

K O G 1471

King of Gods - Chapter 1471 Combined Attack

After ten whole days, Zhao Feng was finally able to fully digest this information. This secret art was called the Heavenly Closure Sealing Art, and it was a top-class divine-level technique. When used, this technique completely concealed the energy of one's soul and divine body. It could even seal the energy ripples of powerful treasures.

"As expected of the God Sealing Race, this is an incredibly profound sealing art!" Zhao Feng was pleasantly surprised. This Heavenly Closure Sealing Art could not only conceal his energy, it could also seal his Dream God Eye.

For the following period of time, Zhao Feng paused his refinement of the Ancient Dream Realm and focused on cultivating the Heavenly Closure Sealing Art.

A year quickly passed within the Spacetime Robe, which was only around three days in the outside world.

"Heavenly Closure Seal!" Zhao Feng's hands formed a spell, and crystalline rings of white light emerged and began to circle around him. Gradually, these white rings constricted, merging with Zhao Feng's soul and divine body.

The Black Destruction Dragon was watching from the side. It realized that Zhao Feng's aura was getting weaker and weaker, so weak that, if it wasn't looking right at Zhao Feng, it would fail to notice that anyone was even there.

"Great! I can use its basic form now!" At this time, Zhao Feng was able to perfectly seal his energy.

This was primarily for hiding from others while out of combat. Once he did attack, it would naturally be impossible to conceal his energy.

Zhao Feng continued to cultivate the technique, applying stronger and stronger versions of it.

One day, Zhao Feng used the Heavenly Closure Sealing Art on his left eye.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Within the God Eye Dimension, a white ring began to circle around the dreamy silver ball and slowly contract. The Origin energy exuded by the silver ball was sealed within by this white ring of light.

Zhao Feng sensed that the abilities of his left eye had somewhat decreased. But this made him rejoice. Ever since his God Eye awakened, sealing it had become extremely difficult. The secret art Tang Bai had given him, however, proved effective. It would now be much more difficult for others to detect that he was the Ninth God Eye.

One day, a scout returned to the Divine Kingdom.

"Sir Tang Bai, it's bad! God Lord Crazysword is being pursued by the experts of Vermillion Bird Pavilion!" The half-step God Lord went to Tang Bai's residence and reported.

"Move out!" Tang Bai immediately rushed out, his call echoing throughout the Divine Kingdom.

God Lord Crazysword was a peak First Heaven and an expert of the Sword Dao. He was the second strongest member in Tang Bai's team.

Not even the Second Heaven God Lord Vastsoul was capable of pushing God Lord Crazysword into desperate straits, but now, God Lord Crazysword was asking for help. Thus, Tang Bai gathered up all his members without hesitation.

"Our ability to seize the Ancestral Artifact fragment is on the line here. If you don't want to go, I won't force you," Tang Bai looked at Zhao Feng and the others and calmly said.

He had recruited Zhao Feng saying that he only needed Zhao Feng to join him for a major battle. It was obvious that he had recruited others with similar words. However, the battle Tang Bai referred to was over the Ancestral Artifact fragment, not this one.

"God Lord Crazysword is a powerful God Lord that our team can't go without!" The black-armored man erupted with fighting intent.

"This Vermillion Bird Paxdion thinks that we're easy to bully around? Let's give them a taste of pain!" The violet-robed old woman turned grim and began to emit dangerous soul energy.

Zhao Feng also agreed. He would not refuse battles as long as they weren't too dangerous.

Swish! Swish!

Tang Bai led his team out of the Divine Kingdom to reinforce God Lord Crazysword.

The members below the God Lord level all traveled on a medium-sized warship. This warship was built to withstand fire, and it contained many arrays that half-step God Lords could use together to unleash God Lord level attacks.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Heaven-shaking booms were coming from the distance, sending vast waves of flame at the group.

With his left eye, Zhao Feng was able to peer through the waves, and he spotted a domineering man wielding a golden sword. There was no doubt that this was God Lord Crazysword.

Thwish!

God Lord Crazysword was surrounded by countless golden beams of sword qi that rapidly crisscrossed through the

Behind him were four people, all of them God Lords from Vermillion Bird Pavilion. Besides God Lord Vastsoul, there was a fiery-robed elder who was also a Second Heaven God Lord. The other two were at First Heaven.

If God Lord Crazysword was not incredibly fast and extremely skilled in escape techniques, he would have already died to these foes.

"God Lord Crazysword!" Tang Bai called out as he approached God Lord Crazysword.

Zhao Feng and the others soon arrived as well.

At this time, God Lord Crazysword stopped, and the Vermillion Bird Pavilion God Lords also began to slow down.

“What’s going on? Why is Vermillion Bird Pavilion sending such a large force against God Lord Crazysword?!” Tang Bai was rather astonished.

The fiery-robed elder was none other than the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master!

“Hmph, Tang Bai, take your people and leave this place, or else I won’t be polite!” The fiery-robed elder looked down on the group, exuding a scorching pressure.

You think we’re afraid of you?” Tang Bai turned serious.

Although they didn’t have any Second Heaven God Lords, Tang Bai, God Lord Crazysword, and the violet-robed old woman were all extremely powerful peak First Heaven God Lords. Tang Bai’s strength was unfathomable while God Lord Crazysword was also immensely powerful. In addition, Tang Bai’s side had one more God Lord than Vermillion Bird Pavilion.

At this moment, the half-step God Lords of Tang Bai’s team arrived.

“Strike!” the fiery-robed elder coldly bellowed.

Tang Bai’s team members were all startled. The two sides were clearly of comparable strength, and Tang Bai’s forces were even a little stronger, but the Vermillion Bird Pavilion forces called out to attack without hesitation. Was Vermillion Bird Pavilion not afraid that fighting to the limit with Tang Bai’s team would give Swift Wind Gate an advantage?

At this moment, Zhao Feng, Tang Bai, and the violet-robed woman grimaced.

Brrrooom!

In the distance, waves of fire roiled as a powerful Divine Power aura approached.

In a flash, five more people appeared. Their leader was a blue-robed elder circled by white wind, his aura dreadful to behold.

“Swift Wind Gate!” Tang Bai called out in alarm.

He finally understood; Vermillion Bird Pavilion and Swift Wind Gate had formed a temporary alliance to remove the threat he posed.

“Brother Zhao, I didn’t think that you were still alive. And you even joined Tang Bai’s team.... But that was the wrong choice!” An azure-robed man in Swift Wind Gate team wickedly smiled.

This was the God Lord who had pretended to help Zhao Feng with the real intention of having Zhao Feng join Swift Wind Gate. But later on, in the face of the Crimson Elder and God Lord Vastsoul from Vermillion Bird Pavilion, he had abandoned Zhao Feng without hesitation and fled alone.

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Chapter 1472: Swift Wind Gate's Scheme

Tang Bai never would've expected that Swift Wind Gate and Vermillion Bird Pavilion, two factions that got along like fire and water, would join together to deal with his team.

"Damn, to think they would do such a thing!" God Lord Crazysword's eyes bulged in anger, and he gnashed his teeth. Only now did he realize why the members of Vermillion Bird Pavilion had not delivered the lethal blow; they wanted to draw out all of Tang Bai's team to finish them off in one fell swoop!

The situation is bad." Zhao Feng slightly shook his head. The current situation was extremely disadvantageous to them.

"You brought this on yourself!" the fiery-robed elder of Vermillion Bird Pavilion coldly said.

If Tang Bai's team hadn't appeared, Swift Wind Gate and Vermillion Bird Pavilion would have started their fight for the Ancestral Artifact fragment long ago. However, these two factions had similar levels of strength, so if they fought against each other too excessively, Tang Bai's team would be the one reaping the harvest.

Moreover, the news on the Blazing Hell fragment was on the verge of getting out. Before this happened, the two factions decided to temporarily ally with each other to defeat Tang Bai's team. Then they could begin their struggle over the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

"Strike! Kill everyone except Tang Bai!" Swift Wind Gate Master barked.

Swish! Swish!

The four God Lords who had come with him charged out.

"All of you go as well!" the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master called out.

God Lord Vastsoul immediately charged forward with the other two God Lords.

"Mm? These two Second Heaven God Lords don't plan to go themselves?" Zhao Feng glanced at the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master and Swift Wind Gate Master.

After some thought, he understood. Although these two factions had temporarily allied, their grudges were too deep for them to completely trust each other. God Lord battles were too chaotic; if one side launched a sneak attack, the other side would be in great peril.

In addition, not even Second Heaven God Lords dared to take the dying struggles of a God Lord too lightly. They also needed to fight for the Ancestral Artifact fragment afterward. Thus, the leaders of the two factions did not dare act recklessly.

Besides, even if they didn't intervene, their side still had more than enough forces to crush Tang Bai's team. Swift Wind Gate had four God Lords – two First Heavens and two peak First Heavens. Vermillion Bird Pavilion had three God Lords. God Lord Vastsoul was a Second Heaven, and they also had the red-robed woman, who was a peak First Heaven.

"Tang Bai, let this old man play with you!" God Lord Vastsoul loudly laughed, exuding vast pressure as he charged at Tang Bai. His mission was to suppress Tang Bai so that the others could kill off Tang Bai's team. Once Tang Bai was alone, he would not be able to pose any threat to the two factions.

Tang Bai was enraged, his body roiling with formidable bloodline energy.

Bzzzz!

His body gradually turned white and began to let off a dim glow. In addition, it exuded a strange energy that could seal all things.

Kaboom!

With a wave of his fan, he sent waves of white light shooting off in every direction. The energy in the areas struck by Tang Bai's attacks instantly weakened.

"Retreat!" Tang Bai messaged the members of his team. The other side decided not to send their two Second Heaven God Lords, so they still had a chance of surviving.

On the other end, six God Lords attacked God Lord Crazysword, Zhao Feng, and the other two, their attacks filling the skies.

"Die!" God Lord Crazysword was fuming, his golden sword exuding a tyrannical Sword Intent that reached to the heavens.

Swoosh!

Countless golden slashes howled forward, cutting numerous gaps in the raging sea of fire.

The other members of Tang Bai's team also took action. The black-armored man was a body-refining expert with incredible strength while the skills of the violet-robed old woman were more inclined toward the soul. Zhao Feng swung around his Chaos Origin Divine Sword, easily shattering the attacks coming down around him.

Although they were all angry, now was not the time to fight to the death. The enemy outnumbered them and still had two Second Heaven God Lords waiting in the wings.

All of them initiated a fighting retreat, accumulating injuries in the process.

"Pointless!" The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master snorted in disdain.

When the two factions worked together, they only needed to use a portion of their strength to crush Tang Bai's team. All he needed to do was keep an eye on Swift Wind Gate Master. He well understood his foe and knew that this was a man of many schemes.

The chaotic God Lord battle gradually drew away from the two Second Heaven God Lords.

"There are seven on the enemy side, with the strongest being God Lord Vastsoul. The rest aren't worth worrying about. But the most important part is that the two Second Heaven God Lords are keeping a watch on the battlefield." Zhao Feng's eyes dimmed as he analyzed the situation. If he displayed his power, he could reverse the battle, but once the situation was reversed, those two God Lords might intervene.

"Forget it! Not even Second Heaven God Lords can do anything to me!" Zhao Feng's eyes surged with killing intent.

If he did not expose some of his strength, Tang Bai's team had almost zero chance of winning. And there were too many taking part in this struggle for the Ancestral Artifact fragment, with other factions and even people from the Sacred Land converging on this place. Zhao Feng's chances of obtaining the Blazing Hell fragment were very small, so it was better to just kill a few God Lords and collect the riches from their bodies.

Moreover, if he drew away the leaders of the two five-star factions, Tang Bai's forces would be able to escape, and Zhao Feng wouldn't owe them anything.

"Kill!" Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Sword expanded in size and began to crackle with Tribulation Lightning energy. Thwish!

He charged at the azure-robed man from Swift Wind Gate.

Zhao Feng only recognized two of the enemy God Lords: the azure-robed man from Swift Wind Gate and God Lord Vastsoul from Vermillion Bird Pavilion.

"Zhao Wang, no!" the black-armored man immediately called out. Other than God Lord Vastsoul, the opposing side still had six God Lords. Zhao Feng charging forward was simply suicidal.

You want to kill me that badly?" The azure-robed man wickedly smiled. Wielding an azure saber, he unleashed wave after wave of azure wind sabers.

"Seeking death!" The red-robed woman and the other God Lords immediately aimed their attacks at Zhao Feng.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng used his Time Law and Space Intent to blink around. At the same time, the Chaos Heaven Void Ring around him began to darken in color, forming into a pitch-black sphere that distorted and devoured everything around him.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Zhao Feng moved with incredible speed, dodging the majority of the attacks. The remaining attacks were blocked by the Chaos Heaven Black Hole.

"So powerful!" The black-armored man was stunned.

The speed Zhao Feng displayed at this moment exceeded even God Lord Crazysword's, and Zhao Feng also had an extremely formidable defensive technique.

"Go!" A harsh light flashed in God Lord Crazysword's eyes, and the sword in his hand swelled in power. Sweeping the sword, he unleashed a rain of golden swords.

The others, seeing Zhao Feng being so bold and drawing away most of the attacks, also charged forward.

"Damn, that brat again!" God Lord Vastsoul couldn't help but curse as he looked at Zhao Feng. In his first clash with Zhao Feng, he already realized that Zhao Feng possessed extraordinary strength.

But in normal circumstances, their side still wouldn't lose. Although he was no match for Tang Bai, his only mission was to hold Tang Bai down.

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

Seeing that this massive sword was about to hit him, the azure-robed man grimaced and prepared to flee. But at this moment, he realized that his thoughts and movements had all slowed to a crawl. He could not dodge this strike!

“Kid, you’re too arrogant!”

But the azure-robed man’s side had many God Lords. They immediately took action to block this strike for him.

At this moment, God Lord Crazysword and the others arrived. The red-robed woman and the other God Lords immediately turned to deal with these newcomers.

“Die!” Zhao Feng’s left eye focused on the azure-robed man.

Thwish!

Eye Intent pulsed, and then a miniature Chaos Origin Divine Sword exploded forward. The azure-robed man, who believed that he was free from danger, suddenly sensed that death was imminent.

“Oh no!” The azure-robed man hurriedly used a defensive soul art. A large azure bell suddenly appeared around him. Boom! Bang!

The Chaos Origin Divine Sword pierced straight through the azure bell.

“Im-impossible!” The azure-robed man’s eyes bulged as his body shivered.

Thwish!

After piercing through the bell, the Chaos Origin Divine Sword stabbed through his soul, sending Chaos Origin energy rampaging through his body. A moment later, his soul crumbled and vanished.

“Dead?” The red-robed woman was stunned. In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng killed a First Heaven God Lord. How was this possible?

“Okay!” The black-armored man rejoiced. Now that Zhao Feng had killed one, the pressure on their side was greatly reduced.

“Kill!” After killing one person, Zhao Feng immediately proceeded toward another God Lord.

He had not used the eye-bloodline techniques he was so skilled against these people before, so he was able to catch them off guard. With Zhao Feng’s peak First Heaven Soul Intent, that azure-robed man’s defensive soul technique might as well have been made of paper.

Bzzzz!

The power of the Time Law engulfed a First Heaven God Lord of Vermillion Bird Pavilion.

“Oh no!” This God Lord immediately felt an ill foreboding and cried for help. But at this moment, only one God Lord could come to his aid.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng's incredible speed allowed him to shoot past this God Lord as well as fire off several Chaos Origin Divine Sword bolts to keep him busy.

"No...!" This Vermillion Bird Pavilion God Lord felt intense danger and burned his Divine Power. The image of a vast Divine Kingdom appeared around him.

But no matter what he did, Zhao Feng charged forward, wildly swinging his Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword. Boom! Bang!

The Divine Kingdom image shattered, and several indelible pitch-black wounds were left on the Vermillion Bird Pavilion God Lord's body.

But Zhao Feng's attacks did not stop there. A bolt of Chaos Origin energy shot forward, mixed together with Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame.

Boom! Bang!

The Vermillion Bird Pavilion God Lord was instantly slain under Zhao Feng's flood of attacks. Another God Lord had fallen!

God Lord Vastsoul was flabbergasted, and then he called out in shock, "How could this be? This kid seems even stronger than before!"

"He has a Time Law! Ordinary First Heaven God Lords are powerless against him." The red-robed woman felt helpless. "Great! Brother Zhao, I really wasn't wrong about you!" Tang Bai was ecstatic.

God Lord Crazysword and the violet-robed old woman were also delighted. They had all regarded Zhao Feng as an ordinary God Lord, but Zhao Feng's performance in this battle left them truly astounded. Even the number two expert of the team, God Lord Crazysword, was no match for Zhao Feng.

In the distance, the leaders of Vermillion Bird Pavilion and Swift Wind Gate grimaced. Zhao Feng had killed a God Lord apiece from Swift Wind Gate and Vermillion Bird Pavilion.

"To think that this person was this strong!" Swift Wind Gate Master's gaze turned extremely gloomy. He silently cursed, That useless fool, to think that he made me lose out on such a force! Swift Wind Gate Master was naturally cursing the now-deceased azure-robed man.

"This kid is incredibly powerful! Our side has lost the advantage!" The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master clenched his fists. Flames burned on his robe as he prepared to enter the battle.

But at this moment, the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master received a message. He suddenly paled, becoming so furious that all the flames in the region began to tremble.

"Damn... you actually dared to trick me!?" The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master furiously glared at Swift Wind Gate Master.

He just received word that the members of Swift Wind Gate had reached the center of the Burning Heaven Sea and drawn out the Ancestral Artifact fragment!

When Swift Wind Gate had proposed this temporary alliance, he sensed that something was fishy, but since Tang Bai's team had killed the Crimson Elder, he decided to agree. He was on guard against Swift Wind Gate Master this entire time, never expecting that Swift Wind Gate had another scheme entirely.

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Chapter 1473: Fierce Struggle

The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master was on guard against the Swift Wind Gate Master this entire time, never expecting that Swift Wind Gate had another scheme entirely.

The plan didn't go smoothly.... The Swift Wind Gate Master hatefully glared at Zhao Feng.

If Zhao Feng wasn't so strong that he was able to reverse the situation for Tang Bai's team, they would have long ago been taken care of. Once that was done, the Swift Wind Gate Master only needed to obstruct the Vermillion Bird Pavilion members to smoothly obtain the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

Such a perfect plan had been singlehandedly ruined by Zhao Feng. Not a single member of Tang Bai's team had been killed, and Swift Wind Gate couldn't stop these two factions alone.

"Hmph, this old man will definitely settle accounts with you!" The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master angrily huffed before immediately flying off toward the center of the Burning Heaven Sea.

He was extremely furious and wanted nothing more than to attack the Swift Wind Gate Master right now, but the Ancestral Artifact fragment was more important. Once he obtained the fragment of Blazing Hell, his strength would rise to another level and the Swift Wind Gate Master would no longer be a concern.

Thwish!

The Swift Wind Gate Master circulated his Wind Law, transforming into a white gust and instantly leaving the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master far behind. He even had the time to fire attacks to disrupt the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master.

Swoosh!

With a wave of the Swift Wind Gate Master's hand, countless blades of white wind began to slice apart the sea of flames.

In the distance:

"Eh? What's going on?" Tang Bai was startled. He had believed that the two spectating leaders would attack his team, but for some reason, they were now attacking each other.

"It seems that we've narrowly escaped death this time!" God Lord Crazysword smiled.

The conflict between the two five-star factions suddenly erupted, meaning that they would no longer be able to continue working together against Tang Bai's team.

"Damn, dregs of Swift Wind Gate...!" God Lord Vastsoul cursed in rage. Just now, the members of Vermillion Bird Pavilion had received a message from the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master explaining Swift Wind Gate's plan.

“Retreat!” the red-robed woman immediately called out.

The members of Vermillion Bird Pavilion all retreated.

“Let’s go as well!” The three remaining God Lords of Swift Wind Gate also departed.

In a flash, all the enemies had retreated.

“Come on, let’s go and see what the situation is!” Tang Bai called out.

What sort of reason would cause the conflict between the two five-star factions to reignite? The answer was obvious: the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

“Mm! We can’t let those scoundrels off easy!” God Lord Crazysword’s eyes flashed with a cold light. Even if he couldn’t get the Ancestral Artifact fragment, he would do everything in his power to disrupt the two five-star factions. If he could kill just one God Lord, he would say the effort was worth it.

In the center of the Burning Heaven Sea:

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Heaven-shaking explosions were occurring all around the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

The two five-star factions had joined together to deal with Tang Bai’s team, but they left behind some people to guard the center of the Burning Heaven Sea. However, the difference in strength between the forces left behind was simply immense.

Boom! Bang!

Two God Lords of Vermillion Bird Pavilion flew backward, leaving a trail of vomited blood in their wake. The moment the blood spurted out, it was boiled into steam by the flames of the Burning Heaven Sea.

“Damn! To think that it would be God Lord Bloodrain!” A God Lord of Vermillion Bird Pavilion fumed.

God Lord Bloodrain was a renowned God Lord of the Tianhe Zone, but it was rumored that he had been in seclusion for the last ten thousand years.

“Heheh, this old man will send you on your way!” An elder suffused with bloody light wickedly laughed.

He had only arrived a few days ago to help out Swift Wind Gate. No one knew of God Lord Bloodrain’s arrival except for the Swift Wind Gate Master. Thus, Vermillion Bird Pavilion had underestimated the strength of Swift Wind Gate.

“Die!” God Lord Bloodrain thrust out a palm, sending a grim and bloody light shooting into the distance.

Boom! Bang!

Even the two God Lords of Vermillion Bird Pavilion working together found it difficult to fend off God Lord Bloodrain’s attack, and their injuries became even more serious.

On the other end:

Thwisch!

A blazing image of a golden bird flew across the sky. Within this golden bird was a dazzling red and golden feather. This feather was none other than a small part of the Ancestral Artifact Blazing Hell.

"Ancestral Artifact fragment, submit to Swift Wind Gate!" A First Heaven God Lord of Swift Wind Gate was doggedly pursuing the golden bird.

At this time, he was suppressing the Ancestral Artifact fragment and trying to take it into his bag, but in the environment of the Burning Heaven Sea, the Ancestral Artifact fragment was much stronger than normal and would occasionally erupt with strength, making it so that not even he dared to be careless.

"What a joke! A few incompetent God Lords want me to submit?" An elderly roar came from the feather.

"There's no time...!" The First Heaven God Lord was rather anxious. However, he alone did not have the strength to subdue the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

At this moment, a deep voice resounded, "Let me do it!"

The God Lord saw a white gust of wind approaching the Ancestral Artifact fragment, exuding Wind energy that could sweep away all things.

This person was none other than the Swift Wind Gate Master.

But before he could do anything, he sensed a dreadful pulse of Divine Power coming from behind him.

The Ancestral Artifact fragment is mine!" Two wings of fire had sprouted from the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master's back and were releasing vast waves of flame at the Swift Wind Gate Master.

Behind him, the remaining members of the two factions were arriving on the scene.

"Eh? What's going on?" God Lord Bloodrain glared in surprise and anger at the Swift Wind Gate Master.

Their plan actually failed at the last moment? If the Swift Wind Gate Master was able to hold them back for just a little longer, he would have been able to comfortably win.

Nearby, Tang Bai's team slowly approached.

The Ancestral Artifact fragment has already appeared!" The black-armored man was stunned and extremely excited.

"That's right, but we've just been through a major battle and we all have various injuries. Let's just observe for now," Tang Bai called out.

Swift Wind Gate and Vermillion Bird Pavilion both had extremely powerful God Lords. Moreover, Vermillion Bird Pavilion had already been deceived once by Swift Wind Gate, and given the existing deep-seated grudges between the two factions, cooperation between them was very unlikely. Thus, they only needed to wait until both factions were essentially spent. If they made their move then, they would have much greater chances.

In the distance, Vermillion Bird Pavilion and Swift Wind Gate were locked in fierce combat. Now that the struggle for the Ancestral Artifact fragment had reached its most crucial moment, neither side showed mercy, and they were also forced to use some of their trump cards.

“Die!” The wings on the back of the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master covered the sky, gathering up Fire energy and launching it forward.

Kaboom!

Fire tornadoes swept across the world, capable of flaying the flesh off ordinary First Heaven God Lords.

“Don’t get too agitated! We should stop for now and deal with Tang Bai’s group first, then we can fight over the Ancestral Artifact fragment. Or else, if we fight to the death, they’ll just sit back and reap the harvest,” the Swift Wind Gate Master spoke in a calm tone.

Vermillion Bird Pavilion won’t believe you a second time!” The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master’s blazed with anger.

The Swift Wind Gate Master grimaced nastily. Occasionally, he would glance at Tang Bai’s team in the distance.

“Continuing to fight will be very disadvantageous for us!” The Swift Wind Gate Master’s eyes were extremely gloomy. His expression flickered as he glanced at God Lord Bloodrain.

Boom!

God Lord Bloodrain suddenly exploded with supreme strength, enveloping the entire sea of fire in bloody light.

Boom! Bang!

The defenses of his opponent, God Lord Vastsoul, instantly shattered, and God Lord Vastsoul was thrown backward while vomiting blood.

As it turned out, a great deal of God Lord Vastsoul’s strength was sealed in his battle against Tang Bai, and even now, he still had not managed to completely unseal it. In addition, God Lord Bloodrain was inherently incredibly strong, causing God Lord Vastsoul to be on the back foot.

After pushing back God Lord Vastsoul, God Lord Bloodrain shot toward the Ancestral Artifact fragment as a red streak of light.

Boom!

Vast quantities of Blood Divine Power surrounded the Ancestral Artifact fragment. The Ancestral Artifact fragment valiantly struggled, but it was still slowly wrapped up by the bloody light.

God Lord Bloodrain had temporarily brought the Ancestral Artifact fragment under control.

“Let’s go!” God Lord Bloodrain yelled.

“Okay!” The Swift Wind Gate Master was ecstatic. It appeared that Swift Wind Gate would have to thank the God Sealing Race’s Tang Bai for his assistance in obtaining the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

Swishswishswish!

All the members of Swift Wind Gate began to retreat, preparing to use their secret speed techniques.

Now that they had the Ancestral Artifact fragment, there was no need to keep fighting. Moreover, the members of Swift Wind Gate were experts at speed; when they focused on running, the members of Vermillion Bird Pavilion would never be able to catch up. As long as they could throw off the members of Vermillion Bird Pavilion, the Ancestral Artifact fragment would belong to Swift Wind Gate!

“Not good! Don’t let them escape!” The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master flapped his wings and pursued.

The other members of Vermillion Bird Pavilion also set off in a frenzied pursuit, unleashing attacks that swept over the world.

In the back, Tang Bai’s team was startled.

“Not good! I didn’t expect Swift Wind Gate to get the Ancestral Artifact fragment so quickly!” Tang Bai’s eyes dimmed.

His imagined scenario was that the two factions would fight until they were exhausted so that his team could suddenly strike and take the Ancestral Artifact fragment. Alas, this scenario did not take place.

And Swift Wind Gate excelled in speed. If Vermillion Bird Pavilion couldn’t catch up, neither could he.

But at this moment:

Thwisch!

A ripple of Spacetime energy came from next to them as Zhao Feng shot forward.

“I can catch up. As long as I can hinder Swift Wind Gate for a few moments so that Vermillion Bird Pavilion can catch up...” Zhao Feng chuckled to himself.

As long as Swift Wind Gate was disrupted just enough for Vermillion Bird Pavilion to catch up, the two factions would once more be thrown into a vicious battle.

At this moment, Zhao Feng wasn’t just using his Spacetime energy, but also his Metal Lightning Radiance Wings, pushing his speed to its maximum.

Thwisch!

A ripple of energy brushed past the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master. “It’s that brat!” The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master was startled. The Swift Wind Gate Master also sensed something.

“Oh no!” His face twisted in shock and anger.

“This brat was the one who caused our plan to fail?” God Lord Bloodrain stared at Zhao Feng, his eyes brimming with killing intent. For a First Heaven God Lord to explode with a speed surpassing a Second Heaven God Lord was truly shocking.

“Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Slash!” Zhao Feng condensed a Chaos Origin Divine Sword and swung.

Swish! Bang!

A wave of Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning energy howled forward, its power something that not even the Swift Wind Gate Master dared to treat lightly.

The other members hastily moved to dodge. They still remembered how Zhao Feng had killed two First Heaven God Lords.

Boom!

Although the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning slash did not affect anyone else as it descended, it was infused with a white light that distorted and slowed down the world around it.

“Not good! It’s a Time Law!” The Swift Wind Gate Master paled, wanting nothing more than to tear Zhao Feng into a thousand pieces.

At this moment, all the members of Swift Wind Gate were affected by the Time Law and restrained for a few moments. The Vermillion Bird Pavilion members rapidly caught up.

The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master knew that Zhao Feng intentionally hindered Swift Wind Gate so that both sides would fight to the death. But even though he knew that this was Zhao Feng’s plan, the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master could not allow Swift Wind Gate to leave.

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Chapter 1474: Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex

Zhao Feng’s sudden attack hindered Swift Wind Gate for a few moments, allowing Vermillion Bird Pavilion to catch up. Although Vermillion Bird Pavilion knew that this was Zhao Feng’s plan, they couldn’t just let Swift Wind Gate go.

In the distance, Tang Bai’s team was astonished by Zhao Feng’s action.

“Wonderful! Now the two factions are forced to continue their battle to the death!” Tang Bai rubbed his palms and smiled.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The two factions once more began a pitched battle. God Lords collided and various Laws and formidable Divine Power intersected, throwing the entire Burning Heaven Sea into turmoil.

At this moment, the red-robed woman from Vermillion Bird Pavilion charged at Zhao Feng.

You don’t need to leave!” the red-robed woman spoke in an alluring voice.

Swift Wind Gate also sent out a peak First Heaven God Lord to kill Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s actions just now both disrupted Swift Wind Gate and took advantage of Vermillion Bird Pavilion. These two factions naturally would not permit Zhao Feng to leave. Moreover, if they killed Zhao Feng, they would deal a heavy blow to Tang Bai’s team.

The red-robed woman wielded a fire snake whip. As it swung through the air, it filled the sky with fiery snakes that attempted to coil around Zhao Feng. The white-haired elder from Swift Wind Gate moved around the perimeter to prevent Zhao Feng from escaping.

“Haha, then I’ll play around with you.” Zhao Feng was in no rush to leave. It was just two peak First Heaven God Lords. Even without using his God Eye, he could still deal with them.

“Not good! Brother Zhao has been caught!” The black-armored man grimaced.

“Don’t panic! Zhao Wang seems to have intentionally remained,” Tang Bai immediately said. If they carelessly charged out, not even he could predict how the situation would change.

“Chaos Heaven Black Hole!” Zhao Feng unleashed vast quantities of Chaos Origin Divine Power to form a ring of light around him. The ring of light darkened in color until it was black, and then it turned into a sphere that enclosed Zhao Feng and began to exude a distorting and devouring power.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The fiery snakes collided against the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, only stirring up a few fiery waves.

“I’ll kill you first!” Gathering up a Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword, Zhao Feng charged at the red-robed woman.

“What a powerful defense! Large-area attacks have no effect against it!”

The woman snapped the whip, creating countless fiery snakes once more.

“Fire Snake Bind!”

The whip took on a life of its own, flying to Zhao Feng and instantly constricting around him. The woman’s whip was a supreme-quality divine artifact, so not even Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword could break it.

At the same time, Zhao Feng felt a sharp Divine Power coming from behind him.

“Extreme Light Wind Slash!” the white-haired elder roared, tossing out a vortex of light from his hands.

Apparently, the two God Lords had reached a shared understanding just now. The red-robed woman was responsible for binding Zhao Feng while the white-bearded elder was responsible for gathering a powerful killing force that would kill Zhao Feng in a single blow!

Frequent foes often better understood each other.

Swishswishswish!

The white vortex stirred up a terrifying gale as it swept toward Zhao Feng. At this moment, all the flames were swept up, turning the vortex of light into a tornado of flame.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

As this dreadful attack collided with the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, it sent an explosive shockwave of energy sweeping out.

“Hmph, your defensive skill can’t block my Extreme Light Wind Slash!” the white-bearded elder confidently proclaimed.

He had a Law of Wind, so his Divine Power attacks were extremely sharp and penetrating, best-in-class at piercing through defenses. Moreover, he was extremely confident in his killing technique, as it had one broken through the defense of a Second Heaven God Lord.

“Second Heaven level?” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sneer. The ordinary attacks of Second Heaven God Lords would find it difficult to break through his defenses.

However, his Chaos Heaven Black Hole’s defensive powers were also somewhat suppressed by the red-robed woman’s Fire Snake Bind at this moment.

Kaboom!

The Extreme Light Wind Slash gradually weakened. A crack appeared in the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, but it was soon healed.

“This...” The white-bearded elder was rendered speechless, his face reddening. He was quite brash just now, but in the end, his attack only made a small crack.

“Just a turtle hiding in its shell! Just stay in there forever then!” The red-robed woman’s eyes darkened, and then she charmingly smiled and jeered. Any man would feel angered to be called a cowardly turtle by such an alluring woman.

“Is that so? I’ll let you experience the upgraded version of the Chaos Heaven Black Hole!” Zhao Feng took in a deep breath, and then his Lightning Soul Body began to surge with Tribulation Lightning energy.

Swish!

Lightning began to crackle around the Chaos Heaven Black Hole. A few moments later, the Chaos Heaven Black Hole was densely covered in crackling lightning. The Chaos Heaven Black Hole had turned into a vortex of lightning.

Long ago, Zhao Feng fused Tribulation Lightning energy into his Chaos Origin Divine Sword. Logically speaking, this was possible with the Chaos Heaven Black Hole as well. However, as the Chaos Heaven Black Hole was of a higher level, fusion was more difficult to achieve.

But not long ago, Zhao Feng succeeded in the fusion.

Fusing Tribulation Lightning energy into the Chaos Heaven Black Hole wouldn’t improve its defensive abilities, but it did strengthen its damaging power.

Swoosh!

That vortex of light soon reached the Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex.

At this moment, the Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex had both distorting energy and Tribulation Lightning energy. Swish!

This time, the vortex of light was so greatly weakened that it lost most of its luster.

Whoosh! Bang!

In the end, the vortex of light wasn’t even able to leave a mark on the Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex.

Meanwhile, the fire snake whip coiled around Zhao Feng was also affected by the distorting and Tribulation Lightning energy and was slowly weakening. The red-robed woman realized that her

supreme-quality divine artifact was somewhat unable to endure this energy and would be damaged soon.

The woman hurriedly called back her whip.

“Kill!” Surrounded by the Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex and a Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword in hand, Zhao Feng charged at the red-robed woman.

“Fire Snake Sea!” The red-robed woman snapped the whip, creating an endless sea of fire snakes that charged at Zhao Feng. Meanwhile, she hastily attempted to get away from Zhao Feng.

“You can’t escape!” Zhao Feng fearlessly charged in, allowing his Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex to ram against the snakes.

All the fire snakes that got close to the Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex were annihilated, with part of their energy being absorbed. Zhao Feng’s speed was completely unaffected. Gradually, he got closer and closer to the woman.

“How could this be...? Spare me!” The woman’s beautiful face paled as she pleaded for her life. She had never seen a defensive skill that could also do so much damage.

As Zhao Feng got closer and closer, the woman’s heart thumped against her chest, and cold sweat drenched her clothes.

“Just who is this person? To think that he would be this hard to deal with!” The white-bearded elder pursued Zhao Feng, firing off wind blade after wind blade.

But these attacks were of no effect against Zhao Feng’s Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex.

Boom! Hisss!

Zhao Feng got close to the red-robed woman and slashed with the Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Swoosh!

A gruesome wound was made on the woman’s left shoulder, charred and crackling with lightning.

At the same time, Zhao Feng rammed the Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex against the woman. The distortion and devouring of the Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex, as well as its Tribulation Lightning energy, all began to assail the red-robed woman.

Boom! Bang!

The woman screamed, her body scorched black as she was thrown backward.

Zhao Feng continued to pursue, his Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex continuing to wreak havoc, tearing the woman to pieces!

“No! This monster...!” The white-bearded elder suddenly stopped attacking Zhao Feng, and his legs began to tremble. He had never seen someone so powerful, flawless in speed, defense, and offense.

Thwish!

After killing the red-robed woman and taking his spoils, Zhao Feng shot toward the white-bearded elder.

In the distance, Tang Bai's team was frozen in shock. When it seemed like Zhao Feng was in danger, they almost charged out to assist Zhao Feng in escaping. But in the end, Zhao Feng totally ignored the attacks of two peak First Heaven God Lords, even killing one. And it wasn't even over yet; Zhao Feng was looking to claim a second kill.

"Monster... monster...!" The white-haired elder used a secret art without a second thought, transforming into a swift gale and vanishing into the sea of flame.

The pitch-black lightning vortex followed in dogged pursuit, and it slowly got closer.

The members of both Vermillion Bird Pavilion and Swift Wind Gate were stunned by this sight.

"How could this be? How did he manage to do it?" The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master was flabbergasted.

Zhao Feng managed to kill one peak First Heaven God Lord and was in the middle of hunting down a second. The white-bearded elder was on the verge of being caught by Zhao Feng.

The Swift Wind Gate Master was finding it difficult to repress his rage. Zhao Feng had already killed one Swift Wind Gate God Lord, and then he hindered their escape, and now, he was going to kill another one of their God Lords!

"Hmph, don't even think about escaping!" The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master immediately attacked so as to block the Swift Wind Gate Master. In the Burning Heaven Sea, he was a little stronger than the Swift Wind Gate Master.

At this moment:

"Ah...!" The white-bearded elder screamed.

The Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex was pressed right up against the elder while a Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword had been stabbed through his chest. A few moments later, the white-haired elder's soul was extinguished by these two attacks.

After collecting his spoils, Zhao Feng retreated to the side and prepared to observe the battle. He had reaped an extremely rich harvest after killing all these God Lords. Even if he didn't end up getting the Ancestral Artifact fragment, it was still worth it to have taken part in this war.

But a moment later, Zhao Feng sensed powerful energies approaching, and Zhao Feng even recognized some of them. "It's them!" Zhao Feng's face flickered.

Boomboomboom!

Three figures of immense power appeared on the battlefield.

"They are...?" The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master stared solemnly at this trio.

All three of these people were Second Heaven God Lords, and they exuded an unfathomable aura. However, he did not recognize a single one.

The leader of these three was covered in pitch-black dragon scales and gave off an extremely dangerous aura. There was also a black-robed old man with eyes like two pitch-black pools of death. The last one was a cold and indifferent woman whose entire body was covered in golden-red feather patterns.

God Lord Tyrant Dragon and God Lord Heavenly Solitude! Zhao Feng was startled.

These two were both powerful God Lords who were after him. He never would have expected them to be together and to come all the way here. Had they managed to track him down and come here to take him?

But they're completely ignoring me. It doesn't seem like they've seen me! Zhao Feng calmed down a bit.

Zhao Feng felt as if those two God Lords had not noticed him yet. If Zhao Feng suddenly fled, that would only make him more suspicious.

"Haha, I didn't think that there would be a fragment of Blazing Hell here! We'll just take it off your hands!" God Lord Tyrant Dragon's eyes flashed with vicious light as he stared at the Blazing Hell fragment in the hands of God Lord Bloodrain, his face brimming with avarice.

"Sir is a little too confident!" The Swift Wind Gate Master was rather displeased.

"Trash like you are nothing to us!" God Lord Heavenly Solitude said in a raspy voice, the Death energy he exuded causing others to tremble in fear.

Perhaps I can use Swift Wind Gate and the Vermillion Bird Pavilion to kill them! Zhao Feng's mind was whirring with thoughts.

Many God Lords had gathered here for the Ancestral Artifact fragment. If everything went smoothly, Zhao Feng could even use these people to eliminate his enemies!

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Chapter 1475: Everyone with Their Own Scheme

Perhaps I can use Swift Wind Gate and Vermillion Bird Pavilion to kill them! Zhao Feng's mind was whirring with thoughts.

Whether it was God Lord Tyrant Dragon or God Lord Heavenly Solitude, they were incredibly powerful God Lords that Zhao Feng would find rather difficult to kill by himself. But now, many God Lords had gathered to fight over the Ancestral Artifact fragment. Perhaps he could use these people to help remove his two enemies!

"Obediently hand over the fragment of Blazing Hell, or else all of you will die here!" God Lord Tyrant Dragon's vicious gaze scanned the area as he exuded a tyrannical aura.

Under God Lord Tyrant Dragon's gaze, several First Heaven God Lords trembled in fear.

"Hmph, that's quite the tone you have!" The Swift Wind Gate Master's body trembled in rage.

The various incidents that took place over this operation to seize the Ancestral Artifact fragment had already pushed him to his limit, and now, another three Second Heaven God Lords arrived, arrogant and despotic, saying that he should obediently hand over the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

The God Lords of Vermillion Bird Pavilion were also extremely displeased by God Lord Tyrant Dragon's group. They had seen arrogant and domineering figures before, but none who were this arrogant. A mere three people dared to proclaim that they could kill everyone present?

In the distance, Tang Bai's gaze dimmed as his expression became uncertain. "These people aren't simple!"

Of course, it wasn't just Tang Bai who had noticed; the Second Heaven God Lords present had also sensed this. But the words of God Lord Tyrant Dragon had so incensed them that they all chose to take an extremely tough stance.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng spoke; "Swift Wind Gate Master, your Swift Wind Gate can't hold the Ancestral Artifact fragment. You should just hand it over to avert any grievous losses."

Zhao Feng had been concealing his appearance and energy this entire time, so no one could make out his face.

"What? You...!" The Swift Wind Gate Master gnashed his teeth, wanting nothing more than to tear Zhao Feng to pieces. If not for Zhao Feng, Swift Wind Gate would have already succeeded in escaping with the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

Now, Zhao Feng was pouring salt on the wound by saying that Swift Wind Gate should hand over the Ancestral Artifact fragment. If Swift Wind Gate did as Zhao Feng said, all of them would be so ashamed that they wouldn't be able to show their faces in public.

Seeing the expressions on the faces of the Swift Wind Gate Master and God Lord Bloodrain, Zhao Feng quietly chuckled to himself. His words were meant to provoke Swift Wind Gate so that they wouldn't easily give up.

"Sirs from Vermillion Bird Pavilion, you're also so incompetent. I helped you just now by stopping Swift Wind Gate, but you still couldn't succeed, not even managing to touch the Ancestral Artifact fragment. You should hurry and retreat as well rather than continue to make fools of yourselves!" After speaking to Swift Wind Gate, Zhao Feng turned his spear on Vermillion Bird Pavilion.

"What? You brat...! Seeking death!" The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master's eyes went red in fury. The flames of rage seethed behind as he prepared to attack Zhao Feng.

God Lord Vastsoul and the other God Lords of Vermillion Bird Pavilion also turned red in the face, their ruthless eyes surging with a desire to kill Zhao Feng.

You brat, I don't think you managed to get close to the Ancestral Artifact fragment either, right?" God Lord Vastsoul rolled his eyes at Zhao Feng and jeered.

"Sure, but I've already had a very rich harvest this time," Zhao Feng nonchalantly said. In this struggle for the Ancestral Artifact fragment, Zhao Feng had already killed four God Lords, obtaining from them many spoils.

"All of you talk a lot of nonsense! If you don't hand over the Ancestral Artifact fragment, don't blame this god for starting a massacre!" God Lord Tyrant Dragon viciously glared at the Swift Wind Gate group.

The Ancestral Artifact fragment was currently still in God Lord Bloodrain's possession.

“Hand it over? Don’t even think about it!” the Swift Wind Gate Master bellowed, the flames of rage still burning in his heart. If he handed over the Ancestral Artifact fragment just like that, what dignity would he have left?

“It’s still not decided who the final victor will be!” The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master sneered. He absolutely needed to get his hands on the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

“Seeking death!” God Lord Tyrant Dragon’s eyes turned cold, and he shot forward while cloaked in boundless black draconic flames.

At this moment, his calamitous and Destructive bloodline swept over the world, charging into the blood of all the God Lords.

“Destruction Dragon Race!?” the members of Swift Wind Gate and Vermillion Bird Pavilion all called out in alarm.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The Ancestral Artifact fragment suppressed by God Lord Bloodrain trembled and began to batter against the barrier of bloody light around it.

“Attack together!” the Swift Wind Gate Master hurriedly called out.

When God Lord Tyrant Dragon charged forward, the Swift Wind Gate Master already knew that he was no match. However, Swift Wind Gate had more people.

Swish! Swish!

All the God Lord experts of Swift Wind Gate charged forward. The strongest of them, God Lord Bloodrain and the Swift Wind Gate Master, led the charge.

God Lord Bloodrain pushed with his hand, stirring up a vast wave of surging blood. The Swift Wind Gate Master waved the jade sword in his hand, creating a dense rain of azure swords. From the back, the other members of Swift Wind Gate launched their own powerful attacks.

Rumble!

Divine Power attacks filled the sky as they hurtled toward God Lord Tyrant Dragon.

“Destruction Dragon Breath!” God Lord Tyrant Dragon used his Destruction Dragon Race bloodline, harnessing immense amounts of Origin energy as he spat out a gout of forbidden black flame from his mouth.

Boom! Bang!

The black flame transformed into a black sun that radiated a dreadful aura that could destroy all things.

When these two energies came together, they unleashed a terrifying storm that swept through the region.

“How could this be?” The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master was stunned.

God Lord Tyrant Dragon was singlehandedly blocking the attacks of all the experts of Swift Wind Gate. This sort of strength was simply too terrifying!

"If this continues, Swift Wind Gate's defeat is certain!" The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master grimaced.

Swift Wind Gate's defeat naturally had nothing to do with him, but if the Ancestral Artifact fragment were to fall into the hands of God Lord Tyrant Dragon's group, Vermillion Bird Pavilion would have zero chance of obtaining it.

The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master communicated with his other members and explained his plan. He immediately received their approval.

"Let this old man play around with you!" God Lord Heavenly Solitude saw what Vermillion Bird Pavilion was up to and immediately shot over.

Bzzzz!

His eyes began to turn, unleashing a Death Law throughout the world. Even the sea of fire was suppressed, drowned under a sea of black fog.

"Just an Eye of Death descendant!" The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master's face chilled as he attacked with his members. A mere Eye of Death descendant was much weaker than a Destruction Dragon Race expert.

"Is that so?" God Lord Heavenly Solitude sneered, and with a flip of his hand, a golden-red feather appeared.

The moment he activated this Ancestral Artifact fragment, the flames of the Burning Heaven Sea began to stir.

"Death Flame Whirlpool!" God Lord Heavenly Solitude used his Eye of Death and the Ancestral Artifact fragment to create a massive black-and-red whirlpool.

Boom! Crash!

The Death and Fire energy within this whirlpool obliterated anything that entered it.

"A Blazing Hell fragment!?" the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master blurted out in shock.

He hadn't expected for this Eye of Death descendant to also have a fragment of Blazing Hell. This, together with his Quasi God Eye level Eyes of Death, made God Lord Heavenly Solitude's strength comparable to a Third Heaven God Lord.

In the distance, Tang Bai was startled. "As expected, they weren't simple at all!"

The two who were sent out both had the fighting power of a Third Heaven. That cold woman who had yet to move was undoubtedly of a similar level of strength.

At this moment, a soul message suddenly rang out in Tang Bai's mind; "Tang Bai, they have an Ancestral Artifact fragment. Let's work together against them. If we succeed, we can each get one Ancestral Artifact fragment."

The one messaging Tang Bai was the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master. The Ancestral Artifact fragment that God Lord Heavenly Solitude took out didn't scare him, it only stimulated his greed.

Tang Bai did not reply. His intuition told him that these three were not people he should provoke.

"Brother Tang, if we join together with Swift Wind Gate and Vermillion Bird Pavilion to defeat those three, we'll reap a good harvest!" Zhao Feng suddenly messaged Tang Bai as well.

"When will we strike?" God Lord Crazysword's Sword Intent surged to the heavens.

They had been spectators this entire time. If this continued, the struggle for the Ancestral Artifact fragment might end without them having a chance to attack at all.

"Strike!" Tang Bai clenched his teeth and called out. He was no coward.

"Okay!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled and charged at the cold and indifferent woman who had yet to make a move. Thus, Tang Bai and the others followed him.

"Seeking death!" The cold woman's red eyes focused.

Bzzz! Hwoom!

The golden-red feather patterns on her body suddenly began to burn, turning into feathers of flame that completely enveloped her. Her two arms turned into massive wings of fire that exuded a scorching bloodline pressure.

Kaboom!

The flames of the Burning Heaven Sea went insane. The Blazing Hell fragment in God Lord Bloodrain's hand shook so fiercely that it almost escaped its bindings.

"Golden Crow Race!" Tang Bai's eyes flashed.

The other members of his team turned grim and serious.

These three people all have different and powerful bloodlines. Why would they stick together? Zhao Feng inwardly mused.

Unless these three were all part of the same faction? Zhao Feng couldn't help but speculate that these three were either members of a Sacred Land or a faction on a similar level as a Sacred Land.

"Gate of Sealing!" Tang Bai formed a spell with his hands, releasing a strange energy that surged around the woman. Bzzzz!

White and twisted light formed into a crystal gate. Countless words of the God Sealing Race language began to crawl across the gate, eventually forming into a lock.

Seal!

A unique energy seeped into the indifferent woman's body, sealing her power.

"Kill!" Zhao Feng and the other members used this chance to charge in.

If Zhao Feng used his Chaos Origin Divine Power, God Lord Tyrant Dragon might recognize it. After all, the two of them had fought before. Thus, Zhao Feng used ordinary Divine Power attacks, making his fighting power that of an above-average First Heaven God Lord.

Meanwhile, Tang Bai specialized in sealing, and his attack techniques were not that strong. Thus, for a moment, their group assault against this woman was not able to make much headway.

But they still had the advantage in numbers, so if this continued, the Golden Crow Race woman would eventually be defeated.

“Okay!” Zhao Feng rejoiced and turned to see how the other two sides were doing.

God Lord Tyrant Dragon and God Lord Heavenly Solitude might be powerful, but their opponents were no weaklings and outnumbered them.

If this continues, the three of them will all be defeated! Zhao Feng mentally calculated.

Once God Lord Tyrant Dragon and God Lord Heavenly Solitude were defeated, he would reveal his identity without hesitation and use all his trump cards to annihilate them.

The members of Vermillion Bird Pavilion and Swift Wind Gate were also incredibly excited. God Lord Tyrant Dragon and God Lord Heavenly Solitude both had Ancestral Artifact fragments. As long as they could kill those two, there would be three Ancestral Artifact fragments available. When the time came, each party could have one.

God Lord Tyrant Dragon’s group was on the back foot, being pushed back again and again. Zhao Feng was getting impatient, prepared at any time to reveal his full power and kill them.

Suddenly, God Lord Tyrant Dragon, God Lord Heavenly Solitude, and the Golden Crow Race woman all sneered and looked at Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, long time no see. Has your strength fallen this far?” God Lord Heavenly Solitude said in his raspy voice. Zhao Feng immediately paled in shock.

Not good! They already knew who I was!

His three enemies had long ago known that Zhao Feng was present. They had just been feigning ignorance, for which there was undoubtedly a reason. Now that God Lord Heavenly Solitude had finally revealed the truth, Zhao Feng had an ill foreboding.

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Chapter 1476: Divine Emissary

At this moment, God Lord Heavenly Solitude was wickedly smiling as he announced Zhao Feng’s true identity.

“Zhao Feng?” Tang Bai froze. He found this name rather familiar.

“Zhao Feng? This is the name of that rumored holder of the Ninth God Eye!” God Lord Crazysword’s eyes twinkled with sharp light, and he turned in disbelief to Zhao Feng.

“Right!” Tang Bai fiercely nodded and stared in shock at Zhao Feng.

The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master and the Swift Wind Gate Master also stared in disbelief. They never would have imagined that the mysterious God Lord who had ruined their plans again and again was the rumored holder of the Ninth God Eye.

If they had known that this was the case, they would have abandoned the Ancestral Artifact fragment and made capturing Zhao Feng their first priority. The Ninth God Eye could make one a God Eye Deity. What was a trifling Ancestral Artifact fragment in comparison?

“Run!” This thought immediately occurred to Zhao Feng.

God Lord Tyrant Dragon’s group definitely had some sort of scheme. Moreover, with his identity exposed, the others might give up on the Ancestral Artifact fragment and attack him instead.

“Too late now!” God Lord Tyrant Dragon sinisterly smiled.

“Mm?” Suddenly, Zhao Feng’s Ninth God Eye felt a powerful bloodline energy approaching.

“Not good! There’s another expert! Is this their secret move?” Zhao Feng finally realized why God Lord Tyrant Dragon and the others had been feigning ignorance; their goal was only to delay Zhao Feng until the true expert arrived.

At this moment, God Lord Heavenly Solitude, God Lord Tyrant Dragon, and the Golden Crow Race woman erupted with bloodline and Divine Power, breaking free of the constraints around them.

Hwooooo!

The three of them got behind Zhao Feng to prevent him from escaping.

“What’s going on?” The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master looked into the distance and trembled.

As a Second Heaven God Lord, he could sense that a great danger was approaching.

*Oh no!” The Swift Wind Gate Master’s face darkened as he began to retreat.

Tang Bai’s God Sealing Race bloodline also shivered as if in warning. Nearby, a spatial vortex appeared.

Swish!

An imposing white-robed man surrounded in dazzling divine light descended upon the world. Kaboom!

The entire world fiercely shuddered and groaned under this immense pressure. Even the flames of the Burning Heaven Sea were suppressed down to the ground.

All the living beings within a range of millions of li came under this pressure. Those God Lords of lower cultivation immediately dropped to the ground, their bodies shaking all over.

“Third Heaven!” Zhao Feng was startled.

Although he had never seen a Third Heaven God Lord before, he was sure that this person who just appeared was definitely at the Third Heaven, or perhaps an even higher level.

Thwisch!

Zhao Feng used his Space Law and transformed into a streak of light as he tried to flee. At this moment, Zhao Feng had reached an unprecedented speed.

“Don’t even think about it!” God Lord Tyrant Dragon, the Golden Crow Race woman, and God Lord Heavenly Solitude all unleashed their Divine Power and bloodlines, forming a massive barrier. Although the Divine Emissary had appeared, making any attempt by Zhao Feng to escape meaningless, this was exactly the time for them to do something, even if it was pointless.

“Scram!” Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword fired off several hundred waves of energy.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The vast majority of these waves struck the Golden Crow Race woman, leaving many open wounds.

However, golden-red flames surged out of these wounds, slowly healing them. The 7th ranked Golden Crow Race possessed the Inextinguishable Flame Body, so no matter how great the injury they received, they would rapidly recover. It was rumored that, even if their entire body was destroyed, they could be reborn from the flames.

“So what if it’s the Inextinguishable Flame Body?” Zhao Feng heedlessly charged forward, surrounded by the Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex. As he charged forward, all the Golden Crow Flames he ran into were twisted and devoured by the Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was displaying his fastest speed and greatest strength.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng charged into the Golden Crow Race woman, his Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex’s power swiftly assailing her. Even the recovery speed of the Inextinguishable Flame Body could not match the rate at which Zhao Feng inflicted damage.

Zhao Feng also took out a white crystal mirror fragment. The Ancestral Artifact fragment instantly covered the Golden Crow Race woman in Time Law energy. This further decreased the Golden Crow Race woman’s ability to resist and recover.

“Time Execution!” Zhao Feng used the Ancestral Artifact fragment and unleashed massive blades of white light.

The Golden Crow Race woman screamed, the flames on her body weakening and revealing her bloodied and battered body. The other God Lords present all trembled in shock.

“He actually had an Ancestral Artifact fragment!?” The Swift Wind Gate Master and the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master were both extremely furious. Neither of them had Ancestral Artifact fragments and were willing to fight to the death over one, but the First Heaven Zhao Feng had a Time-type Ancestral Artifact fragment.

But what use was any of this?

Tang Bai couldn’t help but sigh. He could naturally tell that the Third Heaven God Lord had appeared here to capture Zhao Feng.

“Hmph!” The Divine Emissary frowned and extended a hand. Immediately supreme Law Divine Power descended on Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex came under such immense pressure that even its shape deformed.

“No, there’s still a chance!” Zhao Feng focused his gaze, mobilizing the Origin energy of his Dream God Eye. “Dreamification!” Dreamy mist spiraled out of his left eye and fused into the world.

Zhao Feng’s left eye became a dreamy ball of light. The world before him became like that of a multicolored dream. The Golden Crow Race woman before him and the flames on her body were covered in a rainbow of colors.

“Break!” Zhao Feng thrust out a figure as he circulated Thought power.

“What’s going on?” The Golden Crow Race woman widened her eyes as she sensed death approaching.

Whoosh!

The flames on her body suddenly vanished, and then her arm began to disappear, bit by bit.

With her life in danger, the Golden Crow Race woman tried every type of energy to resist. In the end, she discovered that only Law energy could resist this inexplicable disappearance.

In the distance, the Divine Emissary’s eyes flashed.

“This is the power of the Ninth God Eye?” Not even he could understand why the Golden Crow Race woman’s body was vanishing.

“The legends say that God Eye bloodlines are comparable to the ancestors of the top ten ancient races!” A hint of yearning appeared on the Divine Emissary’s face, and then he focused his gaze on Zhao Feng.

Boom!

At this moment, he harnessed his bloodline power, erupting with an ancient energy of primal chaos. Although the Ninth God Eye was only a First Heaven God Lord, he would not be careless, so he immediately used his bloodline power.

Boom!

The bloodline energy soared into the heavens, throwing the entire Burning Heaven Sea into chaos. His body gradually darkened, his lower half completely disappearing and turning into a dark and chaotic fog. The Divine Emissary’s body also grew to a height of one hundred feet.

Kaboom!

Primal Origin energy exploded from the Divine Emissary and swept through the world.

At this moment, all living beings in the world born from bloodlines screamed in fear. Countless fire birds in the Burning Heaven Sea felt their bodies twist and writhe under this bloodline energy, some of them even exploding.

Plush!

The several God Lords closest to the Divine Emissary groaned and vomited blood.

“This bloodline, could it be the 6th ranked...?” Even Tang Bai’s bloodline was surging and roiling.

The distant Zhao Feng was also somewhat affected.

Boom!

The Divine Emissary circulated his Divine Power and thrust out a palm. A twisted and dark energy howled forth. Kaboom!

The world quaked as all the energy in the air was absorbed by this twisted and dark Divine Power. The devouring attribute of this Divine Power was somewhat similar to that of Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin, but it was even more domineering.

“What formidable Divine Power!” The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master felt the Divine Power inside himself tremble.

Those God Lords beneath Second Heaven felt their Divine Power freeze and became unusable.

The twisted and dark power descended upon Zhao Feng.

Boom! Bang!

The Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex was twisted and shattered to pieces.

“Die!” Zhao Feng clenched his teeth, his Dream Origin energy going into a frenzy. His Dream God Eye’s power and his Thought power instantly shot up to a whole new level.

Whoosh!

The rate at which the Golden Crow Race woman’s body was disappearing suddenly increased.

“Eh?” The Divine Emissary was startled. Although he had captured Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique and his Time Law’s power had not stopped.

At this moment, more than half of the Golden Crow Race woman’s soul had disappeared, and she was incredibly weak. “Die!” Zhao Feng unleashed a powerful Time attack from his Ancestral Artifact fragment.

Boom!

The heavily injured Golden Crow Race woman was struck by the white crystal blade, and her body instantly crumbled. Time energy was also incredibly damaging to the soul, so her soul was extinguished as well.

Thwish!

After killing one, Zhao Feng circulated all his power and fled.

“Dead?” God Lord Heavenly Solitude and God Lord Tyrant Dragon were stunned. They had believed that, with the Divine Emissary present, nothing could go wrong. This was definitely not what they expected.

“What?” The Divine Emissary was astonished, rage building up in his body. Zhao Feng had actually killed one of his subordinates right before his eyes.

“Chaos Origin Lock!” The Divine Emissary brought his hands together and began to harness that twisted and gloomy Divine Power.

Thwish!

The Divine Power exuded a powerful suction, even forming a vortex. This Divine Power swiftly flew toward Zhao Feng, and the powerful suction hindered Zhao Feng’s movements.

Bzzzz!

In a flash, the gloomy and chaotic Divine Power had formed a unique spherical space around Zhao Feng.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng circulated his Divine Power and attempted to get out. However, he discovered that his Chaos Origin Divine Power had no effect on the Divine Power of a Third Heaven God Lord. The moment his Chaos Origin Divine Power surged out, it was absorbed by his enemy’s Divine Power.

“What Divine Power is this that even my Chaos Origin Divine Power is no use against it?” Zhao Feng was amazed.

But even so, he still had a way to deal with it: the Dream God Eye. He was confident that God Eye Illusory Oblivion would be effective.

“Pointless struggle!” The Divine Emissary coldly snorted, extending a hand and releasing even more Divine Power. This Divine Power fused with the sealing sphere around Zhao Feng.

A powerful energy immediately constricted around Zhao Feng’s entire body, not only absorbing his Divine Power but also constantly grinding away at him so that he could not maintain focus.

Thwish!

The Divine Emissary instantly shot over to Zhao Feng’s side.

The dark sphere around Zhao Feng slowly contracted until it became a small ball that could be held in the Divine Emissary’s hand. The Divine Emissary chanted several more spells, adding several more seals onto the ball.

“Congratulations, honored Divine Emissary, on smoothly capturing the Ninth God Eye!” God Lord Tyrant Dragon and Heavenly Solitude knelt down, expressions of complete respect on their faces.

Those who could become Divine Emissaries had to be top-class Third Heaven God Lords. Whether it was their fighting power, techniques, or bloodline compatibility level, they were immensely powerful.

“Honored Divine Emissary, what should be done with these people?” God Lord Tyrant Dragon looked around him.

At this moment, all the other God Lords had terrified looks on their faces. Some of the First Heaven God Lords could hardly stand, their legs were shaking so badly.

“Kill them all,” the Divine Emissary emotionlessly declared.

King of Gods

Chapter 1477: Deep into the Tiger's Cave

“Kill them all.” The Divine Emissary’s face was devoid of emotion as if the deaths of these God Lords was a trifling matter.

The Divine Emissary’s words caused the hearts of everyone else present to shudder.

“No... you wouldn’t dare to kill us! We’re two five-star factions of the Tianhe Zone!” The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master’s face was brimming with fear. He never would have imagined that this Third Heaven God Lord would say such a thing, ordering all their deaths.

One had to realize that there were two five-star factions of the Tianhe Zone represented here. If they were all to die, the overall strength of the Tianhe Zone would be significantly affected. The Tianhe Zone’s Sacred Land would definitely lash out in rage.

Were these people not afraid of the Sacred Land?

“Yes.” God Lords Tyrant Dragon and Heavenly Solitude were unsurprised, apparently expecting this answer.

The Ninth God Eye was of utmost importance. Temporarily ensuring that the news of them capturing the Ninth God Eye remained a secret was far more important than not provoking a Sacred Land. Thus, everyone who had witnessed this had to die!

“The situation is bad...” God Lord Crazysword felt fear welling up in his heart.

At this moment, even the two five-star factions of the Tianhe Zone were afraid, let alone someone like him, a God Lord who didn’t belong to any faction.

Not good...

The Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master, the Swift Wind Gate Master, and all the other God Lords sensed the invisible killing intent of these people. They were sure that this Third Heaven God Lord truly did intend to kill all of them.

“Run!” The Swift Wind Gate Master instantly began to bum his blood and Divine Power, his body erupting with wind as he prepared to flee.

The other experts also began to use their life-saving measures. The sight of the Third Heaven God Lord taking action just now had been deeply carved into their minds. Even if all the Second Heaven God Lords present worked together, they would still be no match for the Divine Emissary. Moreover, this Third Heaven God Lord also had the powerful God Lord Tyrant Dragon and God Lord Heavenly Solitude at his side.

The chances of victory were zero.

“No one can leave!” The Divine Emissary’s eyes chilled. He spread apart his arms, unleashing primal and chaotic Divine Power that set into motion all the other energy in the world.

Kaboom!

All the energy for a radius of one million li trembled as the Divine Emissary took control over it. In this situation, everyone else lost the support of the world's energy and plunged in strength.

Of course, it wasn't over yet; the Divine Emissary condensed all this energy into a gloomy barrier that sealed off the area for one million li around himself. At this moment, everyone was sealed in the center of the Burning Heaven Sea.

"Break!" The Swift Wind Gate Master arrived at the barrier first. He circulated his Wind Law and Divine Power and sent a storm of azure swords at it.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The powerful attack of a Second Heaven God Lord howled toward the barrier created by the Divine Emissary. However, before the Swift Wind Gate Master's attack could even get close, the energy of the barrier managed to devour some of its power.

The storm of azure swords exploded against the barrier, but the Swift Wind Gate Master sensed that part of the storm's power had been absorbed by the gloomy barrier. The remaining power in the attack was not enough to break open the barrier.

"Damn! This energy that can devour and encompass all things... Primal Chaos energy!" The Swift Wind Gate Master's face was fraught with worry.

At this moment, he was finally sure that the Third Heaven God Lord belonged to the 6th ranked race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, the Heaven Mending Race. In terms of Origin energy, the Heaven Mending Race was said to possess Primal Chaos energy, one of the strongest kinds of energy in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, ranked in the top three.

"As expected of a Divine Emissary who has fused with the bloodline of the Heaven Mending Race. This strength is simply too powerful!" God Lord Heavenly Solitude sighed in wonder.

The Heaven Mending Race was an ancient bloodline that was extremely difficult to fuse with. This Divine Emissary had managed to achieve fifty percent fusion with the Heaven Mending Race bloodline, which allowed him to become a Divine Emissary.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

God Lord Heavenly Solitude and God Lord Tyrant Dragon swiftly went to work. Now that the Divine Emissary had stopped everyone from leaving, they just needed to finish everyone off.

As they fled, everyone scattered. Now that they were separated, none of them had the ability to fight against experts like God Lord Tyrant Dragon and God Lord Heavenly Solitude.

Of course, the Divine Emissary could harness the energy in this sealed area to attack whenever he wanted.

As explosion after explosion rang out, one God Lord after another was slain.

“Hmph, you really think someone like you deserves an Ancestral Artifact fragment?” God Lord Tyrant Dragon fired off a black dragon of flames that devoured God Lord Bloodrain.

Boom!

He charged out, snatching the Blazing Hell fragment from God Lord Bloodrain’s hand.

“No...!” God Lord Bloodrain was scorched black as he screeched in pain. The Ancestral Artifact fragment that had been obtained with so much difficulty was lost, and he had lost his life with it as well. He felt immense regret.

But everything was already settled!

On the other end:

“Heheh, God Sealing Race, obediently come with me!” God Lord Heavenly Solitude focused his Eyes of Death on Tang Bai.

“Haaa...” Tang Bai gave a sorrowful sigh. He never expected for the struggle over the Ancestral Artifact fragment to turn out like this.

The Ninth God Eye, the Golden Crow Race, the Destruction Dragon Race, and even a Third Heaven expert of the Heaven Mending Race had appeared. Even someone like him who had spent his entire life in a Sacred Land found this extremely thrilling.

“Hmph, since you know that you can’t fight back, just submit!” God Lord Heavenly Solitude sneered. In his view, Tang Bai was sighing because he knew that he was powerless.

“I’ll take my leave. I don’t have time to play around with you!” Tang Bai’s expression suddenly changed as a talisman of white gold appeared in his hand.

He was only sighing because he was forced to use this trump card of his. God Lord Heavenly Solitude had completely misunderstood.

Bzzzz!

The talisman flashed with golden light, and then a gigantic white hand bursting with golden light suddenly emerged.

“Oh no!” God Lord Heavenly Solitude paled and immediately backed up.

The energy exuded by this talisman filled him with fear. Boom! Whoosh!

The giant hand, infused with immense power, thrust out a finger.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

In a flash, a hole had been made in the gloomy barrier. At the same time, the entire barrier was affected by this Sealing energy and weakened somewhat.

Hisssss!

Tang Bai's body was wrapped in crystalline white Divine Power, raising his strength to a whole new level. But he knew that he was not an expert in fighting and was still no match for the Divine Emissary.

Thwisch!

He vanished into the distance as a streak of light. After fleeing a certain distance, Tang Bai sensed that no one had followed, and he used Spatial Shift to swiftly escape.

"Why would the Heaven Mending Race be interested in the Ninth God Eye?" Tang Bai was extremely confused.

Based on what he knew during the Ancient Era, the Heaven Mending Race was a pacifistic race. This race rarely took part in conflicts over resources. Rather, it wandered around the Fan Universe and repaired the hole in space, maintaining the normal operation of the entire Fan Universe. He never would've expected for this race to actually appear and capture the Ninth God Eye.

However, that holder of the Heaven Mending Race bloodline gave him a very strange feeling. Perhaps there was something else going on.

Back in the center of the Burning Heaven Sea, near the gap in the gloomy barrier:

"My lord, your subordinate was incapable and let him escape...." God Lord Heavenly Solitude nervously said.

"It's fine." The Divine Emissary was indifferent and turned to leave.

Tang Bai's sudden use of his trump card broke the Divine Emissary's spatial seal and affected the strength of the entire barrier. He could have gone after Tang Bai just now, but if he did, all the other people in the sealed space would have been able to escape. Letting the many go for the sake of capturing one was clearly not a worthwhile trade.

Whoosh!

The Divine Emissary swiftly moved elsewhere to kill off the survivors, one by one.

"Go!" After all this was done, the trio used Spatial Shift to leave.

The struggle over the Ancestral Artifact fragment in the Burning Heaven Sea henceforth became a mystery. It was rumored that all the God Lords who went after that fragment had died within. This matter even alarmed the Tianhe Zone's Sacred Land, which sent over God Lords to investigate.

Meanwhile, the captured Zhao Feng was taken by the trio to an unknown place.

"They actually killed everyone!" Zhao Feng sighed.

Although the Divine Emissary had sealed him with a special art, he was still able to sense what was going on outside.

God Lord Tyrant Dragon's group was simply fearless. They even killed off all the upper echelon members of two five- star factions.

In addition, once he was captured by the Divine Emissary, Zhao Feng could sense that all his energy was being absorbed by the gloomy sphere that was his prison. It was precisely because of this that the Divine Emissary had relaxed his guard around Zhao Feng.

Of course, even though Zhao Feng had been captured and sucked dry of Divine Power, he did not panic. This was because Zhao Feng had a way to escape: Thought Teleportation. This was the unique ability of the Dream God Eye. Only Dream energy and Thought power were required to use it.

"There's no rush for now. Let's take a look at their faction and gather some information!" Zhao Feng was in no rush to leave.

The faction behind God Lord Tyrant Dragon was immensely powerful and was seemingly dead set on obtaining the Ninth God Eye. Such a faction coming after Zhao Feng would make it difficult for him to rest easy.

Crucially, he knew nothing about this faction. Thus, Zhao Feng planned to venture deep into the tiger's cave and see what was going on. Even a small bit of understanding of this faction would make it easier to deal with.

One day later, the trio arrived at a deserted place.

"They're laying down an array." Within the gloomy ball, Zhao Feng observed the outside world.

Three days later, the array was finished and opened a mysterious passage. Zhao Feng was taken by them into another place.

"Where is this?" Zhao Feng observed all the strange things around him.

This was an ethereal world, the sky dotted with white clouds. Three massive mountains floated in the boundless sky.

Countless buildings could be seen on these vast mountains. At a glance, it seemed like the mountain was made from that dense collection of buildings.

"Buildings of the Heaven's Legacy Race!" Zhao Feng was startled.

Yes, these three massive mountains were covered in buildings of the Heaven's Legacy Race.

These buildings were even more grand and exquisite than the buildings he had seen in the Heaven's Legacy Race city, and all of them were pleasing to the eye, exuding various kinds of style.

"Such massive and complete Heaven's Legacy Race buildings! Could it be...?" Zhao Feng suddenly had an absurd thought.

Hwoooo!

There were several dozen small squads of warships patrolling around these three mountains. All of these ships were manned by automatons, with the weakest of them comparable to Rank Seven Ancient Gods.

"Respectfully welcoming the Divine Emissary!" All the automatons got down on one knee and called out.

The Divine Emissary flew straight toward the mountain in the middle.

This mountain was enormous. As they approached, even Zhao Feng's Dream God Eye couldn't see the edge of this peak.

A few moments later, the Divine Emissary entered a black palace at the summit of the mountain.

"You've returned." Moments after arriving, an ethereal voice rang out.

King of Gods

Chapter 1478: Mysterious Faction

"You've returned." Moments after entering the hall, an ethereal voice rang out.

"Mm!" The Divine Emissary grunted.

Bzzzz!

Suddenly, white ripples appeared in front of him, slowly forming a circular passage. The Divine Emissary brought Zhao Feng, God Lord Tyrant Dragon, and God Lord Heavenly Solitude into the palace.

The palace was dimly lit, and there was only a black-robed elder within who seemed rather ordinary.

"Honored Divine Emissary!" God Lord Tyrant Dragon and God Lord Heavenly Solitude respectfully called out.

As it turned out, this black-robed elder was also a Divine Emissary.

But the elder didn't even glance at the pair, seemingly ignoring their existence.

"It seems like Brother Beiming succeeded in capturing the Ninth God Eye!" The black-robed elder smiled.

The person who had captured Zhao Feng was called Beiming Hui. Divine Emissary was only a title.

"A mere First Heaven. With this god taking action, it was only natural that he was captured," Beiming Hui flatly replied. In reality, however, he was rather unhappy. While capturing Zhao Feng, he had actually lost a powerful subordinate. "Let me take a look at this Ninth God Eye!" The elder's eyes focused on the dark sphere next to Beiming Hui.

Bzzzz!

With a thought from Beiming Hui, the seal around Zhao Feng gradually dispersed. Zhao Feng appeared in the pitch-black palace.

Although Beiming Hui had just removed the seal, Zhao Feng had no intention of escaping. He was deep in the enemy base. On the way in, he had sensed no less than ten God Lord auras. In addition, this black-robed elder was even more unfathomable to Zhao Feng than Beiming Hui.

In front of these two "Divine Emissaries," he did not struggle or resist. He squinted as he tried to remember every possible detail. Since he was inside the tiger's cave, he naturally needed to find out the true face of this mysterious faction.

“Heheh, there’s no need to be afraid. You’re safe for now.” The elder smiled as he affectionately said.

Zhao Feng was instantly astonished. This was not how one treated a prisoner. It felt to him like this elder was treating him like an acquaintance that he had already met a few times. If he didn’t know that this man was after the Ninth God Eye, Zhao Feng might have indeed felt like he was completely safe.

After saying those words, the black-robed elder stared with his deep eyes at Zhao Feng’s left eye as if trying to see its secrets.

Zhao Feng was also observing the elder. Through his Dream God Eye’s see-through ability, Zhao Feng discovered that there was an extremely terrifying energy hidden within the black-robed elder’s body. Moreover, this energy was extremely complex; even when seeing through it, Zhao Feng still couldn’t make any sense of it.

The black-robed elder seemed to sense that Zhao Feng had discovered something about him.

“As expected of the Ninth God Eye!” The elder profoundly smiled before turning to leave.

Bzzzz!

Beiming Hui immediately took action, unleashing dark and chaotic energy that sealed Zhao Feng once more.

“Let’s wait for now. The other Palace Kings, Divine Emissaries, and even the Protector are coming.” The black-robed elder looked at Beiming Hui and his subordinates.

“Other Divine Emissaries?” Zhao Feng was shocked. From the elder’s words just now, there were still more Divine Emissaries besides these two.

One had to realize that Divine Emissaries were top-class Third Heaven God Lords. There were several such individuals here?

Half a day later, a person shrouded in red light arrived in the hall. More and more members gradually began to come in. “So many experts!” Zhao Feng was stunned.

At this time, fifteen God Lords had arrived at this palace. And besides the black-robed elder, there were four others at Beiming Hui’s level!

Almost all of these people had asked Beiming Hui if they could see the Ninth God Eye, but they were all refused. From this, one could see that the black-robed elder had a somewhat special status.

In this period of time, Zhao Feng was able to listen in on the conversations carried out between the experts inside the palace.

He discovered that individuals like God Lord Tyrant Dragon and God Lord Heavenly Solitude were the Palace Kings the black-robed elder had spoken of. These Palace Kings resided in factions known as Defying Palaces. There were nine of these factions, with the Demon-Defying Palace of God Lord Tyrant Dragon being one of them.

Further down were the Heaven Halls, of which there were eighteen. The Heavenly Demon Hall that Zhao Feng had gone to before was one of these.

The more he understood, the more shocked Zhao Feng was. “Just how big is this faction?”

If his guess was correct, the eighteen Heaven Halls were probably distributed across the eighteen zones of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods!

He had never imagined that there would be a faction that had spread across the entire Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. This was simply too terrifying. The eighteen Heaven Halls were equivalent to eighteen peak four-star factions while the nine Defying Palaces were like nine five-star factions!

Suddenly, all the members in the palace stood up and looked outward.

Swish!

A large and imposing elder suddenly appeared in the palace. He was bowed and hunchbacked, his skin as rough as the bark of a thousand-year tree and covered in strange and simple tattoos. Although it was hard to make them out, one glance was enough to be entranced, and it felt like one could see all kinds of strange and mystical things within them. The elder had deep and boundless eyes, and his white beard extended to the ground.

“Respectfully welcoming the Lord Protector!” All the God Lord experts in the palace bowed.

Zhao Feng could tell that the vast majority of the people in the palace felt sincere respect for this Protector.

“Protector?” Zhao Feng was startled. It was apparent that this Protector had an even higher status than the Divine Emissaries.

Divine Emissaries were already outstanding Third Heaven God Lords, so what sort of strength did this Protector possess?

The Protector’s gaze rested on the dark sphere containing Zhao Feng. When Zhao Feng looked into his eyes, he felt somewhat hypnotized. At the same time, he felt as if quite a few of his secrets had been exposed.

“How could this be?” Zhao Feng was alarmed.

He rarely had this kind of feeling. One had to realize that even an Eye of Destiny of the same level could not see any of his secrets.

“Most of the members have arrived. Several people among the nine Palace Kings and the Divine Emissaries cannot make it.”

The Protector’s body flashed, and he appeared on the raised platform of the palace. He thrust out a finger, sending a ball of Heaven’s Legacy Race characters descending on the small sphere containing Zhao Feng.

At this moment, Zhao Feng discovered that he could neither see nor hear anything.

The Ninth God Eye has been captured. We have made further progress in our objective!” The Protector seemed rather excited.

At this moment, all the members in the palace had looks of yearning on their faces.

“However, our frequent operations to find information on the Ninth God Eye have caused quite a few Sacred Lands and secret factions to take notice....” The black-robed elder began his report.

It was naturally impossible for such an immense faction to operate in complete secrecy.

However, Zhao Feng was truly stunned that such a massive faction was able to remain so well-hidden. This was truly incredible.

“With regards to the Ninth God Eye, the Heaven Lord will be making a personal visit. For now, we will first resolve other matters....” The Protector smiled.

“His Excellency the Heaven Lord?” Everyone was surprised, their expressions turning serious.

“I didn’t think that I would live long enough to see His Excellency the Heaven Lord.” God Lord Heavenly Solitude was incredibly excited.

Within this faction, he had been constantly hearing about this Heaven Lord, but he had never met him. And now, because of his connection to the Ninth God Eye, he was about to see the Heaven Lord.

Very few people should have known that the Ninth God Eye had been captured. Even Tang Bai, who had managed to escape that day, had not yet revealed this news. This was because he was sure that the faction behind God Lord Tyrant Dragon was now watching out for him. Thus, he did not recklessly expose his identity and decided to wait at least until he returned to the Sacred Land before speaking about this matter.

However, in a secluded place in the west of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, quite a few people knew of this and were shocked.

This secluded and secretive place was a land of verdant hills and clear waters, shrouded in lingering fog. Deep within this fog-shrouded land were many six-sided towers.

If Zhao Feng or Zhao Yufei were here, they would have definitely felt that these six-sided towers were somewhat similar to the Six Warlock Divine Tower of the Azure Flower Continent. However, in size alone, these towers were a hundred times larger than the Six Warlock Divine Tower.

And within these towers, the walls were covered in Heaven’s Legacy Race characters and extremely enigmatic drawings that were bursting with profound and exquisite meanings.

Among these six-sided towers was an abnormally vast and imposing one, a pitch-black tower that seemed to be at the center of the world.

Swish! Swish!

Many middle-aged and old people in black robes were flying around these six-sided towers. They all had anxious looks on their faces as they rushed toward that pitch-black tower at the center.

“What do we do now? They’ve already captured the Ninth God Eye!”

“This is terrible!”

“Lord Tianwu, your subordinate has a matter to report!” Several elders of powerful aura stood on the highest floor of the pitch-black tower.

Whoosh!

A silver light shone on the center of the floor. The hazy white figure of a woman emerged. This woman had a face of calm and absolute beauty, her deep and serene white eyes seemingly able to see all things in the world.

Merely by standing there, the woman exuded an unfathomable and ethereal aura. The many sages present were all taken aback.

A large silver-black cat was lazing away on the woman's shoulder.

Meoooow!

The lazy cat suddenly cracked open its eyes, yawned, stretched its body, and let out a long and strange cry. "Qinxin, where is Lord Tianwu?" A wrinkled elder stepped forward and slowly asked.

"Grandmaster will be here soon," the white-clothed woman calmly replied, and then she walked to the side and sat down.

But this matter was simply too important for anyone else to relax.

"Haaa, we miscalculated. They managed to capture the Ninth God Eye!"

"We have to take action..."

They worriedly conversed with each other.

"If we allow Yu Tianshu to fuse with the Ninth God Eye, the consequences will be unthinkable!"

The mention of Yu Tianshu caused everyone in the room to pause, various expressions on their faces: hatred, admiration, fear...

"We can only make a decision once Lord Tianwu arrives!" the wrinkled elder declared.

[King of Gods](#)

Chapter 1479: The Heaven Lord's Promise

As Liu Qinxin listened to the conversations of the sages in the tower, her eyes flashed with unease and doubt.

At this moment:

Hummm! Bzzt!

Mysterious starry patterns appeared on the forty-ninth floor, invisible ripples of energy sweeping through the world. A moment later, a figure emerged in the center.

The figure was white-haired elder, his beard reaching to the floor, his figure large and imposing. On his back was a heavy gray shell upon which were carved ancient and cryptic inscriptions that seemed infused with the mysteries of the world. Just by standing there, he exuded a timeworn aura. He seemed like someone who had been there at the beginning of everything and existed until the present day.

"Paying respects to Lord Tianwu!" The powerful sages on the forty-ninth floor all bowed.

“Grandmaster!” Liu Qinxin also stood up.

“Lord Tianwu, the Ninth God Eye-” the wrinkled elder raised his head and immediately said.

“I already know,” Yu Tianwu calmly said, his ancient and timeworn voice seeming to come from another spacetime.

The sages fell silent and turned to Yu Tianwu. Since Lord Tianwu already knew everything, what should they do next? “Qinxin, what have you seen?” Yu Tianwu turned his wise eyes to Liu Qinxin and asked.

The other sages also turned to Liu Qinxin. There was no doubt that Liu Qinxin already knew about what happened to the Ninth God Eye, but she had apparently composed herself.

“Grandmaster, I see many disjointed images and clues....” Liu Qinxin’s eyes began to spin, emanating a strange ripple that surged into Yu Tianwu’s mind.

Liu Qinxin’s grandmaster was the Six Warlock Divine Sage of the Continent Zone.

And the Six Warlock Divine Sage was actually one of Yu Tianwu’s clones. The Six Warlock Divine Sage was the will of Yu Tianwu, so Liu Qinxin still called him Grandmaster.

Yu Tianwu half-closed his eyes, and his aura seemed to completely vanish. The pitch-black tower became absolutely silent. All the sages knew that Lord Tianwu had begun his divinations.

After a long while, Yu Tianwu opened his eyes. “The Ninth God Eye possesses a destiny that is difficult to grasp. Even if he is a situation of certain death, there is still a possibility of turning bane into fortune....”

Upon hearing her grandmaster’s words, Liu Qinxin’s brow slightly relaxed.

The other sages naturally understood what Lord Tianwu was saying, but given the importance of the matter, they found it difficult to relax.

“However, we must also do a little something.” Yu Tianwu stared into the distance, his eyes apparently able to see things that the ordinary person would find very difficult to see.

On the other side, the imprisoned Zhao Feng was suddenly able to see the situation in the palace.

“It seems like their meeting is over.” Zhao Feng stared at the members in the palace.

Although he had not been to many Sacred Lands, he estimated that not even the middle and upper echelon members of a Sacred Land would be able to compare to this mysterious faction.

“Take him away!” the Protector ordered.

Beiming Hui took Zhao Feng and prepared to leave the palace.

But at this moment, the Protector suddenly stood up, his eyes flashing. “His Excellency the Heaven Lord has arrived!”

“Heaven Lord?” When Zhao Feng heard this title, he couldn’t help but inexplicably shiver. His intuition told him that the so-called Heaven Lord was the leader of this faction.

But by this time, Beiming Hui had already left with Zhao Feng.

After making many turns, Beiming Hui arrived at a massive sealed space. After throwing Zhao Feng inside, he left. "Heaven Lord... just what sort of person is he?" Zhao Feng was extremely curious.

Earlier, he was ready to leave using Thought Teleportation, but now, Zhao Feng decided to stay for a little longer.

Zhao Feng proceeded to examine his surroundings, taking in every detail.

Back in the pitch-black palace, an imposing and erect white-robed elder slowly stepped inside. All the people in the palace were focused on this man.

The elder had a calm and flat aura, and his dignified face contained a hint of warmth and affection while his body exuded an indescribable style.

Is this His Excellency the Heaven Lord? Although this elder seemed uninteresting, even ordinary, God Lord Heavenly Solitude felt his entire body go stiff, and he didn't even dare to breathe too loudly.

"Your Excellency Heaven Lord, please!" The Protector moved off his own seat and stood to the side.

Only now were the Palace Kings sure that this person was truly the legendary Heaven Lord. The Divine Emissaries on the other hand had expressions of utmost respect and adoration this entire time.

"All of you have done well in successfully capturing the Ninth God Eye!" the Heaven Lord spoke in a warm and magnetic voice.

Beiming Hui slightly raised his head in pride. God Lord Tyrant Dragon and God Lord Heavenly Solitude practically radiated joy from their faces.

The Protector proceeded to report some of the more important matters to the Heaven Lord.

When the conference was over, the Heaven Lord stood back up.

"The Ninth God Eye has been captured. Our goal is not far off...." The Heaven Lord's eyes stared into the infinite void, apparently able to see what others could not.

When all the Palace Kings had gone, the Protector finally reported, "Based on our current analysis, if we directly seize the Ninth God Eye, the chances of success don't even reach ten percent!"

"And if we prepare for the seizure rite?" The Heaven Lord was a little perturbed as he asked.

"Less than thirty percent!" the Protector said after some thought.

Thirty percent was still very low. After all, the Ninth God Eye was unique; if they failed, there would be no next time.

"What is the success rate if he hands it over voluntarily?" The Heaven Lord remained calm. This was apparently all within expectations.

"If he hands it over of his own will, the success rate rises to more than sixty percent!"

The Heaven Lord's eyes flashed at this news.

"I will go and have a chat with him." After saying this, the Heaven Lord vanished.

Within a spacious metal chamber, Zhao Feng was in the middle of observing how his surroundings were constructed. Suddenly, a figure appeared in the passage in front of him.

"Who's there?" Zhao Feng turned in alarm to the white-robed figure.

He did not recall seeing such an individual in the pitch-black palace. Moreover, Zhao Feng couldn't see through this man.

However, this elder had no hostility and even had a smile on his face. Strangely, this smile made Zhao Feng feel an inexplicable affection and intimacy.

"Are you willing to cooperate in handing over the Ninth God Eye?" The white-robed elder got straight to the point.

"Impossible!" Zhao Feng sensed that something was strange, but his reply was swift and firm.

"I advise you to think about it carefully. Although you possess the Ninth God Eye, you have yet to fully mature, and the God Eye is still not whole. With your current level of cultivation, you cannot exert the true power of the God Eye." The white-robed elder slowly approached, his eyes fixed on Zhao Feng's left eye as he smiled.

"And what about it?" Zhao Feng was rather surprised. How could such a powerful faction send only an old man like this to persuade him?

In addition, with the Ninth God Eye, he had managed to achieve an astonishing rate of progress. If he was given a little more time, Zhao Feng was confident that there would be few people left who would try and seize the Ninth God Eye from him.

"You've also seen it. The faction under my control is comparable to a Sacred Land while you are currently nothing more than meat on the cutting board!" the white-robed elder continued.

Zhao Feng was astonished. This person was the Heaven Lord that the Protector spoke of? Why else would he say that this faction was under his control?

Zhao Feng had never imagined that such an ordinary-looking elder would be the leader of such an immense faction, and that he would be chatting with him so calmly.

"Since that's the case, why are you wasting time talking with me?" Zhao Feng immediately asked.

He truly did not have the strength to contend against this mysterious faction. At least on the surface, he only had two choices: submit or die. But if that was really the case, this old man would have never come here to negotiate.

"I hope that you will voluntarily give the Ninth God Eye to me!" the Heaven Lord declared without hesitation.

In Zhao Feng's current situation, he theoretically had no other choice, but there was a chance that Zhao Feng was willing to bring down everything with him.

"No, I can never hand over the Ninth God Eye to you!" Zhao Feng immediately refused, his stance unyielding.

The expression in his eyes seemed to tell the Heaven Lord that if he tried to seize the God Eye, Zhao Feng would rather destroy it.

This was Zhao Feng's betting chip. The Ninth God Eye that the other party needed was currently under his control. By conveying this message, Zhao Feng ensured that the other party would not recklessly attack him.

"Seizing the Ninth God Eye will not threaten your life. In addition, I've personally taken a liking to you. If you hand over the Ninth God Eye, you can become a core member with a status on par with a Divine Emissary." The Heaven Lord was unsurprised and continued to speak.

The Heaven Lord at first explained the reason for his visit and demonstrated his power. Now, he was beginning to offer incentives.

Zhao Feng's face twitched. The status of a Divine Emissary in this faction was obvious, and this mysterious faction had strength on par with a Sacred Land. To be able to become a member of the upper echelon of such a powerful faction was an incredible opportunity that could only be obtained through luck.

But Zhao Feng's betting chip was the Ninth God Eye. The incentive the Heaven Lord provided was not very large in comparison.

"Of course, I can also guarantee that your strength will quickly reach the Divine Emissary level, perhaps even reaching the God King level. After all, the Ninth God Eye has been invisibly altering everything about you. Even if you lose the Ninth God Eye at this point, you will still possess the potential to become a God King." The Heaven Lord spoke in a casual tone as if everything he was describing was exceedingly simple.

"God King?" Zhao Feng's eyes were dazed.

The offer the Heaven Lord made was truly incredible. By voluntarily handing over the Ninth God Eye, he could become a part of the upper echelon of this faction and even become a top-class expert of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, a God King!

If Zhao Feng was truly in desperate straits with no way of getting out, handing over the Ninth God Eye really would have been the wisest choice.

"As compensation for the loss of the Ninth God Eye bloodline, I can also let you choose from any bloodline among the top ten ancient races!" As Zhao Feng's mind was still racing, the Heaven Lord offered yet another astonishing incentive.

Any one of the top ten ancient bloodlines!

One had to realize that, in the eyes of the common people, the top ten ancient bloodlines were mythical and supreme bloodlines, incredibly rare. And now, this old man was promising Zhao Feng a bloodline of this level.

If it was really up to Zhao Feng to choose, he would definitely choose the number one Ancient Race!

However, when fusing with a bloodline after birth, the compatibility would be extremely low. Zhao Feng remembered that Yu Heng had only managed to fuse with twenty to thirty percent of the Ancient Race bloodline.

After saying all this, the Heaven Lord calmly stared at Zhao Feng. He was confident that no one was capable of refusing such incentives: the position of Divine Emissary, God King cultivation that was at the pinnacle of the Third Heaven, and a choice of bloodline from any one of the top ten ancient races!

[King of Gods](#)

Chapter 1480: Favorable Treatment

The Heaven Lord was currently offering conditions that anyone would find irresistible: the position of Divine Emissary, God King cultivation that was at the pinnacle of the Third Heaven, and a choice of bloodline from any one of the top ten ancient races!

Although this was extremely costly, all of it was worth it if he could get his hands on the one and only Ninth God Eye. Whoosh!

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath, somewhat calming himself down. If he didn't have his trump card ability to escape, he really might have been tempted by the Heaven Lord into exchanging his Ninth God Eye for all these things.

Of course, he also couldn't immediately refuse these things, as this would draw the suspicion of the Heaven Lord. Anyone without a path of retreat would probably not refuse such incentives.

"Give me some time to consider." Zhao Feng put on an expression of struggle and hesitation.

"That's fine. Just live here for now. If you need anything, you just need to tell someone." After hearing Zhao Feng's answer, the Heaven Lord calmly and unconcernedly replied.

The Heaven Lord left.

"This person isn't simple...." Zhao Feng softly sighed.

The Heaven Lord clearly needed the Ninth God Eye, but he was neither proud nor rash in front of him. Impulse was a devil, but the Heaven Lord was at any time able to maintain his calm and analyze everything. Zhao Feng had to treat this person with even more caution than usual.

After leaving the secret chamber:

"Your Excellency, how was it?" the Protector softly asked.

"This boy managed to stay rather calm despite being in danger, and he also understands the importance of the Ninth God Eye. He was able to resist all the temptations I laid out before him!" The Heaven Lord's expression suddenly became wise and farsighted.

"What should we do next?" The Protector requested instruction.

"Prepare the God Eye seizing rite, and then get the Illusory Heaven Array Tool ready. If he won't agree in the end, we'll take the Ninth God Eye through force!" the Heaven Lord immediately answered, acting as if he had already planned everything out in his mind.

The Illusory Heaven Array Tool was a special tool created through the fusion of the Heaven's Legacy Race's arrays and its instruments. It could pull the will of a God Lord into a dream without being detected, depriving them of the ability to resist.

If Zhao Feng was willing to work with them, there would be no need for the Illusory Heaven Array Tool. But if he wasn't willing, they would use the tool to seize the eye from him. Although the chances of success were low, this was their only method.

The God Eye seizing rite and the Illusory Heaven Array Tool would take two years in total to prepare. At the slowest, they could get the Ninth God Eye in only two years.

Three days later, the Heaven Lord once more visited the secret chamber in which Zhao Feng was being held.

At this time, Zhao Feng was cultivating in the Spacetime Robe, but he still sensed the Heaven Lord's arrival.

"Your art is rather decent, but it can only last you until the peak of First Heaven. You have many kinds of Intent, but because they are not of the same level, your Divine Power is not the strongest it can be," the Heaven Lord suddenly said.

Zhao Feng immediately ended his seclusion.

The Heaven Lord, even separated by a dimension, could still see how Zhao Feng was cultivating, and he could even see the strengths and weaknesses of his art and give a few pointers on his current flaws. Zhao Feng was filled with both shock and admiration.

"I cultivate many kinds of Intent and lack the resources for them. Could Your Excellency Heaven Lord provide some?" Zhao Feng probed. Since he had already given him pointers, he would probably agree to this request as well.

"No problem! Just tell me what you need." The Heaven Lord nodded and directly agreed.

Zhao Feng was dumbfounded. He had believed that the Heaven Lord would bring up the matter of the Ninth God Eye again. Instead, the Heaven Lord agreed without any sort of hassle.

The next day, two people arrived. One of these people was Beiming Hui.

"These are the resources you require." Beiming Hui took out an interspatial dimension.

Zhao Feng was startled. The Heaven Lord had actually dispatched two Divine Emissaries for such a minor affair.

After taking the interspatial dimension, Zhao Feng scanned it with his Divine Sense. Everything that he needed was there.

"What are the two of you doing?" Zhao Feng looked at the two Divine Emissaries, who had not left after delivering the interspatial dimension.

"His Excellency the Heaven Lord has many matters to deal with as of late. If you require anything, you can just ask us." Beiming Hui rolled his eyes at Zhao Feng.

If not for the Heaven Lord's orders, he would never do something like this.

Zhao Feng's jaw dropped. This sort of treatment was a little too good. Moreover, did that mean that, if the Heaven Lord wasn't busy, he would have spent every day accompanying him?

"I need some resources that can help me solidify the core of a Divine Kingdom!" Zhao Feng decided that he might as well ask for the things that he needed.

The refinement of the Ancient Dream Realm would be finished soon, but because the Divine Kingdom was simply too large, the core could be unstable.

The two Divine Emissaries looked at each other in surprise. They hadn't expected for Zhao Feng to be so shameless that he would immediately make a request. Materials to solidify the core of a Divine Kingdom were extremely rare in the outside world. The core of a Divine Kingdom would determine its quality.

Whoosh!

Beiming Hui immediately left. Two hours later, he returned with a treasure for solidifying a Divine Kingdom's core: the Heavenly Embryo Jadespirit Blood.

"Many thanks!" Zhao Feng took the Heavenly Embryo Jadespirit Blood. He then went straight into the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng's sudden disappearance caused the two Divine Emissaries to look at each other in surprise, their eyes twinkling.

"Eh? Is it a Divine Kingdom?" Beiming Hui stared at the secret chamber.

"Relax! Even a God King skilled in a Space Law wouldn't be able to move out of this dimension." The other Divine Emissary didn't care very much.

Within the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng quickly finished refining and solidifying the core.

He spent the next few days using the batch of resources he had just obtained to cultivate his other Intent.

When he ran out, he would ask for more. The two Divine Emissaries would immediately fulfill his requests.

Half a year passed, with Zhao Feng getting quite stronger in the meantime.

Zhao Feng was now preparing to seek out some information and intelligence before taking his leave. However, the excellent treatment the Heaven Lord gave him truly made him rather unwilling to leave.

"My Intent has made a lot of progress lately. God Lord Beiming, please spar with me a little and offer a few pointers!"

This was the request Zhao Feng made one day.

"You want to fight with me?" Beiming Hui couldn't help but laugh.

He was a peak Third Heaven expert with the blood of the 6th ranked Heaven Mending Race. Even if Zhao Feng's many Intents had advanced, Zhao Feng would still be helpless against him. However, since this was Zhao Feng's request, Beiming Hui could only agree.

Of course, Zhao Feng had also placed a limit; Beiming Hui was not allowed to use his bloodline energy. This was because he was honing his strength, so he did not want to use the power of the Dream God Eye.

"Let's change places." Beiming Hui creased his brow and turned to leave.

The two of them went to a room specialized for training. The space here was so tough that even a Third Heaven God Lord would find it difficult to break.

"Begin!" Zhao Feng called out.

"Hmph!" Beiming Hui immediately circulated his dark and chaotic energy and launched an attack.

Beiming Hui was extremely unwilling to fight a meaningless battle, and he was starting to hate Zhao Feng.

"The Divine Power of a Third Heaven God Lord!" Zhao Feng's pupils constricted. He condensed his Chaos Origin Divine Power into a Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

At present, besides his Space Law, the other Intents in his Chaos Origin Divine Power were at Level Nine. He had filled up the flaw pointed out by the Heaven Lord.

Boom! Bang!

He sent his sword hurtling at Beiming Hui's Divine Power attack.

He felt his arms tremble and go numb, so he immediately released even more Chaos Origin Divine Power.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Beiming Hui's Divine Power was shattered by Zhao Feng, but so was the Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

"Okay!" Zhao Feng was elated.

Before this, his Chaos Origin Divine Power was at the level of an ordinary Second Heaven God Lord, but after this period of cultivation and research, he could contend against the Divine Power of a Third Heaven God Lord.

Of course, Beiming Hui had only casually attacked just now, using only a little of his power.

In the distance, Beiming Hui was startled.

His Divine Power is actually rather similar to my Primal Chaos Divine Power!" Beiming Hui's eyes darkened. Although he was rather absent-minded, he still clearly saw what happened just now.

Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Power was rather similar in nature to his Primal Chaos Divine Power. Just now, Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Sword had even devoured a little of the Primal Chaos energy, developing a slight resistance toward it.

For this kid to actually be able to cultivate this sort of Divine Power is truly rather extraordinary! Beiming Hui was inwardly rather amazed.

After exchanging ten-some blows, Beiming Hui increased his power. After being defeated, Zhao Feng went back to digest this experience and cultivate.

Even so, Beiming Hui was still flabbergasted. In just half a year, his prisoner had gotten much stronger.

In certain intervals, Zhao Feng would ask Beiming Hui to spar with him.

Beiming Hui found this extremely annoying. For him to be a sparring partner for a brat like this was the greatest shame of his life.

Moreover, Zhao Feng also requested many cultivation resources.

One day, Beiming Hui went to find the Protector.

“Protector, that Zhao Feng is treating this place like his own home, making all sorts of unreasonable requests, causing Brother Dongfang and me to run all around the place. It seems to me like this kid has no intention of handing over the Ninth God Eye!” Beiming Hui began to list out Zhao Feng’s crimes.

“This is His Excellency the Heaven Lord’s order!” the Protector immediately replied.

The two Divine Emissaries fell silent. This massive faction was only able to reach this level through the many plans of the Heaven Lord.

“His Excellency the Heaven Lord has a purpose in doing all this,” the Protector vaguely said.

The Heaven Lord had given Zhao Feng two choices, but he did not explicitly state them. Everything depended on Zhao Feng himself.

If Zhao Feng agreed, the price would be worth it, and when the time came, Zhao Feng would become a member of their faction.

If two years passed without Zhao Feng agreeing, then it would be death. Thus, their actions now would serve to lower Zhao Feng’s guard so that their plan to seize the God Eye would have a higher chance of success.

In short, the Protector wholeheartedly believed in the Heaven Lord.

Beiming Hui and the other Divine Emissary returned to the secret chamber to continue attending on Zhao Hui.

One day, the Heaven Lord paid a visit.

“Your Excellency!” Beiming Hui and the Divine Emissary both bowed.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was still cultivating in the Spacetime Robe.

He had split his mind into parts. One part was cultivating Intent and Laws while the other was researching eye- bloodline techniques.

“Zhao Feng, you’re rather accomplished when it comes to eye-bloodline techniques, but there are still a few small blemishes.” The Heaven Lord’s deep eyes stared into the Spacetime Robe at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s expression flickered, and he ended his seclusion.

At present, Zhao Feng was extremely interested in the Heaven Lord, and he also admired how this man had managed to create such an extraordinary faction.

Bzzzz!

An obscure and powerful Eye Intent surged out of the Heaven Lord’s eyes.

“An eye-bloodline?” Zhao Feng was shocked.

He had always believed that the Heaven Lord was a member of the Heaven’s Legacy Race. Did he also have an eye- bloodline? Moreover, why was the Heaven Lord activating his eye-bloodline at a time like this?