

K O G 1461

Chapter 1461 – Becoming a God Lord (II)

Within the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng had entered seclusion within the territory of the Blood Flame Qilin Race. All the members of the Blood Flame Qilin Race were on guard to protect Zhao Feng.

“His Excellency truly lives up to his status as the Ninth God Eye! He’s already Becoming a God Lord!” The Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch had a look of respect on his face.

When he was at peak Rank Nine, Zhao Feng was a peak Rank Seven Ancient God. Now that he was a God Lord, Zhao Feng was also beginning his breakthrough into the God Lord level.

Zhao Feng was secluded within the Spacetime Robe.

At this moment, the bottom-most Divine Stage of his nine Divine Stages was slowly turning from square to circular. After a long while, Zhao Feng had formed the nascent God Altar.

But this was only the beginning. What came next was the crucial step: compressing the power of all the other Divine Stages into the nascent God Altar, stimulating it into evolving into the real God Altar.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The second Divine Stage melted into liquid and fused with the nascent God Altar down below, causing it to become somewhat more solid.

Becoming a God Lord was a slow and arduous process, and one could not be the slightest bit impatient.

As for the Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng, which could improve the chances of becoming a God Lord, Zhao Feng did not immediately take it. He planned to only use it when instability appeared in his God Altar. That would maximize the effects of this resource.

Although Zhao Feng was in seclusion, through his clones, he had some understanding of the situation around Spirit Grass Gate.

At this moment, many of the upper echelon members of Spirit Grass Gate and Xiahou Wu were very worried. More and more experts were concealing themselves within a radius of several hundred thousand li around Spirit Grass Gate, and there were even half-step God Lords among them.

The strongest cultivators of Spirit Grass Gate were only Rank Seven Ancient Gods, and they were deeply unsettled by this development.

“Just how should we deal with his?!” The Spirit Grass Gate Master furrowed his brow.

Although he knew that there were many factions hidden around Spirit Grass Gate, there was nothing Spirit Grass Gate could do about it. Once they offended these factions, Spirit Grass Gate might simply be exterminated.

But at a time like this, Zhao Feng refused to leave seclusion. Xiahou Wu and Han Ning’er had also tried to call on Zhao Feng, but the Black Destruction Dragon stopped them.

“Alas, fate is so cruel!”

“The old heavens wish for the death of my Spirit Grass Gate!”

The upper echelon members of Spirit Grass Gate couldn't help but lament.

There were even many Spirit Grass Gate members who resented Zhao Feng. Although Zhao Feng had resolved their crisis, he brought an even greater danger to Spirit Grass Gate.

The vast majority of the factions hidden around the area were far stronger than Spirit Grass Gate. Zhao Feng was the one who brought all this trouble, but at this crucial moment, Zhao Feng was not coming out.

“Report! They're coming over!” At this moment, a panicked voice resounded through the hall.

The upper echelon members of Spirit Grass Gate, Han Ning'er, and Xiahou Wu all grimaced.

“I'll go and call Brother Zhao. The rest of you, delay them for as long as you can!” Xiahou Wu said these words before hastily running off.

Swish! Swish!

Many people flew out of Spirit Grass Gate.

Fwoosh!

The winds gusted and clouds surged, and all kinds of phenomena could be seen.

This... twelve major factions!?” The Spirit Grass Gate Master felt his legs buckle as he scanned the area.

There were six peak four-star factions among these twelve factions. Moreover, Spirit Grass Gate Master observed that, of these six peak four-star factions, the leaders of five of them were present. This meant that there were already five half-step God Lords present!

Whoosh!

A man with a pitch-black body that glimmered with golden light stepped forward. This was the master of Golden Dragon Valley, and Golden Dragon Valley was one of the strongest peak four-star factions of the Gulong Zone.

“Zhao Feng, come out for a talk!” the Golden Dragon Valley Master said in a deep and resounding voice.

Kaboom!

This voice brought with it a gale that swept through Spirit Grass Gate and made all its members stagger. They even had a misperception that the Golden Dragon Valley Master was the entire world while they were just blades of grass.

“Senior, Zhao Feng is-” Spirit Grass Gate Master respectfully began to explain.

“Was I asking you?” The Golden Dragon Valley Master interrupted him with a cold and emotionless voice.

On the surface, these many factions had come to “talk” with Zhao Feng, but this was limited only to Zhao Feng. The Spirit Grass Gate Master was so weak that he simply wasn't even worth their attention.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, if one was not strong enough, they would not even have the right to speak.

“Heheh, Spirit Grass Gate will suffer disaster this time!” In the crowd, the Yellow Dragon Pavilion Master smugly smiled. Although Zhao Feng had scared away Yellow Dragon Pavilion last time, with so many factions coming this time, would Zhao Feng be able to continue acting so arrogantly?

Swish!

A green figure shot over to the delegation from Spirit Grass Gate.

“Seniors, Zhao Feng is currently busy,” Xiahou Wu calmly said.

Upon hearing these words, the members of Spirit Grass Gate knew that Zhao Feng was still not willing to appear.

“Good Sir must be a disciple of the Life Sacred Land. To travel such a great distance to the Gulong Zone, why not stay at the Sky Water Yao Race? We will treat you well!” The bewitching woman from the Sky Water Yao Race immediately stepped forward and issued an invitation.

Xiahou Wu instantly grimaced. This was the matriarch of the Sky Water Yao Race. Although it was an invitation on the surface, it was actually a demand for him to keep his distance from this matter. If Xiahou Wu refused, he would be offending a half-step God Lord and giving the Sky Water Yao Race an excuse to act.

“How cunning!” Xiahou Wu couldn’t help but sigh.

As Xiahou Wu was struggling over what to do, a handsome man in silver clothes blinked next to Xiahou Wu. This person was none other than Zhao Feng’s clone, Zhao Kong.

“For what reason are you seeking out my master? He is not in a state to see guests right now, so if you have something to say, you can just tell me,” Zhao Kong calmly said. At the same time, his eyes began to shine with a silver luster and seemed to be infinite voids.

“Peak Rank Nine, Eyes of Spacetime!” The half-step God Lords present all grimaced.

If Zhao Kong hadn’t called Zhao Feng his master, many people would have suspected him to be an expert from some major faction.

Many of the peak four-star factions understood that Zhao Feng was a member of the Spiritual Race, but the Spiritual Race was too far away. This place was part of the Gulong Zone; if they attacked Zhao Feng, the Spiritual Race could do nothing about it.

But if a member of another major faction appeared, then that, along with the presence of the Life Sacred Land’s Xiahou Wu, would truly make them have second thoughts.

“Everyone present is a person of some stature and reputation. We’ve personally come to pay a visit, but your master says that he cannot see guests? Is he looking down on us?” The long-armed elder stepped forward and coldly huffed.

“When he was last in the Gulong Zone, Zhao Feng imprisoned a member of my Golden Dragon Valley. Now that this god has personally come, he actually does not want to see me?” The Golden Dragon Valley Master’s face chilled.

“Have Zhao Feng come out!”

“Have him hand over the people of Celestial Star Pavilion!”

The experts of many other factions voiced their agreement.

On the surface, these factions had come to negotiate, but what they really wanted was to kill and rob. After all, Zhao Feng was a member of the five-star Spiritual Race. They could not openly attack him, so they could only use the pretense of negotiation to seek out any opportunity to strike.

“Cease with the chatter and have him come out!”

“If he doesn’t come out, we’ll go and find him!”

The surrounding major factions converged on Spirit Grass Gate, seemingly prepared to search the entire premises. “Scram!” the Golden Dragon Valley Master roared, unleashing an invisible pressure that went to impede Zhao Kong. Swish! Swish!

Everyone began to encroach on Zhao Feng’s residence.

At this moment, a furious roar resounded; “Impudent!”

The Black Destruction Dragon and Zhao Wang appeared.

An oppressive and dreadful energy immediately descended on the area. Everyone beneath the half-step God Lord level trembled in fear, their minds beginning to inexplicably panic.

At this moment, everyone focused on the Black Destruction Dragon.

“This bloodline energy...!”

“Heavens, the Destruction Dragon Race!”

Everyone was intimidated by the Black Destruction Dragon.

“It’s a member of the Destruction Dragon Race! This race has destroyed innumerable dimensions and factions. It’s an extremely evil and wicked race!” the bewitching woman from the Sky Water Yao Race spoke in an alluring voice.

“Stubborn woman, what did you say?” The Black Destruction Dragon’s eyes turned cold.

“Stand aside!” The Golden Dragon Valley Master and another half-step God Lord charged forward to push back the Black Destruction Dragon.

“Seeking death!” The Black Destruction Dragon’s face turned savage as it unleashed a gout of Destructive draconic flames.

The Black Destruction Dragon would do everything in its power to fulfill the mission Zhao Feng had entrusted to it. It knew what Zhao Feng was trying to do, so it could not allow anyone to disturb Zhao Feng.

A battle was imminent. The members of Spirit Grass Gate immediately retreated.

This was a battle of half-step God Lords. Any ordinary True God who lingered would just be seeking death.

In a distant mountain valley:

Bzzzz!

A pitch-black figure suddenly appeared in the air.

"They've started fighting." God Lord Tyrant Dragon's eyes flashed with cold light.

In truth, this was a situation that he did not want to see because the forces were of similar strength and he did not know how long they would keep fighting.

However, for the Ninth God Eye, he could afford to be a little patient.

"I didn't think that this kid would also have a Destruction Dragon Race expert. It seems like my harvest will be very rich." God Lord Tyrant Dragon's gaze rested on the Black Destruction Dragon for a few moments, an evil gleam in his eyes.

He didn't care what the current situation was. He knew that, in the end, Zhao Feng would fall into his hands.

Elsewhere, the Violet Night Hall Lord was leading a group of three in flying toward Zhao Feng's location.

"Zhao Feng won't be captured by another faction, right?" A half-step God Lord was somewhat anxious.

Violet Night Hall was located in the center of the Gulong Zone, very far from the edge, so they would arrive rather late. "Not long ago, the Ziling Zone's Spiritual Race and Blazing Gold Race had a major war. Zhao Feng had an outstanding performance on the battlefield, even pushing back a God Lord!" the Violet Night Hall Lord said. He was wearing a violet robe and was cloaked in a violet mist.

In truth, he had also learned that the Ninth God Eye had appeared in the Chixing Zone. Even more bizarrely, the owner of the Ninth God Eye was rumored to be someone called Zhao Feng. However, the Chixing Zone was very far from the Ziling Zone. In the view of the Violet Night Hall Lord, these were not the same people.

"How could that be?" The half-step God Lord who spoke just before was shocked.

The Zhao Feng who was only a Quasi-God back then could now contend against God Lords?

"Those minor factions only seek destruction if they attack Zhao Feng. In the end, this one will have to personally end everything," the Violet Night Hall Lord unhurriedly said.

In just a few decades, Zhao Feng had gone from a Quasi-God to someone capable of fighting against God Lords. There was no question that he was hiding some kind of secret. And in the incident at Five Star

Mountain, Zhao Feng truly had imprisoned members of Violet Night Hall. With this reason, the Violet Night Hall Lord could force Zhao Feng into handing over his treasures.

Chapter 1462 – Becoming a God Lord (III)

Within the Spacetime Robe Dimension, Zhao Feng was completely focused on becoming a God Lord.

Within his dantian, streams of light in all varieties of colors were surging back and forth.

The God Altar down below seemed even more solid than before.

The top of the God Altar was covered in wondrous patterns and designs that seemed to contain the principles of the world.

Within the God Altar, crystalline Divine Power calmly flowed like streams of water.

Above the God Altar, only three Divine Stages were left! These three Divine Stages were like hard blocks of ice, slowly melting and flowing into the God Altar down below.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Suddenly, a hint of instability appeared in the God Altar, and pure Divine Power surged out.

Swish!

Zhao Feng immediately took out the Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng and absorbed its essence. A powerful Divine Power surged into his body.

Under Zhao Feng's guidance, this special Divine Power entered his God Altar. Gradually, the God Altar stabilized and became sturdier and more transparent.

The Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng could stabilize the God Altar at a crucial moment, in addition pouring in a powerful strength that made the God Altar even stronger.

After taking the Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng, Zhao Feng roused his spirits and hastened the pace. Even at this crucial point in the breakthrough process, he was still able to receive information from the outside world.

He did not need to communicate with his clones to be able to share their vision.

Above Spirit Grass Gate, a battle was imminent, and only the top-class experts of the major factions could actually take part in this battle. After all, ordinary Ancient Gods couldn't even take the Destruction Dragon Breath of the Black Destruction Dragon.

"Scram!" The Golden Dragon Valley Master's eyes burned with anger as he roared.

"You talk a lot of nonsense!" The Black Destruction Dragon was utterly fearless. Wreathed in endless Destruction flames' it charged forward. Kaboom!

Surging black draconic flames condensed into a massive dragon that howled, engulfing the entire region in a Destructive aura!

The Golden Dragon Valley Master turned solemn, a dazzling golden axe appearing in his right hand.

Swoosh!

Swinging the axe again and again, he unleashed one wave of golden light after another.

But when the two attacks collided, it was the Golden Dragon Valley Master's attacks that were instantly devoured by the black flame dragon.

Sensing the Destruction energy in the Black Destruction Dragon's attack, the Golden Dragon Valley Master was forced to retreat.

"Damn, Destruction Dragon Race...!" The Golden Dragon Valley Master's face darkened in anger and vexation.

Although they were both half-step God Lords, his bloodline was of little use against the Black Destruction Dragon. In this first exchange, he was already on the back foot.

"We've come to help you!" The matriarch of the Sky Water Yao Race and the long-armed elder saw that the situation was bad and came to assist.

"Just what can you lot do!?" The Black Destruction Dragon raised its head to the sky and roared, its bloodline energy sweeping through the area.

Nearby, the ordinary True Gods who were not taking part in this battle were struck by this wave of energy, vomited blood, and fell back.

"Dragonflame Pearl!" The Black Destruction Dragon opened its mouth, spitting out a pearl covered in red dragon carvings.

The Black Destruction Dragon possessed a top ten bloodline and a supreme-quality divine artifact. It was completely capable of challenging a God Lord.

"Destruction Dragon Blast!" The Black Destruction Dragon's entire body seethed with black flames that combined into three massive dragons that attacked the three half-step God Lords.

In the face of the Destruction Dragon flames, not even the Golden Dragon Valley Master dared to be careless. Only after using defensive techniques did he dare to clash with these attacks.

The bewitching woman from the Sky Water Yao Race had powerful defensive techniques and was also able to contend against this attack.

However, the long-armed elder's bloodline was too weak, and he was immediately pushed back.

"Scram!" the Black Destruction Dragon roared and threw itself into a frenzied assault.

This heedless method of attack alarmed all three half-step God Lords and forced them to retreat. The reputation of the Destruction Dragon Race was not an empty one!

"So powerful! Why is one of the top ten bloodlines serving Zhao Feng?" The Golden Dragon Valley Master was alarmed.

"Hmph, what does it matter how strong it is? As long as we can hold it down until others arrive..." The long-armed elder got halfway through his words before he was forced to stop.

He was hoping that the others would be able to help them after killing Zhao Wang and Zhao Kong, but when he sent out his Divine Sense, he discovered that the other battle was not going well.

Zhao Kong and Zhao Wang were only peak Rank Nines, but they were both God Eye descendants equipped with supreme-quality divine artifacts. When fighting against half-step God Lords, they actually had the upper hand.

Zhao Kong was particularly hard to deal with, as his Eyes of Spacetime had reached the Quasi God Eye level, making his speed and attacks so fast that they were nigh impossible to react to.

Fwooosh!

The air in front of him was filled with white blades that sliced and diced space.

Boom! Whoosh!

A white-haired elder flew out of the battlefield, his body covered in many wounds.

“Damn, the Eyes of Spacetime and a spacetime-type supreme-quality divine artifact!” The white-haired elder had an extremely nasty expression. Even though he was a half-step God Lord, he couldn’t even deal with a peak Rank Nine.

The battle above Spirit Grass Gate had all the experts in the vicinity stunned.

“This... how could this be?”

“Even half-step God Lords can’t do anything to Zhao Feng’s subordinates!?”

The remaining members of the enemy factions found it impossible to believe their eyes. In terms of cultivation, their side had the absolute advantage, and in terms of combatants, they had two more than the opposing side. Despite that, their side was the one that was losing.

In addition, very few people were capable of intervening in this level of battle. The Black Destruction Dragon stubbornly protected Spirit Grass Gate, and its flames were capable of almost instantly obliterating a Rank Nine Ancient God.

The Spirit Grass Gate members were also shocked, but they were also relieved and excited.

“So strong! Are these people all Zhao Feng’s subordinates?” The Spirit Grass Gate Master’s eyes were dazed.

Zhao Feng’s subordinates weren’t just strong, they also had incredible backgrounds. Two were God Eye descendants while another belonged to a mythical top ten race.

In his entire life, this was the first time he had ever seen one of the top ten races. He felt nothing but submission toward this incomparably powerful fighting force.

“I just knew that Brother Zhao had a back-up plan!” Xiahou Wu smiled. But what exactly is Zhao Feng doing? Why has he still not come out?

In his distant valley, God Lord Tyrant Dragon was watching everything.

“Truly worthy of being the Ninth God Eye, he managed to gather some decent subordinates, but if he doesn’t come out soon, the situation will turn sour....” God Lord Tyrant Dragon gave a savage smile.

His goal was to capture Zhao Feng, but the Ninth God Eye had still not come out. What in the world was he doing?

“Ninth God Eye, hurry and come out!” God Lord Tyrant Dragon was brimming with anticipation.

The Eight Great God Eyes were unique and comparable to the top ten ancient races. So, what sort of existence was the Ninth God Eye?

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The battle above Spirit Grass Gate had reached a fever pitch. But even now, the Black Destruction Dragon, Zhao Kong, and Zhao Wang were essentially uninjured while the half-step God Lords from the enemy factions all had various injuries.

The white-haired elder fighting Zhao Kong was in especially poor shape. His injuries were serious, and he probably wouldn’t be able to last for long.

“Damn! If his three subordinates are this strong, then how strong is Zhao Feng himself?” As the Golden Dragon Valley Master thought of this, he began to become afraid.

But now that he thought about it again, Zhao Feng was only a Quasi-God sixty-some years ago, so he couldn’t be that strong. He probably hadn’t come out because he was too weak, so he was letting his subordinates fight for him.

At this moment:

“Haha, Golden Dragon Valley Master, this is really too unsightly!” A burst of brazen laughter came from the distance. “Chen Pavilion Master, hurry and help us!” The Golden Dragon Valley Master grimaced and immediately shouted back.

The Black Destruction Dragon’s group was incredibly powerful and was able to hold them back for now, but more factions were still arriving. No matter how many tricks the Black Destruction Dragon’s group had, their defeat was inevitable.

“I didn’t think I would ever see a Destruction Dragon with my own eyes!” As the Chen Pavilion Master flew over, a golden sword appeared in his hand. The moment it appeared, it fired off a dazzling bolt of golden light.

The Black Destruction Dragon’s expression darkened. Even it found it rather difficult to fight against four half-step God Lords at once. But with its Destruction Dragon Body, it could still persist.

“The situation is bad!” Xiahou Wu began to worry.

As the stalemate continued, more and more experts began to enter the field. Even if they weren’t half-step God Lords, the advantage in numbers could eventually exhaust the Black Destruction Dragon’s group to death.

But a little while later, loud laughter came from the distance; “Haha, this old man came at just the right time!”

Thwisch!

An elder with a goatee and sparkling green eyes descended. An immense might that suppressed all engulfed the world. All the half-step God Lords present, including the Black Destruction Dragon, felt an invisible pressure.

“Could this person be the long-famous Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost of the Gulong Zone? This is a First Heaven God Lord!” The Spirit Grass Gate Master turned ghastly pale.

He had not expected this battle to draw in a God Lord. If a God Lord took action, everything would end in short order! “God Lord...!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s pupils constricted, and its face turned ghastly pale. “Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost!” The Golden Dragon Valley Master’s face turned solemn.

The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost was a First Heaven God Lord skilled in the Soul Dao. He was always after his own personal gain, and if the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost was taking action, he would probably take most of the spoils for himself.

But the Golden Dragon Valley Master no longer had any control over this situation.

“Haha, just let this old man kill all of you. I’d like to see if Zhao Feng won’t come out then!” The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost scanned the Black Destruction Dragon, Zhao Kong, and Zhao Wang with dark eyes.

“I’ll kill you first!” The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost settled his eyes on Zhao Wang.

Dark green Soul energy formed into a massive blade that flew through the sky. This blade was incredibly sharp, and it seemed like it really could cleave apart Zhao Wang’s soul.

It was just about to slash down. The peak Rank Nine Zhao Wang would never be able to take this blow.

But Zhao Wang was incredibly calm at this time as if this attack was not even worth his attention.

“You won’t be killing anybody!” a cold voice suddenly said.

Boom! Hisss!

A violet lightning dragon made from soul energy appeared, causing the souls of all the nearby experts to tremble. Brrrooom!

The lightning dragon smashed into the soul blade and obliterated it.

“Who goes there!?” the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost barked, his face gloomy. There was someone present who was his equal in soul attacks?

Swish!

Zhao Feng appeared, his body radiating a transcendent energy that stood above all. This sort of majestic aura was precisely that of a God Lord’s.

“Didn’t you come to find me?” Zhao Feng first looked at the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost, and then he scanned the crowd.

“God Lord?” The Golden Dragon Valley Master, the long-armed elder, and all the other half-step God Lords felt like their brains were short-circuiting. How could Zhao Feng be a God Lord?

In the distance, the leaders of Yellow Dragon Pavilion and the Nether Ghost Race almost fell unconscious. If they had known that Zhao Feng was a God Lord, they would have never come to spectate.

Chapter 1463 – Violet Night Hall Lord

Zhao Feng suddenly appeared, revealing the aura of a God Lord.

“God Lord!?” The Golden Dragon Valley Master, the Sky Water Yao Race Matriarch, and all the other half-step God Lords felt their faces turn stiff.

They never would have expected for Zhao Feng to be a God Lord. In this situation, if the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost had not shown up, all of them would have been killed already.

In the distance, the Spirit Grass Gate members felt like they had been struck by lightning bolts, all of them stunned.

“That’s Zhao Feng?” The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost’s dark green eyes inspected Zhao Feng. He had believed that he would be able to easily capture Zhao Feng, not even imagining that Zhao Feng was actually a God Lord.

“Sir is making trouble and has injured my subordinates. You will need to pay a heavy price!” Zhao Feng stared straight at the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost.

“Hmph, you’re just someone who recently became a God Lord, and you’re actually so arrogant?” The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost narrowed his eyes as he scornfully spoke.

The God Lord energy from just before was clearly from someone who had just broken through and was not able to control it well. He had traveled the same path, so he was able to easily reach this conclusion.

The half-step God Lords felt slightly relieved upon hearing this. A God Lord who had only just broken through would definitely be no match for the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost.

Swish!

With a wave of Zhao Feng’s robes, he took the Black Destruction Dragon and his clones back into the Spacetime Robe.

The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost and the half-step God Lords were confused by this. What did Zhao Feng mean by calling back all his subordinates? After all, they had six half-step God Lords and one God Lord on their side. Zhao Feng had only just become a God Lord. Did he really have the confidence to fight all of them alone?

It seemed that the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost was right. Zhao Feng was truly too arrogant and brash.

“Let me teach you a lesson, my junior who has only just recently broken through!” The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost appeared rather excited and impatient.

“Soul-Cleaving Blade!”

Bzzzzzzzz!

Three dark green blades of enormous size made from Soul energy appeared above the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost. Just by hanging in the air, these three soul blades exuded immense pressure on the nearby half-step God Lords. As for the True Gods and Ancient Gods viewing the battle from a distance, they felt like knives had been placed against their necks.

“This is what it means to be a Soul Dao God Lord? Such power!” The Golden Dragon Valley Master was alarmed. Such was the power of these three Soul-Cleaving Blades that only one was sufficient to obliterate his soul.

“Senior, we’ll help you hold down Zhao Feng to prevent him from escaping.” The Golden Dragon Valley Master smiled.

In the current situation, if Zhao Feng was captured, the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost would be the only one who benefitted. Thus, he had to do something.

After saying that, the Golden Dragon Valley Master shot a glance at the other half-step God Lords.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In a flash, the half-step God Lords had Zhao Feng surrounded.

“I wonder, how many of my sabers can you take?” The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost wickedly smiled as he waved his hand. Swish! Plush!

The three Soul-Cleaving Blades floated above Zhao Feng and then began to drop down, one by one.

The first Soul-Cleaving Blade was about to strike Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng continued to stand there with a relaxed and unperturbed expression.

Boom!

The dark green blade slashed at Zhao Feng’s body. The sharp and tyrannical Soul energy within the blade rushed at Zhao Feng’s soul body.

Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent had reached the God Lord level long ago. After breaking through, his Soul Intent had only gotten even stronger. This, together with his Lightning Soul Body, made his soul’s defenses impregn^^ class First Heaven God Lord. In addition, his God’s Spiritual Eye had also reached the God Eye level, which further increased his soul’s resistance.

Kaboom!

What seemed like endless Soul energy encroached upon Zhao Feng’s soul body, but in the end, it was all exhausted without doing anything to his soul.

When that saber descended, everyone was shocked and dismayed.

“Eh?” Even the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost was extremely surprised. Was this Zhao Feng simply not afraid of death? He didn’t even try to dodge or do anything in the face of this soul attack.

But a moment later, the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost grimaced as he felt that something strange was going on. Zhao Feng seemed to be perfectly fine after being struck by his Soul-Cleaving Blade.

Boom!

The second Soul-Cleaving Blade came slashing down. Zhao Feng remained motionless and uncaring.

The second Soul-Cleaving Blade was similarly useless. Zhao Feng continued to stand there in perfectly healthy shape.

The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost's face turned ashen. Despite being a God Lord skilled in the Soul Dao, he could do nothing to a junior God Lord who had only recently broken through.

Boom!

The most powerful third Soul-Cleaving Blade slashed at Zhao Feng's soul, but there was still no effect.

The half-step God Lords were all dumbfounded.

"Is...is this real?" The Golden Dragon Valley Master found all this too absurd to be real.

"Junior, you truly have many excellent possessions! You even have a soul-protecting supreme-quality divine artifact!" the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost suddenly yelled.

This scene was far too humiliating, so this was all the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost could say to save face. However, this was also what he suspected to be the truth anyway.

The others all nodded in agreement. Zhao Feng had to have some soul-protecting supreme-quality divine artifact. There was no other way to explain this. Moreover, Zhao Feng was wearing the Spacetime Robe and his subordinates all had their own supreme-quality divine artifacts. It was completely reasonable for him to possess a soul-type supreme-quality divine artifact.

"Hmph, ignorant!" Zhao Feng snorted.

He was in no rush to strike because he was accustoming himself to the Divine Power of a God Lord. He also wanted to test out his soul's defensive capabilities. However, this time was over now.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, strength was everything, so everything should be resolved through strength. Swish!

Zhao Feng vanished.

The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost flipped his hand over, revealing a green shortsword.

Thwish!

He stabbed the sword forward, and in front of this sword's edge, spatial ripples appeared as Zhao Feng emerged.

"Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword!" Chaos Origin Divine Power surged into Zhao Feng's palm, condensing into a sword of turbid silver. This sword was so solid that it seemed real, countless flowing lights running across it.

Swish!

A moment later, it began to crackle with lightning.

Boom! Bang!

The two swords clashed, and the green shortsword in the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost's hands was knocked away.

"How could this be?" The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost grimaced. In the clash of Divine Power, he was defeated.

Hasn't Zhao Feng only recently become a God Lord? How could his Divine Power attacks be so powerful?

But this was not the time to think about such things; that supremely powerful lightning sword of Zhao Feng's was already swinging at him again.

"Oh no!" The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost suddenly realized that he was engulfed by a Time Law and couldn't dodge even if he wanted to.

Boom! Hisss!

The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword pierced through the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost's chest, unleashing a spray of blood.

Plush!

The Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost vomited blood as he stared in a daze at Zhao Feng. At this moment, Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Divine Power was wreaking havoc and devouring everything in his body. He didn't even dare to believe that such dreadful power was real.

"Die!" Zhao Feng gripped the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword and summoned the Divine Power from his God Altar.

Boom! Hisss!

In a flash, the sword swelled in power, growing more than double its original size.

"Ah...!" Wretched and hair-raising screams resonated throughout the world.

Boom! Swish!

With a sweep of the sword, he cleaved the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost in half.

Whoosh!

The scorched halves of the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost's body fell to the ground. Everything within the divine body had been utterly destroyed, including the soul. With a single slash of Zhao Feng's sword, the Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost's soul had been cleaved apart!

The six half-step God Lords turned ghastly pale, and their legs incessantly shook. This Soul-Cleaving Old Ghost had to have been talking nonsense. How could a newly-broken-through God Lord so easily kill another God Lord?

“How could he be this powerful?!” The bewitching woman from the Sky Water Yao Race was completely filled with dread. Now that she thought about it, her previous actions were all suicidal!

In the distant valley, God Lord Tyrant Dragon’s eyes shone with dazzling brilliance.

“As expected of the Ninth God Eye! After Becoming a God Lord, he was easily able to slay a God Lord of the same level!” God Lord Tyrant Dragon began to get excited.

“Have all of you come to settle accounts with this Zhao!?” Zhao Feng barked.

An invisible soul pressure began to exude from his body. The six half-step God Lords felt like their souls were being assailed by lightning, and their bodies were wracked with pain and numbness. Even farther off, the True Gods and Ancient Gods were also affected, their bodies going numb.

At this moment, there was absolute silence. Zhao Feng had even killed a God Lord, so who would dare continue to cause trouble for him? Was that not just seeking death?

But at this moment, an even more powerful energy descended.

Kaboom!

The sky was dyed violet as the air became shrouded in a violet fog.

“Zhao Feng, you are very bold to dare act so arrogantly in the Gulong Zone. You’ve even killed a God Lord of the Gulong Zone!” A violet-robed elder slowly emerged out of the violet fog.

This elder had three half-step God Lords at his side.

Violet Night Hall!” The Golden Dragon Valley Master was delighted.

Violet Night Hall was one of the three five-star factions of the Gulong Zone. Moreover, the one who had come was the Violet Night Hall Lord, a Second Heaven God Lord.

None of the factions present had expected the Violet Night Hall Lord to personally come.

“It’s over now! Even the Violet Night Hall Lord has come!” The Spirit Grass Gate Master was deeply concerned.

Violet Night Hall was unquestionably a gigantic existence of the Gulong Zone.

“Zhao Feng is already a God Lord, so Violet Night Hall shouldn’t make trouble for him over that minor trifle from the past,” an Elder of Spirit Grass Gate said.

As long as Zhao Feng acted a bit more restrained and spoke properly with Violet Night Hall, the matter could be brought to an end here.

“So, Violet Night Hall has also come to make trouble for this Zhao?” Zhao Feng looked at the Violet Night Hall and coldly asked.

If the Violet Night Hall Lord had personally come, it meant that Violet Night Hall was prepared to attack him from the very start. There was practically zero chance of any negotiations. Thus, Zhao Feng couldn’t be bothered to exchange any pleasantries.

You've made trouble in the territory administered by Violet Night Hall! How could Violet Night Hall let you do as you please?" The Violet Night Hall Lord was rather displeased by Zhao Feng's attitude.

But at this moment, he was basically sure that Zhao Feng had some heaven-defying treasure that was far above a supreme-quality divine artifact. Otherwise, Zhao Feng could have never reached the God Lord level, much less kill a First Heaven God Lord. If Violet Night Hall could get this treasure from Zhao Feng, the overall strength of the faction would receive a massive boost.

Boom!

The violet mist around the Violet Night Hall Lord became so thick that normal people could no longer see him. Those half-step God Lords closer to the Violet Night Hall Lord began to see illusions.

A few moments later, the entire world had been transformed into a gloomy violet underworld.

"Let's go!" The nearby half-step God Lords paled and immediately retreated.

In his distant valley, God Lord Tyrant Dragon was interested.

"Ninth God Eye, can you beat a Second Heaven God Lord?" God Lord Tyrant Dragon was curious to know the answer. But no matter who won this battle, he would still be the ultimate victor.

Chapter 1464 – Fighting a Second Heaven God Lord

The Violet Night Hall Lord had only exchanged a few words with Zhao Feng, but both sides were already seething with killing intent.

"How could this be?" The members of Spirit Grass Gate found this extremely strange. The two parties barely talked before resorting to fighting.

It seemed as if the Violet Night Hall Lord had already prepared to attack and never even harbored any thought of negotiating. Zhao Feng seemed the same and did not show even the slightest respect to the Violet Night Hall Lord. He was a new God Lord while the Violet Night Hall Lord had become a God Lord tens of millions of years ago and was now at the Second Heaven.

A violet night descended upon the world. Upon sensing this extremely oppressive energy, everyone retreated even farther away.

"I managed to let you escape last time. This time, no matter how great your abilities are, you won't be leaving!" The Violet Night Hall Lord spoke in a majestic and timeworn voice that resounded across the violet darkness.

Kaboom!

The violet fog surged, swiftly condensing into a massive violet claw.

Even before the violet claw descended, it stirred up a bone-chilling gale. If not for the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng probably would have had to dodge.

"Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword!" Zhao Feng circulated Chaos Origin Divine Power, formed another Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword, and slashed.

This was his first time fighting directly with a Second Heaven God Lord. He had to be cautious and fight with all his power.

Bang!

The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword tore a large opening in the violet claw. Violet fog leaked out of this tear, weakening the Violet Night Hall Lord's attack by more than half.

"Eh? With Tribulation Lightning power, his special Divine Power attack can actually contend against my Violet Light Divine Power?" The Violet Night Hall Lord was rather taken aback.

He had already overestimated Zhao Feng somewhat before he arrived, but in this first clash, he was now realizing that Zhao Feng was still much stronger than what he expected.

The Violet Night Hall Lord's expression darkened as he extended both hands. Kaboom!

In the violet night, two more gigantic violet claws formed. These violet claws were almost tangible, and they were covered in bewitching patterns.

Boom!

The two violet claws moved with incredible speed, attacking from both the left and right. Thwisch!

A white light appeared on Zhao Feng's body, and then he transformed into a streak of light as he escaped the attack range of the Violet Night Hall Lord. His Divine Power attacks combined with Tribulation Lightning power could contend against a Second Heaven God Lord, but in a head-on confrontation, he would still be the one who was worse off.

"This kid is actually quite fast!" The Violet Night Hall Lord grimaced.

At the God Lord level, every attack was infused with some level of Space Intent or even a Space Law. For this reason, techniques like Spatial Blink or Instant Movement were unusable. But even without these abilities, Zhao Feng was still incredibly fast.

Kaboom!

A streak of light flew through the bizarre violet night, quickly leaving the two violet claws behind.

"Chaos Origin Divine Sword!" As he was flying, Zhao Feng activated his left eye and fired off a miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

"Eye-bloodline technique?" The Violet Night Hall Lord had long ago sensed this. The violet fog in front of him condensed into a shield.

"Truly a Second Heaven God Lord." Zhao Feng sighed.

The Violet Night Hall Lord was extremely calm and careful when dealing with him. Even against an eye-bloodline technique from a First Heaven God Lord, the Violet Night Hall Lord still immediately took defensive measures.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng's left eye flashed with dreamy light that appeared abnormally dazzling in the violet darkness.

Move... move up! He focused his mind on this thought as his left eye stared at the miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was using his Realization ability. This ability had more obvious effects on small objects and could make the impossible possible. For instance, just now, Zhao Feng altered the trajectory of his eye-bloodline technique mid-flight!

“What?” The Violet Night Hall Lord’s eye flashed in shock.

Whoosh!

The miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword passed straight through his head.

“How could this be!?” The Violet Night Hall Lord felt a hint of pain, but this was quickly overcome by surprise.

Just now, his defensive skill should have been completely capable of blocking Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique, but the eye-bloodline technique suddenly changed trajectory, inexplicably moving upward.

This was completely impossible in normal circumstances. Caught off guard, the Violet Night Hall Lord ended up being injured by Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique.

Only the six half-step God Lords could clearly see what was happening on the battlefield.

“How could this be? Zhao Feng injured the Violet Night Hall Lord!?” The Golden Dragon Valley Master’s mouth dropped in disbelief.

However, the view was blurry, so not even he could tell just how Zhao Feng had managed to do this.

“This... the Violet Night Hall Lord was probably careless and revealed a gap to Zhao Feng.” The long-armed elder felt similar disbelief.

The Violet Night Hall Lord was not a mediocre figure among the Second Heaven God Lords. How could he be wounded by a junior who had only recently become a God Lord?

In the distant valley, God Lord Tyrant Dragon’s eyes narrowed.

“The attack trajectory suddenly shifted...? Ninth God Eye, just how did you do it?” God Lord Tyrant Dragon was getting more and more excited, and he almost wanted to go out there now and plumb the secrets of the Ninth God Eye.

“Brat, die!” The Violet Night Hall Lord was enraged.

Boom!

He activated his Violet Night Race bloodline, and his body immediately transformed into a body of flowing violet light, making him appear like some evil spirit in the violet night.

Swoosh!

Countless violet shadows began to surge out of the Violet Night Hall Lord’s body. Each of these violet shadows had the power of a full-strength blow from the Violet Night Hall Lord.

“Chaos Heaven Black Hole!” Zhao Feng knew that the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword could not deal with these attacks and the God Eye Illusory Oblivion was also not capable of dealing with such a large-scale assault, so he could only use the Chaos Heaven Black Hole.

Now that he had reached the sixth level of the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, Zhao Feng could use all of the Chaos Heaven Black Hole’s power!

Fwooosh!

Dark Chaos Origin Divine Power flooded out of Zhao Feng’s body and transformed into a sphere that enclosed Zhao Feng. This sphere began to deepen in color until it was completely black.

Once the Chaos Heaven Black Hole finished forming, it began to emit a distorting and devouring power.

Hwoooo!

Several violet shadows arrived, but when these violet shadows reached a certain distance from the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, they came under the influence of the distorting power and began to weaken. And as they got closer, the devouring power assailed them.

Boom! Bang!

By the time the violet shadows collided with the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, their power had been more than halved. Thwish!

After using the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, Zhao Feng began to move around at high speeds.

“This brat has a powerful defensive technique too?” The Violet Night Hall Lord’s eyes turned grave.

“Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword!” A Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword suddenly formed on the surface of the Chaos Heaven Black Hole and slashed at the Violet Night Hall Lord.

Whoosh!

The Violet Night Hall Lord, his body formed from violet streams of light, easily dodged the attack.

Thwish!

Suddenly, a miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword shot forward, passing through the place he had just appeared and accurately striking him.

“Damn, this brat..!” The Violet Night Hall Lord paled.

The Violet Night Race was also skilled in speed, but the predictive abilities of Zhao Feng’s God Eye were simply too powerful and his eye-bloodline techniques too fast.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

As Zhao Feng attacked the Violet Night Hall Lord, those countless violet shadows continued to rush at him. Thankfully, he was moving at high speeds and was also predicting where these attacks would land. Otherwise, even the Chaos Heaven Black Hole would have been hard-pressed to resist these explosive attacks.

After suffering a loss twice at Zhao Feng's hands, the Violet Night Hall Lord could no longer contain his rage.

"Junior, you brought this on yourself!" the Violet Night Hall Lord bellowed.

Hisssss!

The Violet Night Hall Lord's body began to expand, seemingly fusing with the violet darkness.

Violet Oblivion!" Divine Power surged in front of the Violet Night Hall Lord, transforming into a spinning stream of violet light. This violet stream of light rapidly expanded, and there were several violet shadows within that appeared to be monstrously powerful violet demons.

The half-step God Lords in the distance were stunned and retreated even farther back.

"I didn't think that the Violet Night Hall Lord would use the secret bloodline art of the Violet Night Race, Violet Oblivion, so soon!"

"I heard that Violet Oblivion contains many different kinds of energy and is immensely powerful. And the Violet Night Hall Lord has an extremely thick bloodline. When he uses this attack, it's enough to heavily injure a God Lord of the same level!"

The half-step God Lords were reeling in shock. In their view, Zhao Feng was doomed.

But they had forgotten that Zhao Feng was the one who forced the Violet Night Hall Lord into using this technique. "Die!" the Violet Night Hall Lord roared, his voice shaking the heavens.

Rooooooar!

A dreadful roar also emerged from that violet stream of light.

Thwish!

The surging violet stream rushed up to Zhao Feng. This speed was comparable to Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Sword eye-bloodline technique.

God Eye... Illusory Oblivion!

The Chaos Heaven Black Hole would not be able to block this attack, so Zhao Feng immediately circulated his Origin energy and used the God Eye Illusory Oblivion.

Bzzzz!

A dreamy point of light appeared in the violet darkness, painting the entire world in dreamy colors. In Zhao Feng's eyes, that immense spinning stream of violet light was also covered in a layer of dreamy colors.

Extinguish!

His Thought power was put to work. A moment later, that terrifying attack vanished.

In the distance, the Violet Night Hall Lord was smiling, apparently confident in his victory, when suddenly, his supreme attack vanished.

“What?” The Violet Night Hall Lord’s face twisted in utter disbelief. How could Zhao Feng have undone his attack in only an instant?

Boom! Hisss!

As the Violet Night Hall Lord’s mind was reeling from shock, two Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Swords shot toward him.

Swoosh!

These two swords pierced through the Violet Night Hall Lord’s chest, seemingly nailing him to the void. Endless Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning power poured out of the swords and wreaked havoc on the Violet Night Hall Lord’s divine body.

You... just how did you do that?” The Violet Night Hall Lord summoned his divine power and prepared to break free. But why would Zhao Feng give him the chance?

“Intrusive Dream!” Zhao Feng circulated his Origin energy and his Thought power. In a flash, he created a dream world.

As his left eye focused on the Violet Night Hall Lord’s body and exuded a dreamy radiance, the Violet Night Hall Lord couldn’t help but look. At this moment, the Violet Night Hall Lord’s mind felt an unprecedented pull.

“What’s going on? This is...” The Violet Night Hall Lord had no idea what Zhao Feng was up to. However, he could see a heavenly paradise through Zhao Feng’s left eye, and this vision gave him an unprecedented sense of danger.

Chapter 1465 – God Lord Ambush

“What’s going on? This is...” The Violet Night Hall Lord had no idea what Zhao Feng was up to, but he could see a heavenly paradise through Zhao Feng’s left eye, and this vision gave him an unprecedented sense of danger. The Violet Night Hall Lord immediately mobilized his Soul Intent to resist.

“This kid has such powerful Soul Intent!” The Violet Night Hall Lord was alarmed.

Even though he was a Second Heaven God Lord, the Soul eye-bloodline technique of a First Heaven God Lord was still able to shake his Soul Intent. The Violet Night Hall Lord soon realized that this was partially related to Zhao Feng’s left eye.

“Could that Ninth God Eye that briefly appeared in the Chixing Zone really be him?” When he thought of this rumor, the Violet Night Hall Lord couldn’t help but be shocked.

In his mind, the Ninth God Eye was an unreachable and mythical existence. For this reason, he did not believe that the Zhao Feng he knew was the holder of the Ninth God Eye. But now that the Violet Night Hall Lord felt an intense danger, he could not help but believe that the rumor might be true.

In the distance, the six half-step God Lords were in deep consternation.

“What’s going on? What happened just now?” The long-armed elder had a stunned expression.

The Violet Night Hall Lord had just unleashed his powerful skill, Violet Oblivion, so why did it suddenly vanish?

At this moment, a dreamy radiance burst out of the thick violet fog, causing everyone to turn and look.

“What’s that?” Their minds were drawn toward that ball of dreamy radiance, and suddenly, they were in a different dimension.

In the center of the battlefield:

“Intrusive Dream!” Zhao Feng’s left eye, which was focused on the Violet Night Hall Lord, was releasing wave after wave of dreamy light.

The Violet Night Hall Lord clenched his teeth and tried to resist.

Boom! Hisss!

Suddenly, the two Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning swords pierced through the Violet Night Hall Lord suddenly increased in power, sending more Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning energy through his body. For a moment, the Violet Night Hall Lord’s mind was knocked off balance.

“Oh no!” The Violet Night Hall Lord’s mind was drawn into Zhao Feng’s left eye.

A moment later, he appeared in a Dream Dimension.

The surroundings were clearly that of the place near Spirit Grass Gate where he had been fighting with Zhao Feng a moment ago, but at this moment, Spirit Grass Gate was overlaid in dreamy and gorgeous colors. These were things that could only appear in dreams, yet everything seemed incredibly real for the Violet Night Hall Lord.

Violet Night Hall Lord!” Nearby, the Golden Dragon Valley Master and the other five half-step God Lords called out in alarm.

“Why are they here too?”

These half-step God Lords also seemed incredibly real to the Violet Night Hall Lord. These strange images all made the Violet Night Hall Lord feel uneasy, and he prepared to use his powers to leave this strange dimension.

At this moment:

Swish!

Zhao Feng’s figure appeared in the distance.

“Oh? These fellows came as well?” Zhao Feng looked at the Golden Dragon Valley Master’s group.

His Intrusive Dream was primarily targeted at the Violet Night Hall Lord, but the half-step God Lords were nearby, so they were affected too. They were only half-step God Lords and had very little ability to resist, so they were immediately drawn into Zhao Feng’s Dream Dimension.

“Then you can die together!” Zhao Feng loudly laughed.

“Ridiculous! You alone think you can kill us?” The Violet Night Hall Lord felt like he was hearing a big joke.

Violet Night Hall Lord, we’ll help you to kill this kid!” The Golden Dragon Valley Master’s expression darkened.

The Violet Night Hall Lord nodded. He had suffered one loss after another while fighting Zhao Feng. At this moment, not even he was that confident in his chances. However, if he had the help of these people, he would feel somewhat more confident.

But as the Violet Night Hall Lord prepared to move, he felt like he was moving through a swamp, his movements excruciatingly slow. As for the six half-step God Lords, they couldn’t move at all.

Bzzzz!

At the same time, several thousand Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Swords appeared in the dreamy sky!

“How could this be!?” The Violet Night Hall Lord blurted out in shock.

He had learned how powerful these swords were from his clashes with Zhao Feng, but Zhao Feng was only able to form two of them at once. But now, several thousand of these Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Swords had appeared without any warning.

“No...! What’s going on here!?”

The six half-step God Lords were immediately scared out of their wits. Why had they become as weak as ants while Zhao Feng was immensely powerful?

“This dimension is strange!” The Violet Night Hall Lord’s mind erupted with his powerful will.

The Dream Dimension immediately showed signs of instability. The thousands of Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Swords hanging in the air began to quiver, some of them even shattering.

But only a few were lost, doing little to reduce the overall power of this attack.

“As expected of a Second Heaven God Lord! Although he’s in my dream, he can still resist.” Zhao Feng’s expression turned serious as he waved his hand.

Swoosh!

The dense array of Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Swords in the sky descended in a rain of swords.

“Oh no!” The Violet Night Hall Lord sensed that his life was in peril, and his mind erupted with an even more powerful soul energy that caused the entire dimension to shake.

Thwisch!

A Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword stabbed into his left shoulder. The intense pain caused the Violet Night Hall Lord’s mind to become even clearer.

His desire to live caused his mind to erupt with unprecedented soul energy.

Kaboom!

The entire Dream Dimension became transparent and thin. The Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Swords dropping down were drastically weakened, and though a few of them did hit the Violet Night Hall Lord, they did not inflict that much damage.

Bzzzz!

The Violet Night Hall Lord's body began to turn transparent as he escaped this place.

However, the six half-step God Lord were mauled by the rain of swords, their bodies collapsing and scattering.

Back in the outside world, the Violet Night Hall Lord's mind returned to his body, his expression tired and weak. He stroked the wound on his left shoulder and the other wounds on his body, a dazed look on his face.

Everything he had experienced just now seemed like a nightmare, but upon awakening, he discovered that everything that happened in the dream was actually reflected on his body. Nearby, he could also sense that the six half-step God Lords had been slain.

"Just what is this ability?" The Violet Night Hall Lord was stunned. Previously, Zhao Feng had suddenly altered the course of his attack and injured him. After that, Zhao Feng undid his killing move, causing him to once more be struck by Zhao Feng's attack. And this time, the ability Zhao Feng had used was even more inconceivable.

"He actually escaped?" Zhao Feng turned to the Violet Night Hall Lord in surprise.

He had used Intrusive Dream very few times and didn't understand its limits very well. The Violet Night Hall Lord was the first person to escape his dream.

"Zhao Feng, Violet Night Hall will no longer investigate your conduct." The Violet Night Hall Lord now felt dread when he gazed at Zhao Feng.

Moreover, when escaping from that Dream Dimension, he had consumed enormous amounts of soul energy. This, together with his heavy wounds, made him unable to continue fighting even if he wanted to. If Zhao Feng used any more absurd abilities, he might even die here.

Thwisch!

The Violet Night Hall Lord turned into a stream of violet light and vanished into the distance. The three people who had come with the Violet Night Hall Lord left with him.

Zhao Feng did not pursue, he only watched them leave.

It was actually very difficult to draw the mind of a Second Heaven God Lord into his Intrusive Dream, and he had greatly taxed himself in doing so. Moreover, this place was the Gulong Zone, and if he wanted to kill the Violet Night Hall Lord, the other five-star actions would not just stand back. Even the Sacred Land could intervene.

The world gradually calmed back down. Everyone was standing around in shock.

The Violet Night Hall Lord ran?”

“I saw the wounds on the Violet Night Hall Lord’s body! I didn’t think that even he would lose!”

Cries of shock and surprise could be heard from all around.

The other factions like the Sky Water Yao Race and Golden Dragon Valley also realized that their half-step God Lords were no more!

“Die!” Zhao Feng turned to the distant Yellow Dragon Pavilion and Nether Ghost Race and thrust out a finger.

Thwish!

A bolt of Chaos Origin Divine Power flew into the distance.

Your Excellency, spare us!”

“Run!”

The members of the two factions wanted to flee, but they discovered that both their movements and thinking speed had slowed to a crawl. They could only watch as that Chaos Origin Divine Power approached.

Boom! Bang!

This ordinary Chaos Origin Divine Power created an explosion in the distance, with the two factions being caught up in the explosion.

When the dust settled, no one was left!

“Let’s go!” Upon seeing this, everyone else at the scene began to retreat.

With the Violet Night Hall Lord having fled, the remaining people present could not take even one blow from Zhao Feng.

In the distant mountain valley:

“The Violet Night Hall Lord actually lost! Ninth God Eye, as expected, you did not disappoint me, and you will not disappoint our lord either!” God Lord Tyrant Dragon’s eyes burst with light and his arms trembled, but in the end, he managed to restrain himself.

A few moments later, Spirit Grass Gate’s vicinity was devoid of people. That black figure in the mountain valley also gradually faded away.

In the following period, no one came to make trouble for Zhao Feng. Yellow Dragon Pavilion and the Nether Ghost Race had been annihilated, and Spirit Grass Gate used the first opportunity to dispatch people to occupy their territories.

Spirit Grass Gate now had three times the territory and a large amount of resources. It wouldn’t take long until it attained its former glory. And because of Zhao Feng’s influence, no one dared to try and touch Spirit Grass Gate.

Three months later, Han Ning'er decided to return to the Life Sacred Land. Only there could she have a better future, and this was also what Spirit Grass Gate desired.

One day, Zhao Feng, Xiahou Wu, and Han Ning'er left Spirit Grass Gate. Although the journey was long, Zhao Feng was a God Lord, so he could use the teleportation arrays of the Gulong Zone's five-star factions without condition.

When he arrived at Violet Night Hall, Violet Night Hall had even prepared a gift for Zhao Feng.

Swish!

Using Violet Night Hall's teleportation array, the three of them were able to arrive at the border of the territory administered by Violet Night Hall. The three of them proceeded toward the next five-star faction.

But before they arrived, Zhao Feng suddenly stopped.

"What's wrong?" Xiahou Wu and Han Ning'er looked at him in confusion.

"Sir, come out," Zhao Feng calmly said.

Whoosh!

A black figure emerged out of the distant clouds and appeared before the three. An oppressive energy immediately engulfed the area.

"So strong! A Second Heaven!?" Xiahou Wu's body trembled, and his face froze.

This expert who had suddenly appeared felt even stronger than the Violet Night Hall Lord. If Zhao Feng wasn't present, he and Han Ning'er might have simply exploded under the influence of this person's pressure.

"Good Sir, for what reason were you waiting here for this Zhao?"

They had used a Teleportation Array to get here. This person had been waiting in ambush here, meaning that he knew the route Zhao Feng would be taking. This also meant that this person had a powerful faction backing him. As this was the Gulong Zone, Zhao Feng immediately thought of its three five-star factions.

"Ninth God Eye, you don't need to go anywhere!" God Lord Tyrant Dragon stared at Zhao Feng's left eye, unable to hide his excitement and agitation.

Chapter 1466 – Powerful Foe

"Ninth God Eye, you don't need to go anywhere!" God Lord Tyrant Dragon stared at Zhao Feng's left eye, unable to hide his excitement and agitation.

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed. He wasn't surprised that this man knew that he was the Ninth God Eye, but it was clear from these words that he was after nothing more than the Ninth God Eye.

"The two of you leave first." Zhao Feng stared at the man as he messaged Xiahou Wu and Han Ning'er.

This Second Heaven God Lord knew their route, meaning that he had an immense and powerful intelligence network behind him. Thus, this person definitely knew that Zhao Feng had defeated the Second Heaven Violet Night Hall Lord. Despite knowing full well Zhao Feng's power, this person still dared to come. This made Zhao Feng even more cautious.

In order to prevent any accidents, he had Xiahou Wu and Han Ning'er leave first.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Xiahou Wu and Han Ning'er immediately left. They would be of no help in a battle of God Lords, and might even be an obstacle. In addition, Xiahou Wu also sensed God Lord Tyrant Dragon's power. This would probably be a tough battle, and it was best if they did not affect Zhao Feng in any way.

God Lord Tyrant Dragon's gaze was fixed on Zhao Feng, and he paid no attention to the departure of Xiahou Wu and Han Ning'er.

"If you are willing to offer your eye, I can let you live and let you join my faction," God Lord Tyrant Dragon calmly said. "And what faction is that?" Zhao Feng immediately asked.

In his view, the Gulong Zone had three five-star factions and its Sacred Land. They were the only ones capable of possessing such a large information network and also mobilizing a God Lord. The chances that the three five-star factions were behind this were very low though. The greatest possibility was the Gulong Zone's Heaven Devouring Sacred Land.

"If you hand over your Ninth God Eye, I'll tell you!" God Lord Tyrant Dragon savagely smiled. If Zhao Feng was willing to hand over his Ninth God Eye, that would truly prove that Zhao Feng wanted to join his faction.

"If you want it, come and take it!" Zhao Feng's face turned serious, pure Divine Power surging out of his God Altar.

"I will definitely get my hands on the Ninth God Eye!" God Lord Tyrant Dragon coldly snorted, forbidden bloodline energy gathering up in his body.

Boom!

Endless black dragon breath spewed out of every opening between his scales, immediately turning the world into a sea of black and red fire. An oppressive and calamitous energy descended upon Zhao Feng, who was at the center of this sea of fire.

"Destruction Dragon Race?" Zhao Feng was slightly alarmed. He had sensed this before, but to see it with his own eyes was even more surprising.

This was the second Destruction Dragon he had ever seen. Moreover, this person with the Destruction Dragon Race bloodline was also a Second Heaven God Lord. It was difficult to imagine his true level of strength.

In the Spacetime Robe's dimension, the Black Destruction Dragon felt its blood tremble.

"What's going on? What a powerful Destruction Dragon Race bloodline!" The Black Destruction Dragon was flabbergasted.

“Destruction Dragon Blast!” God Lord Tyrant Dragon waved both his claws. The red and black flames immediately condensed into two flame dragons that charged at Zhao Feng.

Even before the attacks arrived, Zhao Feng could already sense danger.

“Truly the Destruction Dragon Race! Their attacks are capable of destroying the entire world!” Zhao Feng did not dare to act recklessly and immediately used his Chaos Origin Divine Power to create a Chaos Heaven Black Hole.

Hisssss!

The pitch-black sphere enveloped Zhao Feng while emitting powerful distorting and devouring energy.

Of course, even after using the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, Zhao Feng would not directly take God Lord Tyrant Dragon’s attack. God Lord Tyrant Dragon’s attack was much stronger than the Violet Night Hall Lord’s attack, so even the Chaos Heaven Black Hole was not guaranteed to stop it.

Thwish!

While maintaining the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, Zhao Feng began to rapidly move around.

Buzz! Bzzz!

A ball of Chaos Origin Divine Power appeared on the two sides of the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, each one forming into a Chaos Origin Divine Sword. These Chaos Origin Divine Swords began to crackle with lightning and then shot toward God Lord Tyrant Dragon.

“Hmph!” God Lord Tyrant Dragon coldly snorted and charged straight forward.

Boom!

Red and black flames erupted from his body, transforming him into a pitch-black dragon that opened its savage maw wide, which spewed Destruction Dragon flames and then bit down.

Clingclang!

One of Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Swords was caught in God Lord Tyrant Dragon’s jaws while the other one left a wound on his body. However, the Destruction Dragon Race had the Destruction Dragon Body, and even wounds inflicted by the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword could be healed rather quickly.

Meanwhile, God Lord Tyrant Dragon spewed out a ball of Destruction Dragon Flames that shot toward Zhao Feng along the trail left by the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng was forced to relinquish the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword.

“So difficult to deal with....” Zhao Feng’s expression darkened.

Even though both were Second Heaven God Lords, God Lord Tyrant Dragon could probably crush the Violet Night Hall Lord.

“Kid, don’t you also have an Ancestral Artifact fragment!?” God Lord Tyrant Dragon roared as he charged at Zhao Feng.

“What?” Zhao Feng was stunned. This God Lord Tyrant Dragon even knew that he had an Ancestral Artifact fragment?

But now that he thought about it, he remembered that he had used the Ancestral Artifact fragment in the battle within the Scorching Underworld, allowing more people to learn of it.

“If you don’t take it now, you won’t get the chance!” God Lord Tyrant Dragon rapidly approached Zhao Feng, his bloodline energy making Zhao Feng feel extremely uncomfortable.

Swish!

At this moment, a black metallic fragment appeared next to God Lord Tyrant Dragon, exuding a dreadful Destructive energy.

The moment this metallic fragment appeared, all the Destruction Dragon Flames in the area began to gather around it. This immense power was enough for even Zhao Feng to tremble in fear.

“Ancestral Artifact fragment!?” Zhao Feng blurted out in shock.

Yes, the black metallic fragment God Lord Tyrant Dragon had taken out was also an Ancestral Artifact fragment!

Boom! Swish!

The Ancestral Artifact fragment swept through the air, releasing a wave of black flame. These black flames distorted the space they passed through and even left black embers behind. Swish!

Zhao Feng did not dare to hold anything back and took out his own Ancestral Artifact fragment.

The moment the time-type Ancestral Artifact fragment appeared, it released a white light that somewhat suppressed all the flames.

“Time Execution!” Zhao Feng swung the Ancestral Artifact fragment, unleashing a massive crystalline white blade.

Everything in the vicinity of this blade slowed to a crawl, but the white blade itself moved with incredible speed. It almost instantly collided with the wave of black flame.

Boom! Bang!

Time and Destruction Laws clashed, black and white energies exploding outward.

Thwish!

God Lord Tyrant Dragon ignored the impact of this explosion, relying on his powerful Destruction Dragon Body to bear the attack so that he could get closer to Zhao Feng.

“Destruction Dragon Leap!” He opened his mouth, and a savage black dragon howled forth to attack Zhao Feng.

This black dragon of flames was identical to God Lord Tyrant Dragon, as if it was a clone. The only difference was that this dragon was formed from condensed Destruction Dragon Flames.

“So powerful! A Second Heaven Destruction Dragon with an Ancestral Artifact fragment! And this person’s talent for battle, his experience, and his skills are all extraordinary!” Zhao Feng started to get nervous.

The black flame dragon was getting closer and closer, and its attack range was so large that it was difficult to avoid. And the Chaos Heaven Black Hole would probably not be able to stop it.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng resolved himself, and his left eye began to flash with dreamy light.

“The Ninth God Eye, huh?” God Lord Tyrant Dragon’s eyes gleamed in anticipation.

“Dreamification!” Dreamy mist spiraled out of Zhao Feng’s left eye, fusing into the surrounding world. Everything in his eyes was covered in dreamy and dazzling colors.

But now was no time to appreciate the scenery; the danger was only getting closer!

“Break!” Zhao Feng focused his mind on that flame dragon.

He thrust out a finger, firing off Chaos Origin Divine Power.

Booom!

When the Chaos Origin Divine Power struck the flame dragon, the dragon popped like it was a bubble. The Chaos Origin Divine Power passed through and vanished into the distance.

“Oh? Is this the mystical ability of the Ninth God Eye?” God Lord Tyrant Dragon was elated.

He had never seen this ability before. Even after seeing it with his own eyes, he still could not comprehend its principles.

God Eye Duplication: Destruction Dragon Leap! Zhao Feng’s left eye thrummed with vast amounts of Origin energy.

God Lord Tyrant Dragon suddenly stopped and sent his Divine Sense behind him. A silver Eye of Heaven had appeared, embedded in the sky. At this moment, even his Destruction Dragon Race bloodline felt suppressed.

Buzz! Bzzz!

A dreamy mist emerged from the Eye of Heaven. Suddenly, a black Destruction Dragon appeared out of the dreamy mist, its claws flying and its jaws open as it charged at God Lord Tyrant Dragon.

“This is...?” God Lord Tyrant Dragon was struck dumb. Zhao Feng had just used his own powerful combat skill!

But this was impossible! This was a bloodline skill of the Destruction Dragon Race, and Zhao Feng had no Destruction Dragon Flames, so how had he done it?

However, when he thought about the Ninth God Eye, the God Lord Tyrant Dragon did not continue to wonder. Kaboom!

The black Destruction Dragon slammed into God Lord Tyrant Dragon, unleashing endless black flames.

Destruction Dragon Race experts possessed the Destruction Dragon Body and the Destruction Dragon Flame. These two powers actually somewhat countered each other.

Kaboom!

Many black scorch marks appeared on God Lord Tyrant Dragon's body and Destruction Dragon Flames seethed and roiled.

"Chaos Origin Divine Sword!" Zhao Feng's left eye fired off a miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

After firing off the Chaos Origin Divine Sword, he also used several more powerful eye-bloodline techniques, including the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame, Earthshaking Nova, and Flame Soul Devil Eye.

All these eye-bloodline techniques were almost instantly unleashed. Zhao Feng used to be confused about how this sort of thing was possible, but now, he was sure that this was a manifestation of his Realization ability. When he fiercely desired to release an eye-bloodline technique, his eye-bloodline techniques would almost instantly be ready to be unleashed.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Several powerful kinds of energy exploded on God Lord Tyrant Dragon's body.

"Time Execution!" The Ancestral Artifact fragment returned to Zhao Feng's hand, and he used it to fire off several powerful crystalline white blades.

God Lord Tyrant Dragon's Ancestral Artifact fragment had its own consciousness, and it released powerful attacks to block for its master. However, one Ancestral Artifact fragment was attacking on its own while the other was under another's control, and there was a gap between these two things.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Black flames and white light collided, but a crystalline white blade flew out of the explosions and struck God Lord Tyrant Dragon.

"Go!" With a solemn expression, Zhao Feng circulated Spacetime energy and instantly fled.

He momentarily had the upper hand, but that barrage took a great deal of energy, particularly when using Law power and the abilities of his Dream God Eye. God Lord Tyrant Dragon was both a Second Heaven God Lord and also had the bloodline of a top ten race, and it was hard to say what sort of trump cards he could have. Victory would be extremely difficult and come at an immense price.

A few moments after Zhao Feng left:

"Damn, he ran off!" God Lord Tyrant Dragon raised his head and bellowed.

When that Time Execution struck him, the power of the Time Law had caused his recovery speed, thinking speed, and movements to slow down. Otherwise, Zhao Feng would have never escaped so easily.

But God Lord Tyrant Dragon was rather badly wounded now. Even if he chased, victory was not guaranteed. More importantly, Zhao Feng possessed a Time Ancestral Artifact fragment, so he wasn't even guaranteed to catch Zhao Feng.

Chapter 1467 – Zhao Feng's Divine Kingdom

In his first clash with the Ninth God Eye, God Lord Tyrant Dragon had failed.

"No... how could I have failed!?" A hint of panic appeared on God Lord Tyrant Dragon's face as if he had thought of something frightening.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Spatial ripples began to appear as a spatial vortex appeared around God Lord Tyrant Dragon. Gradually, the spatial vortex shrank, but the spatial ripples intensified.

Swish!

A moment later, God Lord Tyrant Dragon's body disappeared along with the spatial vortex.

By using Spatial Shift, God Lord Tyrant Dragon was quickly able to return to the faction hidden within the Gulong Zone's Wailing Ghost Ravine – Demon-Defying Palace.

A heavy and deathly air hung within the secret hall. All the members knew that God Lord Tyrant Dragon had failed.

Of course, they were all astonished. How could someone of God Lord Tyrant Dragon's strength have failed?

"Expand the intelligence network! I need to be informed of any news of Zhao Feng as soon as possible!" God Lord Tyrant Dragon gnashed his teeth and said.

Yes!" the members in the hall responsible for intelligence immediately replied.

At this moment, God Lord Tyrant Dragon felt a strange ripple from his interspatial dimension. He grimaced as he took out an eight-sided and simple token.

The moment this token appeared, all the other members got down on one knee, pious expressions of worship on their faces.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The token rippled with chaotic streams of light, which created a hazy fog. The blurry shadow of some large and imposing figure appeared within this fog.

"Lord Protector!" God Lord Tyrant Dragon had a respectful expression, but he inwardly began to panic.

You failed?" a cold and indifferent voice spoke.

These words caused not just God Lord Tyrant Dragon, but all the experts in the hall, to fall into a fearful silence, their bodies breaking out in a cold sweat. All of them felt as if death was imminent.

"Please give me another chance! I will capture Zhao Feng soon!" God Lord Tyrant Dragon hastily said in panic.

Very well, I will give you a chance to redeem yourself," the muffled voice emotionlessly said.

God Lord Tyrant Dragon and the experts of the Demon-Defying Palace sighed in relief.

The Divine Emissary has already begun to move. Do your utmost to assist them." After this final word, the figure vanished.

"A Divine Emissary!?" The members of the hall tensed up as if they heard something dreadful.

"I didn't think that even the Divine Emissary would be mobilized." God Lord Tyrant Dragon took in a deep breath.

The Divine Emissary was a top-class expert of that powerful faction that would only show up for major events, yet the Divine Emissary had been mobilized this time?

"Zhao Feng, just where are you going to run?" A savage light in his eyes, God Lord Tyrant Dragon vanished in a burst of black and red draconic flames.

After fleeing, Zhao Feng flew for a while but did not find Xiahou Wu or Han Ning'er. Thus, Zhao Feng decided to use Thought Teleportation to return to the Spiritual Race.

He took up a cross-legged position in the air and then fell asleep. This time, Zhao Feng imagined the scene of his residence in the Spiritual Race.

When using Thought Teleportation, if the targeted location had changed, the teleportation would fail. He was confident that his own residence had probably not changed much.

In the Spiritual Race:

Bzzzz!

A distorted and dreamy light suddenly appeared within a palace within the core disciple area. A figure soon emerged from it.

"I've returned!" Zhao Feng opened his eyes in delight.

He then left his residence and made his way toward the Spiritual Race's forbidden ground to report to the Second Elder. After all, he had been away from the Spiritual Race for a very long time.

"Zhao Feng, you came back!?" The Second Elder was flabbergasted.

Ever since he had learned of the rumor connecting Zhao Feng to the Ninth God Eye, he was incredibly worried.

In the eyes of the people of this world, the Eight Great God Eyes were the symbols of God Kings, the supreme experts of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. However, this newly-appeared Ninth God Eye

had not fully matured. In these circumstances, many factions would choose to try and recruit Zhao Feng. But even more factions might choose to seize the Ninth God Eye for themselves.

The holder of the Ninth God Eye had a rather large chance of becoming a God King. This was an immense temptation for many people, particularly Second Heaven and Third Heaven God Lords.

When Zhao Feng vanished, the Second Elder believed that Zhao Feng had been slain by some vicious individual. Fortunately, Zhao Feng had safely returned.

"How is Yufei?" Zhao Feng asked in concern.

"When she learned of what happened to you, she began to cultivate even more earnestly, saying that she wanted to protect you." The Second Elder shook his head and smiled.

Zhao Feng also felt a surge of warmth and smiled.

The leaking of the rumor concerning the Ninth God Eye truly was a major problem. For example, God Lord Tyrant Dragon had attacked Zhao Feng precisely because he wanted the Ninth God Eye. There would be many more incidents like this in the future.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was a major problem, a star of disaster. People would either fear him or attack him. But Zhao Yufei was actually worried for Zhao Feng and wanted to get stronger so that she could bear the burden together with Zhao Feng.

"No one should even think about trying to seize the Ninth God Eye!" Zhao Feng's eyes flashed with determination.

Obtaining the Ninth God Eye was truly the greatest opportunity in his entire life, but it meant that he had to bear the corresponding risk.

I need to become strong enough so that no one will even dare to think about getting the Ninth God Eye! Zhao Feng's will to fight blazed to life.

For his own life, he needed to rapidly get stronger. The Second Elder was right. It wasn't just Second Heaven God Lords that would be after the Ninth God Eye, but Third Heavens as well!

"Elder, are there any cultivation arts for First Heaven God Lords and above?" Zhao Feng inquired.

The Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique could only be cultivated to the peak of the First Heaven. Without an art, one could still slowly progress or else slowly create one's own technique, but this took far too long and would severely hinder Zhao Feng's objective of rapidly maturing.

"The Spiritual Race has an art that can be used to cultivate until the Third Heaven, but it is only suitable for those of the Spiritual Race bloodline." The Second Elder shook his head.

Zhao Feng was not surprised by this answer. The fact that God Lords were so few and far between was, to a certain extent, related to the arts available. After all, finding an art suitable for anyone was far too difficult, and an unsuitable art would affect one's future potential.

After chatting for a little longer, Zhao Feng returned to his own residence. The Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique was enough for him to cultivate for now.

Zhao Feng entered seclusion within the Spacetime Robe.

He had only recently become a God Lord. Although his foundation was firm, it was still rather hasty.

Three years quickly passed within the Spacetime Robe. In this period, Zhao Feng stabilized his strength and cultivation.

In his body, his dim God Altar was covered in strange patterns that would occasionally flash with light. Zhao Feng's God Altar was much sturdier than it was when he just broke through.

At this time, Zhao Yufei came to visit.

"Brother Feng, it's wonderful that you're okay!" Zhao Yufei rushed over and rested her beautiful face on Zhao Feng's chest.

In the Continent Zone, she suspected that Zhao Feng was the Ninth God Eye, but when she came to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and realized just how powerful the God Eyes were, she pushed aside this idea. She never imagined that Zhao Feng really would be the Ninth God Eye.

"It won't be long before I can become a half-step God Lord. With the Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng, I'll be able to become a God Lord!" Zhao Yufei sternly said.

She was already a peak Rank Nine, but this was still far from enough. She was anxious to increase her cultivation level so that she could help Zhao Feng.

"There's no need to be in such a rush. It's fine as long as you can protect yourself."

As Zhao Feng embraced her, he felt even more driven to fight.

The news of his return was a tightly-guarded secret and had not gotten out yet. Thus, Zhao Feng went out very rarely, and Zhao Yufei spent only a little time before going back.

"Now, I can start creating my Divine Kingdom!"

Zhao Feng continued his seclusion.

Only God Lords with a Law could create a Divine Kingdom.

Divine Kingdom dimensions were incredibly in tune with the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, and they were even more unique, as one could grow various kinds of natural resources and raise special beasts within them.

Divine Kingdom dimensions were also incredibly sturdy. God Lords of the same level would find it very hard to force their way inside.

If God Altars were a source of power for God Lords, then Divine Kingdoms were a second source of power. Energy could be stored within Divine Kingdoms for their owner to use in the future.

Similarly, sufficiently powerful Divine Kingdoms could be used in battle.

But typical God Lords would only use Divine Kingdoms in battle if their life was in peril. Creating a Divine Kingdom was incredibly difficult and required enormous time and expense.

"I have enough resources to create a Divine Kingdom, but the time..." Zhao Feng began to think.

Based on what he knew, a typical God Lord would need several thousand years, even tens of thousands of years, to create a Divine Kingdom. This time wasn't much for a God Lord, but it was incredibly long for Zhao Feng.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng thought back to the Divine Kingdom Auction. A Divine Kingdom had been auctioned off there for the high price of eleven million. That was because it was possible to directly refine that Divine Kingdom to make it one's own. Although the compatibility would not be great, it would save a great deal of time and resources.

"Directly refining a Divine Kingdom is much simpler than creating one." Zhao Feng began to think.

He had many high-quality God Crystals, so perhaps he could just buy a Divine Kingdom.

But finding a Divine Kingdom suitable for himself was far too difficult.

"Mm? Does the Ancient Dream Realm count as a Divine Kingdom?" Zhao Feng suddenly recalled that his God's Spiritual Eye contained a special dimension.

The Ancient Dream Realm was connected to the Dream God Eye, so there was no questioning its compatibility. Moreover, the Ancient Dream Realm was constructed differently from other dimensions and was extremely similar to the structure of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Moreover, Zhao Feng had entered the Light Race's Divine Kingdom, and the Ancient Dream Realm was apparently much stronger than the Light Race's Divine Kingdom.

"Let's try!" Zhao Feng became rather excited at the idea and decided to try.

If he really could refine the Ancient Dream Realm into his Divine Kingdom, this would be a Divine Kingdom that was incredibly compatible with him. He would not need to worry about his future potential and would also save massive amounts of time.

Swish!

Zhao Feng's body vanished as he entered the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng entered seclusion in the territory of the Blood Flame Qilin Race.

Bzzzz!

His Soul Intent left his body and fused with the world.

At this moment, Zhao Feng sensed that everything for hundreds of thousands of li around him was under his control.

In this range, he could kill anyone he wanted with a thought.

Bzzzz!

His Eye Intent surged, fusing with his Soul Intent and forming into a massive silver eye.

The sense that he controlled everything intensified, and the range under his control increased by more than ten times.

"It should be possible!" Zhao Feng had a very strong feeling.

Chapter 1468 – The Burning Heaven Sea

"It should be possible!" Zhao Feng had a very strong feeling.

When he activated his Dream God Eye and fused with the world of the Ancient Dream Realm, he sensed that there was some sort of connection between the two.

At this moment, he hadn't just increased the range of his control by more than ten times, he could also sense places even farther away, though his ability to control those places was not strong.

"If I want to refine the Ancient Dream Realm, it should be easier if I do so through the Dream God Eye," Zhao Feng determined after some thought.

Swish!

He rose and headed deeper into the Ancient Dream Realm. Only after he began to encounter many God Lord level ancient races did he begin to slow down.

On his journey, he came across an icy mountain valley. The temperature rapidly dropped within the valley.

"Human, you dare intrude upon my territory!?" A cold and sinister voice emerged out of the cold fog, a chill that seeped directly into Zhao Feng's soul.

Swish!

Zhao Feng's Lightning Soul Body immediately crackled with lightning that obliterated this Ice energy. Thwisch!

At this moment, a gray-white ghost appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

"44th of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the Ice Soul Race." Zhao Feng recognized his ancient race with a single glance.

The Ice Soul Race was the same kind of race as the Ancient Soul Race, one skilled in the Soul Dao. The soul bodies of this race contained Ice energy, making them skilled in both defense and offense.

This Ice Soul Race member was a First Heaven God Lord. In terms of soul attacks, it could threaten a peak First Heaven God Lord.

"Scram!" Zhao Feng's Soul Intent surged, fusing with the Ancient Dream Realm.

At this moment, this region of the world came under Zhao Feng's control. The energy of the world bolstered Zhao Feng's strength while the Ice Soul Race expert was strongly suppressed.

Boom!

A powerful Soul Intent blasted the Ice Soul Race expert out of the valley.

"This is the place. I will refine the Divine Kingdom and form the core!" After making this decision, he began to release Eye Intent, which fused with his Soul Intent into an Eye of Heaven.

Bzzz!

Zhao Feng took the Divine Power from his God Altar, combined it with his soul energy, and this energy fused into the surrounding world.

“So easy!” Zhao Feng was surprised.

Refining a Divine Kingdom only took a little time when compared to creating a Divine Kingdom, but just now, Zhao Feng discovered that his Divine Power and soul energy could very easily fuse with this dimension.

“Continue!” Delighted, Zhao Feng continued the refining process.

Although the refining process was easier than expected, the Ancient Dream Realm was far larger than typical Divine Kingdoms. He spent the following days refining the Ancient Dream Realm.

The refining process was somewhat more demanding when it came to controlling one’s soul energy. Thus, this was also a way to temper one’s Soul Intent.

In half a year, Zhao Feng was able to bring his Soul Intent to the peak of First Heaven. In this time, he refined one- tenth of the Ancient Dream Realm. Everything in this one-tenth was under his control.

Zhao Wan brought his army in the Ancient Dream Realm to this place and reestablished their base.

The region Zhao Feng had refined could be considered the center of the Ancient Dream Realm, and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and resources here were all much more plentiful. Thus, Zhao Feng planned to construct the core of the Divine Kingdom here.

Two years later, half of the Ancient Dream Realm had been refined.

One day, Zhao Feng decided to rest for a while. Constantly using soul energy to refine the Ancient Dream Realm had an immense effect on one’s mind.

Since he stopped refining for the moment, Zhao Feng decided to search for treasure in the area he had refined. He took possession of legacies of various sizes.

There was basically nothing in these legacies that Zhao Feng required, but they could be given to hone and strengthen his army in the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng also began to partition areas so that he could start growing resources.

After a few days, Zhao Feng left the Ancient Dream Realm and returned to the Spiritual Race.

“What happened?” Scanning the area with his Divine Sense, Zhao Feng discovered that there were far fewer Spiritual Race core disciples than usual. The mood in the Spiritual Race was also a little strange.

Zhao Feng went to the forbidden ground to find the Second Elder.

“The news of your return to the Spiritual Race has probably gotten out....” The Second Elder sighed.

Somehow, some intelligence organizations managed to find out that Zhao Feng had returned to the Spiritual Race. Many factions of the Ziling Zone and the surrounding zones had begun to keep an eye on the Spiritual Race, both openly and secretly.

They wouldn't openly attack the Spiritual Race, but they would secretly engage in small actions. For example, they might attack Spiritual Race disciples who went outside in order to obtain information on Zhao Feng.

There were even a few experts recently who had tried to infiltrate the Spiritual Race. The Spiritual Race found many of them, but some of them might have managed to get in.

Zhao Feng fell silent, his expression gloomy. If this continued, the Spiritual Race would be worn away and weakened, and once it reached a certain point, a major incident might occur.

The Spiritual Race had just been through a war and had only just managed to recover and start to develop again. But now, if this continued, even if other factions didn't do anything, the Blazing Gold Race would.

"Second Elder, in a little while, I will be going out to hone myself," Zhao Feng firmly said.

"Zhao Feng, absolutely not! Leaving the Spiritual Race is too dangerous!" The Second Elder grimaced.

Zhao Feng was a member of the Spiritual Race and also the holder of the Ninth God Eye. If he was allowed to mature, he would become a God King. With Zhao Yufei's connection to Zhao Feng, even if the Spiritual Race could not become a Sacred Land, it would still reap an enormous harvest. Thus, the Spiritual Race's stance was to protect Zhao Feng.

But the Spiritual Race did not have the ability to protect Zhao Feng. The Second Elder could see that Zhao Feng made this decision because he did not want to burden the Spiritual Race.

"Every expert must walk a path covered in thorns and drenched in blood!" Zhao Feng coldly said.

He could not remain in the Spiritual Race forever. Besides, a true expert did not forge a path through seclusion, but through killing and death!

Outside, there were countless people who wanted to take his Ninth God Eye. Zhao Feng would not be polite. Those people who wanted to take his God Eye would become the stepping stones that he would use to get stronger.

"And also, I have to go look for my little thieving cat." Zhao Feng appeared somewhat helpless.

When his God Eye awakened and he fell asleep, he used the Thought Teleportation ability to return to the Continent Zone, but he lost the little thieving cat on the way.

The little thieving cat was a Heaven's Legacy Cat, and if someone who knew the secret of the Heaven's Legacy Cat discovered it, it would be in danger.

Of course, Zhao Feng believed that the thieving cat was having a much better time than he was.

Very well. Be careful!" The Second Elder found it impossible to refute Zhao Feng's words, and he rather admired Zhao Feng's attitude.

Zhao Feng returned to his residence and tidied things up a little before secretly leaving the Spiritual Race.

At Zhao Feng's level, only a Second Heaven God Lord skilled in the Soul Dao or Space Dao would be able to track him down, and it was obvious that a Second Heaven God Lord would not personally be hiding near the Spiritual Race to oversee things. Thus, Zhao Feng smoothly departed the Spiritual Race without anyone knowing otherwise.

Half a month after he left, the Second Elder revealed that Zhao Feng had already left.

Of course, Zhao Feng desired this. Once this news spread, those targeting the Spiritual Race decreased in number.

Three months later, Zhao Yufei emerged from her seclusion. Upon learning that Zhao Feng had already left, she decided to go out and train herself. The Second Elder did his utmost to persuade her otherwise, but to no avail.

This was because Zhao Yufei promised that she was not going out to search for Zhao Feng, but to hone herself.

Three years went by after Zhao Feng's departure. There was constant news about Zhao Feng appearing in this or that place, but no one knew if these reports were real or fabricated.

In the Tianhe Zone, in an extremely dangerous forbidden ground known as the Burning Heaven Sea, all one could see between the heavens and earth were golden-red flames. The entire world seemed to be on fire. Any outside object that went in would be assailed by endless flame.

It was rumored that a Second Heaven God Lord had entered the Burning Heaven Sea once and was attacked by a God Lord level Yao God. Although they ultimately succeeded in killing that Yao God, they ended up being completely invaded by the flames. Unable to put out these inextinguishable flames, that God Lord ended up becoming a part of the Burning Heaven Sea.

One day, a silver-haired youth was walking through the Burning Heaven Sea, a calm expression on his face. This person was none other than Zhao Feng.

After leaving the Spiritual Race, he went to God Lord level forbidden grounds of the various major zones. These forbidden grounds were devoid of people, so he was not likely to be discovered. Zhao Feng could also hone himself in these places.

In these last three years, he had gone to five such forbidden grounds. There was one forbidden ground called the Blood Soul Hell that was the most dangerous. Zhao Feng knew little about it and barged all the way into its center, where he was attacked by an endless flood of frenzied Blood Gods. There was even a Third Heaven Blood God that forced Zhao Feng into using powerful techniques so that he could retreat.

After that experience, Zhao Feng put away his pride. The Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was simply immense, and there were many forbidden lands where not even God Kings dared to venture.

Kaboom!

Zhao Feng slowly proceeded through the sea of golden-red flames. He didn't focus on refining his body, so the Burning Heaven Sea had a rather large effect on him.

“These flames are rather special!” As he experienced these flames, he couldn’t help but ponder their nature.

These flames were extremely powerful, but they also felt slightly familiar.

Boom!

Suddenly, powerful and searing ripples of energy came from the distance. The flames surged, and then a golden bird of fire attacked.

Those beings that lived in the Burning Heaven Sea were unquestionably able to exert immense power. The flames seemed to multiply in ferocity, exerting even greater pressure on Zhao Feng.

“Chaos Origin Divine Sword!” Zhao Feng formed a broad silver sword in his hand and attacked.

His goal was to temper his body, so at times like these, Zhao Feng would place a limit on himself so that he could maximize the effect of his training.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng slashed his powerful Chaos Origin Divine Sword at the golden bird.

The fire bird was at First Heaven, and it was extremely strong within the Burning Heaven Sea, but merely with the Chaos Origin Divine Sword, Zhao Feng had an overwhelming advantage. This was the result of his training over these last few years.

“Mm?” Zhao Feng suddenly noticed something strange.

A disorderly stream of Chaos Origin energy suddenly surrounded his body, concealing his appearance.

A red figure suddenly appeared in the flames to his right.

“Die!” The red figure rushed up to Zhao Feng and threw forward a massive palm of flames. Even the fire bird that was fighting with Zhao Feng took fright and fled.

“Has someone managed to track me down?” Zhao Feng’s eyes sank.

This was logically impossible. He had not encountered anything like this before, but now, in the heart of the Burning Heaven Sea, he was ambushed by a God Lord.

Chapter 1469 – Vermillion Bird Pavilion

“Has someone managed to track me down?” Zhao Feng’s eyes dimmed.

This was logically impossible. He had not noticed anything strange before entering the Burning Heaven Sea, but now that he was training in the center of the Burning Heaven Sea, he was ambushed by a God Lord.

Moreover, his attacker had a strength that could not be underestimated and was even skilled in a Law of Fire. In the environment of the Burning Heaven Sea, this God Lord wielded unprecedented power.

“Die!” A red-haired elder emerged from the red light, his eyes vicious.

Kaboom!

His palms fired off one blazing palm after another, which mobilized the endless flames of the Burning Heaven Sea. At a glance, it appeared like several massive burning mountains were coming toward him.

Zhao Feng gripped his Chaos Origin Divine Sword and quickly activated his Chaos Heaven Void Ring.

Swish! Boom! Boom!

He swung his Chaos Origin Divine Sword at the palms of flame. As for those attacks that he could not respond to in time, he had the Chaos Heaven Void Ring absorb them.

In this dangerous forbidden ground where the surrounding environment was packed with powerful energy, the Chaos Heaven Void Ring could constantly absorb the energy and empower itself.

Whoosh!

After fending off the first wave of attacks from the red-haired elder, Zhao Feng tried to pull away from the elder.

"We've never met before. Might Sir have mistaken me for someone else?" Zhao Feng looked at this foe and calmly asked.

He sensed that this red-haired elder purely wanted to kill him, not seize the Ninth God Eye.

"Whether or not I know you, it doesn't matter!" The red-haired elder grunted before charging forward again.

Swish!

A long saber of fiery clouds appeared in his hand, gleaming with searing light.

In the previous clash, the red-haired elder sensed Zhao Feng's true level of strength. Understanding that this opponent was harder to deal with than he first imagined, he took out his supreme-quality divine artifact.

Swoosh swoosh!

The saber fired off blazing beams of light, rivers of flame that surged through the world.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng coldly snorted.

From the response just now, he realized that this red-haired elder had not come for the Ninth God Eye. He might have other reasons for wanting to kill him, or perhaps he just liked killing people. But since the elder wanted to kill him, Zhao Feng didn't need to keep wasting time on conversation.

"Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword!" The broad Chaos Origin sword in his hand immediately began to crackle with Tribulation Lightning energy. In a flash, the Chaos Origin Divine Sword was completely covered in lightning, turning it into a Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Boom!

With one slash, the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword cleaved through the sea of fire.

“Eh?” The red-haired elder was alarmed. The Divine Power that Zhao Feng used just now was extremely unusual.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The bolt of energy from the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword struck one of the flame blades and immediately cut it in two. Moreover, while consuming energy, the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning bolt was also absorbing energy to strengthen itself.

Clingclang!

The red-haired elder waved his fire cloud saber, shattering Zhao Feng’s attack.

“This person...” The red-haired elder became pensive.

At this moment, a powerful energy appeared behind Zhao Feng.

“Someone from the Swift Wind Gate!? Retreat!” The red-haired elder grimaced and immediately fled.

Not long after, an azure-robed middle-aged man arrived.

“If Good Sir was able to defeat the Vermillion Bird Pavilion’s Crimson Elder, you must assuredly possess extraordinary strength. Of which faction is Good Sir a God Lord of? Perhaps this one has heard of your renown!” The azure-robed man smiled, exuding a refreshing aura in the middle of the Burning Heaven Sea.

This one is Zhao Wang, a newly-advanced God Lord who happened to be passing through this place. For some reason, I was suddenly attacked by the Crimson Elder of the Vermillion Bird Pavilion.” Zhao Feng did not state his real name, instead using his clone’s as he probed for information. He wanted to know the situation after this Crimson Elder suddenly left.

“The people of the Vermillion Bird Pavilion have an extremely violent nature, and they enjoy killing people and stealing their treasures. If Good Sir does not mind, you can pay a visit to our Swift Wind Gate.” The azure-robed man smiled as he issued an invitation to Zhao Feng.

“I must refuse. I’m only passing through and don’t plan to stay for long.” Zhao Feng refused.

Even before the man had arrived, Zhao Feng’s Dream God Eye noticed him. At that time, the eyes of this azure-robed man were ruthless and tinged with killing intent, but later on, the man noticed that Zhao Feng was battling with the Crimson Elder, so he changed his expression.

Zhao Feng had only ever heard the names of Vermillion Bird Pavilion and Swift Wind Gate, but he understood little about them.

“Since that is the case, I will bid farewell. However, Good Sir is already nearing the central region of the Burning Heaven Sea. If you continue any deeper, not even a First Heaven God Lord will be able to endure the flames!” The man displayed a warmhearted expression by warning Zhao Feng.

“Goodbye.” With this nonchalant farewell, Zhao Feng slowly drew away from the man.

This time, he did not continue any deeper into the Burning Heaven Sea, instead choosing to remain on the outskirts and observe the situation.

“Is there something strange in this place?” Zhao Feng was rather confused.

Vermillion Bird Pavilion and Swift Wind Gate were five-star factions of the Tianhe Zone, but why would the God Lord experts of these five-star factions gather in the Burning Heaven Sea?

Upon careful observation, he was able to sense many weak Divine Power auras within the Burning Heaven Sea. It was obvious that there had been quite a few people in the Burning Heaven Sea as of late.

As a forbidden ground, this place should have been nearly deserted. The more dangerous a forbidden ground, the more of a rarity it was to see anyone else. Thus, there was definitely something strange going on here.

At a certain place in the center of the Burning Heaven Sea, the azure-robed middle-aged man stopped, upon which a spatial tunnel appeared in front of him.

Whoosh!

He entered the tunnel, upon which it immediately closed. He rapidly flew, quickly entering a palace made of white crystal.

Bzzzz!

There was a throne of azure jade set up in the hall. Suddenly, a dazzling white figure appeared on this throne. One could vaguely see a timeworn elder wearing a blue robe within this light, his body exuding a despotic majesty that filled the palace.

“What’s the situation?” the blue-robed elder casually asked.

“It wasn’t someone from Vermillion Bird Pavilion,” the middle-aged man calmly replied.

You didn’t eliminate or drive him away?” the blue-robed elder casually asked.

It was best if outsiders did not know of their objective. Those who knew would either have to temporarily join Swift Wind Gate or else become Swift Wind Gate’s enemy.

This person might be even stronger than Vermillion Bird Pavilion’s Crimson Elder. Although I gave him an invitation, he did not accept.” The middle-aged man’s eyes dimmed.

The man proceeded to describe in detail what had occurred.

“Keep an eye on him. Vermillion Bird Pavilion definitely takes this person to be a member of our Swift Wind Gate. Once that person is in danger, assist him and do your best to recruit him. If he insists on leaving, then forget it....” The blue-robed elder’s eyes flashed.

Yes, Gate Master. If he is willing to help us, our chances of obtaining that item will increase!” the azure-robed man sternly said.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng continued to wander around the Burning Heaven Sea, but he did not venture into the center of the Burning Heaven Sea, at most wandering around the region near the center. During this period, he was both training himself and investigating the oddities of this place.

"I'm being followed by Swift Wind Gate." Zhao Feng had long ago discovered that people were following him. Although they possessed extremely high-level concealment skills, they could not escape Zhao Feng's eyes.

But as they had not displayed any obvious hostility yet, Zhao Feng had no plans to attack them.

Suddenly, an oppressive energy exploded out of the sea of fire.

"Oh no!" Zhao Feng sensed intense hostility.

But the azure-robed middle-aged man hiding far behind him was delighted. "Vermillion Bird Pavilion still couldn't hold itself back. Haha, if this person is willing to join our Swift Wind Gate, then I will truly have to thank Vermillion Bird Pavilion!"

The azure-robed man continued to remain in hiding for the moment.

Boom!

An old man with rough and dark yellow skin, thick brows, and large eyes, and dressed in a yellow robe, charged out of the sea of fire.

"Die!" The moment this elder appeared, he exuded formidable Divine Power. Dark yellow and heavy energy appeared that caused Zhao Feng's body to pause.

"Second Heaven!?" Shock appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes.

He had predicted that this newcomer was from the Vermillion Bird Pavilion, but he hadn't expected for it to send a Second Heaven God Lord.

Boom!

Immense surges of Divine Power gathered above Zhao Feng's head into a massive mountain. The searing of the boundless flames made this enormous mountain show a hint of dark red, increasing the pressure it exuded.

At this moment:

Thwish!

The azure-robed middle-aged man flew out.

"Friend, you've been targeted by Vermillion Bird Pavilion. This person is the Second Heaven God Lord Vastsoul! Let's withdraw!" The azure-robed man rapidly approached Zhao Feng, acting like a bystander who had come to help out.

Zhao Feng was powerful and had his own tricks up his sleeve. Even if they couldn't beat a Second Heaven God Lord, the two of them working together were wholly capable of retreating with their lives. Moreover, he could use this chance to recruit Zhao Feng and add another powerful force to the ranks of the Swift Wind Gate.

Boom! Bang!

The two of them worked together to pulverize the massive mountain in the sky.

“So it really was the Swift Wind Gate! No matter what sort of scheme you have, this old man will make sure you don’t leave!” God Lord Vastsoul sneered as he charged forward, his body shrouded in astonishing energy.

“Retreat!” The azure-robed man ignored God Lord Vastsoul. As long as he could take Zhao Feng back with him to Swift Wind Gate, it would still be considered a kind of victory.

But at this moment, the distant sea of fire exploded.

“Die!” A red-haired elder suddenly appeared. This was none other than the person who had ambushed Zhao Feng before – the Crimson Elder.

“Not good, there’s another one!” The azure-robed man grimaced. He hadn’t expected for the Vermillion Bird Pavilion to send not just a Second Heaven God Lord, but even conceal the Crimson Elder nearby.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Violent waves of Divine Power surged toward Zhao Feng and the azure-robed man.

The Crimson Elder and a Second Heaven God Lord! If we stay, we’ll probably die here! The middle-aged man’s mind was whirring.

A few moments later, he made his decision.

“You hold the rear! I’ll go back and get reinforcements!” After saying this, the azure-robed man began to burn his Divine Power and circulate the power of his Wind Law. Azure winds began to circle around his body. Gradually, his entire being fused with this wind.

Thwish!

The azure-robed man transformed into faint azure light that sped off with explosive speed. Unless they were skilled in speed, not even Second Heaven God Lords would be able to catch up.

“Ha, there was nothing I could do” After fleeing some distance, the azure-robed man sighed.

Although he could not recruit Zhao Feng, he ended up framing him. Zhao Feng was facing God Lord Vastsoul and the Crimson Elder alone, assuring his doom. If he could not become an ally of the Swift Wind Gate, having him killed by the Vermillion Bird Pavilion was fine as well.

“Kid, die!” God Lord Vastsoul brought his palms together, creating dark yellow walls of earth to Zhao Feng’s left and

Boom!

The walls suddenly closed in, exuding immense pressure as they did, seemingly attempting to crush Zhao Feng into pulp.

“Chaos Heaven Black Hole!” Zhao Feng immediately mobilized a vast amount of Chaos Origin Divine Power.

The ring around him began to darken in color, turning black and beginning to exude an even more powerful distorting and devouring power.

Boom! Bang!

The dark yellow walls slammed together. The shockwave caused vast waves of flame to surge across the sea of fire. Suddenly, the center of the explosion began to emit a powerful suction.

Boom! Swoosh!

The power of the explosions and the Fire energy began to converge on the center.

"It seems like I'll have to use all my power!" Zhao Feng's eyes darkened.

After his training, even without using his God Eye, he could still contend against a Second Heaven God Lord.

As the dust settled, a pitch-black sphere appeared where the explosion had occurred, exuding profound chaotic energy.

"Eh?" God Lord Vastsoul was taken aback.

He believed that, even if Zhao Feng wasn't killed by this strike, he would at least be heavily injured, but this result was completely unexpected.

Chapter 1470 – A Fragment of Blazing Hell

"Eh?" God Lord Vastsoul was taken aback.

He believed that, even if Zhao Feng wasn't killed by this strike, he would at least be heavily injured, but this result was completely unexpected.

"This kid was hiding his strength!" The Crimson Elder's face turned stern.

Zhao Feng was now stronger than he was in their previous clash. Perhaps this was precisely the reason that Swift Wind Gate God Lord told Zhao Feng to hold the rear.

"Hmph, we have to use this chance to kill him!" God Lord Vastsoul angrily snorted.

The stronger Zhao Feng was, the greater the threat he posed to them. This was the ideal opportunity. Before the members of Swift Wind Gate arrived, they had to kill him.

"Seal the Heavens, Harden the Earth!" God Lord Vastsoul spread out his arms, unleashing vast and weighty Divine Power. The world darkened as immense pressure weighed down.

God Lord Vastsoul possessed a Law of Earth. Not only was he not affected by the Burning Heaven Sea, he was actually a little stronger than normal. The scorching flames also inflamed the Earth energy in the world. In addition, this heavy earth domain was constantly contracting, increasing the pressure within.

"Chaos Heaven Black Hole, devour!" Zhao Feng fully activated the devouring energy of the Chaos Heaven Black Hole.

In a flash, the pressure around him instantly lightened. Meanwhile, the Chaos Heaven Black Hole became even stronger from absorbing this power.

“This kid’s defensive skill can actually absorb other energies!? Hurry and strike!” God Lord Vastsoul cried out in alarm.

His right hand shot forward, balled up in a fist. Within the Law Domain, a giant hand of rock formed in front of Zhao Feng.

Boom!

The giant rock hand hurtled toward Zhao Feng.

Boom! Swish! Swish!

The Crimson Elder immediately waved his saber, sending out dreadful waves of flame.

“It’s no good.... The two of them working together are rather hard to deal with!” Zhao Feng’s expression darkened.

God Lord Vastsoul and the Crimson Elder had rather powerful attacks. The Chaos Heaven Black Hole would not be able to last for long. And since he was deep within the Law Domain of a Second Heaven God Lord, his speed was limited. Thus, unless Zhao Feng used his God Eye’s power or the Ancestral Artifact fragment, he would find it very difficult to escape.

But once he used these two things, it would send these two God Lords into a frenzy, perhaps even mobilizing the Vermillion Bird Pavilion behind them.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Zhao Feng swung his Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword, doing his utmost to weaken the oncoming attacks.

I can only use my God Eye’s power! Zhao Feng’s eyes dimmed. As long as he didn’t make it too obvious, these people would find it very hard to detect the Ninth God Eye.

But at this moment, a relaxed and casual voice rang out over the battlefield; “Good Sir, do you need help?”

“There’s someone else?” Zhao Feng was rather surprised. Not even he had noticed this newcomer until now.

Of course, this was partially because he had sealed his Dream God Eye’s power and was in the middle of a pitched battle.

“It’s you...!” God Lord Vastsoul turned to look and immediately paled.

Zhao Feng turned to look and saw a white-robed youth with a semitransparent body and a weak aura. He was holding a white fan and standing crookedly in the air, a smile in his bright eyes.

“Tang Bai, I advise you not to interfere in this matter!” God Lord Vastsoul was angered and threateningly spoke.

“And what happens if I do interfere? If he’s willing to join my team, he’ll be on my side!” Tang Bai rolled his eyes, and then he smiled at Zhao Feng: “What do you think? Join my team and I’ll help you out against these two old fogeys!”

Zhao Feng was startled. Although Tang Bai was availing himself of this opportunity to threaten him, neither his attitude nor his tone was of someone who was threatening another. Tang Bai gave off a much better impression than Vermillion Bird Pavilion or Swift Wind Gate.

In addition, although this person was not that old, he was astonishingly a peak First Heaven. Moreover, Tang Bai was not afraid of a Second Heaven God Lord, nor did he fear the Vermillion Bird Pavilion backing God Lord Vastsoul and the Crimson Elder. This was proof that he did not have a simple background.

“Tang Bai, don’t think that we won’t kill you!” God Lord Vastsoul went red at the ears as he bellowed.

For Tang Bai to try and recruit another God Lord right in front of their faces was nothing more than a brazen challenge.

But to his surprise, Zhao Feng didn’t immediately agree.

Yet another person.... Zhao Feng was rather troubled.

Neither Vermillion Bird Pavilion nor Swift Wind Gate had left a good impression on him. Besides that, he did not want to join any of these factions or Tang Bai’s team either way. If he got too close to outsiders, there was a greater chance that his identity as the Ninth God Eye would be exposed.

However, if he used the Ninth God Eye or the Ancestral Artifact fragment at a time like this, these two parties would certainly be able to draw the right conclusions. In addition, although Tang Bai was a peak First Heaven, his strength was not to be underestimated. Zhao Feng sensed that he might even be stronger than God Lord Vastsoul. The three of them working together would be even harder to deal with.

“If you join my team, I will not restrict you in any way. All you have to do is join me in a war. In addition, I can also provide you with a powerful secret art that conceals your God Lord energy and identity,” Tang Bai unhurriedly said.

Zhao Feng had been using a protective layer to conceal his appearance this entire time. This told Tang Bai that Zhao Feng did not want others to know his identity. Thus, he offered something that Zhao Feng had a dire need for.

“If it’s just one war, then I accept your invitation,” Zhao Feng said after a few moments of thought.

Tang Bai had left a much better impression on Zhao Feng than those other two factions, and Tang Bai apparently only had a small team on his side. In addition, Tang Bai had also promised that he would not restrict Zhao Feng’s movements.

Had not Zhao Feng gone off on this journey precisely to temper himself? The battlefield was an excellent place for precisely such a thing.

And with Tang Bai’s peak First Heaven cultivation, by following him into battle, he probably wouldn’t run into anything that was particularly dangerous.

Finally, Tang Bai could even provide him a secret that he dearly needed.

“Deal!” Tang Bai smiled and immediately flew forward.

“No! You...!” God Lord Vastsoul instantly panicked. He had only just sent word for reinforcements, so they probably wouldn’t come in time.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Tang Bai waved his white fan, sending a white wave of energy into the Law Domain around Zhao Feng. This Law Domain instantly began to weaken as if it had run into its direct counter.

Fwoosh!

At the same time, Zhao Feng’s Chaos Heaven Black Hole erupted with power, sending out distorting and devouring energy and destroying the Earth Law Domain.

“Just now... that was Sealing energy!” Zhao Feng looked at Tang Bai, even more confident in that secret art he had offered.

Thwish!

After escaping the restriction, Zhao Feng charged at God Lord Vastsoul and the Crimson Elder. These people wanted to kill him, so Zhao Feng would naturally not show any mercy.

You injured one of my members, so don’t blame me!” At this moment, Tang Bai smiled and charged at God Lord Vastsoul.

“Die!” Zhao Feng wildly swung his Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword, sending a dark bolt of lightning energy shooting forward.

“Seal!” Tang Bai stretched out a hand, unleashing a ring of strange white light that swept over the area. God Lord Vastsoul and the Crimson Elder immediately felt a part of their strength being sealed, and even their speed was affected.

“Kill!” Zhao Feng attacked the Crimson Elder, his Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword increasing in power. God Lord Vastsoul was a Second Heaven skilled in the Earth Law and in defensive techniques, making him a more difficult target. Thus, he attacked the Crimson Elder first.

“God Lord Vastsoul, save me!” The Crimson Elder immediately called out to God Lord Vastsoul for help.

Tang Bai’s Sealing energy meant that the Crimson Elder could only use around seventy percent of his strength.

At this moment, the energy of a Time Law enveloped the Crimson Elder. With part of his strength sealed, the Crimson Elder was less capable of resisting the Time Law.

“A Time Law? It seems like I’ve found someone rather good this time!” Tang Bai rejoiced. He had never before seen a First Heaven God Lord with a Time Law.

Of course, there was probably such an existence in the legendary Light Race.

Swoosh! Swish!

Several waves of Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning energy slashed at the Crimson Elder's body. These attacks not only absorbed his energy but were also difficult to heal from.

"Stop!" God Lord Vastsoul gathered Divine Power into a dark yellow dragon that howled forward.

"Just sit patiently over there!" Tang Bai waved his fan, sending cascades of white energy at the yellow dragon that constantly sealed its power.

Boom! Bang!

In the end, Tang Bai shattered the attack with a single palm.

On the other side, Zhao Feng stabbed through the Crimson Elder's chest, allowing Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning power to run rampant within the Crimson Elder's body.

Whoosh!

The Crimson Elder's body was swiftly burned to ash by the flames of the Burning Heaven Sea.

Boomboomboom!

A powerful ripple of energy came from the distance, and one could vaguely make out the shape of a warship on the horizon.

"It's time to leave!" Tang Bai called out, and then he left with Zhao Feng.

Not long after the pair left, a warship wreathed in scarlet flames and exuding a tyrannical aura descended. A red-robed woman charged out from the prow of the ship. "God Lord Vastsoul, what happened?"

"Tang Bai joined together with another God Lord and killed the Crimson Elder!" God Lord Vastsoul clenched his fists in rage.

"Damn, this Tang Bai, if not for his master.... Let's go back first!" The red-robed woman's expression turned gloomy. Meanwhile, Zhao Feng followed Tang Bai to a place elsewhere in the Burning Heaven Sea.

Bzzzz!

A dark blue path formed, and the pair entered. Within the Divine Kingdom was a beautiful landscape, and one could see a boundless sea in the distance.

Upon scanning with his Divine Sense, Zhao Feng discovered that there were quite a few people in this Divine Kingdom, along with two God Lords and eight half-step God Lords!

"Relax. This isn't our full force." Tang Bai smiled.

He then gathered all the members within the Divine Kingdom in a large hall.

"A new member – God Lord Zhao Wang!" Tang Bai introduced to everyone.

Tang Bai proceeded to introduce everyone else to Zhao Feng.

The majority of these people did not belong to any factions, and one of the two God Lords was even from a zone neighboring the Tianhe Zone.

“Since you’ve agreed to join my team, I should tell you what our goal is.” Tang Bai’s expression calmed down.

“Normally, a dangerous forbidden ground like the Burning Heaven Sea would never be the gathering place of so many people. All this is because, one month ago, a God Lord of the Vermillion Bird Pavilion discovered signs of an Ancestral Artifact fragment in the Burning Heaven Sea!” a black-armored and burly man explained.

Ancestral Artifact fragment!? Zhao Feng couldn’t help but be stunned. He never would’ve expected the Burning Heaven Sea to be home to such a treasure.

Of course, the majority of forbidden grounds had precious plants that were extinct in the outside world or long-lost treasures. This was also why there was a constant stream of people who ventured into these dangerous places.

“Based on our intelligence reports, it should be a fragment of the Ancestral Artifact Blazing Hell,” Tang Bai added.