

K O G 1481

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Chapter 1481: Peak First Heaven Bzzzz!

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

"An eye-bloodline?" Zhao Feng was shocked.

The two Divine Emissaries in the secret chamber were incredibly excited. They had never seen the Heaven Lord attack before.

It was rumored that the Heaven Lord had already reached the peak of the Third Heaven, which was the God King level. They had even heard rumors that the Heaven Lord was far stronger than ordinary God Kings, even approaching the God level.

Of course, this was all hearsay. Now that they were seeing it with their own eyes, how could they not be agitated? Bzzzz!

The Heaven Lord's eyes became pitch-black – abysses of death of which a mere glance would fill one with endless fear. "The Eye of Death?" Zhao Feng was shocked.

The Eye of Death used by the Heaven Lord was the strongest Eye of Death Zhao Feng had ever sensed. If he didn't know that the Heaven Lord was a member of the Heaven's Legacy Race, he would have taken the Heaven Lord to be the Death God Eye.

The Eight Great God Eyes that had emerged after the Ancient Era were all at the God level. Gods were the strongest existences in the Fan Universe, and no one could kill them and seize their eyes.

But if this wasn't a God Eye, then it at least had to be at the Quasi God Eye level.

"Eye-bloodlines also have their attributes. The Eye of Death contains Death Origin energy. Only when you understand this power and its essence can you truly display the power of Death," the Heaven Lord calmly said. However, at this moment, his aura and demeanor went through a massive transformation.

Now, he had the pitch-black hair of a devil that appeared like the dark sky as it bizarrely danced in the air. His entire body was suddenly devoid of life and appeared cold and alien. He had fused entirely with the Eye of Death, becoming a representative for Death itself.

"Death and Life might counter each other, but at the end of death is rebirth, and at the end of life is death. The two are intricately connected!" As the Heaven Lord continued to speak, his Eye of Death fiercely rippled.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Intense Death Law energy emanated from his eye, but the Heaven Lord kept it under complete control so that it did not affect anything else.

When the Heaven Lord's Eyes of Death had built up energy to a certain point, they suddenly turned into faint green stars. In a flash, his eyes became dark green.

Zhao Feng was astonished. The Heaven Lord was now brimming with pure vitality, a Life energy that all life would yearn for. The Heaven Lord also took a genial aura, as if he had arisen from nature – as if he was a venerable tree within an ancient forest.

“The Eye of Life!?” Zhao Feng was shocked.

The Eye of Death from just a moment ago instantly transformed into the Eye of Life. Moreover, the Heaven Lord had a thorough understanding of both these eyes.

“The emergence of Life is imperceptibly accompanied by the flow of Destiny!” The Heaven Lord smiled.

A moment later, his Eye of Life became the Eye of Destiny. At this moment, he was like a sage who knew all the secrets of the world, an ethereal and untouchable existence.

“This... what!?” After a spell of shock, Zhao Feng turned solemn.

He had never seen anything like this before, where one person could possess so many eye-bloodlines and use them as he pleased.

In normal circumstances, if two bloodlines emerged in a person’s body, they would devour each other or fuse. In addition, the Heaven Lord had already displayed three of the Eight Great God Eyes. Zhao Feng couldn’t help but speculate that he might possess all eight God Eye bloodlines!

It was difficult to imagine just how powerful a person would be if they managed to gather together all eight of those bloodlines in a single body.

Just what is his reason for wanting my Ninth God Eye...? Zhao Feng suddenly thought of something that left him stunned.

He recalled the legends of the Ancestral Eye. It was rumored that, when the Eight Great God Eyes were brought together, they could summon a supreme Ancestral Eye.

Of course, this was only a legend that was impossible to verify. The legend required that all Eight Great God Eyes be brought together, not the bloodlines of their descendants. However, also because this was a legend, it was impossible to say it wasn’t true either.

Zhao Feng found it impossible to predict what the Heaven Lord’s objective was.

Behind the Heaven Lord, the two Divine Emissaries were stunned. The Divine Emissary who was not Beiming Hui also had a God Eye descendant bloodline, but he was far more inferior when it came to actually controlling it.

“I have other matters to attend to. The two of you, continue to remain here and wait for Zhao Feng’s answer.” After saying this, the Heaven Lord left.

Elsewhere, in a secret base:

“Your Excellency Heaven Lord, has that junior given an answer yet?” the Protector inquired.

One year had now passed.

“He has no intention of voluntarily handing over the Ninth God Eye,” the Heaven Lord flatly replied. This was the conclusion he had obtained from Zhao Feng’s behavior recently and his expression from the visit just now.

“Then why are we-?” The Protector’s expression darkened.

“There’s no hurry. These resources are nothing to us, and this person is very talented. I don’t have much desire to kill him.” The Heaven Lord cut the Protector off.

“Yes!” The Protector said no more.

By now, the Heaven Lord could already see that Zhao Feng would not comply. However, Zhao Feng was talented. The Heaven Lord did not care about Zhao Feng’s deliberate provocations. The Protector felt sincere admiration for the Heaven Lord’s vision.

After the Heaven Lord left, Zhao Feng continued his seclusion, studying his eye-bloodline. He had obtained much inspiration from the Heaven Lord.

“Dreamification!” Zhao Feng used the Origin energy of his Dream God Eye.

In a flash, the world before him became a dazzling and dreamy paradise.

The two Divine Emissaries also noticed this. At this moment, their bodies felt uncomfortable all over, and they felt inexplicably anxious.

Zhao Feng used Dreamification several times. On the last time, the two Divine Emissaries felt as if their souls and divine bodies had suddenly weakened for no reason.

Within the Spacetime Robe:

“The Dreamification ability has gotten even stronger!” Zhao Feng opened his eyes and smiled.

In truth, Zhao Feng had only increased his understanding of how to use the Dream God Eye, but that alone increased the power of his dream eye-bloodline techniques.

In the secret base, the Heaven Lord and the Protector were looking at the images on the screen in front of them.

“Is this the power of the Ninth God Eye?” The Protector was completely focused.

At the same time, he received a message from the two Divine Emissaries describing the various oddities they were feeling.

The abilities of the Ninth God Eye are rather complicated. It isn’t like the Eight Great God Eyes!” The Heaven Lord’s eyes dimmed.

The Ninth God Eye that they had accidentally come upon was apparently somewhat different from what he imagined. In the secret chamber:

“Do you have a space-type Ancestral Artifact fragment?” Zhao Feng looked at the two Divine Emissaries, a crafty smile on his face.

“Ancestral Artifact fragment?” Beiming Hui almost cursed. Fortunately, he was confident that Zhao Feng couldn’t leave this place, so the Ancestral Artifact fragment he wanted was only being loaned to him.

Three days later, Beiming Hui returned with a weightless white cloth that seemed to be made of liquid gold. This was a space-type Ancestral Artifact fragment.

Upon receiving the Space Ancestral Artifact fragment, Zhao Feng entered the Spacetime Robe to cultivate with it.

He primarily cultivated the Space Law, which decided his path of cultivation. Moreover, space and time were one. This Space Law fragment could assist him in breaking through the bottleneck he was facing with Time Intent.

After sitting down, Zhao Feng circulated the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique and began to cultivate the Space Law.

After two months, he had made significant progress in his cultivation. Half a year later, Zhao Feng’s Time Intent, with the assistance of Space and Time Ancestral Artifact fragments, had reached the level of a Law. The addition of the Time Law gave Zhao Feng even more room to advance in his cultivation.

After another two months, Zhao Feng had cultivated to the peak of First Heaven!

But this also meant that he was reaching the limits of his art. Further advancement would require finding a new art or creating his own.

Zhao Feng preferred to search for an art because he needed to get stronger as quickly as possible. Creating his own art would undoubtedly take a very long time.

“Arts for Second and Third Heaven are almost impossible to price. Some of the more powerful inheritances are even equivalent to Ancestral Artifact fragments.”

The only art suitable for Zhao Feng was perhaps the Heaven Mending Race art cultivated by Beiming Hui. Such a powerful art would be on a whole new level of expensive.

“Divine Emissary Beiming, could you lend me the art you cultivate?” Zhao Feng decided to try and ask.

“...impossible!” Beiming Hui was astonished at first, and then he angrily refused.

However, Beiming Hui still sent this request to the Protector.

“Zhao Feng, unless you agree to work with us, handing over the Ninth God Eye and signing a soul contract...” The Protector had a rather stern tone.

Arts for Second Heaven and above were extremely precious. One naturally could not just be gifted to Zhao Feng. Moreover, he knew that Zhao Feng had no intention of working with them.

“I’ll think about it.” Zhao Feng lowered his head in thought.

But in his heart, he had already rejected this idea and begun to consider other options.

Several days later:

You have such a massive faction that probably has innumerable precious texts. I would like to deepen my understanding of the Ninth God Eye.” Zhao Feng asked, using the pretense of the Ninth God Eye.

“Follow me.” Beiming Hui rolled his eyes at Zhao Feng.

This person was truly willing to take any possible advantage available to him. First it was resources, then it was a precious fragment, and now, he was asking to see the library of the Heaven’s Legacy Race. There was probably no Sacred Land that could compare to the learning and library of the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

Zhao Feng was quickly taken to a massive library dimension. The books here were arranged according to type, and they covered almost every topic possible.

“You can go up to the fifth floor at most!” Beiming Hui warned before leaving.

Without another word, Zhao Feng threw himself into these books.

The first thing he looked for were books on the Eight Great God Eyes.

He began to browse through all sorts of books. He also inspected a few books related to the Heaven Mending Race.

“In the Wild Ancient Era, this was where the Heaven Mending Race operated... in the Ancient Era, the Heaven Mending Race was here...” Zhao Feng was mainly learning where the Heaven Mending Race had operated and the rumors and tales of the Heaven Mending Race that appeared later on.

Through his learning, he came to know of five famous incidents involving legacies of the Heaven Mending Race discovered by other people. Combining this with the information on where the Heaven Mending Race had operated before, Zhao Feng swiftly narrowed in on three locations. These three locations were highly likely to contain secrets and legacies of the Heaven Mending Race.

After doing all this, Zhao Feng read through some things he was interested in, like Ancestral Artifacts, the Eight Great God Eyes, and the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

The books in this place were bursting with information, and Zhao Feng gained an even deeper understanding of the Fan Universe through them.

After staying a month in the secret library of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, Zhao Feng departed.

After cultivating for several more days in the secret chamber, Zhao Feng one more proposed a battle with Beiming Hui. In the training chamber:

“Hmph!” Beiming Hui coldly snorted, his eyes burning with resentment, but he still fired off a chaotic ball of Divine Power.

“Chaos Origin Divine Sword!” Zhao Feng used his Space and Time Laws, as well as his peak Level Nine Intents, and fused them into peak First Heaven Chaos Origin Divine Power that he then turned into a Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng slashed, and the two attacks stalemated, both of them collapsing.

“What?” Beiming Hui grimaced in surprise.

He had used seventy percent of his strength just now, intending to push back Zhao Feng. He hadn't expected for Zhao Feng to actually take the blow.

So little time had passed, but the progress Zhao Feng made was like leaping from the earth to the heavens.

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Chapter 1482: Safely Departing

Beiming Hui was a top-class Third Heaven with the Heaven Mending Race bloodline, but his Divine Power attack had been blocked by a peak First Heaven junior. This further depressed and infuriated Beiming Hui.

“Again!” Zhao Feng called out, inwardly rather excited.

His Chaos Origin Divine Power was able to make so much progress naturally because of his Time Law and his many Level Nine Intents. But it was primarily because Space and Time Laws were originally one, so they provided the greatest boost to his Chaos Origin Divine Power.

Boom!

Beiming Hui waved his hand, unleashing a vast palm of chaotic energy that hurtled toward Zhao Feng. This time, he was more serious and used eighty percent of his power.

“Die!” Zhao Feng also sensed that Beiming Hui's attack was much stronger, so he used his full power to meet it.

The Chaos Origin Divine Sword swelled in size, becoming incredibly powerful as he fiercely swung it.

Boom! Bang!

The Divine Power was at full strength, all the Intents and Laws harnessed, and the two attacks canceled each other out.

“What?! This kid managed to block it again!?” Beiming Hui's face darkened, and he became even more serious. Next time, he would definitely use his full force to defeat Zhao Feng.

But Zhao Feng's next words left him fuming.

“Let's end it here.”

After saying this, Zhao Feng left the training chamber. He sparred with Beiming Hui only to understand just what level his Divine Power had reached.

“Can I look around the other parts of this place? I'm very curious to see just how powerful this faction is.” Zhao Feng asked after leaving the training chamber.

“That's fine.” Beiming Hui only answered after a little while. It was clear that he had just asked the Protector.

Beiming Hui and the other Divine Emissary flanked Zhao Feng as they led him around the Divine Kingdom.

This Divine Kingdom had three massive Heaven's Legacy Race cities, each one congregated into a massive mountain.

Zhao Feng was on the central mountain.

On his tour, he saw many members going back and forth, in and out of buildings, all of them clearly very busy. Even so, these people would all bow when the two Divine Emissaries walked by.

"Who is this person? He's being escorted by two Divine Emissaries!"

"Perhaps it's an important member of the Yu surname!"

Zhao Feng listened to some of the conversations around him.

"The Yu surname? Is there something special about it?" Zhao Feng directly asked. The Yu Heng he had killed also possessed this surname.

The surname Yu is the surname of the ancestor of the Heaven's Legacy Race. It is a symbol of those who bear the purest Heaven's Legacy Race bloodline." Beiming Hui coldly snorted before explaining.

Their faction was established by the 3rd ranked Heaven's Legacy Race, but Zhao Feng had no tact and still hadn't agreed to the Heaven Lord's request even now.

"Is that so? Then the Heaven Lord should also have the surname Yu," Zhao Feng softly muttered.

It was no wonder the Heaven's Legacy Race had started watching him after he killed Yu Heng. Yu Heng actually had a rather unique status.

"Right, that Yu Heng you killed was the grandson of a Heaven's Legacy Race elder. This elder has been constantly demanding your death. If not for the Heaven Lord, you would have been killed long ago!" Beiming Hui coldly sneered.

But in truth, he was attempting to persuade Zhao Feng to submit because Beiming Hui believed in the Heaven Lord's plan.

Zhao Feng ignored him and continued to observe his surroundings.

In truth, he was already planning his departure. After all, he had obtained enough benefits from this place. If he stayed for too long, an incident might occur.

He only made this current request before leaving so he could obtain as much information as possible. By subtly activating his left eye, he could see many things that the Divine Emissaries did not want him to see.

He discovered that many of the buildings on the left mountain were places where precious plants were grown. He even saw rare plants from the Ancient Era, almost every kind that was imaginable. Of course, he probably wasn't seeing the most precious and valuable items. Those were definitely hidden in more secretive places.

As for the right mountain, the majority of the buildings were related to bloodlines.

The experts of this faction all had powerful bloodlines that would leave others envious, but these were all artificially implanted bloodlines. Moreover, one could not fuse with whatever bloodline one wished. Similar to Zhao Feng's experience in that other Heaven's Legacy Race city, before strengthening one's bloodline, one had to go through an assessment to see which bloodline was suitable. In addition, the chances of successfully fusing with a bloodline were extremely low, with the worst cases resulting in death.

The core of the Divine Kingdom should be in the central mountain! Zhao Feng began to carefully inspect the mountain.

There was a forbidden ground in the back that he couldn't see through at all. An incredibly powerful array domain had been placed around it. When Zhao Feng looked over, he even felt like there was a presence within that was observing him.

Zhao Feng vaguely saw a figure that turned out to be an ethereal robe.

As Zhao Feng was observing:

Brrrooom!

The entire Divine Kingdom fiercely shook, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi roiling and churning.

Whoosh!

Several large warships howled as they left the Divine Kingdom.

"What's going on?" Zhao Feng's gaze darkened as he turned to observe.

"Come on, we're going back!" Beiming Hui immediately called out, and then he brought Zhao Feng back to the secret chamber.

On the way back, Zhao Feng saw many experts leaving the three mountains and flying into the distance.

Has someone discovered this place and started to attack it? Zhao Feng speculated. There was an eighty to ninety percent chance that this was the truth.

Perhaps this was precisely why Beiming Hui immediately escorted Zhao Feng back; he feared that Zhao Feng would use this chaos to leave the Divine Kingdom.

Zhao Feng put up no resistance and returned to the secret chamber. Once they activated the array, the two Divine Emissaries left, a great weight off their minds.

In the outside world, several hundred individuals floated beneath an overcast sky. Almost all of these people were Ancient Gods or God Lords. One of these was a white-robed figure holding a white fan: Tang Bai. Even higher up in the air was a translucent white-robed elder who gave off no aura whatsoever.

"This old man has never heard of such a mysterious faction," the white-robed elder murmured.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Ripples appeared in the sky, and then black warships charged out. Automatons manned these warships, and there were even Death God Guards.

Several powerful God Lords appeared, and one of them, a black-robed elder, stepped forward and calmly asked, "What does the God Sealing Sacred Land mean with this?"

This black-robed elder was none other than the first Divine Emissary Zhao Feng met in that pitch-black palace.

"Hmph, I'd like to ask you the same question! Why did you attack a God Lord of my God Sealing Sacred Land, even attempting to kill him!?" A Third Heaven God Lord emerged from the God Sealing Race's army. At his side was Tang Bai.

On the other side, Beiming Hui's face turned stiff. This was his error; if he had killed Tang Bai back then, such a thing would not have occurred.

Within the Heaven's Legacy Race's Divine Kingdom, the Heaven Lord and the Protector floated in the air.

"I didn't think that the God Sealing Sacred Land's people would actually find this place!" The Protector was rather surprised.

Even if Beiming Hui let a fish escape, the God Sealing Sacred Land's people shouldn't have been able to find their hiding place.

"This shows signs of their handiwork." The Heaven Lord's profound eyes were unperturbed, and he seemed to be reminiscing.

"So that was the case!" The Protector nodded and said no more.

The Heaven's Legacy Race was not internally that peaceful. For him to not have initially noticed meant that Yu Tianwu must have personally taken action.

You should go. Frighten them away and then move the Divine Kingdom," the Heaven Lord calmly said, and then he went back.

The Protector swiftly left the Heaven's Legacy Race's Divine Kingdom.

In the secret chamber:

"It's time to leave!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

At this moment, deafening explosions came from the outside, throwing space and time into disarray.

"It seems like there really is a battle going on!" The heaven-shaking pulses of energy had Zhao Feng sighing in wonder. There had to be at least Third Heaven God Lords taking part in this battle, perhaps even God Kings.

But this Divine Kingdom was showing no signs of breaking. From this, one could see just how sturdy the core of the Divine Kingdom was.

"Haha, go on and fight! I'll be taking my leave!" Zhao Feng chuckled as he seated himself cross-legged on the floor.

Beiming Hui had claimed that not even a God King skilled in a Space Law could leave this dimension. However, Zhao Feng was confident that his Thought Teleportation had nothing to do with any Space Laws. After all, he had traveled from the Continent Zone all the way to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

“I’ll be taking this Space Ancestral Artifact fragment as a gift!” Zhao Feng still had not returned the Space Ancestral Artifact fragment he borrowed.

In the forbidden ground, the Heaven Lord saw what Zhao Feng was doing. Seeing Zhao Feng sitting cross-legged on the ground, he took Zhao Feng to be cultivating and did not pay much attention. He still needed to control the Divine Kingdom to ensure that no outsiders snuck in. In addition, he was also getting ready to move the Divine Kingdom.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

It didn’t take long for the Divine Kingdom to cease shaking.

In the outside world, the God Sealing Sacred Land was in wholesale retreat.

The white-robed elder in the sky had a dour expression, grunting, “I hope that the Heaven’s Legacy Race does not commit the same mistakes of the past....”

His foe was the Heaven’s Legacy Race, and this was their territory. His chances of victory were zero. And in the short clash just now, he was the weaker one.

All the members of the God Sealing Sacred Land departed. The members of the Heaven’s Legacy Race returned to the Divine Kingdom.

At the same time, the Divine Kingdom began to move elsewhere.

In the Divine Kingdom’s forbidden ground:

“Your Excellency Heaven Lord, the other Sacred Lands, including the Gods, will learn of us eventually!” The Protector was rather worried.

“There’s no need for you to worry about that.” As the Heaven Lord calmly spoke, a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

Your Excellency Heaven Lord, Zhao Feng, he’s...!” The Protector looked at the nearby screen and paled.

“He’s gone!” The Heaven Lord’s expression darkened, and the entire dimension instantly became extremely heavy and oppressive.

The Protector was frozen to the spot in shock.

“Could the God Sealing Sacred Land or a God have secretly taken action?” The Protector’s eyes turned as he speculated.

Even though the Heaven Lord was standing guard, Zhao Feng had still vanished. This was far too absurd. And the God Sealing Sacred Land had attacked just now, so it was possibly connected to this disappearance.

But not even the God Sealing Sacred Land had this capability. Thus, the Protector speculated that a God had secretly intervened.

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Chapter 1483: Primal Chaos Energy

In the Tianhe Zone, outside the Burning Heaven Sea:

Bzzz!

Dream light flashed and twisted. Slowly, a person emerged from within.

“Haha, safely out!” Zhao Feng stood up, his entire body feeling light.

Although he had received excellent treatment in the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s Divine Kingdom, he was still in enemy territory, and there were various unfathomable individuals within that made Zhao Feng feel uneasy every day. If not for his personal interest, he would have left that Divine Kingdom long ago.

Within the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s Divine Kingdom, Zhao Feng could use many resources unconditionally. For this reason, almost all the Intentions he cultivated had reached the peak of Level Nine, and his Time Intention had even become a Time Law. He had also furthered his understanding of his Space Law and advanced his cultivation to peak First Heaven. There was also his sparring with Beiming Hui and personal instruction from the Heaven Lord.

Zhao Feng’s strength had taken a massive leap compared to where it was before.

Of course, while improving himself, Zhao Feng had not forgotten about his subordinates. A portion of the resources he requested had been given to his subordinates and clones to use. In that period, Zhao Feng also moved the Black Destruction Dragon to the Dream Divine Kingdom, where it had already succeeded in becoming a God Lord.

Of his clones, Zhao Kong had the best talent and also the Eye of Spacetime, so he had smoothly become a God Lord as well. The other clones were still only half-step God Lords.

All this was worth the risk of staying in the territory of the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

The Heaven’s Legacy Race was probably fuming and in the middle of searching for him. This was a source of great comfort for Zhao Feng.

Swish!

When he scanned with his Divine Sense, Zhao Feng discovered that there were many more experts around the Burning Heaven Sea than usual.

After a Third Heaven God Lord appeared and a major battle took place, added to that the fact that the Ancestral Artifact fragment had been taken away, the flames of this forbidden area were much weaker than they were before. This was exactly why many experts who had not dared to venture into this forbidden ground previously were now exploring it.

The news that two major factions had gathered here to fight over an Ancestral Artifact fragment had gotten out long ago. Eighty percent of the people exploring this place had come for the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

Besides these treasure hunters, there were also experts from the Tianhe Zone's Sacred Land. These people had formed into a powerful team that was currently searching the Burning Heaven Sea for clues.

The upper echelon members of two five-star factions had been annihilated, dealing a massive blow to the overall strength of the Tianhe Zone. Thus, the Sacred Land was anxious to find out why all this occurred or what sort of heaven-shaking secret was lurking beneath this incident.

Swish!

Zhao Feng's body vanished as he entered his Dream Divine Kingdom.

What was once the Ancient Dream Realm had been completely refined by him into a Divine Kingdom, which he called the Dream Divine Kingdom.

At this moment, everything in the Divine Kingdom was under Zhao Feng's control.

Zhao Feng went to the core of the Divine Kingdom. Through the Divine Kingdom's core, he smoothly assumed control over the entire Divine Kingdom, becoming the god of this world.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi swiftly gathered. Zhao Feng created an independent dimension that possessed the same trait as the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

In addition, the dimension also contained the traits of Dream Origin energy. This also meant that his Realization ability was able to have an intangible effect within this space. Cultivating in this dimension was even a little better than cultivating in the average Sacred Land.

Swish!

Seating himself within this dimension, Zhao Feng took out a weightless cloth.

"Space Ancestral Artifact fragment...!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

He was preparing to refine the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

"Zhao Feng, once you refine this Space Ancestral Artifact fragment, you might be able to fuse the two of us into your Spacetime Robe," the Time Ancestral Artifact fragment suggested to Zhao Feng.

Fusing two Ancestral Artifact fragments into the Spacetime Robe would definitely give it a significant increase in power.

"Even something like that is possible?" Zhao Feng was positively delighted.

There was no need to talk about the power of one Ancestral Artifact fragment; if two of them were combined, the end result would naturally be even stronger.

“Fusing only a Time fragment into the Spacetime Robe won’t do much, but when adding on a Space fragment as well, the process will be very smooth and the end product very easy to use,” the Time fragment added.

“Okay, then let’s do it!” Zhao Feng immediately began to refine the Space Ancestral Artifact fragment.

Having already refined one fragment before and with his Space Law, Zhao Feng needed only three months to refine the Space fragment.

Zhao Feng proceeded to try and fuse these two Ancestral Artifact fragments into the Spacetime Robe.

Because these two Ancestral Artifact fragments were of different attributes, they strongly rejected each other. However, the Spacetime Robe had a tolerant nature and could hold both Ancestral Artifact fragments. Gradually, the two Ancestral Artifact fragments fused into the Spacetime Robe.

At this moment, the Spacetime Robe blazed with dazzling silver light, seeming restored to new condition. All the damage it had previously sustained was instantly repaired.

Of course, the Ancestral Artifact fragments had not truly fused with the Spacetime Robe, they were just temporarily taking up residence within it.

“Spacetime Barrier!” Zhao Feng activated the Spacetime Robe and the two Ancestral Artifact fragments within it.

In a flash, unreal light erupted from the Spacetime Robe and shrouded Zhao Feng.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng thrust out a finger, firing off a bolt of Chaos Origin energy. This Chaos Origin energy flew into the Spacetime Barrier and instantly slowed, its strength slowly shaved away. By the time the Chaos Origin bolt left the Spacetime Barrier, it had almost completely dissipated.

Zhao Feng then tried out the other abilities of the Spacetime Robe. The results left Zhao Feng very satisfied.

In summary, combining the two fragments inside the Spacetime Robe was essentially overlapping their abilities. This was much better and easier to use than if they were separated.

Buzz! Bzzz!

At this moment, a strange ripple of energy came from his God Altar. Sending his mind into it, Zhao Feng discovered that his God Altar had produced a strange ball of dark and chaotic energy.

While refining the Ancestral Artifact fragment and performing the fusion, Zhao Feng had split off a part of his mind to cultivate.

“Primal Chaos energy!” Zhao Feng was elated.

In capturing Zhao Feng, Beiming Hui activated his Heaven Mending Race bloodline and unleashed this Primal Chaos energy to seize Zhao Feng. For this reason, Zhao Feng was not unfamiliar with this energy.

Although the Heaven Mending Race was ranked 6th, this Primal Chaos energy was stronger than even the Origin energy of the 5th ranked God Martial Race.

“As I expected, when the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique reaches perfection, it would produce Primal Chaos energy.”

Although there was only a little Primal Chaos energy, it had been forged from many Intentions and Laws, making it incredibly pure.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng took this Primal Chaos energy and fused it to his Chaos Origin Divine Sword.

Boom! Bang!

With a single slash, the sword unleashed an immense stream of chaotic energy. This energy was not countered by anything and madly absorbed all the energy in its path. It was also extremely damaging.

Boom!

Zhao Feng excavated a massive furrow in the ground, which seethed with chaotic energy.

“The devouring trait has gotten even stronger!”

After fusing in the Primal Chaos energy, the Chaos Origin Divine Sword became even more stable. Its devouring ability and overall strength had also increased.

He estimated that the Chaos Origin Divine Sword fused with this sliver of Primal Chaos power was able to contend against Beiming Hui’s Divine Power when he was not using his bloodline.

Beiming Hui’s Primal Chaos power was cultivated through his bloodline while Zhao Feng had condensed a sliver through cultivating his technique and with the help of his Space and Time Laws. An attack made completely of Primal Chaos power would definitely be much stronger.

However, producing this sliver of Primal Chaos power meant that the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique had reached its limit. If Zhao Feng wanted to make any further progress, he would need to find a new art or create his own. There was also another method, which was to build up resources and energy over a long period of time, upon which one would naturally break through.

In truth, many God Lords in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods used the third method to advance in cultivation. For this reason, many of them were extremely old, having lived hundreds of millions of years, even billions of years.

Zhao Feng naturally couldn’t wait that long though. The fastest method was to find a cultivation art.

“Fortunately, I found a lot of information on the Heaven Mending Race in the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s secret library!” Zhao Feng smiled.

He was confident that the cultivation art most appropriate for him was the art of the Heaven Mending Race.

After summarizing the information he had gathered in the secret library, he determined that there were three areas that could be hiding secrets, legacies, and treasures of the Heaven Mending Race. One of these points was in the zone adjacent to the Tianhe Zone, the Tongtai Zone.

“I should get ready to move out.” Searching for the Heaven Mending Race became his first priority.

Before moving out:

“Heavenly Closure Seal!”

Zhao Feng used the Heavenly Closure Sealing Art Tang Bai had given him to seal the power of his Dream God Eye.

The Tianhe Zone’s Sacred Land was currently vigorously investigating the mysterious disappearance of the God Lord experts of two five-star factions. If someone recognized Zhao Feng as the Ninth God Eye, he would be in trouble.

Zhao Feng was confident that the Tianhe Zone also had one of the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s branch factions, and if the Heaven Lord found out, it wouldn’t take long before top-class experts arrived to capture Zhao Feng. If he fell into the hands of the Heaven Lord again, the Heaven Lord would definitely be warier. Even with Thought Teleportation, Zhao Feng probably wouldn’t be able to escape.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng’s dreamy silver hair gradually dimmed, losing its spirit and turning into ordinary hair. After sealing the Dream God Eye, Zhao Feng also sealed his aura.

With this done, he left the Dream Divine Kingdom and headed for the Tongtai Zone.

In less than half a year, Zhao Feng safely arrived at the Tongtai Zone.

Zhao Feng bought a rough map of the Tongtai Zone from a large Exchange Spiritual Hall.

“The area is... near the Pure Yang Palace.”

The Pure Yang Palace was one of the three major five-star factions of the Tongtai Zone. Its members cultivated Yang Fire and possessed extraordinary strength.

Eh? A response from the little thieving cat!?’

As he was preparing to set off, Zhao Feng suddenly stopped. Just now, he sensed a response from the pet contract between him and the little thieving cat.

Although the response was extremely brief, Zhao Feng was sure that the little thieving cat was in the Tongtai Zone, and that it was not far from the place Zhao Feng was heading.

Zhao Feng had partially left the Ziling Zone in order to search for the little thieving cat, but midway through his journey, his plans were upset by the Ancestral Artifact fragment and the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

“Wonderful!” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

The little thieving cat had been with him ever since the Broken Moon Clan. After not seeing the little thieving cat for so long, Zhao Feng was truly beginning to miss it.

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Chapter 1484: Pure Yang Palace

After confirming his destination, Zhao Feng set off for Pure Yang Palace.

While passing through a large Exchange Spiritual Hall, he heard news of the Heaven's Legacy Race and decided to stop for a few moments.

"I hear that traces of a massive Heaven's Legacy Race faction were discovered in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods just a while ago!"

"The 3rd ranked race known for its intellect?"

The name of the Heaven's Legacy Race mostly engendered respect in others.

The 3rd ranked Heaven's Legacy Race was the most intelligent of all the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. They had once produced weapons of mass destruction that could destroy entire worlds, had tried to duplicate the perfect bloodline of the Ancient Race, and they had even tried to make time machines so they could travel to the past and change history. Their various ideas left the other ten thousand races stunned.

This was also why their unrestrained plundering and development eventually offended many ancient races, causing them to join together to strike it down and force it into hiding.

No one had expected news of the Heaven's Legacy Race reemerging after so much time.

It seems like that major battle forced the Heaven's Legacy Race to reveal itself, Zhao Feng mentally speculated.

Although he was in the secret chamber at the time, he was able to sense the immense disturbance outside the Divine Kingdom. It was simply impossible to conceal such a large disturbance.

However, these people only knew that the Heaven's Legacy Race had appeared, but they knew nothing about what it wanted to do. Zhao Feng had developed his own understanding after staying there for a while.

In his view, the Heaven Lord was an extremely ambitious man, and the Heaven's Legacy Race undoubtedly had some goal that very few people knew about.

But Zhao Feng couldn't be bothered to worry about such things. He currently needed to increase his strength as quickly as possible so that he could protect himself.

Besides news on the Heaven's Legacy Race, there was also news on the Ninth God Eye. They only knew that the Ninth God Eye had appeared, but there was nothing else specific about it.

After listening around, Zhao Feng learned that the faction that had attacked the Heaven's Legacy Race back then was the God Sealing Sacred Land.

"Tang Bai's faction. Could it be...?" Zhao Feng saw Tang Bai escape back then.

Tang Bai undoubtedly had significant status in the Sacred Land, and he had definitely told the Sacred Land about the Ninth God Eye. In other words, the God Sealing Sacred Land had attacked the Heaven's Legacy Race not for revenge; their true goal was probably the Ninth God Eye.

It was probably that, after failing, the God Sealing Sacred Land chose to spread the news around.

After understanding all this, Zhao Feng left the Exchange Spiritual Hall and continued on his journey.

Ten days later, as he was passing over a vast lake:

Brrrooom!

Heaven-shaking sounds of battle came from the distance.

"God Lord!" Zhao Feng immediately determined the strength levels of the combatants.

God-Lord-level battles were normally an extremely rare occurrence in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Zhao Feng activated his left eye and saw that a pursuit was taking place in the distance. What left Zhao Feng speechless was that this pursuit was headed in his direction.

The one fleeing was an elder with an upright and honest face and flaming red hair. He was a First Heaven God Lord.

The pursuers were two First Heaven God Lords, with one of them being a peak First Heaven. These two pursuers were both concealed in dark streams of energy that concealed their appearances.

The fleeing red-haired elder glanced at Zhao Feng before flying past him. Because Zhao Feng was concealing his energy, the fleeing elder believed that Zhao Feng's cultivation level was too low and completely ignored him. After all, Zhao Feng also appeared very young.

But what Zhao Feng didn't expect was that those two pursuing God Lords viciously glared at Zhao Feng.

"This kid saw it! Kill!" One of the God Lords, who had a rather elderly voice, called out.

A moment later, a massive palm of dark energy howled toward Zhao Feng. The lake down below was thrown into turmoil, gigantic waves tossing and turning on its surface.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng coldly snorted in displeasure.

Gathering his Chaos Origin Divine Power, he punched.

Boom! Bang!

This seemingly ordinary punch obliterated the attack of that God Lord. The God Lord who had sent that attack went stiff in shock.

"We made a mistake!" The other God Lord, who had the voice of a middle-aged man, spoke.

"We committed a great offense just now! Good Sir, please forgive us!" The elderly voice spoke again. If they provoked a God Lord while already pursuing a different one, they would have a real problem on their hands. Thus, he immediately apologized to Zhao Feng.

Seeing that they had apologized, Zhao Feng prepared to leave.

But at this moment, the fleeing red-haired elder's eyes flashed, and he turned to Zhao Feng.

"Good Sir, please save me! This old man is willing to offer a large reward of God Crystals and resources!" The red-haired elder seemed to be somewhat pleading in his tone.

He was already injured, and there was a high chance that he would die while being pursued by these two God Lords.

Zhao Feng said nothing and prepared to leave. The God Crystals and resources offered by an ordinary First Heaven God Lord were of no interest to him. Moreover, this was a matter between other God Lords, so he really didn't care that much.

"Many thanks! Good Sir, please travel safely!" The two people in the black streams of energy smiled.

"Cease resistance and hand yourself over!" one of the men yelled.

Swishswishswish!

A spear appeared in his hand, its tip firing off countless bolts of energy that were so densely packed that they were impossible to dodge.

"Good Sir, don't go! Save me and Pure Yang Palace will undoubtedly richly reward you in gratitude!" The red-haired elder was in grave peril, and he once more pleaded for Zhao Feng's help.

"Pure Yang Palace?" Zhao Feng's eyes flashed, his expression slightly twitching.

He was planning to go to Pure Yang Palace to take a look at some stuff. After summing up all the information he had gathered in the Heaven's Legacy Race's library, he had ultimately determined that there might be secrets, legacies, and treasures of the Heaven Mending Race on the grounds of the Tongtai Zone's Pure Yang Palace

There were some secrets that Pure Yang Palace definitely would not tell him, but if he saved a God Lord of Pure Yang Palace, this faction would definitely try its best to help him.

Zhao Feng suddenly turned around and looked at the red-haired elder.

"Good Sir, please pay no attention to this matter. Once we finish with him, we are willing to give you half of what is in his interspatial dimension!" The two pursuers saw Zhao Feng turning around and knew that the situation was about to reverse, so they immediately tried to bribe him to look the other way.

Zhao Feng appeared rather young and was a First Heaven at most. If he joined with the red-haired elder, they would still be no match. However, the pursuers would also not be able to do much to two God Lords working together.

Offering up half of a God Lord's wealth was incredibly generous. After all, Zhao Feng had only come upon this situation by accident.

"Good Sir, Pure Yang Palace is a five-star faction. I can invite you to be a guest of our Pure Yang Palace, where you can receive anything you need!" The red-haired elder saw a chance and immediately spiced up his offer. Zhao Feng was his only hope of surviving at this time.

The two of you, get out of here!” Zhao Feng barked at those two God Lords in the dark streams of energy. He had decided to save the elder.

“What?” The two pursuers were rather astounded.

Even if Zhao Feng had decided to intervene, this attitude was a little too arrogant. Someone so young could only be First Heaven at most, and he would be no match against the two of them, even if he worked with the injured red-haired elder.

“It seems like I’ll have to use force!” Zhao Feng coldly snorted and sent out a surge of Chaos Origin Divine Power.

The world darkened as all the energy in the surrounding area converged on Zhao Feng.

The two pursuers were startled and sensed that something bad was about to happen.

At this moment, Zhao Feng punched, and immediately a massive fist made of dark energy hurtled toward the pair.

“So strong!”

Only when confronting Zhao Feng’s attack did the two realize just how strong Zhao Feng was. Purely the Divine Power in this fist made the two of them tremble in fear.

“Retreat!” The pair immediately made their decision.

After all, when Zhao Feng decided to intervene, they had already failed, let alone the fact that Zhao Feng was so strong. Boom! Bang!

The two of them worked together to put a defense that barely managed to block Zhao Feng’s attack. After that, the two swiftly fled.

The red-haired elder’s jaw dropped, and it took some time for him to shake off his shock.

“Many thanks, Good Sir, for saving my life!” The red-haired elder solemnly gazed at Zhao Feng.

He had doubted Zhao Feng’s strength before, but he then personally witnessed Zhao Feng frightening away his two pursuers. A young person with such strength had to belong to some Sacred Land.

“Didn’t you invite me to Pure Yang Palace as a guest? I was planning to pay that place a visit.” Zhao Feng smiled.

“Since Good Sir was already planning on visiting, Pure Yang Palace will naturally welcome you!” The red-haired elder was rather surprised, but he was still delighted to bring him over.

On the way there, Zhao Feng learned that this red-haired elder was called Ao Hongguang, and he was an Elder of Pure Yang Palace. While on an outside excursion, he was ambushed, and while fleeing, he ran into Zhao Feng.

As for his own identity, Zhao Feng gave the name Zhao Wang, and he also said that he was a God Lord of the Life Sacred Land. This would reduce the suspicion the elder might have of him. The Life Sacred Land was incredibly ^ away, and a single Sacred Land would have many God Lords.

The response from the little thieving cat is getting closer and closer! Zhao Feng could sense through the pet contract that the little thieving cat was nearby.

As they ventured onward, Zhao Feng realized that the little thieving cat was in the vicinity of Pure Yang Palace. The little thieving cat had divination abilities, so perhaps it already knew that Zhao Feng was headed for Pure Yang Palace and had decided to wait for him there.

When he arrived at Pure Yang Palace, Zhao Feng became sure of this point.

Pure Yang Palace was built atop a lofty range of mountains. Its buildings were golden and red, all of them exuding intense heat.

Within Pure Yang Palace, in the central hall, all the upper echelon members had assembled.

The Pure Yang Palace Master was a tall and slender elder in a red robe, a Second Heaven with a strong aura.

There was also another God Lord beside him, a middle-aged man at First Heaven.

“We must truly thank Good Sir for your efforts!” The Pure Yang Palace Master had already expressed his gratitude several times.

Pure Yang Palace had three God Lords in total. By saving the life of one God Lord, Zhao Feng could be said to have altered the destiny of Pure Yang Palace.

“Good Sir, if you have any request, please state it. Pure Yang Palace will do its best to fulfill it!” the Pure Yang Palace Master declared.

In his view, since Zhao Feng had saved Ao Hongguang’s life and had been planning to personally visit Pure Yang Palace anyway, he undoubtedly had some ulterior motive.

“This Zhao truly does have a matter that brought him here.” Zhao Feng paused for a moment.

He could not directly discuss the Heaven Mending Race’s secrets. He needed to find another excuse to investigate the

area.

At this moment:

Whoosh!

A Pure Yang Palace elder rushed inside.

“What’s going on? Can’t you see that I’m entertaining an honored guest?” The Pure Yang Palace Master was incensed by this interruption.

“Palace Master, it’s that cat again....” The elder had a rather unsightly grimace.

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Chapter 1485: Pure Yang Palace's Secret

“Palace Master, it’s that cat again....” The elder had a rather unsightly grimace.

The word “cat” had the Pure Yang Palace Master seething with rage, and he immediately got to his feet.

“Palace Master, what’s all this about a cat?” Zhao Feng was now sure that the cat of Pure Yang Palace was the little thieving cat.

“One year ago, a cat of unknown origins arrived. It was rather strange, just wandering around the place. Pure Yang Palace didn’t care about it at first, never expecting that it would sneak into the Celestial Garden and eat quite a few of our precious plants!” The Pure Yang Palace Master gave a summary of what had happened.

In truth, when Pure Yang Palace first noticed how unusual this cat was, they tried to capture it, but they had repeatedly failed. As for the Celestial Garden, that was an independent dimension where Pure Yang Palace grew various precious plants. Later on, that thieving cat snuck in and ate quite a few of these plants.

“Palace Master, that cat snuck into the Celestial Garden again!” The elder who had just entered once more spoke.

“Palace Master, this cat is too cunning. It’s simply impossible to capture it. We should either kill it or drive it away so it doesn’t come back!” Ao Hongguang had some understanding of this problem and advised.

“Go!” The Pure Yang Palace Master’s eyes burst with red light as he charged out.

The group soon arrived at the Celestial Garden.

This was a wondrous land brimming with Yuan Qi, and many priceless herbs and plants had been planted here.

Once the God Lords and Ancient Gods entered the garden and sent out their Divine Senses, they soon spotted a silver- gray cat embracing a red crystalline fruit and taking large bites out of it.

Little thieving cat! Zhao Feng faintly smiled. The cat that was helping itself to the delicacies of the Celestial Garden was none other than the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat had gotten a little larger. After getting separated from Zhao Feng, it had probably brought disaster on quite a few people.

“That’s... the Heavenfire True Yang Fruit! A single fruit only ripens every one million years!” The Pure Yang Palace Master spotted the fruit in the hands of the cat and stomped on the ground in fury.

Whoosh!

The three God Lords tried to surround the thieving cat from three sides.

But the three God Lords were noticed by the little thieving cat before they could even get close. It swallowed the remainder of the fruit and fled into the distance as a silver streak of light.

“After it!” The three God Lords refused to give up.

Although the little thieving cat was much faster than the three God Lords, if they converged on it from multiple directions, and given that this dimension wasn't that big, the little thieving cat wouldn't be able to avoid them forever.

But in a direct battle, the little thieving cat didn't fear even a First Heaven God Lord.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The little thieving cat extended its claws. Mysterious characters began to flow across them, and white frost slowly began to congeal.

The little thieving cat suddenly appeared next to Ao Hongguang and lashed out with its claws.

"Careful! That's the power of the Icedeeep Race!" The Pure Yang Palace Master cautioned.

They had briefly clashed with the thieving cat before and had some understanding of its abilities.

"Hmph!" Ao Hongguang coldly snorted, and his entire body erupted with fierce red flames as he threw a punch.

Boom! Hissss!

In this clash, it was actually the little thieving cat's Icedeeep Race power that was stronger. That frigid energy was constantly assailing the Yang Fire, even directly freezing some of it.

But at this moment, the other two God Lords approached the little thieving cat.

Thwish!

The little thieving cat left a blur behind as it vanished.

"Alas, you're wounded, or else you might have been able to keep that thieving cat busy for a while longer!" The Pure Yang Palace Master sighed.

Ao Hongguang had just returned and had yet to recover from his injuries.

"Junior Brother, you seem to be injured as well?" Ao Hongguang turned to the middle-aged man, who was the third God Lord of Pure Yang Palace.

"There are things that you don't know. Not long ago, I was ambushed as well. Fortunately, I noticed beforehand, so I was able to escape with his life!" The middle-aged man resentfully spat.

His injuries were actually more serious, such that even after such a long time, he had still not completely recovered.

Could it be Shadowstream Peak? Ao Hongguang inwardly speculated.

Shadowstream Peak was also a five-star faction of the Tongtai Zone, and it had never been on good terms with Pure Yang Palace.

"Kill it!" the Pure Yang Palace Master angrily grunted.

The other two God Lords of Pure Yang Palace had been ambushed, which had already left the Pure Yang Palace Master fuming. And now, this thieving cat was testing the limits of his patience. At this moment,

the Pure Yang Palace Master had completely given up on capturing the thieving cat and decided to just kill it.

Thwish!

The three God Lords charged right at the thieving cat. Meooow!

The little thieving cat looked at the three God Lords and then made an obscene gesture. This infuriated the three God Lords of Pure Yang Palace even more.

Thwish!

The little thieving cat vanished in a streak of light.

“How did this thieving cat suddenly get faster!?” The Pure Yang Palace Master was startled.

The thieving cat had gotten much faster than before.

After chasing it for half a day, the three God Lords only managed to keep up with the cat, but they failed to injure it. The Celestial Garden, on the other hand, was devastated.

Of course, the three God Lords had done their utmost to reduce this damage, but the little thieving cat had intentionally fled to the ground, leaving them with no other option.

“Everyone, why don’t you let me deal with this thieving cat?” At this time, the distant Zhao Feng finally spoke.

“Brother Zhao, how could we ask this of you?” The Pure Yang Palace Master dryly laughed, his face instantly turning red.

A mighty five-star faction had been lowered to this level by a single cat, and they had made themselves a laughingstock in front of Zhao Feng.

“I’m a beast tamer, so I happen to be an expert at dealing with little rascals like this!” Zhao Feng added.

If the Pure Yang Palace Master still didn’t agree after hearing this, then he was being rather unreasonable.

“Okay! I must trouble Brother Zhao then!” The astonished The Pure Yang Palace Master agreed.

They had tried to have beast tamers tame this thieving cat before, but sub-God Lord beast tamers were not able to do anything to the thieving cat while God Lord beast tamers were so rare that it was extremely difficult to request their services.

They hadn’t expected for someone as young as Zhao Feng to also be a beast tamer.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng immediately flew toward the little thieving cat.

“Brother Zhao, do you need our help?” the Pure Yang Palace Master asked.

In truth, he really didn’t want to help. A God Lord beast tamer with the help of the three of them would definitely be able to tame the cat, but if that happened, the cat would be Zhao Feng’s and Zhao Feng

would also get the impression that they were incompetent. They actually hoped that Zhao Feng would fail to tame the thieving cat; all they wanted him to do was drive it away.

“No need.” Zhao Feng refused, and then his speed suddenly increased, his position becoming ever-changing and hard to pin down.

The Pure Yang Palace Master smiled. Inwardly, he mused that the young always were rather proud.

But a moment later, his face froze.

“What incredible speed!” Ao Hongguang’s eyes flashed.

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s speed was practically on par with the little thieving cat’s.

Meooow!

The little thieving cat called out in alarm and hastily tried to flee.

Zhao Feng closely pursued, his left eye thrumming with Eye Intent.

Kaboom!

A heaven-shaking Lightning soul energy shot forward.

The little thieving cat was struck by the ripples of soul energy. Its body went stiff as it plunged to the ground.

Thwish!

Before it hit the ground, the little thieving cat stabilized itself and once more fled, its face stricken with panic.

But Zhao Feng was even faster. He once more approached the thieving cat, his left eye unleashing Illusion Dao energy that engulfed the cat.

The three God Lords looked on in shock, speechless.

Bzzzz!

The Illusion energy Zhao Feng released engulfed the little thieving cat’s soul, gradually bringing it under his control. Zhao Feng walked up to the little thieving cat and poured his Soul Intent into its body.

Of course, all this was just a play he and the little thieving cat were performing. In order to make the other God Lords believe it was real, he had the little thieving cat struggle a little.

After a little while, the little thieving cat opened its eyes, appearing much more obedient as it sat down at Zhao Feng’s side.

“As expected of a beast tamer! They always have a way of dealing with such rare and precious beasts!” The Pure Yang Palace Master dryly coughed before breaking out in laughter.

“Brother Zhao truly has extraordinary skill in beast taming!” Ao Hongguang couldn’t help but sigh in wonder.

“This cat doesn’t have a violent nature, so taming it was not difficult.” Zhao Feng smiled and explained.

Meoow!

The little thieving cat jumped onto Zhao Feng’s shoulder and made a cunning smile.

“Brother Zhao, you’ve helped Pure Yang Palace resolve yet another problem. For what reason has Brother Zhao come to this place? Pure Yang Palace will do all it can to help!” the Pure Yang Palace Master declared.

Zhao Feng had rendered service for Pure Yang Palace twice, and he was a God Lord of the Life Sacred Land. Thus, Pure Yang Palace planned to form a good relationship with Zhao Feng by fulfilling any request he desired.

“I’ve come to investigate a few things. As for the exact details, please forgive me, as it’s not convenient for me to talk about them,” Zhao Feng very mysteriously said.

Pure Yang Palace members nodded their heads, taking Zhao Feng to be in the middle of some secret mission for the Life Sacred Land.

The group took their leave of the Celestial Garden.

The Pure Yang Palace Master immediately told the others to keep the matter just now a secret. The three of them had failed to take care of the cat while an outsider had succeeded. If this matter got out, it would damage the prestige of Pure Yang Palace.

Upon leaving the Celestial Garden, Zhao Feng felt the Primal Chaos energy in his God Altar inexplicably tremble.

Zhao Feng was surprised and stopped for a moment. It seems like the secret of the Heaven Mending Race really is around Pure Yang Palace!

He scanned the area, his gaze ultimately pausing on a gloomy region across from him. With his Divine Sense and his Space Law, Zhao Feng discovered that a dimension was hidden within.

“Palace Master, what’s that up ahead?” Zhao Feng inquired.

“Oh, that’s one of Pure Yang Palace’s many training grounds. It’s for disciples beneath the Ancient God level, and it’s opened once every one hundred years.” The Pure Yang Palace Master was rather confused as to why Zhao Feng would ask such a question, but he still replied truthfully.

Afterward, Zhao Feng asked to enter Pure Yang Palace’s library to gather some information. The Pure Yang Palace Master immediately agreed, opening all the books of the library to him without condition.

The ambush of two of Pure Yang Palace’s God Lords recently had left the Palace Master incredibly uneasy. When he learned that Zhao Feng planned to stay for a while, he was only too happy to accept. After all, Zhao Feng was rather strong, and even if Pure Yang Palace encountered some danger, he might be able to assist in resolving it.

“Thieving cat, why did you come all the way here?” Zhao Feng messaged the little thieving cat.

It was apparent that the little thieving cat hadn't been slacking around after being separated. It had probably terrorized many people, or else it wouldn't have gotten so much stronger.

Of course, the little thieving cat's appearance and the act it had played out with Zhao Feng inadvertently made Pure Yang Palace trust Zhao Feng more.

Far to the east of Pure Yang Palace, a group of people who had concealed their energies was silently advancing.

"Hmph, you tried an ambush twice, but neither one of them succeeded!" the leader, a bull-horned elder, coldly said.

The two God Lords next to him lowered their heads.

"We only failed when pursuing Ao Hongguang because another God Lord suddenly appeared," the middle-aged man muttered.

"That youth is still within Pure Yang Palace!" A black elder frowned.

The two of them were none other than the two God Lords who had first pursued Ao Hongguang.

"Hmph, this time, with the help of God Lord Cloudmoon, Pure Yang Palace will be helpless. We can also use the chance to remove that brat!" The bull-horned elder grunted.

They had tried twice to ambush God Lords of Pure Yang Palace, and though they had not killed their targets, they had heavily injured them. Pure Yang Palace was at its weakest point.

"If you've been deceiving my Shadowstream Peak about the treasures of the Heaven Mending Race, don't even think about getting off easy!" Behind the bull-horned elder was a graceful woman dressed in white and engulfed in a white fog, and it was she who had issued this stern warning.

[King of Gods](#)

Chapter 1486: The Dragon Emperor from the Old Days

On the top floor of the library, Zhao Feng studied the secrets of Pure Yang Palace. This included the feats of Pure Yang Palace's founding ancestor and other events in its development and history that very few people knew about.

The founding ancestor of Pure Yang Palace was a Third Heaven God Lord. Pure Yang Palace at the time was extremely prosperous, but it was on the decline now.

There were also detailed records on why Pure Yang Palace was in decline. It was because an enemy of the person who was the Pure Yang Palace Master at the time came to find him.

Zhao Feng studied every one of these incidents. Perhaps there were clues regarding the Heaven Mending Race concealed within.

Afterward, Zhao Feng studied the major incidents that had taken place around Pure Yang Palace through history, but he discovered nothing suspicious.

“Oh, right, that secret realm from before!” Zhao Feng suddenly recalled that reaction he obtained from the Primal Chaos energy in his God Altar when leaving the Celestial Garden. At that time, he happened to notice a nearby training dimension.

“Information on the training dimensions of Pure Yang Palace...” Zhao Feng quickly found the books containing this information and began to read through them.

Pure Yang Palace had thirteen training dimensions targeted at disciples of different levels. The primary goal of a training dimension was to hone disciples and increase their abilities.

“The Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension, one of the six secret dimensions left behind by Pure Yang Palace’s founding ancestor, targeted at disciples below the Ancient God level...” Zhao Feng quickly found the secret dimension that he saw before.

The Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension was for those below the Ancient God level. It wasn’t very dangerous, but it was recorded that several True God prodigies of Pure Yang Palace had died within.

The upper echelon investigated these incidents. There were many cases where the deaths were just from accidents or fighting, but there were also many cases where the cause was unknown.

Zhao Feng studied the information of all the other secret dimensions and confirmed that the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension was the most suspicious.

But Zhao Feng did not immediately draw his conclusions; he continued to study the information.

The next day, Zhao Feng decided to personally search the grounds of Pure Yang Palace for information. Zhao Feng even decided to question the disciples who had entered the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension before.

Because he was accompanied by the enforcers and elders of Pure Yang Palace, all the disciples answered his questions.

In the inner sect disciple region of Pure Yang Palace, a golden-robed elder saw Zhao Feng’s face. He immediately grimaced and tried to hide.

“How could it be him? And he’s together with the enforcers and elders of Pure Yang Palace!” The golden-robed elder was stunned, his expression rather dazed.

He couldn’t help but think back to his time in the Continent Zone. At the time, he was a dazzling existence, the strongest Demigod of the Continent Zone, Demigod Dragon Emperor. However, his title of strongest was snatched away by Zhao Feng, and the Grand Imperial Hall that he was part of had its status shaken because of Zhao Feng’s Hall of Gods.

Upon reaching the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, True God Dragon Emperor wasted nearly ten years before finally getting in touch with his ancestor. He entered Pure Yang Palace, where, under the care of his ancestor, he diligently cultivated. He was currently a Rank Four True God.

He expected that Zhao Feng might be stronger than him right now, but he hadn’t expected for even the enforcers and elders of Pure Yang Palace to treat him with such reverence. Even if he used his relationship with his ancestor, he would be incapable of threatening Zhao Feng.

He was unwilling to accept this. That night, True God Dragon Emperor went to find his ancestor. This ancestor had significant status in Pure Yang Palace and was a Rank Eight Ancient God.

“Ancestor, do you remember the Zhao Feng that I mentioned to you before?” True God Dragon Emperor softly asked.

An elder with withered hair seated on a raised platform nodded his head but said nothing. He had heard Dragon Emperor talk about this before, but this was an enemy from the Continent Zone and was of little concern to him.

“I saw him just now in Pure Yang Palace, but he shouldn’t be a member of Pure Yang Palace, and he even seemed to have a good relationship with the enforcers and elders!” True God Dragon Emperor told everything.

“Enforcers and elders? Zhao Feng?” The elder opened his eyes, a hint of confusion on his face.

He recently heard that Pure Yang Palace had received an honored guest called Zhao Wang. Today, he had also seen Zhao Wang.

But his grandson was saying that the person with enforcers and elders was called Zhao Feng. And the mention of Zhao Feng caused the elder to think back to the recent rumors about the Ninth God Eye, Zhao Feng!

“You say that the person with the enforcers and elders today was called Zhao Feng?” The elder suddenly stood up, his eyes flashing with sharp light.

Someone so young with a God Lord cultivation and extraordinary strength was truly very shocking. Even in a Sacred Land, this was a rare sight.

“I can’t be wrong. Although his appearance has changed a little from before, he’s definitely Zhao Feng!” True God Dragon Emperor firmly declared.

Even if he failed to recognize Zhao Feng, he could never fail to recognize that thieving cat at Zhao Feng’s side. True God Dragon Emperor had recently heard that there was a very special cat around Pure Yang Palace, but he never had a chance to see it, so he paid it no attention.

“Starting from now, you must not bring this matter up with anyone!” the elder sternly said.

“Why?” True God Dragon Emperor was rather confused. Was Zhao Feng’s status so unusual that not even his ancestor dared to offend him?

“I have to make a personal trip to the Golden Dragon Sacred Land to inform it of this matter!” A hint of greed appeared in the elder’s eyes.

Even if he told this matter to the Pure Yang Palace Master, Pure Yang Palace would still be incapable of dealing with Zhao Feng. The Pure Yang Palace Master would definitely tell the Sacred Land of this news, and when the time came, it would be the Pure Yang Palace Master that was rewarded by the Sacred Land.

If he personally delivered this information to the Golden Dragon Sacred Land, once the Ninth God Eye was captured, he would be the greatest beneficiary, perhaps even getting a chance to join the Golden Dragon Sacred Land.

“Golden Dragon Sacred Land!?” True God Dragon Emperor was stunned.

Sacred Lands stood at the precipice of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, occupying transcendent and unreachable positions. From his ancestor’s words, it seemed like Zhao Feng had some connection with the Sacred Land.

“Just stay in my residence and cultivate in seclusion. Without my permission, you are not allowed to go out!” The elder with withered hair ordered before vanishing.

True God Dragon Emperor had recognized Zhao Feng, so Zhao Feng would definitely recognize True God Dragon Emperor as well. Thus, he had Dragon Emperor remain inside so that Zhao Feng wouldn’t be alarmed and take flight.

Based on what he knew, Zhao Feng would stay in Pure Yang Palace for some time, so he needed to deliver this news as quickly as possible.

After spending a few days in Pure Yang Palace, Zhao Feng went to find the Pure Yang Palace Master.

You want to take a look around the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension?” The Pure Yang Palace Master was extremely confused.

The Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension was a training secret dimension for disciples of Pure Yang Palace beneath the Ancient God level. No outsiders had been inside before.

Was the matter that Zhao Feng was investigating related to the disciples of Pure Yang Palace? Although he was confused, the Pure Yang Palace Master decided that he would open the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension for Zhao Feng.

After all, Zhao Feng had given him a rather good impression and helped out Pure Yang Palace twice. And the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension was merely a training dimension for True God disciples and wasn’t that valuable to Pure Yang Palace.

Later that day, the Pure Yang Palace Master gathered the other two God Lords and went to the entrance of the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Spatial ripples appeared on the surface of that gloomy dimension.

“Soon!” the Pure Yang Palace Master called out.

Because this was not the time when it was normally opened, there was a great deal of resistance, but nothing unmanageable.

But at this moment, the God Lords suddenly sensed something.

“God Lords are approaching Pure Yang Palace – quite a few of them!” Ao Hongguang grimaced and looked to the east. Outside the boundary of Pure Yang Palace:

“Haha, Pure Yang Palace ends today!” The bull-horned elder heartily laughed.

“Strike!” God Lord Cloudmoon was getting impatient and immediately cried out.

Brrrooom!

Clouds surged, winds roared, and all of Pure Yang Palace trembled.

The bull-horned elder, God Lord Cloudmoon, and the two other God Lords attacked in unison. Chaotic Divine Power attacks descended upon Pure Yang Palace’s boundary domain.

A few moments later, the domain shattered. The four God Lords led several dozen Ancient Gods charging into Pure Yang Palace.

When they entered Pure Yang Palace, they discovered that the God Lords of Pure Yang Palace were in the middle of opening the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension.

“Shadowstream Peak!” Ao Hongguang gnashed his teeth in anger.

He was now sure that the two God Lords who had ambushed him were from Shadowstream Peak.

“Shadowstream Peak, you’ve gotten quite bold to dare intrude on my Pure Yang Palace!” The Pure Yang Palace Master grimaced as he bellowed.

But the three Shadowstream Peak God Lords were frozen to the spot in shock.

“You... actually know about the secret of the Heaven Mending Race?” The bull-horned elder was flabbergasted.

He was just about to deride Pure Yang Palace as incompetent, sitting on top of the Heaven Mending Race’s treasures while knowing nothing about it. One had to realize that the Heaven Mending Race was the 6th ranked mythical race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Its treasures were undoubtedly extraordinary, and obtaining them would allow an entire faction to rise to a whole new level.

Of course, he had only recently learned of this news. Thus, he made secret plans to attack and occupy Pure Yang Palace. Although the destruction of a five-star faction would draw the ire of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land, once Shadowstream Peak obtained the treasures of the Heaven Mending Race, its strength would soar, making up for the losses that came with the destruction of Pure Yang Palace. At that point, the Golden Dragon Sacred Land would have no objections.

But he hadn’t expected that the moment he arrived at Pure Yang Palace, its God Lords were in the middle of opening the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension.

“Heaven Mending Race? What do you mean?” The three God Lords of Pure Yang Palace were utterly baffled.

It seems like the secret of the Heaven Mending Race is indeed in the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension! Zhao Feng’s eyes dimmed.

The intrusion of the Shadowstream Peak experts had upset the peaceful situation, but Zhao Feng was now completely sure that the Heaven Mending Race’s secrets were inside the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension.

And he was determined to get them.

“Don’t even think about it!” The bull-horned elder charged forward to stop the opening.

God Lord Cloudmoon saw the expression on the bull-horned elder’s face, put it together with his words from just now, and basically understood what was going on. The key to obtaining the Heaven Mending Race’s treasures lay in opening this secret dimension.

“Fight!” The Pure Yang Palace Master gave up on opening the secret dimension and prepared for battle.

But at this moment, Zhao Feng charged forward.

Bzzzz!

A robe emerged over his body, shrouded in a mysterious silver glow. Spacetime Law energy surged forward into the half-open passage into the secret dimension.

“Brother Zhao, what are you doing?” The Pure Yang Palace Master was stunned.

Bzzz!

The passage instantly widened, upon which Zhao Feng, wearing the Spacetime Robe, charged inside.

Although Pure Yang Palace was in danger, Shadowstream Peak already knew that the secret of the Heaven Mending Race was here. Once this matter got out, Pure Yang Palace would probably no longer be willing to open the secret dimension for Zhao Feng. The situation would get even more complicated, and Pure Yang Palace might even become his enemy.

It was far better to use this chance to rush inside, take the secrets of the Heaven Mending Race hidden within, and then leave. After all, Pure Yang Palace had treated him rather well, and Zhao Feng had used Pure Yang Palace to find what he was seeking. This method was the simplest and most direct, and it avoided making an enemy of the God Lords of Pure Yang Palace.

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Chapter 1487: Sent Flying in a Single Move

As Zhao Feng charged into the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension, Pure Yang Palace members still had no idea what was going on. Logically speaking, with Shadowstream Peak attacking, Zhao Feng should have helped them stave off this external foe. Once they pushed back the enemy, Pure Yang Palace could once more assist Zhao Feng in opening the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension. If Zhao Feng fled, the three of them would find it very difficult to deal with the four God Lords of Shadowstream Peak.

However, to Pure Yang Palace’s surprise, the Shadowstream Peak God Lords did not immediately attack upon arrival.

“You idiots! You let an outsider into the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension!” The bull-horned elder cursed. Pure Yang Palace had such a precious treasure hidden in its territory, but it knew nothing about it and even let an outsider get access to it.

“Could there be some secret hidden there?” the Pure Yang Palace Master noticed that something strange was going and asked.

Zhao Feng had traveled a great distance to reach this place, saying that he needed to investigate something, and in the end, he even rushed into the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension. That, combined with the actions of Shadowstream Peak and everything that had been said just now, made him feel suspicious.

“Idiot, your Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension might be hiding secrets and treasures of the Heaven Mending Race!” the bull-horned elder yelled, not hiding anything.

His true goal in attacking Pure Yang Palace was the treasure of the Heaven Mending Race. Destroying Pure Yang Palace was secondary. Now that someone had gotten in the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension ahead of them, they needed to get inside as quickly as possible. Thus, now was not the time to fight to the death with Pure Yang Palace. It would be far too late if their delay caused Zhao Feng to obtain the Heaven Mending Race’s treasures. And the strength of Pure Yang Palace was necessary to open up the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension again.

For this reason, the bull-horned elder told the secret to Pure Yang Palace.

“What? The Heaven Mending Race’s treasure?” The Pure Yang Palace Master felt like he had been struck by a thunderbolt.

The other two God Lords were also rather dazed. The Heaven Mending Race was the 6th ranked mythical race. This race possessed Primal Chaos power, an incredibly powerful energy that had almost no counter. They could have never imagined that a low-level secret dimension would be hiding such a secret.

Normally, they would have never believed Shadowstream Peak’s words, but Shadowstream Peak had come to attack and then suddenly stopped. Moreover, Zhao Feng had cast aside everything and charged into the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension. After putting everything together, Pure Yang Palace was forced to acknowledge the truth.

In truth, the Elders of the palace had spoken to them about the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension. They said that True God geniuses had died within, and even though some Elders went inside to investigate, they hadn’t been able to figure out what was going on.

As God Lords, they were too lazy to care about such trivial matters. At the time, they had even thought the Ancient Gods of the palace to be incompetent, unable to handle such a trifling matter. They never would have expected there to be such a major secret.

“Hurry and open up the secret dimension again! If you let that kid snatch away the treasure, it seems to me that your Pure Yang Palace will become the joke of the entire Tongtai Zone!” the bull-horned elder coldly derided.

The Pure Yang Palace God Lords glanced at the Shadowstream Peak group. Although Shadowstream Peak was the one that had told them all this, it was still their sworn enemy, someone they had to be vigilant against.

In the end, the two factions reached a temporary agreement. Shadowstream Peak would not attack Pure Yang Palace for now, but Pure Yang Palace had to open up the secret dimension and let Shadowstream Peak’s forces go in.

“All of you withdraw from the territory of Pure Yang Palace!” the bull-horned elder ordered, having all the Ancient God experts of Shadowstream Peak retreat.

The God Lords of the two factions then joined together to reopen the secret dimension.

Every time a secret dimension was opened, one would have to wait until one could open the dimension again. Opening a secret dimension twice in one day was extremely difficult. For this reason, all the God Lords of both factions needed to work together to open it again.

Afterward, the Pure Yang Palace Master took the other two God Lords into his interspatial dimension. The bull-horned elder did the same for the God Lords of Shadowstream Peak and God Lord Cloudmoon.

This was because once one went through the passage into the secret dimension, one would be randomly teleported. In this way, they would prevent themselves from getting separated.

“Zhao Wang, I didn’t think you infiltrated our Pure Yang Palace because you sought our treasures. Since that’s the case, this old man won’t be polite!” The Pure Yang Palace Master angrily huffed before rushing into the passage.

Within the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension, Zhao Feng appeared in a swamp.

The moment he appeared, the auras of several Rank Five True God beasts came from the swamp down below.

Roooooar!

Several black-armored gigantic crocodiles charged out of the black swamp, their bodies emitting black fog as they roared at Zhao Feng.

Bzzz!

Zhao Feng’s Heavenly Closure Seal weakened a little, allowing powerful energy to leak out.

Sensing this energy, the crocodiles immediately howled and fled back into the swamp, their bodies trembled as they begged for Zhao Feng to spare them.

Zhao Feng couldn’t be bothered to worry about them.

“The legacy of the Heaven Mending Race should be hidden inside this secret dimension, but the people of Pure Yang Palace never noticed it. This means that it must be in an extremely well-hidden place!” Zhao Feng conjectured.

But he was still rather confident in himself when it came to finding treasure.

Bzzzz!

Firstly, he sent out his Second Heaven level Divine Sense and began to search. However, this secret dimension was rather large, so Zhao Feng’s Divine Sense could not cover it completely.

Zhao Feng activated his left eye, using its see-through ability to observe the area.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

He repeatedly blinked around as he began to comb through the dimension, using his Divine Sense and left eye's see-through ability together.

But in the end, he found nothing.

"It seems like I underestimated this treasure's hiding place." Zhao Feng stopped.

But there was one other possibility: the intelligence was mistaken. Perhaps there was nothing special about this secret dimension at all. But the possibility of this being true was extremely small.

"Right, Primal Chaos energy!" Zhao Feng suddenly recalled that his Primal Chaos energy back then had reacted to this place.

The Primal Chaos energy he had cultivated was extremely similar to the Primal Chaos energy of the Heaven Mending Race. Perhaps he could use it to pin down the location of the treasure.

Bzzz!

Zhao Feng extended a hand, and a dark ball of chaotic energy slowly appeared from it.

The moment this energy appeared, it began to suck in all the surrounding energy.

Suddenly, the Primal Chaos energy began to flash. At the same time, Zhao Feng felt a pull.

"It's over here!" Delighted, Zhao Feng flew in the direction the pull was coming from.

It didn't take long before he arrived at a lush mountain forest.

For some reason, the trees in a certain part of this forest began to suddenly grow faster, so fast that he could actually see them growing. The ground was also rising higher and higher, forming a small mountain slope.

"Primal Chaos energy, progenitor of all things!" Zhao Feng's eyes flashed.

Primal Chaos energy could devour other energies, but it could also produce energies of different attributes.

Upon careful observation, Zhao Feng discovered a small spatial fissure deep underground.

He recalled that this spatial fissure had not been here on his last pass, but releasing his Primal Chaos energy might have created resonance with the Primal Chaos energy within, causing the fissure to widen.

"It's down there!" Zhao Feng smiled as he prepared to charge in.

Suddenly, the earth began to shake, and an immense energy descended.

Thwish!

An ethereal moonlight blade shot through the air with incredible speed toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng dodged to the side.

Boom! Bang!

The massive moonlight blade left an unfathomably deep fissure in the ground.

“Haha, this kid is rather capable! He actually found the hiding spot of the Heaven Mending Race’s treasure!” The bullhorned elder heartily laughed as he arrived on the scene.

With him were three other God Lords, all of them extremely excited.

“Peak Master, this kid has outstanding strength. He was the one who interrupted us and caused our assassination to fail!” an elder in the team messaged. He still remembered the immense pressure Zhao Feng had exuded as if it had happened yesterday.

“Hmph, kid, seeing as you found where the Heaven Mending Race’s treasure is, we can spare your life! Get out of here!” The bull-horned elder coldly snorted.

Their first priority was to get the treasure as quickly as possible. He was confident that Zhao Feng would not choose to fight against such a powerful group.

“I’ll give you one chance to leave. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being impolite!” Zhao Feng’s face chilled. He should have been able to get in and out without anyone learning what he was up to, but Shadowstream Peak’s appearance had upset his plans.

Similarly, Zhao Feng’s goal was only to get the legacy. If Shadowstream Peak showed tact and withdrew, he would not pursue.

“Kid, you’re seeking death!” The bull-horned elder was enraged.

A mere peak First Heaven God Lord actually wanted four God Lords to withdraw? This was the biggest joke in the world.

God Lord Cloudmoon had a cold and gloomy expression.

Thwish!

She waved her hand once more, sending a moonlight blade streaking through the air. At such a close distance, a typical First Heaven couldn’t possibly dodge. If they didn’t die, they would still pay a heavy price.

But Zhao Feng had no need to dodge. An unreal silver glow radiated from the Spacetime Robe, blocking the moonlight blade.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng circulated his Chaos Origin Divine Power and punched, shattering the attack.

“Junior, you’re rather strong!” God Lord Cloudmoon’s eyes turned grave.

In the exchange just now, she saw that Zhao Feng possessed extraordinary strength. This was to be expected though, or else Zhao Feng wouldn’t have made such an arrogant demand.

“Kill!”

The three God Lords of Shadowstream Peak flew out together, shooting forward in dark streaks of energy and attacking Zhao Feng from three different angles.

The founder of Shadowstream Peak was a Shadow Race expert, and the majority of Shadowstream Peak's arts and skills were connected to the Shadow Race.

"Brat, die!" A silver-gray hook appeared in the bull-homed elder's hand, exuding a chilling light.

"Chaos Origin Divine Sword!" Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Power, instantly condensing into a Chaos Origin Divine Sword, which he swung.

Boom! Bang!

The two weapons clashed, creating a heaven-shaking explosion.

But to everyone's surprise, it was the bull-horned elder who was sent flying backward.

"How could this be?" The bull-horned elder vomited blood, a look of shock on his face.

He had never expected that, in his first clash with Zhao Feng, he would be thrown back by overwhelming strength!

The other three God Lords were also flabbergasted by this scene. The two Shadowstream Peak God Lords who had been preparing to attack suddenly froze, not daring to get any closer.

The bull-horned elder was the Shadowstream Peak Master and was at the Second Heaven, but even he had been pushed back with a single blow. If they carelessly approached, they would just be seeking death.

They were currently counting themselves rather lucky that, when they were chasing Ao Hongguang, they had decided to retreat rather than fight to the death with Zhao Feng. They didn't dare to imagine what would have happened if they had chosen otherwise.

God Lord Cloudmoon's expression became unprecedentedly calm as she stared at Zhao Feng. One blow had sent a Second Heaven expert flying, and the one who had done the deed was just a peak First Heaven. Just where did this person come from?

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Chapter 1488: Three-Tiered God Altar

With a single blow, Zhao Feng had pushed back the Shadowstream Peak Master and intimidated all the other God Lords. Zhao Feng's Chaos Origin Divine Power came from the fusion of his Spacetime Law with many kinds of Intents. It could easily crush the Divine Power of a Second Heaven God Lord.

God Lord Cloudmoon's expression became unprecedentedly calm as she stared at Zhao Feng. One blow had sent a Second Heaven expert flying, and the one who had done the deed was just a peak First Heaven. Just where did this person come from?

Zhao Feng's identity as the Ninth God Eye had been exposed in the Chixing Zone in the southeast, but the Tongtai Zone was on the western edge of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, extremely far from the center. Many people here only knew that the Ninth God Eye had appeared, but they did not know any specifics.

“This kid is very powerful! He can’t be allowed to get the Heaven Mending Race’s treasure!” The Shadowstream Peak Master’s face tensed.

On the other end, God Lord Cloudmoon had the same idea.

Although Zhao Feng’s one strike had pushed back the Shadowstream Peak Master, as this was the first clash, the Shadowstream Peak Master had not used his full strength. One could even say that he had been careless.

Now that they had some understanding of Zhao Feng’s strength, they naturally wouldn’t hold back. If they all worked together, they would definitely be able to push back Zhao Feng.

Gradually, the three God Lords of Shadowstream Peak gathered around God Lord Cloudmoon.

God Lord Cloudmoon was a Second Heaven God Lord who was actually somewhat stronger than the Shadowstream Peak Master. Shadowstream Peak only had leadership because it had three God Lords.

“Still not willing to leave?” Zhao Feng raised a brow.

It seemed like the allure of the Heaven Mending Race’s treasure was truly very large. Even though he had shown off a little of his strength, he still wasn’t able to scare them away.

Since that was the case, he would give them an even harsher lesson!

Thwish!

Zhao Feng suddenly vanished, leaving only spatial ripples in the air.

“Careful! He’s on the offense!” God Lord Cloudmoon immediately called out.

The other three immediately tensed. They had four God Lords on their side, but Zhao Feng remained fearless, even choosing to attack them.

“Illusion Cloud Slash!” God Lord Cloudmoon stood in the center, wildly swinging around the Cold Moon Saber in her hand.

Bzzzz! Hwoosh!

The world suddenly seemed to turn into a moonlit night, but there was a chilling killing intent lurking in the background. In the darkness, countless illusory crescent blades were flying back and forth.

“Die!” Zhao Feng immediately swung his Chaos Origin Divine Sword, extinguishing all obstacles in his path.

Swoosh!

The three God Lords of Shadowstream Peak used their secret arts, and countless black shadows immediately charged out of the darkness to surround Zhao Feng.

“Is this the secret art of Shadowstream Peak, Shadowkill Mantra?” God Lord Cloudmoon’s eyes flashed.

The Shadowkill Mantra of Shadowstream Peak could create special attacks from all shadows and dark objects to invisibly kill enemies. Ordinary Divine Power attacks of the same level would just pass through these shadows without having much effect.

Hwoooo!

The countless shadow spikes shrieked through the air as they converged on Zhao Feng.

“Chaos Heaven Black Hole!” Zhao Feng harnessed his Chaos Origin Divine Power and formed a distorted black hole.

Zhao Feng could easily deal with the attacks of one God Lord. However, four God Lords working together represented significant firepower, and the attacks of Shadowstream Peak were rather special, so Zhao Feng decided to use his defensive skill.

Bzzz! Hwoom!

As these attacks landed, they were all gradually dispelled by the distortion.

“What a powerful defensive skill! It was actually able to block the power of the Shadowkill Mantra!” The Shadowstream Peak Master was stunned.

He had never before seen any kind of power that could so completely counter the Shadowkill Mantra. He had no idea that Zhao Feng’s Chaos Origin Divine Power was not countered by any kind of power. In other words, it could somewhat counter almost all energies.

Thwish!

Within the Chaos Heaven Black Hole, Zhao Feng was invisible, obliterating all the attacks in his path.

“Get out of the way!” God Lord Cloudmoon immediately called out.

The four of them working together couldn’t even break through Zhao Feng’s defenses. How could they fight like this? And in terms of speed, not even the Shadowstream Peak God Lords, who were skilled in concealment and movement, could match Zhao Feng.

“Die!” Zhao Feng slashed his sword at a First Heaven God Lord.

Bzzz!

This middle-aged God Lord had a pitch-black body that seemed to be made of liquid. It was rather similar to another expert with the Shadow Race bloodline that Zhao Feng had encountered.

The secret skill of this bloodline could greatly reduce the damage inflicted by an attack, but Zhao Feng’s Divine Power attacks were so powerful that a First Heaven God Lord could do little to reduce its power.

The sheer power of the Chaos Origin energy and its distorting and devouring nature wiped out the life of this First Heaven God Lord of Shadowstream Peak, his body shattering into bits and scattering.

“Run!” God Lord Cloudmoon and the Shadowstream Peak Master shivered and immediately fled. If they had been the target of Zhao Feng’s sword, they would have either died or been heavily injured.

Zhao Feng did not pursue. His primary goal was to find whatever the Heaven Mending Race had left here.

“How could he be this powerful? What do we do?” the remaining First Heaven God Lord of Shadowstream Peak fearfully asked.

“His Divine Power is simply too formidable. It can even counter our Shadowstream Peak’s secret arts!” The Shadowstream Peak Master was extremely unwilling to give up.

“His Divine Power is rather similar to the Heaven Mending Race’s Primal Chaos power. Could he be an inheritor of the Heaven Mending Race?” God Lord Cloudmoon had an astounding theory.

“That’s possible. How else would he have known that a treasure of the Heaven Mending Race was hidden here, and how else would he have found its location so quickly?” The Shadowstream Peak Master grimaced as he firmly concluded.

Their conjectures resulted in Zhao Feng being mistaken for a Heaven Mending Race descendant.

At this moment:

Swish wishes wish!

The sound of three newcomers approached from the distance. The three God Lords of Pure Yang Palace swiftly arrived, and when they saw the Shadowstream Peak group, they were taken aback.

The Pure Yang Palace Master recalled that Shadowstream Peak had come with four God Lords, so why was one missing? And the other members of Shadowstream Peak didn’t seem to have very good complexions.

Upon being questioned, the Shadowstream Peak Master explained what had happened and their current hypothesis. The three Pure Yang Palace members were similarly shocked. Was Zhao Feng really a member of the Heaven Mending Race?

“Old fellow, why don’t we work together? Otherwise, we’re no match for that kid!” the Shadowstream Peak Master looked to the Pure Yang Palace Master and asked, his eyes bright.

He had so openly revealed what had happened precisely because he had this idea in mind.

“Pure Yang Palace is truly rather timid. Even though an outsider is about to steal your possessions, you’re still so frightened.” The other God Lord added fuel to the flames.

“Okay, I agree!” The Pure Yang Palace Master agreed without hesitation.

He truly didn’t want to hand over the treasures of the Heaven Mending Race without a fight.

When the combined party of Pure Yang Palace and Shadowstream Peak reached the location of the treasure, they discovered that the dimension had already closed. Of course, the six God Lords naturally had the power to blast their way into that dimension.

“Hold on. Let that kid open the way for us. If he encounters anything bad, the treasure will still be there for us to take. If he gets the treasure, we’ll just ambush him and take the treasure off his body!” The Shadowstream Peak Master revealed a cunning and sinister expression.

The other God Lords nodded in agreement. The Shadowstream Peak Master's plan truly was rather good. Thus, the six God Lord decided to wait in ambush.

The Shadowstream Peak Master, who was skilled in the art of ambush, personally laid the trap.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was traveling through that small spatial fissure into that mysterious dimension that had been hidden for countless years.

It was dark and gloomy in this dimension, and strands of Primal Chaos energy would occasionally flit by. These strands of Primal Chaos energy varied in strength; the weakest were on the same level as someone who had just become a God Lord while the strongest were at peak Third Heaven, and even Zhao Feng had to dodge them.

It was also because of this Primal Chaos energy that Zhao Feng could not spread out his Divine Sense very far and had to slowly make his way forward.

"It seems like, when too much Primal Chaos energy accumulates in this dimension, some of it leaks out from that fissure. Those ordinary True Gods from Pure Yang Palace training in this place have no means of resisting this power and are probably instantly killed," Zhao Feng conjectured. And because this energy leakage was only temporary, the Ancient Gods who came to investigate couldn't find anything.

As he pressed forward, Zhao Feng discovered that the energy in his body was being drained away. He was forced to circulate his Chaos Origin Divine Power.

That devouring energy that came from elsewhere immediately weakened, but at the same time, this gloomy dimension became more chaotic. The Primal Chaos energy within became much more lively and began to shoot back and forth.

And far in the distance, there was a dim flash of light.

"Over there!" Zhao Feng's eyes flashed.

Zhao Feng sensed that the item he was searching for was in that direction.

This dimension was brimming with Primal Chaos energy and was extremely chaotic. Even his left eye's see-through ability was hindered and disrupted here.

Zhao Feng remained wary as he slowly got closer. The closer he got, the stronger the devouring energy became. Even Zhao Feng was finding it rather difficult to resist it.

Gradually, a massive domed building appeared in front of him. This was a grandiose, ancient, and mysterious building.

With Zhao Feng's experience, he could naturally tell that this was no ordinary building, but a God Altar – a three-tiered God Altar! This three-tiered God Altar was somewhat damaged, but there were still profound principles of the world carved into it' and Primal Chaos energy that left even Zhao Feng frightened still flowed within it.

"A God Altar?" Zhao Feng was rather disappointed. Although a Third Heaven God Altar was a priceless treasure, what he needed the most right now was an art!

At this moment, a dim glow suddenly arose from the God Altar.

“Junior, you’re actually disappointed? Are you looking down on this old man?” An elderly and unhappy voice came from the God Altar.

This gave Zhao Feng a rather bad fright. He speculated that this God Altar had been here for hundreds of millions to billions of years, but he hadn’t expected for there to be anything alive within it.

Primal Chaos energy surged out of the massive God Altar, forming a savage and mighty beast that was rather similar to a qilin.

Rooooooar!

The dark qilin roared. All the Primal Chaos energy in the dimension trembled as it came under the qilin’s control.

“Junior, if you can’t deal with this, you have no right to obtain what is in this place, and there is no need for you to go back alive either!” The voice within the God Altar spoke once more.

Zhao Feng’s expression darkened, but he said nothing. A three-tiered God Altar meant that its owner was at least a Third Heaven God Lord, perhaps even a God King.

As he was in another person’s territory, Zhao Feng decided that it was best to do as the other party said. In addition, he might be able to obtain an art from this God Lord.

The qilin roared before lunging at Zhao Feng. A vast sea of Primal Chaos energy came surging down.

This dark Qilin possessed vast quantities of pure Primal Chaos energy, and its cultivation level was at peak Second Heaven. Ordinary peak First Heavens would be powerless against it and could only be beaten to death.

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Chapter 1489: Paramount Scripture

This dark qilin possessed vast quantities of pure Primal Chaos energy, and its cultivation level was at peak Second Heaven. Ordinary peak First Heavens would be powerless against it and could only be beaten to death.

From this, one could tell that the mysterious being hidden in the God Altar had been watching Zhao Feng from the moment he entered this dimension. This other party had conjectured that Zhao Feng’s strength was at most that of a peak Second Heaven God Lord. Thus, it had created a Second Heaven Yao God imbued with Primal Chaos energy.

“Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword!” The Chaos Origin Divine Power in Zhao Feng’s hand gathered into a broad sword that crackled with Tribulation Lightning energy.

When confronting this sort of enemy, Zhao Feng would not be careless.

“Oh? You can even fuse in Tribulation Lightning energy?” The curiosity of the voice in the God Altar was piqued.

In truth, the fact that Zhao Feng, who did not have the Heaven Mending Race bloodline, was able to cultivate something so similar to Primal Chaos energy left him rather astonished.

Rooooooar!

The dark qilin howled and spat out a dark ball of twisted energy that shot toward Zhao Feng with incredible speed.

There was little skill in this attack. It was just a ball of condensed Primal Chaos energy fired at high speed. However, the traits of Primal Chaos energy made this attack immensely powerful nonetheless.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng began to rapidly move around the chaotic dimension.

Although this dimension was filled with Primal Chaos energy, Zhao Feng was wearing the Spacetime Robe, which contained two Ancestral Artifact fragments, so the effects of this energy were greatly reduced. As a result, Zhao Feng could still move around this dimension at high speed.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The dark and twisted ball of energy passed by Zhao Feng and impacted against the ground in a thunderous explosion. Thwish!

As he was dodging the dark qilin's attacks, Zhao Feng was searching for any weakness in his foe.

He rapidly approached the dark qilin and slashed down with his Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Swoosh!

The sword left a wound on the dark qilin's back.

However, the dark qilin was not a living being, but a technique being used by someone else. Primal Chaos energy surged into the wound and gradually healed it.

Primal Chaos energy was also extremely resistant to Tribulation Lightning energy.

"Hmph!" Zhao Feng cared little and began to search for other opportunities to assault the dark qilin.

Although the dark qilin possessed Primal Chaos energy, it was merely an attack technique, so it lacked the intelligence and flexibility of a living creature. Zhao Feng also had the advantage in speed, so the dark qilin could only passively defend.

Gradually, as more and more of the dark qilin's Primal Chaos energy was consumed, its recovery speed became incapable of keeping up with Zhao Feng's damage.

"Senior, if I win, shouldn't you agree to give your junior some reward?" Zhao Feng even had the time to smile and chat. There was nothing to fear about the dark qilin now.

Laughter came out of the God Altar, but no answer to Zhao Feng's question.

Just when Zhao Feng was preparing to ask again, suddenly, Primal Chaos energy surged out of the God Altar and into the dark qilin. All the wounds on the dark qilin were healed, and its body grew somewhat larger, radiating a terrifying aura.

“This...” Zhao Feng took in a deep breath.

The mysterious being in the God Altar had healed the dark qilin and increased its strength.

When confronting this dark qilin, Zhao Feng even felt like he was facing Beiming Hui – Beiming Hui when he was not using his Heaven Mending Race bloodline.

“This... I’ll thoroughly exterminate you!” Zhao Feng focused his eyes, and the power of his Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword increased.

Swish!

He activated the Spacetime Robe, the energy of the Spacetime Law emerging so that Zhao Feng could move even faster.

“Eh!?” A surprised shout came from within the three-tiered God Altar.

In truth, he had only strengthened the dark qilin to intimidate Zhao Feng – to show him that the legacy left here was incomparably precious and not something Zhao Feng could look down on. He believed that he had already seen all of Zhao Feng’s strength, not that Zhao Feng had been holding back. Thwisch!

In a flash of light, Zhao Feng approached the dark qilin, formed a second Chaos Origin Tribulation Lightning Sword, and slashed down with both.

Fwoosh!

At the same time, the dark qilin fiercely attacked Zhao Feng, firing off one ball of chaotic energy after another. At such a close distance, not even Zhao Feng could dodge these fast-moving balls of energy.

Bzzzz! Boom!

Chaos Origin Divine Power surged and Tribulation Lightning energy was unleashed. A pitch-black hole crackling with white lightning quickly took form around Zhao Feng. With the Chaos Heaven Lightning Vortex, Zhao Feng was able to stave off most of the damage from the dark qilin and continue his assault.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was both offensively and defensively formidable, and he also possessed incredible speed. Boom! Bang! Crash!

The dark qilin was soon on the back foot, constantly being beaten down.

Just when Zhao Feng was getting excited, the qilin formed from Primal Chaos energy suddenly fell apart. At the same time, the nearby three-tiered God Altar began to flash with dazzling radiance.

“You’re very strong! You win this battle!” An imposing elderly phantom slowly emerged from the center of the God Altar.

“A Remnant Will?” Zhao Feng immediately understood the nature of this existence.

Remnant Wills were just thoughts. At most, they would contain some of the memories and knowledge of their master, but they wouldn't be that powerful.

The Remnant Will had merely used the Primal Chaos Divine Power within the God Altar for that technique, and this was the limit of the Remnant Will's power.

If Zhao Feng was allowed to continue wearing it away, the Remnant Will would have also begun to weaken. And if it left the God Altar, the Remnant Will was capable of doing even less.

"Hmph, don't look down on a Remnant Will! If this old man is willing, I can detonate the power of the God King God Altar and take you down with me!" The God King Remnant Will coldly snorted, unable to accept Zhao Feng's disregard.

Zhao Feng's mind trembled. The former owner of this God Altar was actually a God King. He also did not doubt that the God King Remnant Will had the power to detonate the power within the God Altar.

However, this Remnant Will had waited here for long because it was naturally waiting for a successor. It would not so easily destroy everything.

"Although you are not a member of the Heaven Mending Race, it is very rare for someone to cultivate a Divine Power so similar to Primal Chaos energy. You satisfy the requirements for the legacy!" Seeing that Zhao Feng had been properly cowed, the God King Remnant Will continued, "And this old man has also seen your talent through the battle just now!"

It turned out that the battle with the dark qilin was a test. The test was extremely easy for Zhao Feng, but it would probably have been excruciatingly difficult for anyone else.

"So does that mean that Junior can inherit everything that was Senior's?" Zhao Feng smiled and asked. He actually hoped that this God King Remnant Will would have some memories of the art its master once cultivated.

You're right on that point. However, you actually have Destruction Dragon Race energy on you...?" The God King Remnant Will carefully examined Zhao Feng.

"Destruction Dragon Race?" Zhao Feng's eyes froze, and then he suddenly remembered a few things.

In the Ancient Era, the Heaven Mending Race was a pacifistic race. It traveled around the Fan Universe to repair the holes in space. Meanwhile, the Destruction Dragon Race lived for destruction, a species that derived energy from heedless annihilation. Thus, the two races had rather deep grudges against each other.

Zhao Feng's heart tightened. He had been together with the Black Destruction Dragon all this time, and the Black Destruction Dragon was in the Spacetime Robe Dimension right now. Would he lose out on the legacy because of something like this?

Although he had a greater desire for the art, the God King level God Altar alone was also a priceless treasure. Even a Sacred Land would be enormously tempted by it.

At this moment, within the Spacetime Robe, the little thieving cat opened its mouth. Gradually, the Destruction Dragon Race energy within the Spacetime Robe faded away, as did the energy on Zhao Feng's body.

“Junior previously fought with a Destruction Dragon Race expert,” Zhao Feng supplemented.

He truly had battled with the Destruction Dragon Race God Lord Tyrant Dragon before.

“Mm, you were able to find this place and satisfy the requirements. I can fulfill my master’s wish and pass on the Paramount Scripture to you!” The God King Remnant Will nodded and did not continue arguing.

He had waited for so long for someone like Zhao Feng to arrive, and Zhao Feng possessed astonishing strength and talent, even leaving someone with his memories and experiences amazed.

“Paramount Scripture?” Zhao Feng was startled. The legacy here was apparently different from what he imagined.

“Paramount Scriptures are arts a level higher than top-class divine-level arts. Even the best top-class divine-level arts can only be cultivated to peak Second Heaven, but Paramount Scriptures can last all the way to the God King level!”

The God King Remnant Will saw that Zhao Feng was confused and began to explain.

It’s an art? Zhao Feng was inwardly ecstatic.

He was not familiar with the concept of Paramount Scriptures because Paramount Scriptures were extremely special existences.

“Paramount Scriptures cannot be directly transferred to others, nor can they be recorded using ordinary methods. It often requires immense expenditure to completely preserve and fuse the Paramount Scripture into the soul of the successor,” the God King Remnant Will continued.

This also meant that obtaining a Paramount Scripture was probably accompanied by the death of a God King.

Besides that, if one wanted to obtain a Paramount Scripture, one would have to watch as the God King performed the art, and what the God Lord might comprehend would depend on their own talent and luck.

“To think that it would be like that!” Only now did Zhao Feng understand just how precious a Third Heaven God Lord art was. It was no wonder why the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s Protector had not agreed to Zhao Feng’s request.

“Haaa, when Master was still alive, he was a God King with a hope of obtaining the title of God...” The God King Remnant Will sighed.

With the successor found, his mission was complete.

“A God?” Zhao Feng’s mind was shaken. It seemed like he had underestimated the former master of this God Altar.

The God Lord level consisted of Three Heavens, and only when one reached completion of the Third Heaven could one be considered a God King. However, there was no end to the path of martial arts, and it was fraught with countless variables. There were some people who were constantly able to get

stronger and overcome themselves. Thus, these people were granted the title of “God,” taking their place among the strongest of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

There were two paths to becoming a God.

The first was to possess a complete Ancestral Artifact. A complete Ancestral Artifact contained the Origin energy of the Fan Universe. When one fused one’s own energy with this power, one would ascend to a whole new level of power and become a God.

The second path was to achieve perfection in two Laws and then perfectly fuse them together into an even stronger power. But comprehending even one Law completely was incredibly difficult, let alone two, and then one had to fuse them together on top of that.

“As long as I can obtain the Paramount Scripture, I will not let your master down. I will embark on the path to Godhood!” Zhao Feng calmly said, his voice brimming with confidence.

King of Gods

Chapter 1490: Primal Chaos Scripture

“As long as I can obtain the Paramount Scripture, I will not let your master down. I will embark on the path to Godhood!” Zhao Feng calmly said, his voice brimming with confidence.

“Kid, you seem a little too confident.” The God King Remnant Will couldn’t help but smile.

Not even in ancient times had he ever heard of a First Heaven God Lord so firmly proclaiming that they would become a God. Not even those Second Heaven God Lords with superb talent dared to say such things.

But the God King Remnant Will did not speak in a tone that completely rejected the possibility. He was only a Remnant Will, so his eyesight might not be as accurate, but he sensed that there was something extraordinary about this youth.

“Before handing over the Paramount Scripture to you, I will first assist you in sealing the Primal Chaos energy within this God Altar into your body.” The God King Remnant Will returned to the main topic.

The inheritance of the Paramount Scripture was actually just him and the God Altar. Once Zhao Feng obtained the Paramount Scripture, he would vanish. Thus, before this happened, there were other things that he needed to do.

Although the three-tiered God Altar was rather damaged, there was still some God King level Primal Chaos energy, which was incredibly valuable.

“God King level Primal Chaos energy!” Zhao Feng’s heart thumped.

This God King had died many, many years ago, and the amount and quality of this Primal Chaos energy was far inferior to what it was when he was alive.

But again, it was still God King level energy. In the future, when Zhao Feng reached the Third Heaven, he would be able to absorb and comprehend this energy, further increasing his chances of becoming a God King.

“I must trouble Senior!” Zhao Feng gratefully said.

The God King Remnant Will proceeded to help Zhao Feng seal the remaining Primal Chaos energy in the God Altar within Zhao Feng’s body, next to his own God Altar.

“While cultivating the Paramount Scripture, you can comprehend this Primal Chaos energy, which will help with your cultivating speed,” the God King Remnant Will added.

This God King level Primal Chaos Divine Power was extremely profound, and it contained the understanding left behind by the God King. If he found any difficulties in cultivation, he could even absorb some of it and directly break through the bottleneck.

“If you truly reach the God level, then I would like it if you can avenge my master by killing someone!” The God King Remnant Will revealed a hint of loathing.

“I will do all I can.” Zhao Feng did not dare guarantee anything.

After all, anyone who could become a God King was not so easily killed. This God King’s enemy was undoubtedly someone difficult to deal with.

Swish!

The God King Remnant Will waved his hand, and dim screen appeared, upon which was a hunchbacked old man.

The Heaven’s Legacy Race Protector!” Zhao Feng was startled.

He had never imagined that this God King’s death would be related to the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

It was no wonder the little thieving cat had not showed its head the moment they entered this place. If the God King Remnant Will saw the Heaven’s Legacy Cat, it would be very strange if it decided to pass the legacy on to Zhao Feng. There would probably even have been a chance that it would detonate the remaining Primal Chaos energy to kill Zhao Feng.

At the same time, Zhao Feng also had a rough estimate of the Protector’s level. In the Heaven’s Legacy Race, someone who could stand above the Divine Emissaries, could not possibly be weak. Of course, Zhao Feng had probably not even seen the entirety of the Heaven’s Legacy Race back there.

In short, this was a race that could not be underestimated.

“Although Master was not killed by this person, he was the one with the greatest involvement!” The God King Remnant Will had to spend some time remembering before finally saying this.

After all, it was only a Remnant Will. After all the time that had passed, he truly did not remember much.

After a long while, the Primal Chaos energy in the God Altar was sealed next to Zhao Feng’s God Altar. Now, it was time for the main event!

“Junior, continue the Paramount Scripture of God King Chaos Spirit!” The God King Remnant Will stared at Zhao Feng. His mission had come to an end.

God King Chaos Spirit was probably his master.

Bzzzz!

The God King Remnant Will fused with the three-tiered God Altar down below. The entire God Altar turned into twinkling star lights that flowed into Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng stood motionless, sensing everything that was going on. Gradually, all kinds of information and understandings appeared in Zhao Feng's mind, so many that Zhao Feng didn't have time to read through them.

"Eh? This energy...!" Within the God Altar, the God King Remnant Will called out in surprise.

As he was passing the Paramount Scripture on to Zhao Feng, he could sense the situation in Zhao Feng's soul.

Zhao Feng's Lightning Soul Body wasn't anything much to him, but the Ninth God Eye...! While imprinting the Paramount Scripture, the God King Remnant Will discovered that only Zhao Feng's left eye was a forbidden zone that he could not see into.

The energy of a God Eye! The Ninth God Eye?" The master of this Remnant Will was a God King who had seen God Eye Deities before, so he was somewhat familiar with this kind of energy.

"It seems like I really did misjudge you. Even without the Paramount Scripture, you would have eventually become a God!" The God King Remnant Will gave an understanding chuckle.

At this point, the majority of Zhao Feng's mind was on the Paramount Scripture.

Countless profound understandings and information were emerging in his mind. And Zhao Feng realized that this information was fusing with his soul, deeply embedding itself upon it. This also meant that, if Zhao Feng wanted to pass on this information to anyone else, his soul would suffer severe damage.

"No wonder the Paramount Scripture can't be passed on through ordinary methods." Zhao Feng finally understood.

The God Altar in the chaotic dimension disappeared bit by bit, the information in Zhao Feng's mind becoming more and more complete. At a certain point, the three-tiered God Altar and the God King Remnant Will utterly vanished.

"Primal Chaos Scripture?" The contents of the Paramount Scripture in Zhao Feng's mind were clear and complete.

The Primal Chaos Scripture contained cultivation methods that took one from the First Heaven all the way to the God King level.

When first cultivating, one could swiftly condense Primal Chaos energy. Of course, this was only the nascent form of Primal Chaos energy. As one cultivated more, the Primal Chaos energy would evolve.

Primal Chaos energy could produce the myriad things and could counter the myriad things. It was one of the supreme kinds of energy in the universe.

According to the words of God King Chaos Spirit, if one cultivated this art to perfection, evolving it into its final form, one could produce a sliver of Primal Chaos Origin.

At present, Zhao Feng could not understand what the difference between Primal Chaos energy and Primal Chaos Origin was. Perhaps it was just a difference in level. Of course, he would naturally understand once he reached that point.

Other than the method to cultivate Primal Chaos energy, the Primal Chaos Scripture also contained many combat skills and secrets of the Heaven Mending Race, making it unfathomably valuable.

Without another word, Zhao Feng sat cross-legged on the floor and began to cultivate.

In order to establish a good foundation, Zhao Feng chose to start cultivating from the First Heaven God Lord portion.

For the first step, Zhao Feng took the sliver of Primal Chaos energy he initially had and began to refine it. A few moments later, this sliver of Primal Chaos energy had been successfully fused into Zhao Feng's Divine Power.

Now, even without using the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique, Zhao Feng would still have a sliver of Primal Chaos energy in his Divine Power. Now, he needed to convert all his Divine Power into Primal Chaos energy.

Zhao Feng cultivated in the Spacetime Robe for five years, but in the outside world, only ten-some days had passed.

"I've already converted eighty percent of my Divine Power into Primal Chaos energy!" Zhao Feng opened his eyes.

Zhao Feng had not gotten much stronger in this entire process. After all, his Chaos Origin Divine Power was also extremely powerful. Now that he was converting his Divine Power to Primal Chaos Divine Power, he could not overlap it with Chaos Origin Divine Power. He was essentially abandoning it.

But once Zhao Feng had completely converted his Divine Power into Primal Chaos Divine Power, it would be much stronger than Chaos Origin Divine Power. And it had far greater potential than Chaos Origin Divine Power!

At eighty percent, further conversion would be somewhat difficult, so Zhao Feng decided to end his seclusion.

This chaotic dimension used to be maintained through the power of the God King's God Altar. Now that the God Altar and the Primal Chaos Divine Power within it had vanished, this dimension had become unstable and would not exist for long.

In the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension, in a certain mountain forest, several God Lords were hiding.

Shadowstream Peak had lost one God Lord, so each side now had three God Lords.

The six God Lords had hidden themselves extremely well. Various True God level beasts had ambled past them without even noticing.

“Why hasn’t that kid come out yet? Could he have died?” The Pure Yang Palace Master and the Shadowstream Peak Master messaged each other.

It had been ten-some days since Zhao Feng had ventured into that hidden dimension.

“We’ll wait five more days. If that kid still doesn’t come out, we’ll break our way in and see what’s going on!” The Shadowstream Peak Master had a dim expression.

In truth, he preferred Zhao Feng taking out the treasure with him. If Zhao Feng died inside, it would mean that it was incredibly dangerous within. Even if the six of them worked together, they would find it very difficult to get the treasure inside.

Bzzz!

At this moment, powerful spatial ripples came from deep underground. The six God Lords completely concealed themselves, their hearts thumping in impatience.

Swish!

A silver figure shot out of the ground, accompanied by a torrent of chaotic energy.

“To be welcomed here by the God Lords of two five-star factions, this Zhao is truly honored!” Zhao Feng scanned the area and chuckled.

“He actually sensed us!?” The Pure Yang Palace Master was startled.

“Forget about it! Do as we planned!” the Shadowstream Peak Master messaged all the other God Lords.

“Shadowntwist Array!”

The shadows on the ground writhed, transforming into countless black thorns that assembled into a special array, and began to rapidly enclose on Zhao Feng.

At the same time, the three Pure Yang Palace God Lords appeared in the sky.

Kaboom!

Scorching red flames erupted from their bodies, dying the entire world red.

“Pure Yang Palm!” The three God Lords used a secret technique of Pure Yang Palace, condensing their energy into three massive fiery palms that hurtled toward the ground.

Under this power, the mountain forest was instantly wiped out, leaving only Zhao Feng.

At the same time, the Shadowstream Peak Master and God Lord Cloudmoon approached from the east and west.

“Illusion Heaven Wispy Cloud Slash!” God Lord Cloudmoon waved her Cold Moon Saber, releasing a vast cloud of mist. Within this mist, countless illusory moonlight blades howled out.

The Shadowstream Peak Master was also forming one of his killing moves. The silver claw in his hand created five black spikes that tore through the air toward Zhao Feng.

In a flash, the ambush that six God Lords had put all their focus and effort into was triggered. The world rumbled as endless killing intent converged on Zhao Feng.

A Second Heaven God Lord would be doomed, and even a peak Second Heaven would only manage to survive with heavy injuries.

“I’ve spared your dog lives once, but it seems that you don’t know what’s good for you and have come to send yourself to death.” In the face of these attacks, Zhao Feng remained cool and indifferent, even a little annoyed.