God Realm Emperor like her could see how Zhao Feng vanished. "He's gone!" Li Xueyi lowered her head, anguish on her face.

"Haaa, Xueyi, you and him don't belong to the same world." The old palace master sorrowfully sighed before turning and leaving.

Thwish!

A figure blinked through a vast sea of fog.

Zhao Feng had sealed his cultivation in the Continent Zone to prevent any leakage of his energy from bringing disaster to this dimension.

After leaving the Sky Sacred Qin Palace, Zhao Feng intentionally chose a path where he could see old acquaintances like Emperor Zi Mu and the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord. Zhao Feng spent the remaining time researching his left eye.

Ever since his left eye had evolved, it gave Zhao Feng an extremely strange feeling. He even speculated that his sudden coming to the Continent Zone was related to the left eye.

"The Ninth God Eye, huh?" Zhao Feng sensed his changed God's Spiritual Eye.

He had seen the Spacetime God's projection, so he was sure that his God's Spiritual Eye had reached the God Eye level.

Within the God Eye Dimension, the dreamy silver ball had become sparkling and transparent, a dazzling crystal sphere. And within this crystal sphere was a dream. It was as if this crystal sphere contained all the colors in the world.

On the crystal sphere, the dreamy eye let off a dazzling light.

Several days later, near the Azure Islands Zone, Azure Flower Continent:

Swish!

A figure suddenly appeared in the Azure Flower Continent.

Chapter 1448: The Dream God Eye

The Azure Flower Continent, the Northern Continent, the Canopy Great Country:

The figure of a silver-haired youth flickered through the air, his gaze regarding his surroundings with a nostalgic look. "Not much has changed," Zhao Feng muttered.

The Canopy Great Country was still under the control of the Iron Blood Religion. He was originally planning to find Tiemo so that they could reminisce on old times, but Tiemo was not present, and there was no sign of Patriarch Hong either.

As he passed by the Six Warlock Divine Tower, Zhao Feng stopped for a few moments.

The Six Warlock Divine Tower was renowned throughout the Azure Flower Continent. This was all because of the sage who had once resided there. Even though the sage was no longer there, the tower remained, becoming a legendary ancient building of the Canopy Great Country.

“Could the sage also have been a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race?” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but recall that the big lazy cat next to the Six Warlock Divine Sage was also a Heaven’s Legacy Cat. He had also seen the big lazy cat within the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom.

Since that was the case, the Six Warlock Divine Sage had to also be in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Zhao Feng’s mind shivered. In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, he had killed Yu Heng, who possessed the bloodline of the Ancient Race and was also a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race. In addition, he had also offended the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s God Lord Stellar Aspect.

One could say that he had utterly offended the Heaven’s Legacy Race. If the Six Warlock Divine Sage was also a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, wouldn’t they be enemies in the future?

“If he was a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, why did he go from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods to a place like this?”

The Heaven’s Legacy Race was the 3rd ranked race among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and it was rather mythical. Moreover, given that the Six Warlock Divine Sage owned a Heaven’s Legacy Cat, he was undoubtedly an extraordinary member of that race.

But an expert like this had deigned to reside in an outer dimension like this one. Was it because Zhao Feng was the Ninth God Eye?

“But the sage shouldn’t have known that I was the Ninth God Eye at the time.” Zhao Feng shook his head.

The sage had not said anything of the sort at the time, only saying that Zhao Feng’s left eye had a chance to mature into an eye comparable to the Eight Great God Eyes.

In this aspect alone, the Six Warlock Divine Sage should have been very interested in Zhao Feng’s left eye. As a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, he should have seized Zhao Feng’s eye and taken it for research.

Since the Six Warlock Divine Sage had not done that, Zhao Feng’s doubts toward him somewhat decreased. He sensed that, since the Six Warlock Divine Sage had not seized his eye at the time, he probably wouldn’t be an enemy when they met in the future.

“Let’s not worry about that for now!” Zhao Feng shook his head and swiftly set off once more.

Trying to fathom the thoughts of the Heaven’s Legacy Race was nothing more than torture for the mind.

It didn’t take long for Zhao Feng to reach Flooding Lake City.

Bzzzz!

A dreamy mist appeared on Zhao Feng's body. Gradually, he altered his appearance until he returned to the Zhao Feng who was born in the Azure Flower Continent.

Within the study of the city lord's palace, Liu Jiutian was holding an ink painting, gazing at the tranquil and beautiful woman depicted upon it. A hint of affection appeared on his aged face.

Knock Knock!

There was a knocking on the door of his study.

"Who goes there?" City Lord Liu put away the ink painting and put on a scholarly and dignified face.

"Uncle Liu, it's me!" Zhao Feng pushed the door open and entered.

He could travel through the city lord's palace undetected, but the study was Liu Jiutian's private space, so he still knocked before entering.

"...Feng'er?" City Lord Liu's eyes widened in shock as he stared at Zhao Feng.

Ever since Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin disappeared, there had been no news on the pair, not within the Canopy Great Country or the entirety of the Azure Flower Continent.

"Feng'er, please sit!" City Lord Liu's brow relaxed as he put on an amiable smile.

In his eyes, his daughter was already together with Zhao Feng. Although Liu Qinxin hadn't returned with Zhao Feng, he could find out how she was doing from Zhao Feng.

"Qinxin is doing very well right now. There's no need for you to worry!" This was all Zhao Feng could say at the moment.

Very few people in the Azure Flower Continent knew about the Continent Zone or the Great Dynasties. If Zhao Feng started talking about the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, they would find his words even more difficult to accept.

"Is that so?" City Lord Liu smiled, but he still appeared rather disappointed.

"These are some things that Qinxin wanted me to give you. These are all resources that can extend one's life. She has another matter to attend to this time, so she did not come back with me, but she said that she would definitely come back to see you!"

Zhao Feng took out some precious resources from his interspatial dimension. These were all things he had bought from the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. After all, all his own resources were simply too high quality. The lowest were meant to be used by Rank Six True Gods. How could he have a person at the True Spirit Realm take them?

City Lord Liu solemnly received the resources Zhao Feng had offered. For Liu Jiutian, who was a peak True Lord, these resources were extremely valuable. If he took them all, he would be able to increase his lifespan by at least ten thousand years.

The second day after Zhao Feng's departure, City Lord Liu broke through into the Origin Core Realm, becoming an Origin Core Sovereign. Although the primary purpose of those resources was to increase lifespan, they had varying effects when it came to other aspects of cultivation.

The Cloud Area, the Cloud Country, Broken Moon Clan:

Broken Moon Clan's strength had swelled such that it was now the number one sect of the Thirteen Countries.

Clan Master Yang Gan's cultivation had reached the early stage of the True Mystic Realm. After all, Yang Gan was the previous Head Disciple of the Broken Moon Clan. He originally possessed astonishing talent, and Zhao Feng had also left behind some resources before leaving. Thus, it wasn't strange at all for him to reach this level.

Zhao Feng had a divine status within the Cloud Country and the Broken Moon Clan. In order not to cause any unnecessary trouble, Zhao Feng only allowed a few members to know that he had returned.

Within the forbidden ground of the Broken Moon Clan, the First Elder, Yang Gan, Lin Fan, Elder Guan, Elder Zhang, and Ran Xiaoyuan had gathered. These were, without question, the people that Zhao Feng had the best relationship within the Broken Moon Clan.

"Zhao Feng, I didn't think that we would be able to see you again!"

Elder Guan and Elder Zhang were both white-haired and wrinkled. It was clear that they were approaching the end of their lifespans.

"Martial Brother Zhao, how have you been doing in the outside world?"

Yang Gan and Lin Fan had an utmost yearning for the world beyond the Azure Flower Continent.

"The outside world... you'll naturally find out once you leave." Zhao Feng smiled and decided to keep them in suspense. Within the forbidden ground, the upper echelon members of the Broken Moon Clan chatted happily with Zhao Feng. Before leaving, Zhao Feng took out some resources that could increase lifespan.

In truth, he could directly increase the cultivations of his former colleagues. As their cultivations increased, their lifespans would naturally increase as well. However, it was best if one ascended the martial path with one's own feet, step by step.

After saying farewell, Zhao Feng went to see his father and mother and visit the area occupied by the members of the Zhao Family. His return naturally elicited cries of shock and celebration from everyone.

Zhao Feng spent his following days living and accompanying his parents. Given how difficult it was to visit, Zhao Feng decided to spend a little longer in this place.

Any powerful cultivator would have a time where they were tired and wanted to rest. Zhao Feng was in this state. He treated himself as an ordinary person, living an ordinary life with his parents, forgetting about cultivatb^ everything about the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Five years passed by. For Zhao Feng, five years was nothing at all. A single session of seclusion in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods might be five years, or perhaps a particularly long journey.

As he prepared to leave, Zhao Feng used heaven-defying methods and high-class resources from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods to change the destinies of his parents and make them immortal.

This was a rather lengthy process. After all, ordinary martial artists would find it very difficult to absorb True God level treasures.

During this time, Zhao Feng researched his God Eye.

“The Ninth God Eye? Then I’ll call you... the Dream God Eye!” Zhao Feng gave a name to the Ninth God Eye.

In a dream, he returned to the Azure Flower Continent. This was truly too inconceivable, and he could only use “dream” to describe this God Eye.

Zhao Feng began to research the abilities of the Ninth God Eye. This was because he discovered that using the powers of this God Eye would not affect this dimension.

A stream of Origin energy fused into the Dream God Eye. A moment later, everything before Zhao Feng’s eyes was dyed in various dazzling colors.

“It seems like I was in a similar state when I wiped out God Lord Silverwing and God Lord Ghost Centipede with a wave of my hand!” Zhao Feng suddenly realized something.

If that was all real, then it was too terrifying. Wiping out a person with just a wave of his hand?

Zhao Feng began to research and test his powers.

One day:

Buzz! Bzzz!

A massive amount of Origin energy surged out of Zhao Feng’s left eye. Everything became dreamy and ethereal, all objects dyed in the most gorgeous hues of the world.

Zhao Feng touched a table next to him.

Boom!

Like a popping bubble, the table disappeared.

“That ability is real!” Zhao Feng was extremely agitated.

By lightly touching the table, he made it disappear.

He then touched a chair, and it similarly popped out of existence.

When his left eye began to emit a swelling pain, he stopped.

“This ability is quite taxing,” Zhao Feng mumbled in shock.

Although he had only wiped away a table and a chair, maintaining the state in itself consumed a great deal of energy.

He was probably only able to maintain the state for so long the first time around and wipe out two First Heaven God Lords because his God Eye had just awakened and possessed an excessive amount of Origin energy.

Besides the consumption of energy, Zhao Feng also sensed that he had become extremely tired, and he almost wanted to sleep.

“It seems like this ‘dreamification’ ability is also extremely taxing on my mind.”

In addition, this ability consumed Divine Power, soul power, and eye-bloodline power. Zhao Feng also recalled that the ability to turn dreams into reality was also incredibly exhausting to use.

“Let’s just call this ‘thought power’!” Zhao Feng determined after some thought.

The abilities of “realization” and “dreamification” were the primary consumers of “thought power.”

Once Zhao Feng made his parents immortal, he left.

“Where’s the skeletal Division Leader?” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed.

The skeletal Division Leader was supposed to oversee the Azure Flower Continent and maintain the peace of this place. Zhao Feng had to properly reward him for this task.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng’s Divine Sense gradually encompassed the entire Azure Flower Continent.

But he found no trace of the skeletal Division Leader. He also didn’t find any sign of Tiemo or Patriarch Hong. It was rather strange.

Zhao Feng went to the Iron Blood Religion and learned from its upper echelon members what happened.

Swish!

He instantly vanished.

Near the outer edge of the Azure Flower Continent, two forces were floating in the middle of a vast sea of fog. The leaders of one force were a skeletal man covered in gold and silver tattoos and a large man who stood twenty feet tall.

“Skeleton Patriarch, Clan Master Nan Wu, you have no chance of victory! Submit to the Evil Spirit Holy Sect!”

Across from them was an emaciated elder in a black robe who spoke in a sinister voice. This person was a peak King, far above the skeletal man and the giant. This elder had four or five more experts of King level at his side.

“Hehe, any resistance is pointless. This entire world will soon be ours!” the thin elder continued.

The Skeleton Patriarch, Clan Master Nan Wu, and all the other top-class experts from the continent put on bitter expressions.

Chapter 1449 – Dreamification

“Hehe, any resistance is pointless. This entire world will soon be ours!” the thin elder continued.

The Skeleton Patriarch, Clan Master Nan Wu, and the other top-class experts from the other zones all put on bitter expressions.

Several decades ago, in a certain island of the Azure Islands Zone, a faction calling itself the Evil Spirit Holy Sect rapidly rose up, swallowing up all the other factions within the island zone in a few short years and uniting the entire island.

The Evil Spirit Holy Sect quickly placed its focus on expanding to the other island zones. For example, the Azure Flower Continent, and also the Flowing Light Continent, which Clan Master Nan Wu was from.

When they sensed the expansionist desires of the Evil Spirit Holy Sect, the two island zones agreed to fight it together. But to their surprise, the two island zones were defeated time and again by the Evil Spirit Holy Sect.

Now, the three factions had begun to officially battle.

“The entire world? Hmph, you’re too ignorant!” The skeletal Division Leader knew that it was no match for the thin elder, but this talk of ruling the entire world was truly rather laughable. Having traveled the Cang Ocean together with Zhao Feng, it naturally knew how vast this sea zone was. There were many enormous beings living within it, and to the north was the Continent Zone!

“Keke, it’s you lot who know nothing. You’re nothing but country bumpkins!” The thin elder had a look of disdain on his face as he cruelly smiled.

“Sect Master, they won’t submit, so let’s use strength to make them yield!” An elder with a sharp beak rushed out from the thin elder’s side, his eyes glimmering with a bloody and vicious light.

“Kill!” The thin elder gave the order.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Bang! Boom!

The forces of the Evil Spirit Holy Sect, seething with vicious killing intent, charged toward the combined army of the Azure Flower Continent and Flowing Light Continent.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The united army put up a spirited resistance. Patriarch Hong, Tiemo, the experts of the Canopy Great Kingdom, and upper echelon members of the Sacred Alliance were within this army.

But a few moments later, the united army was on the back foot. The Evil Spirit Holy Sect didn’t only have a greater number of top-class experts, they also far outnumbered the two zones when it came to high-level experts.

Based on the investigations of the two continents, the Evil Spirit Holy Sect cultivated a high-level evil art that was of a much higher level than any art to be found in the island zones.

“Haaa, if only Zhao Feng or Yu Tianhao were here, everything would have been easily resolved.” Patriarch Hong sorrowfully sighed.

In the past, Zhao Feng and Yu Tianhao were both regarded as prodigy Kings. When Zhao Feng left the Azure Flower Continent, he was an Emperor, while Yu Tianhao was a peak Sovereign Lord. They had so much potential that there was no way of knowing what level they had reached by now.

“So many years have passed, but there’s been no news whatsoever of Zhao Feng....” Tiemo shook his head, holding little hope.

“Die!” Two Sovereigns of the Evil Spirit Holy Sect charged out.

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo immediately led several True Lords in fighting back.

However, these two enemies had reached a high level in that evil art and were incredibly powerful, instantly pushing back the other side’s forces.

Plush!

Patriarch Hong and Tiemo both vomited blood while only one True Lord was left of the group.

“All of you, retreat!” the skeletal Division Leader called out as an array flag appeared in its hand.

Swish!

A thick cloud of ghost-corpse flames appeared in the air, exuding dreadful Corpse and Hate energy. One hundred pairs of bloody and savage eyes appeared in the ghost-corpse flames.

The Corpse energy exuded by this cloud of flames was actually a little stronger than it was when Zhao Feng had left. Each cursed ghost-corpse had an aura close to the Great Origin Core Realm.

The appearance of the Ghost-Corpse Array had one of the Kings of the Evil Spirit Holy Sect shrinking back in fear.

The skeletal Division Leader’s strength combined with the Ghost-Corpse Array allowed him to hold down three Void God Realm Kings at once.

“Is this the Division Leader’s rumored Ghost-Corpse Array?” Clan Master Nan Wu glanced at the array in surprise.

“Oh? This array might have already reached its limits, but it’s not bad.” The thin elder from the Evil Spirit Holy Sect floated in the air and watched the skeletal Division Leader’s battle.

He still hadn’t taken action at this time, but despite the best efforts of the united army, the forces of the two continents were still losing.

This sect master has taken a liking to that array!” A wicked light flashed in the thin elder’s eyes, and he suddenly charged forward at the skeletal Division Leader.

“Oh no!” The skeletal Division Leader grimaced as it began to pull back.

With the Ghost-Corpse Array, it was barely able to deal with three Kings. If another King joined the fight, it would lose for sure. Moreover, this King was the strongest expert on the enemy side – the peak King Sect Master of the Evil Spirit Holy Sect.

The thin elder extended a hand, a massive white claw of bone forming on it, and then he slashed.

Boom! Bang!

The massive ghost claw crashed into the Ghost-Corpse Array, unleashing terrifying Bone Dao energy. All the ghost-corpse within the Ghost-Corpse Array shattered at once, and the power of the array instantly dropped. Meanwhile, the skeletal Division Leader's body was thrown out of the Ghost-Corpse Array.

"No...!" The skeletal Division Leader had a miserable expression.

This array was its strongest trump card. It only had the strength of an ordinary King, and it was only with the Ghost-Corpse Array that it was able to temporarily fight against three Kings. Without the array, their defeat was certain.

Moreover, it had slowly nurtured the array to its current level, and Zhao Feng had left the array behind for it to use.

"Keke, this array is mine now!" The thin elder went up to the Ghost-Corpse Array, sending a surge of Soul Intent forward to wipe out the Soul energy on the array.

Pop! Hiss!

The skeletal Division Leader's soul brand was instantly wiped away.

"Eh? There's another person's soul brand here, and it's so weak!" The elder wickedly chuckled as he noticed a different soul brand on some of the ghost-corpses.

"Mm? Who's there?" As he touched the "weak" brand on a ghost-corpse, the thin elder suddenly sensed an unfamiliar energy, and he turned his eyes to the distance.

The fog scattered, revealing a silver-haired man. The man was cold and handsome, his shining silver hair rippling with dreamy colors.

"You want to wipe away my soul brand?" Zhao Feng called out.

Some of the ghost-corpses in the Ghost-Corpse Array were ones that he had personally raised in the Purple Saint Ruins. The soul brands on them had never been wiped away.

The thin elder only noticed Zhao Feng's existence when he touched the soul brand Zhao Feng had left behind.

"You were the one who left behind this weak soul brand?" The elder scornfully smiled.

Although this person was extremely bizarre and his cultivation unfathomable, if the soul brand was so weak, how could the owner be very strong?

"Zhao Feng?" The skeletal Division Leader turned its head. After a momentary shock, it became extremely agitated.

"Zhao Feng... he's back!" The upper echelon members of the Sacred Alliance all turned imploring gazes to Zhao Feng.

Back then, Zhao Feng had revealed the will of an Emperor, causing the three Kings of Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, Black Cliff Palace, and Moon Demon Palace to submit.

“Deputy Patriarch Zhao!” The members of the Iron Blood Religion all prostrated.

Zhao Feng had not remained with the Iron Blood Religion after becoming the deputy patriarch, nor had he ever done anything in this capacity before vanishing, but everyone in the Iron Blood Religion knew of Zhao Feng’s deeds. Even though he had never appeared, he had countless worshipers.

Empress Qin and the Canopy King seemed to see hope, but when they thought about the grudges that existed between them and Zhao Feng, they couldn’t help but lower their heads.

“Zhao Feng? Who’s that?” Clan Master Nan Wu focused on that icy silver-haired youth in the sky and felt like he was staring into the boundless starry sky.

Clan Master Nan Wu was the master of the Flowing Light Continent’s number one clan. He had only heard that the skeletal Division Leader had defeated the Scarlet Moon Patriarch to unite the Azure Flower Continent, but he was not familiar with the Zhao Feng spoken of in those tales.

The actions of the Azure Flower Continent people on the battlefield had everyone from the Evil Spirit Holy Sect stunned.

“Who are you?” The thin elder stared at Zhao Feng.

He had originally believed that this was some random upper echelon from the Azure Flower Continent, but from the expressions on the faces of the people from the Azure Flower Continent, this silver-haired man was not simple!

“I’m Zhao Feng. Are you deaf?” Zhao Feng’s expression sank.

“You...!” The elder’s face froze in rage.

But no matter what he did, he could not sense Zhao Feng’s cultivation. Moreover, the stir Zhao Feng had created in the Azure Flower Continent army made him unwilling to act recklessly.

At this moment:

“Master... your subordinate was incompetent and unable to protect the Azure Flower Continent!” The skeletal Division Leader got down on one knee and apologized.

This sight had the countless experts from the Azure Flower Continent flabbergasted. Only a few people in the Azure Flower Continent knew of the relationship between Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader.

In the eyes of the vast majority of the Azure Flower Continent, the skeletal Division Leader was the Palace Lord of the Azure Flower Continent’s number one faction, the Scarlet Moon Palace, answering to nobody and standing above all. But now, the strongest person of the Azure Flower Continent was kneeling before another and calling him master.

“This person... just who...?” Clan Master Nan Wu was also shocked.

The skeletal Division Leader was far stronger than he was, but this newcomer was the Division Leader's master, so he definitely possessed extraordinary strength. The crisis they were facing might be easily resolved.

"I will give all of you three seconds to get out of here and get out of the Azure Islands Zone!" Zhao Feng coldly stared at the thin elder.

"What?" Zhao Feng's words caused a great stir in the Evil Spirit Holy Sect.

"Sect Master, let's join together and kill this man!"

"We have so many Kings! What are we afraid of?"

The Kings of the Evil Spirit Holy Sect secretly messaged.

"Three... two..." Zhao Feng softly counted.

All the people from Azure Flower Continent were excited by this sight. From the look of it, Zhao Feng was completely confident in defeating the Evil Spirit Holy Sect.

Meanwhile, the experts from the Flowing Light Continent stared at Zhao Feng in a daze.

"Kid, I advise you not to make enemies of us!"

The thin elder put on a nasty grimace as he called out.

"...one!" When Zhao Feng said this word, the battlefield became abnormally quiet.

"Kill this person!" the thin elder roared. He could no longer tolerate Zhao Feng's arrogance and sheer disregard. Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

All the Kings of the Evil Spirit Holy Sect moved out, unleashing their boundless energies as they rumbled toward Zhao Feng.

The armies of the other two zones felt their hearts leap to their throats as they closely watched.

"Dreamification." Zhao Feng sighed, and then his left eye exploded with dazzling dreamy mist.

As a half-step God Lord, he did not want to bully the Kings and Emperors of the Continent Zone, but since his foes did not take the chance that was offered to them, they could not blame Zhao Feng.

Besides, Zhao Feng could test out his new ability, Dreamification, on these people.

Bzzzz!

A moment later, everything within tens of thousands of li of Zhao Feng was dyed in dreamy color. At this moment, everyone who had been dyed in this dreamy hue inexplicably felt unprecedented danger, and they did not dare to act carelessly.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng extended a hand and waved. The five Kings charging at him suddenly scattered and vanished like dandelions confronting a strong gust of wind.

Five Kings had simply disappeared!

One had to realize that the entire Azure Flower Continent only had one Void God Realm King in the skeletal Division Leader, but with a wave of his hand, Zhao Feng had wiped away five Kings!

Chapter 1450 – Done in Passing

Five Kings had been obliterated with the wave of a hand.

All the experts present were frozen to the spot, all of them feeling like they had been struck by a bolt of lightning. They weren't even sure how those five Kings died.

"This... how!?" The thin elder was trembling in fear, unable to move.

Zhao Feng had not once revealed any powerful aura of energy. Even when killing five Kings, he had not leaked out any energy. He exuded no energy and seemed like an ordinary person, but with a casual wave, he had instantly slain five Kings!

"Emperor... no, Sacred Lord..." The elder's fright rendered him almost speechless. He was incapable of determining Zhao Feng's level of cultivation.

"Zhao Feng!"

At this moment, everyone was focused on Zhao Feng. The majority of the people from the Azure Flower Continent knew that Zhao Feng could resolve this crisis, but they hadn't imagined that he would do so through such a shocking method.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng was digesting the effects of Dreamification.

Wiping out a King isn't very different from wiping out a table! Zhao Feng estimated to himself.

The Thought power and Origin energy needed to wipe out a King wasn't that different from the amounts needed to wipe out a table. Of course, this was because Zhao Feng's level was too high. In his eyes, Kings weren't even ants.

Besides that, Zhao Feng sensed that maintaining the Dreamification state was itself very taxing.

At this moment, the thin elder knelt down in the air.

"Senior... spare my life! The Evil Spirit Holy Sect is willing to serve you!" The elder's body trembled.

Although he was unwilling, Zhao Feng was far too powerful. He didn't even have a chance of escaping, so it was better to compromise and then plan out what to do later.

"Spare you? Ha!" Zhao Feng glared at the thin elder and coldly snorted. If he hadn't happened to come back at this time, the Evil Spirit Holy Sect would have already destroyed the Azure Flower Continent. Spare him? Impossible!

Boom!

The world darkened as the wind flowed in reverse. An enormous energy suddenly descended, akin to the will of the heavens. At this moment, all living beings in the world sensed that their lives were no longer in their own hands.

Boom! Bang!

Under the pressure of this supreme strength, the elder's body was pulverized.

A moment later, the world returned to normal, as if nothing had ever happened.

Hiss!

The battlefield fell silent. Although they were all shocked by the silent killing of the five Kings, they did not understand how it occurred. But this time, they all clearly sensed Zhao Feng's power, a power that could rule over the entire world.

"Skeletal Division Leader, why didn't the three sects of the Tianlu Islands Zone come to help the Azure Flower Continent?" Zhao Feng suddenly asked.

Back then, he had signed a blood contract with the three sects. The three sects were forbidden from invading the Azure Flower Continent in the future, and if Azure Flower Continent asked for aid, they would have to do everything they could to protect it. But despite the Azure Flower Continent being in danger, he did not see anyone from the three sects.

If the three sects were willing to help with all their power, then even if he hadn't returned, the Azure Flower Continent would have never been in any danger.

"It's not clear. I sent a request for aid beforehand, but no one came...." the skeletal Division Leader truthfully replied.

The Azure Flower Continent was in danger while the three sects were in another island zone, so he had no time to send anyone to see what was going on.

"Master, what should we do with these people?" The skeletal Division Leader looked at the members of the Evil Spirit Holy Sect and looked to Zhao Feng for guidance.

"They obey the Azure Flower Continent or die!" Zhao Feng coldly scanned the group and ordered.

Before he could even finish speaking, all the members of the Evil Spirit Holy Sect chose to submit without the slightest complaint.

But the skeletal Division Leader grimaced. Although all the Kings of the Evil Spirit Holy Sect had been killed, the remaining members were all extremely strong. The Scarlet Moon Palace was incapable of controlling them, and they were bound to be a problem sooner or later.

Swish!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, bringing the Ghost-Corpse Array before him. A moment later, all the damage done to the Ghost-Corpse Array was repaired. At the same time, all the ghost-corpses within became stronger and stronger, greatly alarming the skeletal Division Leader.

In less than a second, all the ghost-corpses within the array had nearly King-level energies!

"Take it." Zhao Feng handed the brand-new Ghost-Corpse Array to the skeletal Division Leader.

He still needed to rely on the skeletal Division Leader to protect the Azure Flower Continent, and this upgraded Ghost- Corpse Array could also be considered a sort of reward. And this array did not merely strengthen the skeletal Division Leader; it would be able to comprehend the will Zhao Feng left behind in the array to increase its own cultivation.

“Yes!” The skeletal Division Leader was extremely agitated as he took the Ghost-Corpse Array.

Each ghost-corpse in the Ghost-Corpse Array was nearly a King. With this array, even if it was facing three Emperors, the skeletal Division Leader could still fight back!

Clan Master Nan Wu was stunned. With a Ghost-Corpse Array like this, the Flowing Light Continent would be safe for practically all eternity.

Zhao Feng proceeded to converse with his old friends and gift them with resources that could prolong their lifespans. Swish!

Zhao Feng vanished once more.

The news of his return and the casual way in which he had wiped out the Evil Spirit Holy Sect was soon spread throughout the Azure Islands Zone, causing him to become a forbidden existence of the Azure Flower Continent and all the other islands. Even powerful factions like the Three Saints Palace regarded him with utmost solemnity.

As he was leaving, Zhao Feng released his Divine Sense and observed the surrounding situation. The moment he arrived at the Tianlu Islands Zone, he discovered that the entire zone was in the middle of a major war that involved almost every faction in the zone. This naturally included the Moon Demon Palace, Black Cliff Palace, and Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

“No wonder the three sects couldn’t help the Azure Flower Continent. They were dealing with a crisis of their own.” Zhao Feng slowly approached, observing the astonishing battle that was taking place in the Tianlu Islands Zone.

Down below, cultivators of the Evil Dao were in fierce combat with many other sects and factions of the Tianlu Islands Zone. Even farther off, the three leaders of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect, Black Cliff Palace, and Moon Demon Palace, backed by a large army, were battling against three other people.

The Pure Moon Spiritual Sect’s Saint Moon Aunt Goddess had encountered some lucky opportunity and was now a Void God Realm Emperor. The leaders of Black Cliff Palace and Moon Demon Palace were both peak Kings.

But their opponents were even more terrifying. All three of them were Emperors!

“Saint Moon Aunt Goddess, this Holy Moon Guardian Spirit Array won’t be able to last for much longer!” The Demon Dao King of Moon Demon Palace was slightly pale.

Without the array, they wouldn’t have been able to last even a few moments against these three Emperors.

“Damn! These people are playing with us!” the golden skeleton lamented in anger.

The three Emperors were more than strong enough to slaughter the army of the Tianlu Islands Zone. Once they did, the three of them would be helpless to fight back.

But these three Emperors had a reason for their actions.

“Haha, Saint Moon Aunt Goddess, if you submit to this Emperor, the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect will be saved from extermination!” A white-haired Emperor of the Emperor trio loudly laughed.

“Don’t even think about it!” The pure and upright Saint Moon Aunt Goddess blushed as she bellowed.

Of course, this white-haired Emperor hadn’t taken a liking to just the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess, but all the other female disciples of the Pure Moon Spiritual Sect.

“Haha, let me see how long you can last!” The white-haired Emperor was in no rush and continued to grind away at the forces of the Tianlu Islands Zone.

At this moment:

“Ah, I didn’t think that even the three sects would end up in this situation.” A soft sigh came from the distance.

“Mm?” The white-haired Emperor frowned. Sending out his Spiritual Sense, he soon spotted a silver-haired youth.

“Big Brother, this person’s strange!” a round-faced and middle-aged man next to the white-haired Emperor said.

There was a dreadful war taking place and their side had three Emperors, but this person didn’t seem panicked at all. This was far too bizarre.

“Zhao Feng!” The three people within the array rejoiced and immediately called out.

Zhao Feng had reached the Emperor Realm several decades ago, so his cultivation was probably even higher now. If Zhao Feng came to their aid, they had a chance of surviving this crisis.

“Zhao Feng, help us this time, and our three sects will be eternally grateful!” the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess immediately said.

“It’s him!” Ye Yanyu and Zhuang Wan’er, who were being besieged, had complicated looks on their faces. They hadn’t expected that the three sects would once more have to rely on this person.

“Good brother, you shouldn’t be someone from the Tianlu Islands Zone. If you do not intervene in this affair, the three of us will owe you a favor!” The white-haired Emperor couldn’t see through Zhao Feng, but seeing how the three great sects viewed him, he determined that Zhao Feng was not at all ordinary.

In order to prevent any mishaps, he tried to express his goodwill to Zhao Feng. Anyone else would immediately know just which side to favor upon being offered a favor from three Emperors.

“There’s no need for you to say anything. Back then, this Zhao promised that, if the three great sects came under any danger, I would give all the help I could.” Zhao Feng ignored the three Emperors.

The three great sects had not gone to the aid of the Azure Flower Continent. However, in comparison to the three Emperors, he had a better impression of the people of the three sects. After all, he had interacted with them quite a few times.

“Kid, it looks like we’re going to have to force you!” The round-faced middle-aged man was enraged and prepared to strike. Since Zhao Feng said that he was going to intervene, they would strike first!

As the middle-aged man struck, the two other Emperors also launched attacks against Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, watch out!” the three sect leaders called out in alarm.

After all, Zhao Feng was facing three Emperors at the same time. If something happened to Zhao Feng, the three sects would be facing the same fate.

“This place truly became a wellspring of talent in the years I was gone. To think that so much would change!” Zhao Feng coldly said.

Zhao Feng had realized that the Yuan Qi framework of the Continent Zone had become much more stable. However, for these perimeter island zones to produce even one Emperor was already very impressive.

Brrroom!

Zhao Feng coldly snorted, and then a supreme and dominating energy descended upon the three Evil Dao Emperors. “No...!” The white-haired Emperor’s body went stiff, and he prepared to beg for mercy.

Boom! Bang!

But a moment later, the three Emperors were obliterated by this supreme energy.

“This...” The three sect leaders inside the array were dumbfounded. They had never imagined that the blood contract they were forced to sign back then would allow them to avoid such a calamity.

Nearby, the fiercely battling armies both stopped.

“What happened? The three Emperors are all dead!” Zhuang Wan’er’s beautiful face was stricken with shock. She didn’t see how the three Emperors had died because, by the time she looked over, the Emperors were already dead.

You should be able to handle the rest,” Zhao Feng turned to the Saint Moon Aunt Goddess and the others and calmly said.

It only took a meager effort on his part to assist the three sects in compliance with the contract he made. Swish!

As tens of thousands of people watched on, Zhao Feng vanished.

From this moment, the Tianlu Islands Zone had another legendary figure.

As for Zhao Feng, he continued onward toward the Continent Zone.