

## K O G 1451

### Chapter 1451 – Continent in Crisis

As he made his way to the Continent Zone, Zhao Feng released his Divine Sense to observe the situation around him.

He realized that the majority of the zones in the Cang Ocean were immersed in war. If he happened to be passing by, Zhao Feng would vanquish those Evil Dao cultivators who started these wars.

“I wonder how the Mystic True Sacred Clan is doing?” Zhao Feng thought back to the clan that he had stayed with in the past.

He hadn’t remained for long at the Mystic True Sacred Clan, nor had he built up any deep relationships, but the Mystic True Sacred Clan had served as Zhao Feng’s safe harbor, allowing him to successfully avoid the Emperor of Death’s pursuit. Without that moment to catch his breath, Zhao Feng would have never had the time to mature and turn the tables on the Emperor of Death.

As expected, the three-star faction of the True Martial Sacred Land, the Mystic True Sacred Clan, was also facing trouble. An Evil Dao faction near the True Martial Sacred Land was developing in the shadows and gathering soldiers. Although it had yet to strike, it was only a matter of time until it assaulted the Mystic True Sacred Clan and Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

Zhao Feng exterminated the leader of this Evil Dao faction before leaving the Mystic True Sacred Clan. In this way, he returned the kindness the Mystic True Sacred Clan had shown to him in saving his life.

The Evil Dao faction that had threatened two three-star clans suddenly collapsed, and it was rumored that its Sacred Lord experts had been killed. The Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan and Mystic True Sacred Clan immediately joined together to snuff out the faction while it was in disarray.

“Just who did this? They killed two Sacred Lords without anyone noticing!” The Grand Elders of the Mystic True Sacred Clan and Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan were both shocked. They would have never imagined that it was Zhao Feng who had resolved this danger for them.

Zhao Feng also didn’t care about such things and continued on his way to the Continent Zone.

To his surprise, however, the situation in the Continent Zone was several times worse than it was elsewhere in the Cang Ocean.

Ocean Smoke Pavilion, overlooking the Nanlin Sea, had turned from an otherworldly paradise into a blasted ruin. The place was utterly deserted. The other nearby factions near the Nanlin Sea that Zhao Feng remembered were also in bleak condition, with only the low and middle echelons of their members left. Moreover, killing and pillaging could be seen wherever he looked.

“What in the world happened?” Zhao Feng’s expression darkened.

At this moment, he finally began to realize that something disastrous had probably taken place in the Continent Zone. The Cang Ocean was more remote, so it had not been as greatly affected.

“What happened to the Hall of Gods?” Zhao Feng was extremely confused.

When Kun Yun left, the Hall of Gods was perfectly fine and was the number one faction of the Continent Zone. What happened that caused such a major shift in the Continent Zone?

“Could it be the nonhumans? The Dark Moon Dynasty?” Zhao Feng could see many non-humans moving around. Had the Dark Moon Dynasty suddenly exploded in strength and invaded the Great Gan Dynasty?

Thwisch!

Zhao Feng vanished.

In the Yu Province, near the Ji Family of the Eight Great Families:

“Kill! Leave none alive!” Within the Ji Family, an old man covered in violet feathers was leading a group of soldiers in a massacre.

This elder was an early-stage Sacred Lord, and his soldiers were mostly Kings and a few Emperors.

“Retreat! Back to the Hall of Gods!” Within the Ji Family, a woman with starry eyes and an elegant and tranquil face was leading another group in a fighting retreat.

While the woman was a Sacred Lord, the remaining members of the Ji Family were in the Origin Core Realm, with only an extremely small number at the Void God Realms. The Ji Family’s forces were in desperate straits.

“Haha, even if you return to the Hall of Gods, what can you do?” A man with black wings floated in the sky, chuckling as he looked down below.

This black-winged man was a late-stage Sacred Lord. He had yet to participate in this battle, only quietly observing the proceedings.

“Damn! Ji Lan, you go first! We’ll do our best to delay these scoundrels!” A look of grim determination appeared on Ji Wuye’s face.

Ji Wuye and Ji Lan were both members of the Ji Family, and they had joined Zhao Feng on the battlefield of the three provinces, assisting the Ninth Prince in conquering the non-humans.

The other members of the Ji Family were grimly determined to fight to the end.

“If we go together, we still have a chance to escape!” Ji Lan immediately refused.

The enemy had two Sacred Lords, and only a Sacred Lord could deal with a Sacred Lord. Once she left, the rest of the Ji Family would be unable to fight back and would be easily crushed.

“Haha, as expected of one of the former Eight Great Families. You’ve truly got some backbone!” The black-winged man in the sky heartily laughed.

A moment later, his body began to pulse with energy, and he charged down.

“Not good! He’s going to attack!” Ji Lan grimaced.

She was only an early-stage Sacred Lord. The most she could do was fight evenly with that violet-feathered man. If the late-stage Sacred Lord intervened, they would truly be in peril!

At this moment, a roar came from the distance; “You dare!?”

The black-winged man and all the other members were stunned by this voice. For someone to dare talk to them like this at this time was truly surprising.

But a moment later:

Brrrooom!

Thunder crackled as the sky darkened. The entire world was suddenly brimming with an immense will. Everyone in the area involuntarily trembled, rendered motionless by this power.

“This... just which powerhouse is this from!?” the black-winged man called out in fear.

He had seen many Demigods before, but not even Demigods could inspire such dread in his heart.

At this moment, he realized that the voice had come from very far away. Thus, the voice had arrived before the person.

“Some expert must be passing by!” The members of the Ji Family looked expectantly into the distance. The speaker had undoubtedly come to help them.

When a silver-haired figure appeared, many of the Ji Family members were struck dumb.

“Zhao Feng?” Ji Lan’s face went slack as she stared at Zhao Feng’s face, her mind surging with emotion. Although his demeanor and appearance had significantly changed, she was sure that this person was Zhao Feng.

“Senior Zhao!” Ji Wuye yelled out in shock.

“Zhao Feng, the once-strongest expert of the Continent Zone?” The eyes of the Ji Family members sparkled as they looked at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had subdued the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, killed True God Tian Fa from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, and shaken the entire Great Gan Dynasty. Even the Dragon Emperor, who had become a True God, had not dared to do anything to him. For this reason, he had become known as the strongest expert of the Continent Zone.

Zhao Feng had also lived with the Ji Family for a period of time. From a certain perspective, Ji Lan and Ji Wuye were his half-disciples. They had followed Zhao Feng to the battlefield of the three provinces. On the journey, Zhao Feng would often help them resolve difficulties and problems they encountered with their cultivation and eye-bloodline techniques.

At this moment, Ji Lan was an early-stage Sacred Lord while Ji Wuye was a Quasi-Sacred Lord.

“Zhao Feng?” The black-winged man who was about to strike suddenly thought of something and grimaced.

Zhao Feng wasn’t just a legendary figure of the Great Gan Dynasty. He was also a taboo existence of the Dark Moon Dynasty. After all, sixty years ago, Zhao Feng was the strongest expert of the Continent Zone.

But the tales all said that Zhao Feng had left for the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

How could it be? How come Zhao Feng is back in the Continent Zone!? the black-winged man mentally roared.

No one from the Continent Zone had ever gone to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and then returned.

“The Dark Moon Dynasty truly doesn’t know what’s good for it!” Zhao Feng’s expression was ice-cold.

Down below, the violet-feathered man and his army all trembled in fear, not daring to speak.

“Senior, listen to my explanation. The Dark Moon Dynasty was not responsible for-” The black-winged man began to hastily talk.

“Die!” Unmoved, Zhao Feng thrust out a finger.

Thwish!

A chaotic bolt of silver energy shot forward. This silver bolt did not move very quickly, but the black-winged man and the others discovered that they couldn’t move.

Boom! Bang!

The silver bolt began to exude a powerful devouring force. The black-winged man and his companions were torn to shreds until nothing remained.

Hwooom!

That devouring energy even caused a tear in space, allowing forbidden energy to seep in. Zhao Feng didn’t control his power well this time, and the attack he used had pushed the Continent Zone to its limit and almost tore apart the dimension.

The Ji Family members were extremely excited to see their enemies instantly slain. This was truly the strongest expert of the Continent Zone. Now that he had appeared, there was a chance of saving the Great Gan Dynasty.

“What of Senior Star Demon?” Zhao Feng asked Ji Lan and Ji Wuye. How was it that the Ji Family had such few people left, and only Ji Lan as a Sacred Lord?

“Senior Zhao, Senior Star Demon is fine. They’re all at the Hall of Gods,” Ji Lan somewhat calmed herself down before saying.

“Good.” Zhao Feng sighed in relief. Sacred Lord Star Demon of the Ji Family had been of significant assistance to him back then. He feared that everyone else had been killed.

“All of this was because of a person called True God Spirit Demon!” Ji Lan bitterly said in anguish.

“True God?” Zhao Feng was astonished.

A True God expert had appeared in the Continent Zone? But why would a mighty True God remain in such a low-class dimension?

Zhao Feng did not ask any more questions. Ji Lan was only an early-stage Sacred Lord, so she wouldn’t know much. He was confident that he would learn everything once he got back to the Hall of Gods.

In Yu Province, the Hall of Gods was the last safe haven of the Great Gan Dynasty. Grand Imperial Hall, Sky Suspension Palace, the Eight Great Families; almost everyone was gathered here. All the top-class experts of the Great Gan Dynasty had gathered within a secret hall.

“Must we just sit here and let them have their way with us?” Demigod Taichi of the Grand Imperial Hall was enraged.

Ever since True God Dragon Emperor had headed for the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, Demigod Taichi had become the leader of Grand Imperial Hall.

“But True God Spirit Demon is too powerful. In just a few short years, so much of the Great Gan Dynasty has already fallen!” Demigod Withered Breath of Sky Suspension Palace had a rather dejected aura.

He had once been the strongest Demigod of Sky Suspension Palace, but he had been heavily injured and did not have long to live.

“Only one month is left!” The Sacred Emperor of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, clothed in a golden dragon robe, was incredibly worried.

True God Spirit Demon had only given them one month. If they did not submit, he would bathe the entire Great Gan Dynasty in blood.

“Why don’t we just surrender?”

“At least we’ll survive.”

Quite a few experts in the hall softly said.

In the face of death, the majority of people would become afraid and beg for that one last chance of survival.

“There’s definitely a chance to win!” a woman wearing a moon robe from Ocean Smoke Pavilion said, her face stubborn.

This person was the current Hall Master of the Hall of Gods, Bi Qingyue. Although she was only an early-stage Sacred Lord, she possessed supreme prestige. The majority of the upper echelon members of the Hall of Gods had absolute

trust in her.

“What chance of victory is there?” Demigod Taichi had an extremely gloomy expression as he spoke.

At this moment, a person appeared in the center of the hall.

“Who’s there!?” all the experts called out in shock, their hearts thumping.

Chapter 1452 – Intrusive Dream

“Who’s there!?” all the experts called out in shock, their hearts thumping.

The people in this hall were the top-class experts or leaders of the Great Gan Dynasty, but this person managed to infiltrate this place without anyone realizing it.

The first person that came to everyone's mind was True God Spirit Demon, and all of them became vigilant. But when they got a closer look, they were left dumbstruck.

"Grand Elder, welcome back!" Bi Qingyue was the first to stand up.

The words "Grand Elder" made the identity of this silver-haired man obvious: the strongest expert of the Continent Zone, Zhao Feng!

"Welcome back, Grand Elder!" Supreme Emperor Dark Night called out.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night was also one of the major figures of the Hall of Gods. He was now a late-stage Sacred Lord, only one step away from becoming a Sacred King.

All the members of the Hall of Gods got down on their knees.

Zhao Feng had some impression of a few of them, but the majority were strangers.

"Zhao Feng!?" Demigod Taichi felt his knees go weak. He had never imagined that the person who caused a change in who ruled the Great Gan Dynasty would appear once more.

Indeed, the existence of the Hall of Gods eventually seized control of the Great Gan Dynasty from the Grand Imperial Hall.

However, after Nan Gongsheng and Kun Yun left, the Hall of Gods was bereft of Demigods, allowing Grand Imperial Hall to seize back control.

But the Hall of Gods had a rather sturdy foundation and powerful allies throughout the dynasty. Six of the Eight Great Clans had thrown their lot in with the Hall of Gods, and it had deep relationships with both Sky Suspension Palace and Sky Sword Pavilion. Thus, Grand Imperial Hall decided to wait a while and draw away these other factions before finally toppling the Hall of Gods, but the arrival of True God Spirit Demon had disrupted all their plans.

Demigod Taichi would have never imagined that Zhao Feng would return from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Based on what he knew, in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, one had to be part of a major faction and pay an enormous price to return to an outer dimension.

If True God Spirit Demon hadn't appeared, he might have already started to attack the Hall of Gods. If Zhao Feng had returned at that time, Grand Imperial Hall would have probably been completely wiped out.

"Brother Zhao, it really is you!" The Sacred Emperor of the Great Gan Dynasty was also extremely excited.

The current Sacred Emperor was naturally the former Ninth Prince. He was primarily able to ascend to the throne because of Zhao Feng. Alas, the Great Gan Dynasty was currently in an awful state.

"Zhao Feng, you're back!" The others were also excited.

Quite a few of them didn't have any sort of relationship with Zhao Feng, or even an adversarial one, but at this moment, the fate of the Great Gan Dynasty was on the line. The appearance of this former strongest expert of the Continent Zone gave them hope.

“Bi Qingyue, tell me everything that has happened,” Zhao Feng indifferently said.

“Yes, all this is because of a person called True God Spirit Demon...” Bi Qingyue told everything that she knew.

The Hall of Gods had a team meant especially for intelligence gathering, and it had an extremely detailed report on True God Spirit Demon.

Twenty-five years ago, a person calling himself True God Spirit Demon had appeared in the Continent Zone. At the time, this person wasn’t even a Sacred Lord.

From the moment he appeared, he began to wantonly commit crimes. Although he offended many, True God Spirit Demon would always kill his pursuers.

He later on attracted the attention of major factions like the Hall of Gods and Grand Imperial Hall, but by then, True God Spirit Demon was immensely powerful. The attempts by the major factions to surround and kill him all failed.

In those twenty-some years, he went from someone weaker than a Sacred Lord to a True God, becoming the strongest expert of the Continent Zone.

“Why did he ally with the nonhumans?” Zhao Feng was rather confused.

“When that person was wreaking havoc throughout the Great Gan Dynasty, he didn’t let the Dark Moon Dynasty go either. When he reached the True God level, he happened to be in the Dark Moon Dynasty, and his formidable strength intimidated the Dark Moon Dynasty into yielding.” Bi Qingyue answered Zhao Feng’s question.

“Haaa...” Zhao Feng softly sighed.

The Yuan Qi framework of the Continent Zone was more stable than it was in the past. Logically speaking, the Continent Zone should have been even stronger than it was in Zhao Feng’s time.

If the experts of both dynasties had joined together, they should have been able to deal with a True God. After all, a True God could only actually use power weaker than a True God, or else they would be expelled from the dimension.

Alas, the feud between the two dynasties was too great. This caused the fall of the Dark Moon Dynasty and the imminent destruction of the Great Gan Dynasty.

“Zhao Feng, the Great Gan Dynasty will have to rely on you for this!” Sky Suspension Palace’s Demigod Withered Breath’s eyes twinkled.

Since Zhao Feng had returned from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, he had to be a True God at the very least. He might only be able to use sub-True-God power in the Continent Zone, but that just put Zhao Feng and True God Spirit Demon on the same level. At the very least, Zhao Feng could hold True God Spirit Demon down.

“I won’t let him do as he pleases!” Zhao Feng’s eyes were cold.

This True God Spirit Demon had thrown the Great Gan Dynasty into such disarray and even affected the state of the Cang Ocean and the Azure Flower Continent. He couldn't just let this continue.

All the experts sighed in relief and smiled. Although they hadn't won yet, they saw hope in their despair.

"Zhao Feng, what sort of plan do you have? We have to eliminate this True God Spirit Demon or drive him away, or else the Continent Zone will never be at peace!" Demigod Taichi inquired.

"That's right!" The others repeatedly nodded.

In this place, Zhao Feng could only use the same level of power as True God Spirit Demon. A meticulous plan would be needed to kill him.

"We'll just attack," Zhao Feng said without thinking.

In the wars in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, he couldn't even be bothered to kill puny True Gods.

"Zhao Feng, you can definitely defeat him!" a black-haired man said, his eyes flashing with sharp light. This person was none other than Yu Tianhao. He was currently a Sacred King, the member of Zhao Feng's acquaintances who had made the most progress.

"Absolutely not!" The Demigods present immediately refused.

Even if Zhao Feng could hold down True God Spirit Demon in a head-on confrontation, the Great Gan Dynasty had been greatly wounded and would be no match for the Dark Moon Dynasty. Moreover, the enemy side probably did not know that Zhao Feng had returned. They had to think of a plan that could catch the enemy off guard and eliminate True God Spirit Demon.

Then let's just wait for him to come over and send himself to his death," Zhao Feng thought it over before saying. In any case, he had decided to remain in the Continent Zone for a spell.

After saying this, Zhao Feng left.

"Haaa, even though Zhao Feng is a True God, he's still too young and impulsive!" Demigod Withered Breath sighed.

"Hall Master Bi, try to persuade Zhao Feng!" the Sky Sword Pavilion Demigod said.

The fate of the dynasty was at stake. This was no game.

"The Grand Elder said that we wait here for the enemy, so the Hall of Gods will wait!" Bi Qingyue was unmoved. Normally, she would have listened to the advice of others, but she believed in all of Zhao Feng's decisions.

The Hall of Gods delegation left.

The other factions could do nothing except accept. Without the cooperation of the Hall of Gods, discussing other plans was pointless. Moreover, now that Zhao Feng was back, at least the Great Gan Dynasty could fight back and didn't just have to sit around waiting to be massacred.

Zhao Feng spent the following days in seclusion within the Spacetime Robe. He primarily researched the Dream God Eye.



“The God Eye’s awakening can’t have resulted in only the Dreamification ability!” Zhao Feng began to think.

In the end, he decided to try out illusion arts.

Zhao Feng had always been skilled in illusions, and the abilities of the Dream God Eye seemed to be somewhat related to illusions.

“Forbidden Illusion Lost World...” Zhao Feng thought of his Illusion Dao eye-bloodline technique. “I wonder what would happen if I used Origin energy to create an Illusion Dao Dimension?”

Zhao Feng began to circulate his Origin energy.

Three days later, he had used the Dream God Eye’s Origin energy to create a mental dimension. There was a simple maze in this dimension, but everything was in dazzling dream-like colors.

“So real!” Zhao Feng sent his mind into this dimension, but he felt as if this was a real dimension.

In addition, in this dimension, Zhao Feng could change anything he wanted. After being changed, everything would still seem as real as could be.

“I need a research subject!”

In researching God Eye arts, it was best if he had a target.

Zhao Feng turned his eyes to the nearby Black Destruction Dragon.

Bzzzz!

He focused his left eye.

The Black Destruction Dragon immediately awakened with a start. As Zhao Feng’s left eye focused, the Black Destruction Dragon’s Soul Intent was inexplicably plunged into another dimension, but its body remained where it was, motionless.

“This is...?” The Black Destruction Dragon felt like it had fallen into a strange dream, but everything in this dream seemed exceedingly real. Even his master’s energy seemed no different from the real one.

“Eh? What’s going on?” Zhao Feng stared at the Black Destruction Dragon. He sensed that both it and himself were inside a strange Dream Dimension. He could clearly make out every scale on the dragon’s body, could sense it breathe, and feel the blood flow through its body.

“This is way too real....” Zhao Feng looked at the Black Destruction Dragon, formed a Chaos Origin Divine Sword, and casually slashed.

“Master? What’s wrong with you?” The Black Destruction Dragon was alarmed.

“AhCaught off guard, it was struck by Zhao Feng’s sword, a wound appearing on its body.

“What’s this?” Zhao Feng was dazed. The Black Destruction Dragon’s scream was incredibly real, causing him to stop attacking.

Swish!

His mind withdrew from the Dream Dimension, and all the images vanished.

“Ah...!” The screams of the Black Destruction Dragon resonated throughout the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

“This... how?” The Black Destruction Dragon was in disbelief as it stared at the gruesome wound on its body. It was exactly the same as the wound that had been made in the dream!

Everything that happened in the dream came true. This was far too frightening!

“What happens in the Dream Dimension also occurs in reality!?” Zhao Feng stared at the Black Destruction Dragon in shock.

Just now, only the Black Destruction Dragon’s mind was in the Dream Dimension he had created. And yet, when he attacked the Black Destruction Dragon in the Dream Dimension, the Black Destruction Dragon’s real body was also wounded.

“Could it be...? Little Black, let’s try again!” Zhao Feng was extremely interested and smiled at the Black Destruction Dragon.

“No... Master, this isn’t some joke!” The Black Destruction Dragon paled.

But it didn’t matter if it refused.

Zhao Feng spent the following period researching this ability in the Spacetime Robe.

He could pull the minds of others into his Dream Dimension. In the Dream Dimension, wounds inflicted on others would be reflected in reality!

Zhao Feng called this ability Intrusive Dream.

One day, everyone in the Hall of Gods sensed an oppressive energy.

“They’re coming!” Everyone in the Hall of Gods began to take up their positions.

A vast army was approaching.

Gradually, a violet-haired old man appeared. This old man was seated on a massive throne made from countless bones. He appeared like a supreme emperor. This person was True God Spirit Demon.

Behind him was the Dark Moon Dynasty’s vast army.

“Hall Master Bi, why hasn’t Zhao Feng come out yet?” Demigod Taichi anxiously asked. He felt like Zhao Feng was treating this like a game.

The other experts also felt nervous.

“You have ten seconds to tell me your decision,” True God Spirit Demon looked down and casually said.

“Ten... nine... three...” True God Spirit Demon slowly counted down.

The members of the Hall of Gods gradually began to panic.

“One. Since you’ve refused to surrender, don’t blame.” True God Spirit Demon’s eyes chilled.

But before he could finish, an icy voice interrupted him, “You’ve finally come to send yourself to death?”

Swish!

Zhao Feng appeared in the sky.

Chapter 1453 – True God Spirit Demon’s Origin

“You’ve finally come to send yourself to death?”

Zhao Feng suddenly appeared in the sky.

His appearance immediately stabilized the morale of the Great Gan Dynasty army. Only Zhao Feng could deal with True God Spirit Demon.

But his words were, in their view, a little too arrogant. The two of them were both restricted to the same level in the amount of power they could use. Achieving victory would be incredibly difficult, let alone killing their foe.

“Mm?” True God Spirit Demon, seated on his bone throne, stared at Zhao Feng.

He discovered that he was somewhat unable to see through this person.

One had to understand that, in his prime, True God Spirit Demon was a Rank Six True God. Although he had only recently returned to being a Rank One True God, he still had the insight and experience of a Rank Six.

“Zhao Feng!?” Several Demigods among the non-humans blurted out Zhao Feng’s name in panic.

But when they looked at True God Spirit Demon, they calmed back down. With True God Spirit Demon here, even Zhao Feng was no longer that frightening.

“No wonder the Great Gan Dynasty refused to surrender. It invited a very capable person!” True God Spirit Demon’s expression turned serious.

Meanwhile, he immediately messaged the members of the Dark Moon Dynasty, requesting information on Zhao Feng.

Your Excellency, before you, Zhao Feng was the strongest expert of the Continent Zone, but there has been no sign of him for the last few decades. It was rumored that he went to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods fifty to sixty years ago....” a Demigod of the Dark Moon Dynasty told True God Spirit Demon everything he knew.

“Even if this person really did go to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, sixty years isn’t enough to accomplish very much, much less allow him to return to an outer dimension....” True God Spirit Demon had a deep understanding of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

How could a person from an outer dimension who had entered the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods mature so quickly that they would be able to return to the outer dimension? One had to realize that True Gods were extremely commonplace in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, and in the wars between major factions, low-rank True Gods were just cannon fodder.

Thus, he conjectured that Zhao Feng hadn't gone to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods at all, instead living in the Continent Zone under a different name or spending the last sixty years in seclusion.

"If you are willing to submit to this True God, I can guarantee that once you enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, you will receive better treatment than a typical True God, granting you a higher starting point. Think about this very carefully!" True God Spirit Demon looked at Zhao Feng and proudly declared.

"Is Zhao Feng confident about defeating True God Spirit Demon?"

"It's hard to say. True God Spirit Demon seems to feel like his victory is certain...."

The members of the Great Gan Dynasty began to worry.

From True God Spirit Demon's tone, he seemed to have a very deep understanding of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

The Dark Moon Dynasty members chuckled to themselves in surprise. At the very least, by serving True God Spirit Demon, they might be able to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods with his assistance. True God Spirit Demon seemed to have quite some skill, so following him would allow one to have many opportunities.

"Hah, you don't even have the right to be my slave." Zhao Feng coldly laughed. This person actually wanted him to submit? One had to understand that any one of his subordinates could beat True God Spirit Demon black and blue.

"Haha, the ignorant and brash are bound to die gruesome deaths!" True God Spirit Demon stood up, his body exuding an oppressive and evil aura.

The experts from both dynasties were immediately rendered incapable of raising their heads. All they could do was tremble in fear.

But Zhao Feng was completely unaffected and continued to float in the sky.

"Who sent you?" Zhao Feng's eyes focused. Why would a True God wander over to an outer dimension? What was his goal?

"Someone about to die doesn't need to know that much!" True God Spirit Demon's face chilled, and then he vanished from his throne.

A moment later, he appeared in front of Zhao Feng, sinister and bizarre energy spreading out from him.

Fwoosh!

Endless ghostly mist spewed out of his body, condensing into various strange and savage heads.

"Die!" True God Spirit Demon roared, the ghostly heads around him opening their maws and lunging at Zhao Feng. "Junior, even if we're using the same level of strength, you're still no match for me!" True God Spirit Demon laughed.

They could use the same level of strength, but he was a Rank Six True God in his prime. His understanding and skill were both far above normal.

True God Spirit Demon's powerful assault and his proclamation had countless members of the Great Gan Dynasty turning nervous.

"This True God Spirit Demon must be some bigshot of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods! If he's so confident, Zhao Feng is definitely no match for him!" Demigod Taichi began to panic.

"Is that so?" Zhao Feng faintly smiled, and then he vanished, escaping True God Spirit Demon's circling attacks. A moment later, he appeared behind True God Spirit Demon.

"Intrusive Dream!" Zhao Feng's left eye began to rotate, a dreamy maze appearing within.

At this moment, the dreamy light emitted by his left eye was shining over the entire world, turning it from gloomy and dark into a dreamy paradise.

Whoosh!

A moment later, the world returned to normal. Zhao Feng and True God Spirit Demon were standing in the air, motionless.

"What happened to them?" Countless people from both dynasties were shocked and alarmed. However, they did not dare to approach Zhao Feng and True God Spirit Demon.

Within the Dream Dimension:

"What's going on? This place is..." True God Spirit Demon sensed that he had suddenly entered some sort of dreamscape. But everything in the dream seemed incredibly real.

"Kid, was this your doing?" True God Spirit Demon stared at Zhao Feng.

Kaboom!

Strange black mist began to rise from his body.

"Eh? There's no spatial restriction here?" True God Spirit Demon suddenly realized that he could use his full Rank One True God strength in this dimension.

Boom!

The black mist behind swelled to three times its original size, and one massive head after another floated up to look down upon Zhao Feng.

"Die!" True God Spirit Demon roared, the ghostly heads surging toward Zhao Feng.

The savage and sinister heads were on the verge of engulfing Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng continued to stand there, completely unperturbed.

"What an idiot!" Zhao Feng called out.

Disappear! An intense thought appeared in Zhao Feng's mind. A moment later, all the heads of black mist vanished like puffs of smoke.

"This... how?" True God Spirit Demon's face paled in disbelief.

"In this place, it doesn't matter how strong you are!" Zhao Feng smiled.

In this Dream Dimension formed from the Origin energy of the Dream God Eye, he was God, controller of all.

Bzzzz!

Several thick chains suddenly appeared around True God Spirit Demon, tightly binding him and making him incapable of movement. At the same time, sharp swords appeared in the air, all of them pointed at True God Spirit Demon.

Swoosh!

In a flash, one hundred and three swords stabbed into True God Spirit Demon's body.

"Ah...!" True God Spirit Demon's wretched screams echoed throughout the Dream Dimension.

Swoosh! Swish!

The sharp swords pierced straight through True God Spirit Demon's body.

In the outside world, one bloody wound after another appeared on True God Spirit Demon's body, leaving the members of both dynasties shocked.

In truth, Zhao Feng could have instantly killed True God Spirit Demon, but given the mess True God Spirit Demon had made of the Continent Zone, Zhao Feng needed to torture him a bit in order to vent his rage. Moreover, this was also a perfect time to test out his Intrusive Dream.

"Aaaah...! Please spare me! I wasn't sent by anyone! I've always been in the Continent Zone.... Spare me! I'm willing to be your slave!" A few moments later, True God Spirit Demon began to beg for his life.

"I said before, you're no good!" Zhao Feng's expression chilled.

True God Spirit Demon's words didn't convince him.

Swish!

He appeared next to True God Spirit Demon, his powerful soul energy surging as he began to search True God Spirit Demon's soul.

"This soul energy... Ancient God, half-step God Lord... no, God Lord!?" True God Spirit Demon was scared out of his wits.

Zhao Feng's Soul Intent was incredibly powerful. He had only ever encountered one God Lord in his life, and Zhao Feng exuded the exact same kind of Soul Intent!

"Eh? This fellow was telling the truth...?" Zhao Feng learned everything from the memories in True God Spirit Demon's soul.

As it turned out, True God Spirit Demon had escaped from the Imperial Tombs. Coincidentally, Zhao Feng had run into him before; he was none other than the mysterious expert beneath the bronze pillar.

At the time, it was precisely Zhao Feng's group that had accidentally caused a crack to open in the seal, giving True God Spirit Demon a chance to escape. On a certain level, this was Zhao Feng's fault.

As for why True God Spirit Demon had remained in the Continent Zone, he apparently wanted to know what it felt like to rule over everything.

Zhao Feng could somewhat understand. In wars between the five-star factions of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, ordinary True Gods were just cannon fodder, but in the outer dimensions, True Gods were supreme.

Besides that, True God Spirit Demon had another goal. He wanted the key to open the Imperial Tombs, held by the Sacred Emperor of the Great Gan Dynasty.

The Imperial Tombs clearly resided in a high-level ancient dimension. There were probably many treasures hidden within, and there was also a Heaven's Legacy Race city inside. For True God Spirit Demon, who need resources to recover his cultivation, this truly was an enormous temptation.

Swish!

Zhao Feng's mind withdrew from the dimension, and the images before him vanished.

In the outside world, the members of both dynasties could only watch while countless wounds appeared on True God Spirit Demon's body as he inexplicably screamed.

Whoosh!

The screams stopped, and True God Spirit Demon's body plunged to the ground.

On the other side, luster returned to Zhao Feng's eyes.

"Your Excellency!"

"How could this be?"

Countless experts from the Dark Moon Dynasty yelled in surprise. They sensed that True God Spirit Demon was devoid of energy and already dead!

In contrast, the Great Gan Dynasty members were all frozen to their spots, unable to comprehend what had just happened. From start to finish, Zhao Feng hadn't even done anything while True God Spirit Demon just screamed and screamed until he was suddenly dead!

"This, this... how did he manage to do this!?" Demigod Taichi was flabbergasted.

Earlier, he was still wondering if Zhao Feng was any match for True God Spirit Demon. In the end, True God Spirit Demon only glanced at Zhao Feng and then died a miserable death!

"He really did have the skill!" Demigod Withered Breath was stunned and extremely excited.

When Zhao Feng said that he would just attack, they all felt that it was just the rashness and arrogance of youth.

"In the future, the two dynasties are not to invade each other!" Zhao Feng growled.

The nonhumans also lived on the Continent Zone. He couldn't just massacre the entirety of the Dark Moon Dynasty. "Run, hurry!" The Dark Moon Dynasty army crumbled as everyone fled in panic.

"It's over. Go and do whatever it is you should be doing." Zhao Feng turned to the Great Gan Dynasty members. Afterward, the remaining factions began to leave the Hall of Gods.

But Zhao Feng told the current Sacred Emperor to hold on for a moment.

"Brother Zhao is interested in the Imperial Tombs?" The Sacred Emperor took out a gray-white stone plate. This was the key to opening the Imperial Tombs

#### **Chapter 1454 – Law of Space**

"Can the Imperial Tombs be opened right now?" Zhao Feng immediately asked.

"What does Brother Zhao want to do in the Imperial Tombs? Besides, the Imperial Tombs are extremely repellent to Sacred Lords, let alone an expert of Brother Zhao's level!" The Sacred Emperor voiced his doubts.

"True God Spirit Demon escaped from the Imperial Tombs," Zhao Feng directly said.

He wanted to head into the Imperial Tombs to see if there weren't any other hidden dangers of this sort. Once he left the Continent Zone this time, Zhao Feng had no idea when he would be back, or if there would even be a next time. He could only hope that his home would remain safe and peaceful.

"What?" The Sacred Emperor grimaced. He had no idea that this was the case.

"Open the Imperial Tombs and I'll try to get in. If I fail, then forget it," Zhao Feng said after some thought.

The dimension in which the Imperial Tombs resided was not complete, and so it was abnormally weak. Trying to force his way in would undoubtedly deal a destructive blow to the dimension.

But Zhao Feng still wanted to try.

"Okay." The Sacred Emperor agreed.

The Sacred Emperor followed Zhao Feng to the forbidden grounds of the Hall of Gods.

Buzz! Bzzz!

A silver light shot out of the center of the stone plate, releasing powerful spatial ripples. Gradually, a barrier of twisted silver light took form.

"Brother Zhao, be careful!" the Sacred Emperor warned. No matter how strong Zhao Feng was, if he tried to force his way, the spatial backlash would probably still kill him.

But the Sacred Emperor was unaware that not even spatial fissures could wound Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng nodded and approached the passage. He was not worried about the spatial backlash, but of the possibility that he might accidentally destroy the Imperial Tombs.

Perhaps the God Eye's abilities will let me safely enter, Zhao Feng muttered to himself.



His God Eye abilities were usable in the Continent Zone and also had no effect on the Continent Zone's dimensional stability. This meant that his God Eye powers were probably usable in the Imperial Tombs as well.

Bzzzz!

Within the God Eye Dimension, the dreamy silver ball began to exude large amounts of Origin energy. Gradually, Zhao Feng's body became covered in a light dreamy mist. The entire hall was lit up by this dazzling dreamy mist.

Zhao Feng slowly began to approach the spatial passage.

Swish!

Zhao Feng entered and vanished.

"He really did get in, and without any signs of repulsion!" The Sacred Emperor was startled.

Swish!

Zhao Feng appeared in an ancient forest.

The weak suppression of the ancient energy around him had no effect on Zhao Feng. On the contrary, this ancient energy made him feel a hint of warmth.

With a scan of his Divine Sense, Zhao Feng was able to get a clear understanding of the situation in the Imperial Tombs. Other than the escaped True God Spirit Demon in Black Wind Canyon, Zhao Feng discovered another hidden danger. Thus, he disposed of it.

With this done, Zhao Feng took a stroll through the Imperial Tombs.

Back then, he had assisted the Ninth Prince in this place in his clash with the other princes. And it was also here that he had once more killed the Emperor of Death and seized the Eye of Death.

There was fighting and killing in this place, but also many opportunities.

"Why don't I leave my own legacy in this place?" Zhao Feng found this idea rather interesting.

The Imperial Tombs contained many legacies, big and small. If Zhao Feng left behind a legacy, it would definitely be of a higher level than any other legacy in this place, but obtaining it would also be unimaginably difficult.

However, Zhao Feng realized that he didn't have any low-level resources. In the end, he left behind some arts and skills going from Sacred Lord to True God as well as some profound ancient Origin energy.

"Let's take a look around the Heaven's Legacy city!" Zhao Feng went to the center of the Imperial Tombs to the Heaven's Legacy city.

After strolling around the Heaven's Legacy city once, Zhao Feng swiftly departed.

"As expected, this low-level Heaven's Legacy city doesn't have what I need." Zhao Feng had long ago expected this.

He was already a half-step God Lord. Just how could the Heaven's Legacy city of a low-level dimension like this possibly have anything a half-step God Lord would need?

Take, for example, the Ten Thousand Blood Palace, which could strengthen and transplant ancient bloodlines. But these were all extremely low-level bloodlines. The highest was only on the level of a True God bloodline.

Bloodlines didn't just have ranks, but levels as well. For example, the drop of blood Zhao Feng had obtained from the Demigod Forgotten Garden that had come from Demigod Kun Yun's last life was a priceless treasure. This was because this drop of blood was at the Demigod level while the person it was used on was much lower than that level.

But at this point in time, even if it was a True God level bloodline, when fused into Zhao Feng's half-step God Lord divine body, it would simply end up being devoured by Zhao Feng's bloodline. Even if he fused with it, it wouldn't do anything.

"With the God Eye awakened, this is my strongest bloodline!" Zhao Feng smiled.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, the Eight Great God Eyes were comparable to the mythical top ten ancient bloodlines. And Zhao Feng conjectured that even experts of the same level as him from the top ten ancient races would be no match for him!

Once he finished his stroll, Zhao Feng left the Imperial Tombs and returned to the Hall of Gods.

"Although the Hall of Gods has a sturdy foundation, it doesn't have an expert to oversee it." Zhao Feng keenly understood the state of the Hall of Gods.

Fortunately, before he left last time, he allied the Hall of Gods with many powerful factions of the Great Gan Dynasty. Otherwise, after Kun Yun and Nan Gongsheng left, the Hall of Gods would have immediately been destroyed by all its enemies.

"If there are no Demigods, I'll just make Demigods!" Zhao Feng spread out his Divine Sense throughout the Hall of Gods. Through careful inspection, he discovered several cultivators with incredible potential.

"If you are willing to swear an oath of eternal loyalty to the Hall of Gods, I will give you a chance to become Demigods!" Zhao Feng's voice resounded in the minds of these people.

"Grand Elder!" These words had these people either terrified or excited.

No one could refuse the conditions Zhao Feng offered. In the end, eight members came to Zhao Feng's residence. Four of these were Sacred Lords and four of these were in the Void God Realm.

Zhao Feng's current plan was to raise these four Sacred Lords into Demigods. The Void God Realm experts would be somewhat nurtured so that they would have an extremely high chance of becoming Demigods in the future.

In addition, Zhao Feng also went to find Supreme Emperor Dark Night. Supreme Emperor Dark Night was already a Sacred King and had excellent potential.

Although he was creating Demigods, Zhao Feng did not resort to forceful methods. He had these people enter his Spacetime Robe.

At this moment, the time ratio in the Spacetime Robe was 100 to 1. This meant that for every 100 days inside the robe, only one day would pass in the outside world.

While creating Demigods, Zhao Feng entered seclusion.

“Level Nine Space Intent! The next step is the Space Law!” Zhao Feng’s heart was as bright as a mirror.

Once he comprehended a law, it meant that he could begin to try for the God Lord level.

But Laws were not that easy to comprehend. He spent thirty years in the Spacetime Robe, but he only achieved very minor progress with his Space Intent. In contrast, the Demigod plan was more than halfway complete.

Zhao Feng spent the following period traveling around the Continent Zone. When his mood was good, he would find a place and go into seclusion.

While traveling the Continent Zone, Zhao Feng would look up some old acquaintances, like the Cold Moon King of the Pirate Sacred Land. In the battle against the Emperor of Death, the Pirate Sacred Land’s Cold Moon King and other experts had risked their lives to help Zhao Feng.

After conversing a little and gifting a few things, Zhao Feng bid farewell to the Cold Moon King and continued his travels.

On his journeys, Zhao Feng went to the birthplace of “Zhao Feng,” the person he possessed in order to recultivate, and he also went to the Duanmu Family and accompanied Duanmu Qing for a time, even occasionally chatting about how Zhao Yufei was doing in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Zhao Feng also went to the Tie Family, the Ji Family, the Yu Family, the Imperial Palace, the Sky Suspension Palace, the Sky Sword Pavilion, and many other places. This journey was a sort of experience, a way to hone and improve his mind.

When Zhao Feng returned to the Hall of Gods, he realized that there were many aspects on which he could improve. He entered seclusion, continuing to create Demigods while cultivating.

Zhao Feng placed his primary focus on the Dream God Eye while putting his many Intents as his second priority.

While cultivating Intents this time, Zhao Feng discovered that his Space Intent was showing signs of improvement.

This made Zhao Feng shift his focus to his Space Intent.

Ten years in the Spacetime Robe went by in the blink of an eye.

Buzz! Buzz!

The space around Zhao Feng was chaotic and distorted, apparently on the verge of shattering. Suddenly, the spatial distortion expanded.

When the Black Destruction Dragon saw this, it immediately took everyone else in the Spacetime Robe into its Destruction Origin Dimension.

Hisssss!

A ripple of distorted space swept over the Black Destruction Dragon's body. A scale on the Black Destruction Dragon's body inexplicably shattered and vanished.

"Master is actually comprehending a Law here!? That's far too dangerous!" The Black Destruction Dragon was shocked and worried.

Hwooom!

Suddenly, a fissure appeared in the distorted space, forbidden spatial winds blowing through it. The entire Spacetime Robe Dimension began to sway.

The spatial fissure gradually extended, shattering everything in its path. The spatial fissure was even creeping toward Zhao Feng.

"If this continues, the Spacetime Robe might be damaged, and Master might be affected as well!" The Black Destruction Dragon became even more worried.

The spatial fissure was just about to reach Zhao Feng's body.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng opened his eyes, invisible Space energy rising from his body.

Zhao Feng extended a palm.

Hisssss!

Gradually, the distorted Space energy gathered in Zhao Feng's palm. At this moment, Zhao Feng grasped destructive Space energy in his hand.

"Master, did you succeed?" The Black Destruction Dragon was stunned. Only someone who had comprehended the Law of Space could play around with Space energy like this.

"Correct!" Zhao Feng's lips curled into a smile.

The energy in his hand had been produced by a Space Law. This energy could tear apart space and probably even the divine body of a typical half-step God Lord.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and this Space energy slowly disappeared. At the same time, powerful Space energy began to spread throughout the Spacetime Robe. A few moments later, the damaged dimension was completely stabilized.

"Now that I have a basic understanding of this Space Law, I can start my breakthrough into the God Lord level at any time!"

Although this was the case, the chance of success was not great. In addition, he couldn't become a God Lord in the Continent Zone, not even within the Spacetime Robe. If he did, the entire Continent Zone would be destroyed. Thus, Zhao Feng only needed to comprehend the Space Law for now. Once he returned to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, he could make his breakthrough!

## **Chapter 1455 – Thought Teleportation**

The Continent Zone returned to normal. Zhao Feng's deeds were soon spread throughout the zone and were widely talked about. Even children only a few years old now knew his name. He wasn't merely the strongest expert of the Continent Zone, but also its savior!

As for the pseudo-four-star Grand Imperial Hall, it gradually returned control of the Great Gan Dynasty back to the Hall of Gods.

The existence of Zhao Feng made the Hall of Gods a holy ground for the Great Gan Dynasty – for all of the Continent Zone. Every day, numerous factions would come to pay their respects, and numerous top-class experts would desire a meeting with Zhao Feng.

Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng was focused on cultivating and ignored all this. Now that he had finally comprehended a sliver of a Space Law, he seized the moment to further deepen his understanding.

After spending six years in the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng ended his seclusion. He indeed furthered his understanding of the Space Law.

Besides comprehending the Law, Zhao Feng had also strengthened his other Intentions. He had brought his Time Intention to Level Nine and his other Intentions to around Level Eight.

"Even if I don't use the power of the God Eye, I can still defeat a First Heaven God Lord!" Zhao Feng was rather delighted.

The improvement to his Intentions and his comprehension of the Space Law had made his Chaos Origin Divine Power so powerful that even the Divine Power of a top-class First Heaven God Lord was inferior.

After ending his seclusion, Zhao Feng went to another part of the Spacetime Robe Dimension. There were nine people, either cross-legged in meditation or cultivating combat skills.

These were the people he had chosen for his Demigod plan.

Supreme Emperor Dark Night was already a Demigod at this time. Three more were at the Sacred King level and needed some more time to become a Demigod.

Besides that, the four Emperors had now reached the Sacred Lord level.

These people were rising very quickly in terms of cultivation, and they were also very strong among cultivators of the same level. This was because the resources they consumed had all been carefully selected by Zhao Feng from the Heaven's Legacy city. In addition, they could also seek instruction from the Black Destruction Dragon or one of Zhao Feng's clones.

"The Demigod plan is nearing completion. It's about time for me to leave!" Zhao Feng left the Spacetime Robe and regarded the vast world before him.

"But how do I even get back to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods?" Zhao Feng suddenly thought of a problem. He had fallen asleep to return to the Continent Zone, so how would he get back?

Although the people from outer dimensions could create a path to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, that chance only came once. Once one had completely merged with the Ancient Desolate Realm of

Gods, they would be considered as a person of that realm. Returning to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods would have to be done through another method.

When major factions sent people to outer dimensions, they would need to expend vast sums to open a passage. When these people wanted to go back, they needed their faction in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods to open a new passage.

But Zhao Feng had inexplicably found his way to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, and he had no means of contacting the Spiritual Race back in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. This also meant that the most common method was implausible for him.

If he wanted to get back to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, Zhao Feng would have to rely on himself.

“Now that I’ve comprehended the Space Law, I might be able to open a passage on my own!” Zhao Feng suddenly had an idea.

But after making several attempts, he realized that this was extremely unsafe. The Continent Zone could not endure this power, and if the passage broke midway, Zhao Feng would suffer a backlash of Space energy. Besides that, the spatial passage would need to cover a vast distance, and since Zhao Feng had no experience in this aspect, a problem was liable to occur.

“Will I have to just fly to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods?” Zhao Feng became rather depressed.

He had no idea how vast this distance was or how long it would take to traverse. Moreover, he had heard that “primal chaos rapids” existed between the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and the outer dimensions. These were so dangerous that even God Lords had an extremely high chance of dying if they carelessly tried to venture into them.

In short, there were only two methods: creating his own path or flying over. However, both of these methods were extremely dangerous.

“Ah, it would be great if I could just go back by going to sleep.” Zhao Feng sighed.

Suddenly, his eyes flashed. Perhaps it really was possible. After all, Zhao Feng fell asleep to return to the Continent Zone in the first place.

The God Eye was in the middle of evolving at the time. Thus, Zhao Feng conjectured that the Dream God Eye was connected to his ability to return. In other words, the Dream God Eye had some sort of ability that could send him back to the Continent Zone.

With this idea in mind, Zhao Feng gave up on the previous two methods and began to explore a third option.

But in researching this ability, Zhao Feng could think of only two crucial points: sleeping and dreaming. Although this was rather unreliable, these were the only things Zhao Feng could work on.

He returned to the Spacetime Robe Dimension, seated himself cross-legged on the ground, and began to sleep.

Cultivators could easily fall asleep and maintain a pseudo-sleeping state. Pseudo-sleeping referred to how one was still able to maintain some consciousness while sleeping, allowing one to watch out for any danger.

Zhao Feng quickly managed to fall asleep. When he didn't notice anything strange, Zhao Feng immediately mobilized his Origin energy.

A series of images began to appear in Zhao Feng's mind, all of them covered in a dazzling dreamy light. The contents of these images were all thoughts that were going through Zhao Feng's mind.

When Zhao Feng thought of the Azure Flower Continent, a place in the Azure Flower Continent would appear before him, and when he thought of the Spiritual Race, the landscape of the Spiritual Race would appear.

These scenes were all incredibly real, just like the scenes in the Dream Dimension. This meant that, as long as he fell asleep, he could easily create all kinds of Dream Dimensions.

At this moment, Zhao Feng could even use Intrusive Dream and pull others into his dream. If he killed an enemy in his dream, they would die in reality.

But now was not the time to research Intrusive Dream. Rather, he needed to research a method to get back to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

"I remember that, back then, I was dreaming about returning to the Sky Sacred Qin Palace in the Continent Zone, and then I appeared there!"

Zhao Feng suddenly understood that it was all based on the intense thoughts in his mind. This was very similar to his Realization and Dreamification abilities and used his Thought power.

"Azure Flower Continent, Broken Moon Clan!" In order to prevent any mishaps, Zhao Feng used another place in the Continent Zone for an experiment.

Zhao Feng began to think about the Broken Moon Clan, its buildings and its scenery. Gradually, a dreamy Broken Moon Clan appeared in his Dream Dimension, appearing extremely lifelike.

Zhao Feng then began to think about a strong desire to go to the Broken Moon Clan.

Swish!

The cross-legged form of Zhao Feng in the Spacetime Robe disappeared Whoosh!

Suddenly, Zhao Feng felt a swelling pain in his head, which jolted him out of his dream.

In a flash, Zhao Feng was stunned and surprised. The landscape before him was clearly that of the Broken Moon Clan.

"I really went to the Broken Moon Clan?" Zhao Feng's mouth was agape. He just wanted to try it out, never thinking that he would succeed.

By just sleeping, he really had gone to the Broken Moon Clan. This ability was truly absurd and incomprehensible.

“What’s going on?” Several disciples in the Broken Moon Clan realized that the weather had suddenly become rather strange and eerie.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng vanished into the void.

“If all this is real, then I can safely return to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!” Zhao Feng was extremely excited as he left the Broken Moon Clan.

He went to a deserted area and fell asleep. This ability was too powerful, and Zhao Feng found it rather difficult to believe, so he needed to try a few more times.

The second time he went to sleep, Zhao Feng consumed some Origin energy but failed. It was only on his fifth attempt that he was able to return to the Hall of Gods.

Only then was Zhao Feng sure that this ability was real. He called it Thought Teleportation. If he thought of a place, he could go there.

But this ability was not stable.

Zhao Feng spent the following days continuing his research on Thought Teleportation. In his tests, there were even situations where he went off course. When he was clearly thinking about the Broken Moon Clan, he would end up in a place very far away from it.

But as he made more and more tests and gained a better understanding of the ability, his success rate increased. He could now reach his target eight out of ten times.

In addition, Zhao Feng realized that, if the area he was thinking had undergone a large transformation, the teleportation would fail. For example, Zhao Feng wanted to go to the Great Gan Imperial Palace, but the palace had been rebuilt after the war and was very different from how Zhao Feng remembered it. In this situation, Thought Teleportation was bound to fail.

Three years later, in the Spacetime Robe, all four former Sacred Lords had become Demigods. Together with Supreme Emperor Dark Night, there were five Demigods in total. With this, the Demigod plan was complete.

When five Demigods appeared in the Hall of Gods, the entire Continent Zone was stunned. In just a few years, five Demigods had appeared in the Hall of Gods? Everyone knew without even thinking that this had to do with Zhao Feng.

With these five Demigods, the Hall of Gods became the number one faction of the Continent Zone in both name and reality!

“I am giving these things to you to distribute.” Zhao Feng took out an interspatial dimension and handed it to Bi Qingyue.

There were resources useful from the Sacred Lord level to the Demigod level, all of which he had exchanged for in the Heaven’s Legacy city within the Imperial Tombs.



Bi Qingyue's abilities had long ago obtained Zhao Feng's acknowledgment. He trusted that Bi Qingyue would be able to distribute these resources well without any specific orders from him.

"Master, are you going to leave?" Bi Qingyue had some understanding of Zhao Feng and could guess at a little.

"Mm. If you are able to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods in the future, you can come and find me." Zhao Feng nodded.

At the same time, he told Bi Qingyue and the five Demigods that if they were to enter the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, they should do their utmost to go to either the Gulong Zone or the Ziling Zone.

People from outer dimensions would usually end up on the perimeter of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. There was a higher chance of them reaching the Gulong Zone. He could entrust the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race to take care of the people from the Continent Zone.

If they didn't end up near the Gulong Zone, they could head to the Ziling Zone.

After doing all this, Zhao Feng silently left the Hall of Gods.

After finding a deserted area, Zhao Feng lay down and fell asleep.

"It will definitely work!" Zhao Feng was rather nervous.

After all, he had only been using Thought Teleportation to travel around the Continent Zone. He still wasn't sure if he could go from the Continent Zone to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

"The Ziling Zone is in the center of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, so I'll try for the Gulong Zone on the edge." Zhao Feng gradually fell asleep. Dreamy light shimmered in his mind as a set of images gradually took form.

Considering that the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race might have changed, Zhao Feng placed his target as the Exchange Spiritual Hall from back then.

"Blue Ocean Bay, Exchange Spiritual Hall!" This thought emerged in his mind.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng vanished like a popping bubble.

Chapter 1456 – Returning to Sky Feather Island

The Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, Blue Ocean Bay, Sky Feather Island:

Bzzzz!

A dreamy color suddenly appeared in the skies above the Exchange Spiritual Hall, which was covered in a barrier of icy-blue light. A person soon emerged from this dreamy light.

"I've arrived!" Zhao Feng opened his eyes, a gleeful look on his face. Before using the Thought Teleportation, he was somewhat worried that something would go wrong.

"The Exchange Spiritual Hall...." Zhao Feng looked down at the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

The first place he had ever come to in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was Sky Feather Island. Later on, he had even represented the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race in competing for this Exchange Spiritual Hall, winning a major victory. This was also how he had managed to offend the Sky Feather Island Lord's faction.

"I wonder how the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race and the Green Jade Sheep Race are doing," Zhao Feng thought to himself as he prepared to leave.

When he had come to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods alone and didn't know anything, it was Yu Lin'er of the Green Jade Sheep Race who guided him around. The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was also the first place in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods that accepted him.

But Zhao Feng noticed something strange.

"The guards of the Exchange Spiritual Hall are from the Shark Tooth Race?" Zhao Feng was rather surprised. The Shark Tooth Race was another powerful race of Sky Feather Island.

Before leaving Sky Feather Island the first time, he exterminated the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race Patriarch, returning the Exchange Spiritual Hall to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. But now, the majority of the guards in this Exchange Spiritual Hall were from the Shark Tooth Race?

Scanning with his Divine Sense, Zhao Feng realized that the overseer expert of the Exchange Spiritual Hall was also from the Shark Tooth Race.

"Which senior is this? What does senior require?" Within the Exchange Spiritual Hall, the True God was startled.

He suddenly noticed a scanning Divine Sense. At this moment, he felt like all his secrets were exposed. With his experience as a True God, he sensed that the owner of this Divine Sense was a formidable True God. Swish!

Zhao Feng appeared within the secret chamber.

The elder of the Shark Tooth Race gasped when he saw Zhao Feng. A look of recollection appeared on his shocked face. Suddenly, he grimaced and jumped to his feet in panic. "Zhao... Zhao Feng!"

Back then, the Sky Feather Island Lord had invited all the factions of the island to surround and kill Zhao Feng. The Shark Tooth Race was one of these factions, and he was one of the True Gods who had participated in the encirclement, as well as one of those lucky enough to survive.

Zhao Feng's power had already been deeply branded into his mind. Moreover, Zhao Feng was able to completely ignore the array domain and use Instant Movement to enter his room. This dreadful ability had the Shark Tooth Race True God trembling in fear.

"Senior Zhao, spare me...." The Shark Tooth Race True God dropped to his knees.

"This Exchange Spiritual Hall became the Shark Tooth Race's?" Zhao Feng flatly spoke.

It wasn't anything strange for the Exchange Spiritual Hall to change owners, but the match for ownership was only held every one thousand years. This meant that the Shark Tooth Race had used other methods to obtain the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

“This... is because we united together to deal with the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, forcing them to hand over the Exchange Spiritual Hall.” The Shark Tooth Race elder trembled in fear. After a few moments of hesitation, he clenched his teeth and explained. Even if he didn’t talk, Zhao Feng would easily find out.

“Senior... Senior Zhao, our Shark Tooth Race didn’t want to do this. These were all orders from above....” The Shark Tooth Race elder pleaded.

“From above?”

Above Sky Feather Island was Blue Ocean Bay, and Blue Ocean Bay was under the control of the Golden Jade Race.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but think back to how he had left the Gulong Zone. At the time, he essentially threw the entire Gulong Zone into chaos, with countless factions searching for him. It wasn’t hard to find out that Zhao Feng had originated from Sky Feather Island, and the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, which was connected to him, had undoubtedly been harshly interrogated by the Golden Jade Race.

Even if Zhao Feng didn’t have any relationship with the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, Zhao Feng became wanted by the entire Gulong Zone. This meant that the intangible protection he had given to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would naturally cease to exist. This allowed the other races of Sky Feather Island to work up their courage and join together to deal with the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

These major factions had forced the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race to hand over the Exchange Spiritual Hall. With the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race Patriarch slain by Zhao Feng, the Shark Tooth Race became the strongest faction in the area, so it assumed ownership of the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

“Die!” Zhao Feng coldly snorted as he sent out his Soul Intent.

If it really had been an order from above, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would have already ceased to exist. This meant that this was actually all the selfishness of the other races.

Thump!

The Shark Tooth Race elder’s soul was obliterated, and his body collapsed to the ground.

Swish!

After killing the Shark Tooth Race expert, Zhao Feng used Spatial Blink to leave the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

Four factions had gathered in the territory of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

“True God Sky Fire, we’ve come from far away, but you never came out to welcome us. This is far too rude!” A chubby middle-aged man from the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race chuckled.

Although the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Patriarch had been slain, the race had many resources that prevented its immediate decline.

“Haha, are we not welcome?” A True God from the Emerald Green Feather Race stepped forward.

Swish!

In a flash of fiery light, a white-haired elder appeared in the sky. There were several other people at this elder's side, the five elders of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. The other members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race followed.

"My race has already handed over the Exchange Spiritual Hall. What else do you want?" Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race Patriarch True God Sky Fire had an extremely gloomy expression.

Several decades ago, under the pressure of the six nearby major factions, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race handed over the Exchange Spiritual Hall.

"True God Sky Fire, you gave the Exchange Spiritual Hall to the Shark Tooth Race, but what did our factions gain?" The chubby man from the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race had a crafty gleam in his eyes.

"What do you want?" True God Sky Fire's complexion was ashen.

"Heheh, why don't you hand over the low-quality God Crystal vein under your feet?" The True God from the Emerald Green Feather Race wickedly chuckled.

"If you agree, we won't disturb you in the future, allowing a peaceful coexistence!" another True God said.

"Don't even think about it! What do you think the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race is?" True God Sky Fire angrily retorted.

Over the last few decades, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had only been able to get so strong so quickly because of the low-quality God Crystal vein beneath them.

"Handing over the Exchange Spiritual Hall is the greatest concession we can make. Don't even think about getting anything else!" The First Elder stepped forward.

By now, the First Elder was a True God. This was also why the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had some confidence.

"Are you challenging the other factions and trying to start a war?" The chubby man squinted until his eyes were thin slits that exuded cold light.

"You...!" True God Sky Fire was furious yet helpless. Even if this matter got large enough for the Golden Jade Race to find out, the Golden Jade Race would not help the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, given its relationship with Zhao Feng.

"If True God Sky Fire doesn't mind, we'll begin mining!" The chubby man led the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race members behind him and barged into the territory of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

True God Sky Fire and five elders watched with furious eyes, but they did not strike.

In the crowd of Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race members:

"Damn, if only Brother Zhao Feng was here, they wouldn't dare to act like this!" a childish youth of the Green Jade Sheep Race resentfully said. This youth was none other than the young master of the Green Jade Sheep Race, Liu Yun.

"Be quiet!" Yu Lin'er of the Green Jade Sheep Race whispered.

She only had a rough understanding of Zhao Feng's situation while Liu Yun knew absolutely nothing. Although she also hoped that Zhao Feng would appear, she also did not want Zhao Feng to return and deliver himself into death's arms.

"Haha, you're talking about Zhao Feng? He's wanted by the entire Gulong Zone. Would he even dare to return?" The chubby man laughed.

He had barely finished speaking when an icy voice came from behind him; "You're talking about me?"

"Who's there?" The chubby man immediately felt his hairs stand on end, and he immediately retreated. Just who had managed to inexplicably appear behind him without him noticing?

As the chubby man fell back, Zhao Feng appeared before everyone. Although the color of his hair had changed, those who knew him recognized him at a glance.

"Zhao Feng!" True God Sky Fire blurted out in shock.

"Brother Zhao Feng!" Liu Yun cheered.

"It really is him.... Why did he come back?" Yu Lin'er was startled, and then she panicked. After all, Zhao Feng was wanted by many factions of the Gulong Zone.

"Zhao... Zhao Feng, you actually dared to come back!?" The chubby man's eyes bulged in shock. In terms of strength, all of them together weren't a match for Zhao Feng.

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Zhao Feng asked the chubby man.

"Senior Zhao, we'll be leaving now. We'll ensure that the news of your return remains a secret!" The Emerald Green Feather Race Patriarch warmly smiled. He was confident that Zhao Feng had secretly returned and didn't want to make too much of a stir.

"Okay, then you can keep this secret for me." Zhao Feng sneered as he looked at the pair.

In a flash, a powerful Soul Intent charged forward.

Brrrooom!

The two True Gods felt like their bodies had been immersed in a Lightning Tribulation hell, countless arcs of lightning instantly obliterating their souls. Quite a few people around them were caught up in this Soul Intent, and their souls were extinguished as well.

Thump!

The two True Gods and half of the members beneath the True God level fell to the ground, no longer breathing. To outsiders, it appeared like Zhao Feng had only glanced at them.

A glance had killed them all!

"Ah, I didn't control it well enough." In truth, Zhao Feng had only been planning to kill the two True Gods, but these people were simply too fragile. Zhao Feng already did his utmost to control his God Lord Will, but even the smallest leak was enough to kill them.

“Didn’t control it well enough?” A True God expert immediately began to tremble in fear.

A lack of control had resulted in a single glance killing half their forces? If this resulted from a lack of control, then everyone present probably wouldn’t even be enough to make Zhao Feng yawn.

“This... Senior, spare us...!M Everyone instantly kneeled.

In contrast, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was frozen to the spot, their minds reeling in shock.

True God Sky Fire, you can deal with these people.” Zhao Feng looked at the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race Patriarch.

Zhao Feng was the reason the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had been targeted by these races. He didn’t know what sort of injustices the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had suffered in this time period, so he let the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race decide what to do.

Yes!” The Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race Patriarch stepped forward in shock.

At this moment, the situation was reversed. The three factions who had come with an arrogant aura were now kneeling on the ground and begging for their lives.

#### Chapter 1457 – Unable to Withstand a Single Blow

At this moment, the situation was reversed. The three factions who had come with an arrogant aura were now kneeling on the ground and begging for their lives.

“Unforgivable!” True God Sky Fire angrily scanned the crowd and spat out a single word.

In the area of Sky Feather Island, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was already alone. In these last few years, the other factions had all tried to devour the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, bit by bit. If allowed to continue, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would one day be facing extinction.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, strength was everything. They were only kneeling and pleading for mercy because Zhao Feng’s strength compelled them to do so. Once Zhao Feng left or was captured, True God Sky Fire was sure that these people would continue to make trouble for the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

For the survival of his faction, True God Sky Fire would show no mercy. Moreover, these people all knew that Zhao Feng had returned. They had to all be killed!

“Kill!” All the members of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race charged forward, seething with killing intent.

“No... run!” In the face of this situation, the remaining members of the three factions scattered in panic.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

True God Sky Fire and the First Elder rushed ahead of them and cut off their paths of escape.

“Kill!” The furious Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race members began to fiercely battle.

They had endured the humiliation from the other factions for far too long, and all their rage was erupting at this moment.

Ever since the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had obtained control of the Exchange Spiritual Hall and the low-quality God Crystal mine, its overall strength greatly increased. It now ranked in the top five of the factions on Sky Feather Island.

It took only a few moments for the enemy forces to be severely cut down.

“Run!” Those remaining only had death to look forward to, so they fled for their lives.

Even though some managed to escape, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race members still managed to chase them down and end their lives.

“Brother Zhao Feng, you finally came back!” The Green Jade Sheep Race’s Liu Yuan came up to Zhao Feng, adoration in his eyes. He already regarded Zhao Feng with incredible respect, and Zhao Feng had now returned with a high unimaginable level of power.

“Zhao Feng, you need to get out of here!” True God Sky Fire immediately stepped forward, concern on his face.

Although the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had succeeded in killing all the members from the other factions who were present, someone had undoubtedly managed to get the word out.

In truth, True God Sky Fire was rather confused over why Zhao Feng hadn’t just killed them all immediately. In that case, they wouldn’t have even had a chance to send word of Zhao Feng’s return. True God Sky Fire was confident that Zhao Feng was strong enough to kill all those people within one or two seconds.

“There’s no rush. I’ll wait a while here.” After saying this, Zhao Feng walked into the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. “What?” True God Sky Fire was dumbfounded.

Zhao Feng was wanted by many factions of the Gulong Zone, and yet he was in no rush to leave?

In addition, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race had been heavily interrogated by the Golden Jade Race before this. It was only after the Golden Jade Race determined that they didn’t have a very large relationship with Zhao Feng that it finally let the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race go. But if Zhao Feng stayed here, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race would be drawn into the conflict.

“Relax! Everything will be fine.” Zhao Feng appeared to know what True God Sky Fire was worried about and added.

Of course, other than people in the know like True God Sky Fire and the elders, the rest of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race was all too happy to hear that Zhao Feng was staying.

Zhao Feng’s goal in staying here was very simple. In this short period of time, he would assist in molding several True Gods for the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race. In this way, the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race’s status in Sky Feather Island would become unshakeable.

“What? Help us break through into the True God level?” The Second Elder and the others were stunned.

The Second Elder was particularly surprised. When Zhao Feng first arrived at the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, the two of them were significantly at odds with each other. Now that Zhao Feng was saying that he would help him become a True God, he was truly a little incredulous.

But they had no idea that, for a half-step God Lord like Zhao Feng, helping a Demigod break through was truly too easy.

Three days later, the four elders, with Zhao Feng's assistance, all become True Gods.

But this was still not enough. The Sky Feather Island Lord was a Rank Four True God and had many Rank Three True Gods in his faction. Only this kind of power would allow one to comfortably rule over all of Sky Feather Island.

Gods in his faction. Only this kind of power would allow one to comfortably rule over all of Sky Feather Island.

In the following days, Zhao Feng assisted the five elders in improving their potential so that they would have a smoother path of cultivation.

The patriarch had already reached the limits of his lifespan and didn't have much potential left, so Zhao Feng gave him resources to increase his lifespan.

On the tenth day, Zhao Feng felt that everything was good enough. After leaving behind some resources, he prepared to leave.

But at this moment:

Brrrooom!

Many powerful energies suddenly appeared around the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

"Not good! The Shark Tooth Race, the Blue-Eyed Ice Wolf Race, the Flowing Snake Race..." The First Elder sent out his Divine Sense and grimaced.

At this moment, almost all the races on Sky Feather Island had arrived, and there were more than twenty True Gods! This force was enough to instantly destroy the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race.

But they also knew that these factions had only come because of Zhao Feng.

"Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, you dare to shelter Zhao Feng!?"

"It seems to me that they plan to follow Zhao Feng and betray this land!"

Furious voices of reprimand came from all around.

None of them wanted to see the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race rise. Perhaps they could use this chance to remove this threat.

"Zhao Feng?" True God Sky Fire and the elders all looked at Zhao Feng. What would he do in this situation?

But Zhao Feng was unmoved and unperturbed, apparently acting as if he had seen nothing at all.

What surprised the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race even more was that, although they were surrounded by many factions, these factions were not taking any reckless actions. They seemed to be maintaining a set distance from the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race as if they were wary of something.



At this moment:

Bzzzzz! Broooooom!

A gold and jade light appeared on the horizon, together with a distant boom.

“Not good! This bloodline phenomenon...! It must be the Golden Jade Race!” True God Sky Fire instantly paled.

The Golden Jade Race was a four-and-a-half-star faction and the ruler of the Blue Ocean Bay. It controlled ten-some regions similar to Sky Feather Island.

“We welcome the Golden Jade Race!” The members of the surrounding factions immediately got down on one knee and welcomed the Golden Jade Race.

Whoosh!

The Golden Jade Race experts descended. There were fifteen of them, their bodies gleaming with dazzling golden and jade light.

The immense energy they exuded had all the four-star factions of Sky Feather Island not even daring to make a loud noise. The members below the True God level even found it rather difficult to breathe.

“They’re all True God experts! The lowest is a Rank Four!” True God Sky Fire trembled as he broke out in a cold sweat.

Fifteen experts, the lowest being a Rank Four True God! And the dignified elder with them was someone that none of them even dared to look at directly!

“This person is Zhao Feng?”

“Of the three five-star factions of the Gulong Zone, two of them have placed an astronomical bounty on him!”

Quite a few True Gods in the Golden Jade Race group became extremely excited. Once they captured Zhao Feng and received the bounty, the entire Golden Jade Race would be able to rise to a whole new level.

They also knew quite a bit about Zhao Feng. They had heard about how, at the Stellar Tower’s Five Star Mountain, ordinary Rank Four True Gods were no match for Zhao Feng even though he was just a Demigod. Given all the years that had passed, Zhao Feng had undoubtedly become a True God, so his strength could not be underestimated. Thus, the Golden Jade Race had mobilized all its upper echelons, including its patriarch, Ancient God Light Jade.

“Zhao Feng, you came from Blue Ocean Bay’s Sky Feather Island, but your conduct has only brought us shame. Today, the Golden Jade Race will personally capture you!” Ancient God Light Jade righteously proclaimed.

“Celestial Gold Array!” Ancient God Light Jade bellowed.

In a flash, the fourteen True Gods around him began to move.

“The Golden Jade Race is even using the Celestial Gold Array!?”

The factions of Sky Feather Island were all stunned. Just how strong had Zhao Feng become that the Golden Jade Race would send its Ancient God and use the Celestial Gold Array?

A few moments later, a complicated offensive array had taken shape. Fourteen golden jade swords now hovered above the heads of the fourteen True Gods, all of them exuding a chilling power.

In one corner of the array:

“Heh, this brat really doesn’t know the difference between life and death!” An elder wearing a jade-colored silk robe sneered. He was none other than True God Tianhua, the one who led the Golden Jade Race’s team in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension.

Back in that secret dimension, Zhao Feng, with the help of a Rank Five True God Phoenix-Tailed Bird, had caused him to suffer a great loss.

“Kill!” Ancient God Light Jade ordered, and the fourteen experts all attacked Zhao Feng.

In a flash, a vast pressure bore down on Zhao Feng.

Swish!

Zhao Feng blinked out of the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race’s territory.

“Hmph! A trick like this? You’re just humiliating yourself!” At this moment, Zhao Feng finally spoke.

Kaboom!

This brief comment, however, unleashed a massive shockwave that roared toward the Golden Jade Race group.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The Celestial Gold Array immediately collapsed, all fourteen True Gods backing up and vomiting blood. Two of the weaker members even ended up dying from the shock.

This... this is impossible!” True God Tianhua was ghastly pale as he blurted out in shock. When he first clashed with Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng had only been a Quasi-God, but now, Zhao Feng’s voice alone was enough to heavily injure all the upper echelons of the Golden Jade Race.

Thump! Thump!

Ancient God Light Jade had to back up a few steps before finally stopping. He turned to stare at Zhao Feng in shock. A single comment had been enough to shatter the Celestial Gold Array and injure an Ancient God!

You still want to capture me?” Zhao Feng stared at Ancient God Light Jade.

At this moment, Ancient God Light Jade felt like one hundred thousand mountains were pressing down on his head. His Divine Power and blood almost froze, and his body was rendered immobile.

“No” Ancient God Light Jade squeezed out this word.

He had long ago realized that if Zhao Feng could offend so many factions of the Gulong Zone, he undoubtedly possessed abnormal power. It was laughable to think he had actually believed that the Golden Jade Race could capture Zhao Feng. This person was strong enough to easily annihilate the entire Golden Jade Race!

The surrounding factions of Sky Feather Island were even more shocked than the Golden Jade Race, their minds buzzing and hissing. In their eyes, Ancient Gods were incredibly powerful and unreachable, but at this moment, all of the Golden Jade Race's upper echelons, including its Ancient God expert, weren't even able to take one blow from Zhao Feng.

"No... this junior was blind to greatness. Senior Zhao, please spare the Golden Jade Race!" The Golden Jade Race Patriarch, Ancient God Light Jade, immediately prostrated.

At this moment, all the other factions kneeled down as well. Zhao Feng was truly too powerful. Not even the Ancient God of the Golden Jade Race could do anything to him. Once he started a massacre, no one would survive.

Within the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race, all its members were watching all this in a daze. They had originally been worried about Zhao Feng's safety, but at this moment, all the factions of Sky Feather Island and the ruler of Blue Ocean Bay, the Golden Jade Race, were down on their knees and begging for mercy!

#### **Chapter 1458 – The Storm Stirs Once More**

At this moment, all the factions of Sky Feather Island and the ruler of Blue Ocean Bay – the Golden Jade Race – were down on their knees and begging for mercy.

"I was blind to greatness. Senior Zhao, please spare the Golden Jade Race!" Ancient God Light Jade, who was many years older than Zhao Feng, was actually the one calling Zhao Feng his senior.

"You want me to spare the Golden Jade Race? Then tell me, other than the Golden Jade Race, who else knows that I've returned?" Zhao Feng questioned.

"Someone from Yellow Dragon Pavilion was at my race at the time and happened to learn of the matter." Ancient God Light Jade hesitated for a moment before finally building up his courage and admitting this.

After saying this, Ancient God Light Jade trembled all over as he fearfully looked at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and began to think. He had originally imagined that, if only the Golden Jade Race knew of this matter, he would just need to seal their mouths. He hadn't expected that the four-and-a-half-star adjacent to the Golden Jade Race, Yellow Dragon Pavilion, had also learned of this matter. In short, more and more people were finding out, creating quite a problem for him.

"Then I'll go and be a guest of the Golden Jade Race." Zhao Feng opened his eyes and walked to Ancient God Light Jade.

From the look of it, it was now impossible to conceal the news of his return. Since that was the case, he would just resolve the problem head-on.

Ancient God Light Jade was struck dumb. What was Zhao Feng up to?

“Good, good! Let me lead the way for Senior!” Ancient God Light Jade immediately stood up and walked in front of Zhao Feng.

The remaining True Gods of the Golden Jade Race followed behind, not even daring to breathe too loudly.

Once Zhao Feng had left with the Golden Jade Race members, the members of the nearby faction all sighed in relief. Fortunately, Zhao Feng was not someone who delighted in killing, or else they would all have been killed.

“Patriarch, will Zhao Feng be okay?” the Second Elder couldn’t help but ask.

He had his quarrels with Zhao Feng in the past, but Zhao Feng had put these grudges aside to assist him in breaking through and improving his potential, even turning his whole life around. This made him feel somewhat ashamed and worried.

“I’m not sure either.” The patriarch shook his head.

He knew a little about the crimes Zhao Feng had committed. It was rumored that Zhao Feng had imprisoned the prodigies of many factions, including one five-star faction.

Four-star factions were administered by four-and-a-half-star factions, and in the eyes of peak four-star factions, four- and-a-half-star factions couldn’t even withstand a single blow. As for five-star factions, these were hegemonies of their zones, second only to God Realm Sacred Lands.

Less than ten days later, Zhao Feng and Ancient God Light Jade’s group arrived at the Golden Jade Race.

“Isn’t that person the Zhao Feng who’s wanted by so many factions of the Gulong Zone?”

“It really is him! I didn’t think that he would dare to return!”

Many disciples of the Golden Jade Race were astonished.

“Hmph, Zhao Feng, in the end, you still fell into the hands of the Golden Jade Race!” A handsome and elegant youth in the crowd appeared elated.

He was none other than Quasi-God Di Lin, who had suffered a major loss to Zhao Feng in the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension. Later, he had requested True God Tianhua to deal with Zhao Feng, but they still ended up suffering a major defeat. As a Quasi-God prodigy of the Golden Jade Race, he had never been so humiliated before. Thus, he harbored a deep loathing for Zhao Feng.

Once Ancient God Light Jade’s group reached the inner palace of the Golden Jade Race, Ancient God Light Jade gave Zhao Feng a personal palace to stay in. After that, the upper echelon members of the Golden Jade Race departed.

“Patriarch, what do we do?” True God Tianhua immediately stepped forward, a hateful look on his face.

“Hmph, immediately inform the Origin Returning Sect!” Ancient God Light Jade snorted.

Zhao Feng had humiliated the Golden Jade Race so badly that only his death would be enough to vent his resentment. The Origin Returning Sect was the strongest peak four-star faction in the region.

The Quasi-God Gui Yi who had participated in the Gulong Martial Gathering originated from this sect.

Quasi-God Gui Yi was the strongest Quasi-God prodigy of the Origin Returning Sect, but he ended up being imprisoned by Zhao Feng. Back then, the Origin Returning Sect was even more frenzied than Violet Night Hall, mobilizing almost all its members to search for Zhao Feng.

“Heh, this brat is arrogant and ignorant. Let him just wait for death!” True God Tianhua gave a sinister smile.

Although they couldn’t capture Zhao Feng, by telling this news to the Origin Returning Sect, they could gain significant benefit.

After taking up residence in the Golden Jade Race, Zhao Feng couldn’t be bothered to worry about anything and secluded himself in the Spacetime Robe. He planned to try and break through to the God Lord level soon, so he was doing his utmost to raise his chances of success.

“Now that I’ve comprehended a Space Law, I can cultivate the final level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique!” The contents of the last level of this art emerged in Zhao Feng’s mind.

This sixth level was originally meant for God Lords. He was now delving into it somewhat to firm up his Divine Power and increase his chances at becoming a God Lord.

But in the end, the sixth level’s contents were meant for God Lords. Zhao Feng only just began to cultivate and already felt it difficult.

One day, Zhao Feng left his residence. With a sweep of his Divine Sense, he was able to understand everything that was going on in the Golden Jade Race.

“Mm? The person speaking with Ancient God Light Jade is from Yellow Dragon Pavilion?” Zhao Feng’s gaze froze.

He also felt that this person from Yellow Dragon Pavilion was rather familiar. It seemed to be none other than the True God Zhongtu who had pursued him and Han Ning’er. Zhao Feng was only a Quasi-God at the time, so he could only run away from the Rank Five True God Zhongtu.

“The people of Yellow Dragon Pavilion have come to the Golden Jade Race again?” Zhao Feng was confused. He concealed his body and went to the secret hall where the conversation was taking place.

“Ancient God Light Jade, if the Golden Jade Race is willing to assist Yellow Dragon Pavilion, I can increase the benefits offered last time by another ten percent!” True God Zhongtu spoke with an extremely serious tone.

“Ha, forget it. The Golden Jade Race has no desire to participate in this matter.” Ancient God Light Jade thought it over some but still decided to refuse.

With Zhao Feng here, the Golden Jade Race could not send off too many of its forces. Once the people from the Origin Returning Sect arrived and seized Zhao Feng, the Golden Jade Race would receive much more than what Yellow Dragon Pavilion could offer.

“Ancient God Light Jade, there’s no need to be so absolute.... Twenty percent, an additional twenty percent! This is Yellow Dragon Pavilion’s limit!” True God Zhongtu creased his brow as he spoke.

"This is a special time, or else I would have agreed to your request to lend you soldiers on your second visit." Ancient God Light Jade tactfully declined.

"Lending soldiers?" Zhao Feng was stunned.

If they were borrowing soldiers, then Yellow Dragon Pavilion was probably in the middle of a war. But Yellow Dragon Pavilion had recently seized Spirit Grass Gate, so it should have been even stronger. Ordinary factions would not rashly provoke a faction like this. Then what was it that could threaten or outmatch Yellow Dragon Pavilion so that it would seek help from other factions?

"Could it be that Han Ning'er has returned to take revenge?" Zhao Feng thought of this possibility.

Han Ning'er was an Eye of Life descendant and a disciple of the Life Sacred Land. Her status was probably not simple. There was a high chance that she had returned to the Gulong Zone with some people to revive Spirit Grass Gate.

"Who's there?" The concerned True God Zhongtu suddenly noticed another person nearby and immediately jumped up from his seat.

"Zhao Feng?" Ancient God Light Jade was also astonished. How had Zhao Feng so inexplicably appeared here?

"It's you?" True God Zhongtu suddenly remembered something, and his expression became both shocked and furious.

If not for Zhao Feng, he would have long ago killed Han Ning'er.

But True God Zhongtu did not act recklessly. After all, Zhao Feng was able to get here without him noticing. This meant that Zhao Feng's strength was far above what he could deal with. True God Zhongtu seized this first moment to send a message.

"Why does Yellow Dragon Pavilion want to borrow soldiers?" Zhao Feng immediately asked.

"Yellow Dragon Pavilion's strength is swelling, and we're preparing to attack another four-and-a-half-star faction!"

True God Zhongtu hesitated for a moment before replying, as if he was only doing so because he feared Zhao Feng.

But Zhao Feng realized that Ancient God Light Jade appeared to somewhat grimace at True God Zhongtu's words. It was obvious that he was not telling the truth.

"Hmph, since you're not willing to tell the truth, I'll find the answer on my own!" Zhao Feng's expression chilled.

He had barely finished speaking when a powerful Soul Intent surged forward.

"What are you doing?" True God Zhongtu paled as he prepared to fight back.

But a moment later, he discovered that he couldn't move, and his soul seemed to be restrained by boundless lightning, its connection with his divine body severed so that he could not do anything.

The immense Soul Intent surged into his soul and found out everything.

“As expected.” Zhao Feng’s gaze chilled.

Yellow Dragon Pavilion was borrowing soldiers to attack Spirit Grass Gate.

Boom!

With a thought from Zhao Feng, True God Zhongtu’s soul and divine body were obliterated into fine powder.

Ancient God Light Jade stood on the side in shock. In front of Zhao Feng, True God Zhongtu didn’t even have the ability to self-detonate.

“Yellow Dragon Pavilion...!” Zhao Feng muttered, and then he vanished.

Not long after Zhao Feng left, an oppressive energy descended on the Golden Jade Race.

Whoosh!

Ancient God Light Jade immediately emerged to greet those three people floating in the distant sky.

“Ancient God Light Jade, where is he?” A violet-robed elder was leading this group of three, his body surrounded in multicolored radiance.

“Ancient God Qian Yuan, Zhao Feng just left for Yellow Dragon Pavilion. With your strength, he probably won’t even be able to reach Yellow Dragon Pavilion before falling into your hands!” Ancient God Light Jade smiled, but he was actually stunned beyond compare.

Ancient God Qian Yuan was none other than the Sect Master of the Origin Returning Sect, a half-step God Lord. The two people beside him were peak Rank Nine Ancient Gods.

He had never imagined that the Origin Returning Sect Master would personally take part, and that he would even bring two peak Rank Nine elders with him.

“Go!” Ancient God Qian Yuan called out, leaving with his two men.

Only a few top-class factions and the five-star factions knew that Violet Night Hall’s Ancient God Night Dragon had been slain in the Ziling Zone. The Origin Returning Sect knew this, which was why it had sent its sect master to prevent any accidents.

At the same time, near an extremely dangerous forbidden ground of the Gulong Zone, the Wailing Ghost Ravine: Beneath Wailing Ghost Ravine was an immense faction that only a select few knew about.

Buzz! Bzzz!

In a palace that was completely deserted, several spatial ripples suddenly appeared.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Several people cloaked in black appeared in the palace, each one exuding the powerful aura of an Ancient God.

“Lord Tyrant Dragon, Zhao Feng has appeared in the Golden Jade Race!” a peak Rank Nine Ancient God suddenly said. These words had everyone else stunned.

Whoosh!

A calamitous energy that could destroy all suddenly weighed down. All was incredibly still as everyone present looked up to that man who was covered entirely in pitch-black scales.

“Zhao Feng, you’ve finally appeared!” the black-scaled man spoke in a raspy voice.

“I will personally handle this person. The rest of you, withdraw!” the black-scaled man called out.

Yes!”

A moment later, all the figures in the palace vanished.

“Ninth God Eye, let me offer you up to our lord, kekeke!”

### **Chapter 1459 – Solving Everything in One Go**

Half a year ago, in the western mountains of the Gulong Zone, a certain event created a large stir: Spirit Grass Gate, which had been conquered by Yellow Dragon Pavilion several decades ago, suddenly staged a comeback and reestablished itself.

The first thing Yellow Dragon Pavilion did upon discovering this was to send over many of its members, setting off a war between two four-and-a-half-star factions. In the end, Spirit Grass Gate had fended off the first wave from Yellow Dragon Pavilion. Afterward, former members of Spirit Grass Gate gradually began to return, and quite a few factions even betrayed Yellow Dragon Pavilion and submitted to Spirit Grass Gate.

The underground conference hall of Spirit Grass Gate:

“Han Ning’er, this old man was truly not mistaken. The reestablishment of Spirit Grass Gate is entirely due to your efforts!” A green-haired elder seated above gave a beaming smile.

This person was none other than the Gate Master of Spirit Grass Gate. After Spirit Grass Gate’s defeat, he had led a portion of the members into hiding so that they could plan out the faction’s revival.

The other upper echelon members of Spirit Grass Gate smiled and nodded, their eyes focused on a girl dressed in green.

This girl seemed to be particularly dazzling in the gloomy hall, and she exuded a pure vigor and vitality. She seemed like a spirit in the forest, nimble and beautiful.

“Gate Master, this is only what I should have done. However, Senior Brother Xiahou deserves most of the thanks!” Han Ning’er smiled as she looked at the heroic and straight-backed figure of Xiahou Wu next to her, dressed in simple green clothes.

Back then, when Zhao Feng had just become a True God at the Spiritual Race, he exchanged blows with Xiahou Wu of the Life Sacred Land. Later on, when Zhao Feng escorted Han Ning’er to the Life Sacred Land, Xiahou Wu was tasked with taking care of the two of them.



After this long period of time, Xiahou Wu had smoothly become a Rank Seven Ancient God.

“Our utmost gratitude for the Life Sacred Land for assisting Spirit Grass Gate!” Spirit Grass Gate Master gratefully turned to the man next to Han Ning’er.

It was truly already a blessing for an Eye of Life descendant to have appeared within their sect. To form a relationship with a legendary Sacred Land was not something he dared to imagine in his wildest dreams.

“A minor task.” Xiahou Wu waved his hand, indicating that they shouldn’t take this matter too seriously.

In truth, he was helping because he wanted to, not because of the Life Sacred Land. Otherwise, Yellow Dragon Pavilion would have long ago surrendered rather than dare to continue the fight against Spirit Grass Gate.

“Young Master Xiahou is too humble. If not for you, we would have never been able to fight back against Yellow Dragon Pavilion!” Spirit Grass Gate Master smiled.

In the last war, Spirit Grass Gate Master was heavily wounded and had yet to completely recover.

Meanwhile, Xiahou Wu was a Rank Seven Ancient God, an Eye of Life descendant, and a powerful disciple of the Life Sacred Land. This was precisely why Spirit Grass Gate was able to fight against Yellow Dragon Pavilion.

At this moment, Xiahou Wu was the hope of the entire Spirit Grass Gate and was admired by countless disciples. The upper echelon members of Spirit Grass Gate also hoped that Xiahou Wu and Han Ning’er would get together. This would further increase the safety of Spirit Grass Gate.

At this moment, a ripple appeared in the domain around the conference hall.

Whoosh!

A green figure charged in.

“Gate Master, Yellow Dragon Pavilion is attacking again!” the scout got down on one knee and respectfully said.

“Prepare for battle!” Spirit Grass Gate Master grimaced and immediately called out.

A moment later, the conference hall was empty. All the members of Spirit Grass Gate began to assemble.

A little while later, two mighty dragonships appeared on the horizon. At the top of one of these boats was a large and dignified man with dark yellow skin – the Yellow Dragon Pavilion Master.

“Young Master Xiahou, this matter is between Yellow Dragon Pavilion and Spirit Grass Gate. I hope that you will not interfere!” The Yellow Dragon Pavilion Master turned to Xiahou Wu.

Xiahou Wu was a member of the Life Sacred Land, and if not for the fact that the Life Sacred Land was very far from this place, the Yellow Dragon Pavilion would have not dared to continue the war. In addition, he had also noticed that Xiahou Wu had come to help Spirit Grass Gate purely out of personal desire, not because the Life Sacred Land had ordered him to.

"I have already made a promise to Junior Sister Ning'er. I will intervene in this matter until the very end!" Xiahou Wu firmly said.

The upper echelon members of Spirit Grass Gate were delighted to see this. In their view, Xiahou Wu was definitely interested in Han Ning'er.

"Yellow Dragon Pavilion, Spirit Grass Gate will avenge the wrongs of the past!" Spirit Grass Gate Master coldly stared at the Yellow Dragon Pavilion Master.

Although he was heavily injured, Xiahou Wu was currently treating his wounds, and he would be fully recovered soon. Spirit Grass Gate would rise again!

"Haha, you won't get the chance!" The Yellow Dragon Pavilion Master immediately began to laugh.

The upper echelon members of Spirit Grass Gate found this rather suspicious. Logically speaking, Yellow Dragon Pavilion didn't have the strength to do anything to Spirit Grass Gate. However, the Yellow Dragon Pavilion Master seemed far too confident. Had Yellow Dragon Pavilion managed to get a powerful ally?

Terrifying Ghost Dao energy suddenly surged out from the distant horizon.

Boooooom!

Countless cold and pitch-black figures emerged.

"The Nether Ghost Race!" Spirit Grass Gate Master's face chilled.

The Nether Ghost Race was one of the stronger four-and-a-half-star factions. It had six Ancient Gods, far more than the typical four-and-a-half-star factions. And at this moment, they had sent three Rank Seven Ancient Gods.

The upper echelon members of Spirit Grass Gate and Xiahou Wu also turned serious at this sight. Although Xiahou Wu was powerful, he could only deal with two Rank Seven Ancient Gods at most. But now, with three more Ancient Gods, the enemy had a force completely capable of crushing Spirit Grass Gate.

Young Master Xiahou, I advise you to leave. Although we will not kill you, in battle, we cannot worry over so much and will inevitably wound you!" The Yellow Dragon Pavilion Master once more turned to Xiahou Wu.

At this moment, the entire battlefield will silent. The members of Spirit Grass Gate felt a deep despair. Regardless of whether Xiahou Wu helped or left, they were still no match for Yellow Dragon Pavilion.

Xiahou Wu also had an extremely nasty grimace. It seemed impossible for him to fulfill his promise to Han Ning'er.

But at this moment, a calm voice came from the distance; "Han Ning'er, you really did come back, and there's Brother Xiahou too! I didn't expect you to come as well."

The extremely relaxed tone of this voice shattered the grim atmosphere.

Yellow Dragon Pavilion and the Nether Ghost Race turned to look.

The eyes of Spirit Grass Gate members flashed. This newcomer was apparently a friend to Han Ning'er and Xiahou Wu. But when everyone saw that it was Zhao Feng, they were all stunned beyond belief.

"Zhao Feng!?" the Yellow Dragon Pavilion Master and many of the upper echelon members called out in shock.

The members of Spirit Grass Gate were also astonished. Wasn't this the Zhao Feng who had caused a stir throughout the entire Gulong Zone several decades ago? Zhao Feng was wanted by many factions, yet he still dared to return?

"Zhao Feng, what have you done to my grandson, Quasi-God Mo Gui?" An Ancient God of the Nether Ghost Race stepped forward, his eyes seething with cold killing intent.

Quasi-God Mo Gui was a Quasi-God that Zhao Feng had come into conflict with before the Gulong Martial Gathering, and he ended up as one of the prisoners in the Five Elements Palace.

"Brother Zhao, how come you're here?" Xiahou Wu was similarly astonished.

The Life Sacred Land had obtained a somewhat clearer picture of what happened in the Chixing Zone. It was rumored that Zhao Feng was the holder of the Ninth God Eye. After the God Eye's awakening, he had defeated Ancient Soul Hall and then vanished.

Han Ning'er was extremely excited. After all, she had not seen Zhao Feng since their last parting. Ever since she had heard that Zhao Feng was the holder of the Ninth God Eye, she had been concerned that Zhao Feng might have encountered some sort of mishap.

Zhao Feng's appearance also made the two of them see hope. In the Ziling Zone and Chixing Zone, Ziling Zone had defeated God Lords!

On the other side, Yellow Dragon Pavilion and the Nether Ghost Race were extremely dejected. Zhao Feng's strength back then was already incredible, enough for him to throw the entire Gulong Zone into upheaval. Now, even Xiahou Wu was calling Zhao Feng "Brother Zhao." From this one, one could see that Zhao Feng had definitely gotten much stronger.

"Let's not act rashly. Send the news of Zhao Feng's return to the faction above us, and someone will naturally come to deal with him!" The Yellow Dragon Pavilion Master was somewhat more composed and began to communicate with the Nether Ghost Race members.

"Brother Zhao, please act and resolve this problem!" Xiahou Wu smiled.

Spirit Grass Gate members were instantly dazed. The Life Sacred Land's Xiahou Wu was actually requesting Zhao Feng to act? And from Xiahou Wu's appearance, he was not at all worried. It was as if he trusted that Zhao Feng could handle everything.

Han Ning'er was also all smiles. It was as if she had forgotten that they were in the middle of a war.

"Wait a moment," Zhao Feng calmly said.

Wait? Xiahou Wu was startled. Why did they have to wait?

Yellow Dragon Pavilion and the Nether Ghost Race watched this conversation with extremely ugly expressions.

Yellow Dragon Pavilion Master, let's strike together and eliminate Zhao Feng. I don't believe that he can beat all of us!" a Nether Ghost Race Ancient God said, his expression savage and frightening.

But at this moment, a powerful ripple of energy came from the horizon.

Swish!

Three people appeared in the center of the two forces, their impressive auras of energy shocking all.

"Origin Returning Sect, Ancient God Qian Yuan!" the Ancient Gods of the Nether Ghost Race and Yellow Dragon Pavilion blurted out in surprise.

They had sent news of Zhao Feng's return to several factions, including the Origin Returning Sect, but there was no reason for the Origin Returning Sect to arrive so quickly. And the ones it had sent were the half-step God Lord Origin Returning Sect Master and two peak Rank Nine elders. Only now did they realize that Zhao Feng was much stronger than they had imagined.

"Zhao Feng, hand over Quasi-God Gui Yi and submit yourself to be captured!" Ancient God Qian Yuan cared not for the four-and-a-half-star factions. His eyes were fixed on Zhao Feng as he calmly spoke.

"You finally arrived. Let's deal with everyone together!" Zhao Feng smiled as he looked at the trio from the Origin Returning Sect.

Xiahou Wu and Han Ning'er understood why Zhao Feng had said to wait. It was just one half-step God Lord. They weren't worried in the slightest.

But Spirit Grass Gate members were all trembling in fear as they involuntarily backed away. It was obvious that the Origin Returning Sect had come to make trouble for Zhao Feng.

"Oh? How do you plan to deal with us?" The Origin Returning Sect Master was startled. From Zhao Feng's tone, it was apparent that they were expected.

"I naturally hope to peacefully resolve the matter," Zhao Feng calmly said.

He had imprisoned the geniuses of many factions, but those people all wanted to kill him and seize his treasures, so Zhao Feng did not believe he had done anything wrong. Moreover, these people had all been taken to the Ancient Dream Realm. He naturally couldn't let them go for fear that they would divulge his secrets.

"Ridiculous! How could you possibly compare to Quasi-God Gui Yi!? If you're not willing to compromise, then don't blame the Origin Returning Sect!" Ancient God Qian Yuan appeared slightly angry.

In truth, peaceful resolution was possible, but they stood to gain too much from Zhao Feng. The Spacetime Robe, the Staff of Death Curse, and also the Five Elements Intent palace; by killing Zhao Feng, one could obtain all these things.

"Heh, serves that brat right!" The Nether Ghost Race members wickedly chuckled.

The Yellow Dragon Pavilion forces were also very happy. With the Origin Returning Sect Master personally taking action, Zhao Feng was doomed. Perhaps Spirit Grass Gate would even be dragged down with him.

### **Chapter 1460 – Becoming a God Lord (I)**

The Origin Returning Sect didn't even try to consider Zhao Feng's offer of peace before refusing.

Xiahou Wu and Han Ning'er couldn't help but sigh and start worrying for the Origin Returning Sect. In the Ziling Zone, Zhao Feng had defeated a God Lord, and it was rumored that he had also killed God Lords in the Chixing Zone.

"Since you've refused my peace offer, I won't be polite!" Zhao Feng focused his eyes.

He had no desire to cause trouble, but there were always people who thought they were something else and were overcome by greed.

These words immediately struck the trio from the Origin Returning Sect dumb.

"Haha, junior, I don't know whether to call you brave or stupid." Ancient God Qian Yuan and the two elders began to laugh.

Sixty-some years ago, when Zhao Feng had fled the Gulong Zone, he was only a Quasi-God. Even if he had many treasures and had made large bounds in cultivation, he could only be a Rank Seven Ancient God at most.

"Heh, just as arrogant as ever!" The upper echelon members of the Nether Ghost Race smiled even more sinisterly.

The members of Spirit Grass Gate looked at Zhao Feng like he was a monster. Just what made him so bold as to dare to say such things to the Origin Returning Sect Master?

"Since you're not willing to talk peace, I can only let my strength do the talking!" Zhao Feng's face turned stern as he stomped forward.

The Origin Returning Sect trio had just calmed down, but they found this sight so ridiculous that they were on the verge of once more exploding with jeers.

But as Zhao Feng stomped forward, the world shook.

Kaboom!

The sky darkened and the clouds surged. All the Yuan Qi in the area began to gather around Zhao Feng. An immense worldly energy began to descend.

This powerful pressure weighed down on the two peak Rank Nine Elders and startled the Origin Returning Sect Master.

Before they could say anything: Thump!

Zhao Feng once more stomped forward, and the worldly pressure multiplied.

At this moment, the bodies of the two peak Rank Nine Elders sank down as they grimaced. The Origin Returning Sect Master was frozen, his eyes wide in shock.

The army of the Nether Ghost Race and Yellow Dragon Pavilion felt like countless mountains were pressing down on them, making it difficult for them to breathe.

Plush!

A few moments later, several thousand people vomited blood and rushed backward.

“Retreat!” The Ancient Gods of the Nether Ghost Race and Yellow Dragon Pavilion called out.

This sudden shift left their minds blank, but in the face of this imminent danger, their instincts told them to flee.

“Speak. How do you want to resolve this?” Zhao Feng suddenly said, and then he took another step forward.

Although he was only a half-step God Lord, he had comprehended a Law. Moreover, his Chaos Origin Divine Power could compare even to outstanding First Heaven God Lords.

Rumble!

The energy of the world surged forward like a primordial beast.

Plush! Plush!

The two peak Rank Nines of the Origin Returning Sect vomited blood and fell back. The Origin Returning Sect Master couldn’t help but take half a step back, his entire body trembling.

Behind Zhao Feng, all the members of Spirit Grass Gate watched this in a daze. With three steps, he had forced back two top-class Ancient Gods and a half-step God Lord of the Origin Returning Sect. In the eyes of Spirit Grass Gate, half-step God Lords were already peerless experts that could kill them as easily as stomping on ants, but in the face of Zhao Feng’s invisible pressure, this expert had retreated!

This... Senior Zhao, we...” The Origin Returning Sect Master was momentarily speechless.

In his worst-case scenarios, he presumed that Zhao Feng would have some trump card that would allow him to temporarily match a half-step God Lord, but he had never imagined this situation. He didn’t even have the courage to attack now.

“Didn’t you want to capture me?” Zhao Feng made his fourth step, mobilizing his many Intent.

Brrrooom!

Boundless energy was gathered and roared forth with mountain-toppling momentum.

The Origin Returning Sect Master trembled, his face turning ghastly pale, a trickle of blood coming out from his mouth. It was like he had been struck by a heavy blow.

Boom! Bang!

The two peak Rank Nines were thrown backward, leaving bloody trails in the air.

“Senior Zhao, we were the ones who were wrong in this matter! The Origin Returning Sect is willing to pay any compensation!” The Origin Returning Sect Master finally knew what to say and did so in a soft voice.

He did not dare wonder if Zhao Feng would really kill them. As long as they could survive, they might be able to recover what they had lost, but death would be the end of everything.

“Get out of here! Don’t let me see your face in the future!” Zhao Feng growled.

A mere peak four-star faction had nothing worthy of his attention. His main goal this time was to use the Origin Returning Sect to intimidate the other factions.

Yes, yes!” The trio from the Origin Returning Sect quickly scrambled to their feet and fled.

Zhao Feng was far too powerful. Even without actually attacking, he had made them vomit blood. If he had really struck, he could have easily annihilated them.

As for the Yellow Dragon Pavilion and Nether Ghost Race armies, they had scattered long ago.

In the rear, the members of Spirit Grass Gate were dumbstruck. Everyone had imagined that a bloody battle was going to take place, and the arrival of the Nether Ghost Race had made them despair.

But in the end, Spirit Grass Gate won without fighting. The enemy army, including the experts of the Origin Returning Sect, had been frightened into a complete rout.

“So strong!” Han Ning’er murmured in shock.

Although she was already shocked by Zhao Feng’s power when they traveled together, the shock Zhao Feng could give her was simply endless.

“S-Senior Zhao, many thanks for saving Spirit Grass Gate!” The Spirit Grass Gate Master immediately stepped forward to voice his gratitude. Zhao Feng had managed to save Spirit Grass Gate from a major crisis in passing.

“When are you returning to the Ziling Zone?” Zhao Feng turned to Xiahou Wu and Han Ning’er.

“We still plan to stay a while,” Xiahou Wu immediately said.

Firstly, Spirit Grass Gate had only recently been reestablished. Han Ning’er would not leave so quickly. Secondly, it would take some time to completely heal Spirit Grass Gate Master’s injuries.

Since that was the case, Zhao Feng also decided to remain at Spirit Grass Gate for a spell. Although he had intimidated away the Origin Returning Sect, there were probably still some factions who were dissatisfied with him and would come to seek him out.

He could resolve these matters first and then leave. This would prevent those people from going to the Blazing Fire Golden Sheep Race and Spirit Grass Gate after he left.

Zhao Feng had only imprisoned a few True Gods from these factions. This was not anything to die over. These people were simply too greedy and wanted Zhao Feng’s treasures.

Zhao Feng naturally could not waste the time he spent in Spirit Grass Gate. Entering the Spacetime Robe, he entered a period of secluded cultivation to build up power.

One day on the outside was one hundred days in the Spacetime Robe.

Five hundred days soon passed in the Spacetime Robe, and in that period, no factions had come to find him.

Zhao Feng sensed that he had reached a bottleneck in various aspects and would find it difficult to progress any further.

“You guys, go out and stand guard for me!” Zhao Feng called the Black Destruction Dragon, Zhao Wang, and Zhao Kong, moving them out of the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

The Black Destruction Dragon had just become a half-step God Lord. This together with its bloodline allowed it to challenge typical God Lords. His two clones had both reached peak Rank Nine. With the three of them standing guard, Zhao Feng could be more at ease.

Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm and began to focus his mind as he prepared to break through to become a God Lord!

The hardest part about Becoming a God Lord was compressing the nine Divine Stages into a single God Altar. When creating the God Altar, the Divine Stages would disappear, one by one. If one failed, these Divine Stages would not return. They would have truly disappeared. For this reason, many experts who tried to become a God Lord would suffer a plunge in cultivation upon failure.

If one failed at the final moment, using up all nine Divine Stages, one would fall all the way down to below the Heavenly Divine Realm. This was a destructive blow for a half-step God Lord, a fate even more painful than death.

But Zhao Feng was rather confident. Firstly, he had a Law, and it was the extremely tolerant Space Law. Secondly, his Soul Intent had already reached the God Lord level, and together with the God’s Spiritual Eye, he would have incredible control over the process, reducing the possibility of any mishap.

In addition, the Ancestral Artifact fragment contained a Time Law. It could slow down time, further reducing the chance of any mistakes. He also had the Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng, which increased his chances of becoming a God Lord.

One day, a disciple of Spirit Grass Gate arrived at Zhao Feng’s residence.

Swish!

A black-scaled man suddenly appeared in front of him, giving him a scare.

“My master is in seclusion. Is there a problem?” the Black Destruction Dragon asked.

“Traces of Ancient Gods have been discovered near Spirit Grass Gate. They might be targeting Senior Zhao....” The Spirit Grass Gate disciple immediately left after making this report.

“Only a measly Ancient God?” The Black Destruction Dragon grunted in indifference.

To the north of Spirit Grass Gate:



Swish! Swish!

Several people heading toward Spirit Grass Gate suddenly stopped.

“Come out!” An elder with long arms turned his eyes toward the distance.

Bzzz!

Several figures slowly emerged. Their leader was a woman with glossy skin that was covered in bewitching white tattoos.

“So, it was the Sky Water Yao Race.” The long-armed elder’s eyes flashed.

This bewitching woman was none other than the Sky Water Yao Race Matriarch.

“Brother Gong Shu should be going to kill Zhao Feng, right?” The woman gave a bewitching smile.

“I presume that the Sky Water Yao Race has the same goal, but why are you hiding here? Are you afraid of Zhao Feng?” The long-armed elder was somewhat confused.

He had started to come over as soon as he heard of Zhao Feng’s return. He originally believed that Zhao Feng had already been captured and that he might arrive in time to get a share of the spoils. After all, Zhao Feng had also imprisoned members of his faction.

But the actual situation was very different from what he imagined.

“It seems that Brother Gong Shu doesn’t know. The Origin Returning Sect noticed Zhao Feng and went after him long before us, but in the end, the members of the Origin Returning Sect went back empty-handed!” the bewitching woman slowly said.

“How could that be?” The long-armed elder was shocked.

The Origin Returning Sect was stronger than his faction, but it had gone back empty-handed? Did Zhao Feng have some powerful protector?

“If that’s the case, why are you still here?” The elder glanced at the woman.

The Sky Water Yao Race was extremely crafty, and he did not entirely believe this woman’s words.

“A single faction might not be able to do anything to Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng offended no less than twenty factions back then. Even if that kid has a First Heaven God Lord protecting him, they can’t possibly fight against so many factions of the Gulong Zone!” The woman charmingly smiled.

In the Wild Ancient Secret Dimension and the Gulong Martial Gathering, the Sky Water Yao Race had suffered a loss at Zhao Feng’s hands. And for Zhao Feng to be able to oppose a half-step God Lord in such a short time, he undoubtedly had other heaven-defying treasures and cultivation resources with him beside the Five Elements Palace and the Spacetime Robe. She had already spent tens of millions of years halted at the half-step God Lord stage, so she had a burning desire for treasures that could help her become a God Lord.

In addition, she was confident that Violet Night Hall would also be tempted.

The long-armed elder was confident that the Sky Water Yao Race would not remain if there was nothing to be gained, so he decided to stop as well.

Gradually, the long-armed elder came to realize something; whenever a new faction would come, the Sky Water Yao Race would leak their energy so that this faction would notice them and be recruited.

“As expected, the Sky Water Yao Race is a crafty race!” The long-armed elder made a mental note.

Less than half a month later, twelve four-and-a-half-star factions had been gathered.