

The world rumbled as endless killing intent converged on Zhao Feng.

“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.

“Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex!” Zhao Feng used his Primal Chaos energy and Tribulation Lightning energy to form a pitch-black hole that crackled with lightning around himself.

The quality and devouring property of Primal Chaos energy was much greater than Chaos Origin Divine Power. For this reason, the defensive capabilities of this technique were also improved.

Boom! Bang!

A downpour of attacks came down. Within the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex, Zhao Feng could sense the powerful Divine Power attacks converging on him, but he had absolute confidence in his defensive skill.

Whoosh!

When the dust settled, a pitch-black hole crackling with lightning appeared at the center of the explosion, its surface covered in small cracks. Through these cracks, the Pure Yang Palace and Shadowstream Peak God Lords could see that Zhao Feng was completely unharmed.

“How could this be? Not even this can wound him?” The Shadowstream Peak Master was stunned beyond belief.

This was a supreme assault that gathered up the strength of six God Lords, three of them being Second Heaven God Lords, but they were still not able to wound Zhao Feng.

“This should be a life-saving defensive skill! He shouldn’t be able to keep it up for long!” God Lord Cloudmoon conjectured.

The situation made so little sense that this was the only theory she could come up with. This pitch-black hole had to be some life-saving measure of Zhao Feng’s that couldn’t be used for long or else had some side effect.

“Zhao Wang, I didn’t think that you would sneak into Pure Yang Palace so that you could steal away what belongs to my Pure Yang Palace!” the Pure Yang Palace Master suddenly roared, his voice brimming with righteousness.

“This is a legacy left by the Heaven Mending Race. It has nothing to do with your Pure Yang Palace, so how could I have stolen it?” Zhao Feng sneered.

The Pure Yang Palace Master's statement would only be true if that God King expert who left behind the legacy had some connection to Pure Yang Palace, but the God King of the 6th ranked Heaven Mending Race clearly didn't have any relationship to Pure Yang Palace.

The Shadowstream Peak Master inwardly sneered. The Pure Yang Palace Master was actually treating the treasure of the Heaven Mending Race as Pure Yang Palace's?

But the Shadowstream Peak Master still decided to message the Pure Yang Palace Master; "If we let this kid take away the treasure, Pure Yang Palace won't be able to show its face in the Tongtai Zone!"

The Shadowstream Peak Master had an even greater desire for the Heaven Mending Race's treasure. He had made meticulous plans, even paying a great price to request God Lord Cloudmoon's aid. Shadowstream Peak had now even lost a God Lord. If it still obtained nothing from this venture, its decline was inevitable.

"Zhao Wang, you came out alive, so I presume that you obtained some sort of treasure. If you are willing to hand a part of it over, my Pure Yang Palace will stop bothering you." The Pure Yang Palace Master naturally would not be provoked by the Shadowstream Peak Master. Instead, he tried to make a compromise.

As long as Pure Yang Palace could retain a portion of the treasure, it would still have some dignity. Moreover, Zhao Feng had displayed immense strength and definitely had an unusual background. Pure Yang Palace had no desire to offend him.

"What? A bunch of good-for-nothings!" The Shadowstream Peak Master grimaced. The Pure Yang Palace Master was actually trying to compromise!?

God Lord Cloudmoon's expression also darkened. If Zhao Feng and Pure Yang Palace made peace, they would be the ones in danger.

"This was something I obtained through my own power. There's no need for me to give it to you. And besides, I have no way of handing it over." Zhao Feng firmly refused.

If Pure Yang Palace had demanded some other kind of resource or treasure, he might have been able to fulfill their request. However, Zhao Feng had no way of handing over the Heaven Mending Race's legacy.

The Primal Chaos Scripture was a Paramount Scripture, so it could not be directly passed on to others. As for the sealed Primal Chaos energy, it was too powerful. If he handed it over, Pure Yang Palace might go back on its word and use this power against Zhao Feng, causing him to suffer a major loss. Moreover, Zhao Feng had some need for the Primal Chaos energy, and it could serve as one of his trump cards. Besides that, it could speed up his progress through the path of cultivation.

"Brother Zhao, there's no need for this!" Ao Hongguang sorrowfully sighed. He also did not want to make an enemy of Zhao Feng.

As long as Zhao Feng handed over a part of the legacy, the two sides could turn from enemies into allies, upon which Pure Yang Palace's opposition, Shadowstream Peak, would suffer a heavy blow.

“Haha, Pure Yang Palace is truly useless. Unwilling to take back your own things, you lower yourself by asking for peace, and then you’re rejected!” At this moment, the First Heaven God Lord from Shadowstream Peak added some fuel to the fire.

“Kill!” The Pure Yang Palace Master felt utterly humiliated, and he bellowed, his eyes cold and sharp.

The Shadowstream Peak Master evilly laughed as he charged out with the other God Lords. The six God Lords charged forward, the three Second Heavens in front and the three First Heavens in the rear.

“Illusion Heaven Wispy Cloud Slash!” God Lord Cloudmoon swung her Cold Moon Saber, creating ethereal moonlight blades.

The Shadowstream Peak Master waved his silver hook, firing off black spikes.

As for The Pure Yang Palace Master, he transformed into a fiery war god whose palms launched one giant fireball after another.

Behind them, the three First Heaven God Lords used their own powerful attacks.

The vast temptation of the Heaven Mending Race’s treasure had the six God Lords attacking with everything they could.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng coldly snorted, the Spacetime Robe flapping.

Swish!

Black draconic flames shot forward, transforming into a savage and evil dragon several thousand feet long.

“Destruction Dragon Breath!” The Black Destruction Dragon spat out black balls of Destruction Flame.

Zhao Feng stood above it, a Primal Chaos Divine Sword in his hand, which he swung here and there.

The two of them working together succeeded in destroying the majority of the attacks. The remainder struck the Black Destruction Dragon’s immense body, where they produced little effect.

“This is... Destruction Dragon Race!” The Pure Yang Palace Master stared at the Black Destruction Dragon and shivered.

The others were also stunned. They had previously conjectured that Zhao Feng was a descendant of the Heaven Mending Race, and now, he had produced a Destruction Dragon Race assistant.

“Kill!” Zhao Feng roared, upon which the Black Destruction Dragon charged forward.

The Destruction Dragon Race’s bloodline heavily suppressed the bloodline power of the six God Lords.

“Destruction Dragon Blast!” Black flames seethed off the Black Destruction Dragon’s transforming into two dragons of fire that circled around it and destroyed any oncoming attacks.

On its head, Zhao Feng swung the Primal Chaos Divine Sword, firing off bolts of Primal Chaos energy.

The formation of the six God Lords was instantly thrown into disarray.

“A good chance!” Zhao Feng shot forward toward the First Heaven God Lord of Shadowstream Peak.

The black-robed elder's body froze when he saw Zhao Feng coming over, and then he began to retreat. Zhao Feng's power had left a deep impression on his mind. In a one-on-one, he was doomed!

"Don't even think about it!" The Shadowstream Peak Master, God Lord Cloudmoon, and the Pure Yang Palace Master immediately rushed over. The six of them were already incapable of holding down Zhao Feng; if they lost another person, they would be even more hard-pressed.

"None of you can stop me!" Zhao Feng's eyes exploded with killing intent.

Bzzz!

The Spacetime Robe unleashed Spacetime ripples that pulsed through his surroundings. Everything around Zhao Feng instantly began to move more slowly.

Those people who wanted to stop Zhao Feng moved slower, as did the black-robed elder who was trying to flee. As for Zhao Feng, he actually got faster, streaking toward the side of the black-robed elder.

Boom! Bang!

The Primal Chaos Divine Sword pierced through the black-robed elder's chest, its destructive power blasting apart his divine body.

Slain in a single blow!

"Brat, you actually killed him!?" The Shadowstream Peak Master almost went insane.

Shadowstream Peak only had three God Lords originally, and now, two of them had been killed by Zhao Feng, making him the only one left.

Whoosh!

The three Second Heaven God Lords surrounded Zhao Feng, preparing to use this chance to deal Zhao Feng a severe blow.

"Seeking death!" Zhao Feng immediately went up to meet them, a pitch-black sphere forming around him.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

All the attacks that got close were worn down by the devouring and Tribulation Lightning energies. The remaining power in these attacks was incapable of doing anything to the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex.

Wielding the Primal Chaos Divine Sword, Zhao Feng charged at God Lord Cloudmoon.

"He can actually repeatedly use such a powerful defensive technique?" God Lord Cloudmoon was stupefied.

Thwish!

A hazy and illusory cloud rapidly took form around God Lord Cloudmoon, and she began to move around, her position ever-changing. She had no idea that there was no way she could escape Zhao Feng's left eye.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng slashed down, accurately striking God Lord Cloudmoon's body. God Lord Cloudmoon's robes were torn open, exposing her fair skin and gouging out a massive wound. Moreover, this wound was extremely difficult to heal, and energy was rapidly draining out of her divine body.

A single sword slash sufficed to heavily wound God Lord Cloudmoon.

"Run!" Only now did God Lord Cloudmoon realize that Zhao Feng was simply too powerful.

Zhao Feng hadn't even used his full strength until now. Otherwise, she and the Shadowstream Peak party would have already been wiped out. However, realizing this now was a little too late.

Another bolt of Primal Chaos energy flew over. Unable to dodge, God Lord Cloudmoon used a secret defensive technique to condense an ethereal shield on her back.

Boom! Bang!

But the defensive skill she used in her haste was incredibly fragile under the power of Primal Chaos. Crack! It shattered to pieces.

"Save me...!" Her back drenched in blood, God Lord Cloudmoon plunged to the ground.

Seeing as God Lord Cloudmoon was about to die to Zhao Feng, the Pure Yang Palace Master and Shadowstream Peak Master rushed to save her.

But Zhao Feng had the advantage in speed and his supreme defensive skill. Their attacks were only a minor itch to Zhao Feng.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng dropped down and threw out the Primal Chaos Divine Sword, which pierced through God Lord Cloudmoon's divine body. This Primal Chaos Divine Sword absorbed the energy of the world and then exploded, carving out a gigantic crater in the earth.

God Lord Cloudmoon died without even leaving a corpse!

At this moment, another scream came from the other side. "Aaaah...!"

The Black Destruction Dragon, with an unstoppable momentum, had torn to pieces a God Lord of Pure Yang Palace.

The Black Destruction Dragon was already at the God Lord level, and its Destruction Dragon Race bloodline allowed it to fight against Second Heaven God Lords. Two First Heaven God Lords were simply no match for it.

"How could this be?" As one God Lord after another was slain, the Pure Yang Palace Master was frozen to the spot, a hint of despair on his face.

Six God Lords had failed to do anything to Zhao Feng. On the contrary, Zhao Feng had turned around and killed three of them. The only ones left were him, the Shadowstream Peak Master, and Ao Hongguang. What could they possibly do to Zhao Feng?

The Shadowstream Peak Master was also left dumbfounded by this sight. Fear was creeping through his heart, and his hands were faintly trembling.

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Chapter 1492: Golden Dragon Sacred Land

Only the Pure Yang Palace Master, Ao Hongguang, and the Shadowstream Peak Master remained.

The Shadowstream Peak Master and The Pure Yang Palace Master had lost all will to fight, their minds crumbling in despair. Their group of six had been halved. How could the rest of them deal with Zhao Feng?

If time could be reversed, the Pure Yang Palace Master would definitely have not chosen to fight with Zhao Feng.

In the distance, Ao Hongguang was on the verge of death, about to be killed by the flames of the Black Destruction Dragon.

“Let’s stop here,” Zhao Feng suddenly said.

The Black Destruction Dragon immediately stopped, and the heavily injured Ao Hongguang immediately fell back. “What?” The Shadowstream Peak Master was astonished. Their deaths were assured, so why would Zhao Feng stop?

Ao Hongguang and The Pure Yang Palace Master were also astonished.

“Let’s end the matter here. If there’s a next time, I will completely annihilate Pure Yang Palace and Shadowstream Peak,” Zhao Feng spoke in an emotionless tone, and he emphasized every word of his final threat.

He did not delight in killing people, so he would let these three people go for now.

If he had used his full strength, he could have killed them all from the very start. Zhao Feng had already reached his goal, so his first priority was to get out of here as quickly as possible.

Although he was letting these people go, their factions had suffered a severe blow to their fighting power, ensuring that they would not fare well in the future.

The leaders of the two five-star factions immediately rejoiced, but at the same time, they inwardly trembled as they warned themselves to never provoke someone like this again. Otherwise, an entire five-star faction might end up being destroyed.

Swish!

With a wave of the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng collected the Black Destruction Dragon and flew away.

With his Space Law, Zhao Feng found the entrance and flew through it.

Swish!

A moment later, Zhao Feng appeared at the entrance to the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension within the territory of Pure Yang Palace.

But a moment later, incredibly oppressive and formidable ripples of Divine Power descended upon him, immediately putting Zhao Feng on guard. In the sky, a dragon covered in golden tattoos coiled in the sky, the energy radiating from it turning the entire world gold.

“Not good, an ambush!” Zhao Feng inwardly trembled as he activated the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex.

But his foe had clearly been waiting for some time and had come prepared.

Boom! Bang!

The golden dragon roared and then charged down so quickly that there was barely any time to react. The Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex erected in haste was twisted and crushed by this golden dragon.

Boom! Bang!

As the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex shattered, Zhao Feng was sent flying out, the blood and energy in his body roiling while his face paled.

He immediately spotted five figures floating in the distance. Two of them were at First Heaven, two were at Second Heaven, and the man with golden skin covered in dragon tattoos was a Third Heaven God Lord!

Zhao Feng did not recognize these five, but these five clearly recognized him.

“Eh?” One of the First Heaven God Lords was rather surprised. Not only was Zhao Feng not heavily injured, he didn’t appear that injured at all.

At this moment:

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The remaining three members of the party that had ventured into the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension emerged, confused and surprised looks on their faces. When they saw the five God Lords in the sky, they instantly paled.

“God Lord Golden Emperor!” the God Lords of the two five-star factions called out in respect.

God Lord Golden Emperor was a Third Heaven God Lord of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land.

They belonged to factions beneath this Sacred Land, so when they saw the Third Heaven God Lord Golden Emperor, they naturally had to bow.

But they were rather shocked. How did God Lord Golden Emperor know about the Heaven Mending Race legacy hidden here? Otherwise, why would a Third Heaven God Lord from another faction come here?

“Zhao Feng, hand yourself over!” God Lord Golden Emperor ignored the Pure Yang Palace Master and the others, his eyes focused only on Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng?” The Pure Yang Palace Master and Ao Hongguang were startled.

They had guessed that Zhao Feng was concealing his true name, but the name Zhao Feng was extremely familiar. The Ninth God Eye!

A moment later, they came to a stunning realization and stared in shock at Zhao Feng. As it turned out, the God Lords of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land had not come for the Heaven Mending Race legacy, but for the Ninth God Eye.

“Could he be the holder of the Ninth God Eye?!” the Pure Yang Palace Master blurted out in surprise.

The Eight Great God Eyes were known as Gods within the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. The appearance of the Ninth God Eye meant that another God would join them.

In their minds, Gods were transcendent and unreachable existences. They never would have imagined that the youth they had been fighting with was the holder of the Ninth God Eye, a possible God.

But in the battle just a moment ago, Zhao Feng had not used any sort of eye power. Perhaps they didn’t even the ability to force Zhao Feng into using his eye powers.

Far away in Pure Yang Palace, True God Dragon Emperor’s eyes were wide open, his body faintly shivering.

“Just... just what sort of terrifying experts did the ancestor call over to deal with Zhao Feng?!” True God Dragon Emperor was only a Rank Four True God. He couldn’t see clearly, and all he could sense was a heaven-shaking energy in the distance. If he got any closer, the aftershocks of energy would probably annihilate him.

Zhao Feng licked the blood at the corner of his lips.

“Hand myself over? That all depends on whether you have the skills!” Zhao Feng’s expression was cold. He could naturally tell that they had come for the Ninth God Eye.

He had only been injured by God Lord Golden Emperor just now because he was caught off guard. In a proper battle, Zhao Feng was not guaranteed to lose.

Back in the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s Divine Kingdom, he was able to exchange a few blows with Beiming Hui. After leaving the Divine Kingdom, he had completed the cultivation of his art, found a Paramount Scripture, and had even fused two Ancestral Artifact fragments with his Spacetime Robe. He was much stronger now than he was back then. Zhao Feng was confident that he could fight with a Third Heaven God Lord!

“If you submit and hand over the Ninth God Eye, we might be able to spare your life!” God Lord Golden Emperor coldly threatened.

“Haha, submit? You ambushed me! I don’t plan to just let that go!” Zhao Feng loudly laughed as he soared into the air.

Bzzzz!

At this moment, the Heavenly Closure Seal on his body was completely undone. His hair gradually gained a dazzling silver luster, radiating a rainbow of colors as it wildly danced in the air. His left eye shone with a dazzling dreamy luster that had a hypnotic effect on others.

Bzzz! Boom!

Energies of all kinds began to converge around Zhao Feng as he madly absorbed it all.

“What? He actually dares to challenge a Third Heaven God Lord!?”

“Even if he has the Ninth God Eye, he’s only a peak First Heaven. He can’t possibly be a match for God Lord Golden Emperor!” The Pure Yang Palace Master and Ao Hongguang gasped in shock.

In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, a Second Heaven challenging a Third Heaven was incredibly rare, and a First Heaven challenging a peak Third Heaven was simply unheard of.

“Haha, even if you have the Ninth God Eye, you’re a little too arrogant.” Rather than being angry, God Lord Golden Emperor smiled.

Thwish!

Suddenly, he vanished, a dazzling golden light shooting toward Zhao Feng.

At this moment, the entire Pure Yang Palace began to tremble. Those Ancient Gods watching from extremely far away were sent flying, and quite a few True Gods simply exploded.

Bzzz! Hwoom!

Dark Primal Chaos energy was unleashed. Zhao Feng gripped a Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword while surrounded by a Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex.

Now that he was facing a Third Heaven God Lord, he held nothing back.

Boom! Bang!

The two collided, causing the entire world to tremble and fierce gales to rip through their surroundings.

The two God Lords of Pure Yang Palace used all their defensive techniques to protect as much of the foundation of Pure Yang Palace as possible.

Bang!

After this clash, Zhao Feng backed up several steps. His Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex was slightly deformed, but it quickly recovered.

On the other side, God Lord Golden Emperor was flabbergasted.

“This is all a Third Heaven God Lord amounts to?” A sneer appeared on Zhao Feng’s lips as he looked at God Lord Golden Emperor. He had estimated his own strength correctly; the current him was completely capable of exchanging blows with a Third Heaven God Lord.

On the other side, the four other God Lords of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land were stunned.

In the first clash between God Lord Golden Emperor and Zhao Feng, they were even, neither side having the upper hand!

The Pure Yang Palace Master and Shadowstream Peak Master were even more stupefied.

“Junior, you’re too arrogant. You only blocked seventy percent of my strength. I admit that I underestimated you, but you won’t get a second chance...!” God Lord Golden Emperor angrily grunted.

In truth, he had used almost one hundred percent of his strength, but Zhao Feng still blocked him. He only said such things to preserve his dignity.

But he wouldn’t give Zhao Feng any more chances.

Hwoooo!

Golden light erupted from behind him as the two Second Heaven God Lords appeared. One of the Second Heaven God Lords, a well-endowed woman, was a peak Second Heaven, and the golden tattoos on her body gleamed with a noble aura.

With three God Lords this time, would Zhao Feng still be able to fight back?

“Kill!” God Lord Golden Emperor angrily roared.

Although Zhao Feng had blocked one of his attacks, he was still absolutely confident in his ability to defeat Zhao Feng.

But what they needed was to capture Zhao Feng and take the Ninth God Eye. Thus, he used his subordinates so that Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to escape.

Whoosh!

The three God Lords of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land shot forward in three streaks of golden light to surround Zhao Feng. In the face of such a force, Zhao Feng would be hard-pressed fighting alone.

“Come out!” A black-scaled man, a silver-eyed handsome youth, and a cat came out of the Spacetime Robe.

The members of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land were taken aback. Although Zhao Feng’s subordinates each had their own unique traits, their cultivation levels were too low. None of them had reached Second Heaven, so they weren’t worth worrying about.

“Kill!” Zhao Feng called out, and then he charged at God Lord Golden Emperor.

Zhao Kong was responsible for dealing with the weaker Second Heaven God Lord. This was somewhat difficult for him, but as he had the Eye of Spacetime, he had the greater speed, ensuring that he wouldn’t die.

The Black Destruction Dragon and the little thieving cat were responsible for dealing with the peak Second Heaven woman.

Brrrooom!

Various kinds of Law energy rippled forth, throwing the world into disarray.

All the disciples of Pure Yang Palace had retreated a vast distance. Those that hadn’t retreated were already dead. “Zhao Feng, these subordinates of yours are only seeking death!” God Lord Golden Emperor jeered.

The Golden Dragon Sacred Land truly did have the advantage in this battle.

Bzzzz!

A golden bolt formed in his hand, dragon carvings flashing upon it.

Zhao Feng suddenly slashed with his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

With each clash, the energies of a Spacetime Law and a Light Law would scour the surrounding region.

After ten-some exchanges, Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos Divine Sword was getting stronger and stronger, able to go blow for blow with God Lord Golden Emperor's fierce attacks.

To think that this kid would have such power! God Lord Golden Emperor was internally rather shocked. Zhao Feng being able to block one blow could have been because he had used all his power, but if he was able to continue fending him off over the course of the battle, did this not mean that Zhao Feng was about as strong as he was?

Boom!

God Lord Golden Emperor's face twisted in rage. His bloodline power erupted in dazzling golden light, the images of golden dragons flashing within it.

After activating his bloodline, God Lord Golden Emperor instantly became even stronger.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng was instantly pushed back several steps. His Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword trembled, a crack appearing on it. Although God Lord Golden Emperor's bloodline was only in the top twenty, it was still extremely powerful.

Bzzzz!

As Zhao Feng had already been recognized, he now used the Dream God Eye without fear, a dreamy luster appearing upon it.

"Dreamification!" Harnessing his Origin energy, he began to release clouds of dreamy mist from his left eye. The world before Zhao Feng instantly became a dreamy paradise.

[King of Gods](#)

Chapter 1493: Major Battle Against a Third Heaven !

After Zhao Feng activated his Dream God Eye and used Dreamification, the surrounding region became covered in dreamy and dazzling colors.

Zhao Kong, the little thieving cat, and the Black Destruction Dragon were not faring very well. Thus, Zhao Feng needed to gain an advantage on his side. Otherwise, the hopes of winning this battle would be very slim.

Now that God Lord Golden Emperor had activated his bloodline, Zhao Feng decided to use the power of his Dream God Eye.

"This... what's going on?" God Lord Golden Emperor was startled. At this moment, he felt like his mind and energy were all being influenced so that he was not at his peak state.

"A special ability of the Ninth God Eye?" God Lord Golden Emperor focused his eyes on Zhao Feng's left eye. An eye that could be called a God Eye was undoubtedly extraordinary.

At this moment, Zhao Feng focused on God Lord Golden Emperor. "Disappear!"

As he circulated Thought power, this intense thought appeared in his mind. In a flash, the phenomena produced by God Lord Golden Emperor's bloodline began to slowly disappear.

He suddenly felt extreme danger and that his body was inexplicably losing strength. It was as if his body was popping out of existence like so many bubbles.

"If this continues... I'm done for!" God Lord Golden Emperor began to panic. If he didn't do something, he might even be killed by Zhao Feng.

Although he couldn't comprehend the abilities of Zhao Feng's Ninth God Eye, God Lord Golden Emperor unleashed various kinds of energy and techniques to resist them. In the end, he discovered that his bloodline energy and Law energy could resist the power of the Ninth God Eye.

Bzzzz!

By fully activating his bloodline and unleashing Law energy, God Lord Golden Emperor was able to block Zhao Feng's mysterious ability and gradually recover. However, he had to constantly fight back against this power, which caused his expenditure of bloodline and mental energy to rapidly soar.

"Kill!" Zhao Feng's gaze chilled as he shot toward God Lord Golden Emperor.

Zhao Feng had expected for his Dreamification to be blocked. After all, his opponent was a Third Heaven God Lord with a high-level bloodline and a late-stage understanding of his Law. However, Zhao Feng's Dreamification still restrained and weakened God Lord Golden Emperor.

Zhao Feng used this chance to launch a blistering assault. He shot up to God Lord Golden Emperor and swung the Primal Chaos Lightning Tribulation Sword.

"Junior, I said before, even if you have the Ninth God Eye, you can't do anything to me!" God Lord Golden Emperor's expression turned serious as he swung the golden spike in his hand.

"Spacetime Barrier!" Zhao Feng activated his Spacetime Robe, causing an unreal silver radiance to appear around him.

The restraining energy of the Spacetime Law engulfed God Lord Golden Emperor's surroundings, further limiting his abilities, causing his thoughts and movements to slow down.

"Spacetime Law!?" God Lord Golden Emperor was alarmed. Zhao Feng was a mere First Heaven, but he actually possessed two powerful Laws?

Under the double restraint of Dreamification and the Spacetime Law, God Lord Golden Emperor could only use seventy percent of his power.

Kacrack!

Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos Lightning Tribulation Sword dodged God Lord Golden Emperor's attack and struck his body. The Primal Chaos Lightning Tribulation energy left a bloody wound on God Lord Golden Emperor's body.

But this was not the end; another Primal Chaos Lightning Tribulation Sword formed in Zhao Feng's other hand so that he could keep up the assault.

"Ah...!" God Lord Golden Emperor screamed as he hastily used a secret art. Golden dragon images emerged around him, forming into a spherical barrier that somewhat blunted Zhao Feng's attacks.

On the other side, the two First Heaven God Lords of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land were stunned.

"Lord Golden Emperor?"

"How could our lord be wounded by Zhao Feng?!"

The two God Lords were flabbergasted, having never expected such a result.

The other two Golden Dragon Sacred Land God Lords who were in battle against Zhao Feng's subordinates were also extremely shocked.

"No wonder it's the Ninth God Eye! To think that it would be this powerful!" The peak Second Heaven woman with golden tattoos sighed in wonder.

Down below, the Shadowstream Peak Master and Pure Yang Palace Master were also stunned. They never would have imagined that Zhao Feng would be capable of wounding a Third Heaven God Lord!

But this was only possible while Dreamification was being maintained. Dreamification consumed enormous amounts of energy, and it consumed more the more powerful its target was.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was compelled to stop this eye-bloodline technique. The world gradually regained its usual color, and God Lord Golden Emperor was free from the effects of Dreamification.

But by now, God Lord Golden Emperor had been struck by Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos Lightning Tribulation Swords multiple times, and his body was covered in wounds. Even after Zhao Feng stopped Dreamification, God Lord Golden Emperor was no longer at his peak state.

"Zhao Feng, when I'm done with you, you'll long for death!" God Lord Golden Emperor's face was cold and harsh. With a wave of his right hand, he produced a golden dagger.

The golden dagger was only a supreme-quality divine artifact, but it was imbued with a hint of Law energy.

Kaboom!

Suddenly, the golden dagger exploded with golden radiance that illuminated the heavens.

"Golden Radiance Dragon Thrust!" God Lord Golden Emperor bellowed, upon which the golden dagger transformed into a golden ray of light circled by nine golden dragons.

Swish! Bang!

The golden ray exploded forward, its formidable momentum causing the world to shake and groan.

“God Lord Golden Emperor has been completely enraged....” Zhao Feng muttered.

God Lord Golden Emperor had probably just used his supreme killing technique. Even Zhao Feng’s Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex would find it very difficult to block.

God Eye Illusory Oblivion!

Zhao Feng once more activated his left eye, sending dreamy mist spiraling out. Everything in his vision became dim and lightless, except the golden dragon ray, which was painted in dreamy hues.

As he circulated his Thought power, he concentrated on a single thought. A moment later, the front of that golden ray partially vanished.

“What?” God Lord Golden Emperor was frightened out of his wits. Why had part of his attack suddenly vanished? “Extinguish!” Origin energy fiercely radiated from Zhao Feng’s left eye, and his Thought power was gathered.

Whoosh!

The energy of Illusory Oblivion was immediately strengthened. This time, the golden dragon ray completely vanished!

“How could this be?” God Lord Golden Emperor was stupefied. His own attack had inexplicably vanished. This was simply too absurd.

But this was not even the end of the absurdity.

God Eye Duplication: Golden Radiance Dragon Thrust! Zhao Feng’s left eye suddenly dimmed.

At the same time, a massive silver eye radiating a rainbow of colors appeared behind God Lord Golden Emperor. A dreamy mist began to appear around the silver eye.

Boom!

Suddenly a golden ray of light imbued with a heaven-shaking momentum shot out of the dreamy mist and toward God Lord Golden Emperor.

“This... impossible!” God Lord Golden Emperor’s face was frozen in shock. Zhao Feng had somehow used his own supreme technique!

But imminent danger caused him to immediately cast aside the questions in his mind.

Boom!

Divine Power exploded forth as God Lord Golden Emperor used his defensive technique, once more surrounding himself in a dragon barrier. At the same time, the enormous image of a Divine Kingdom shrouded his body.

Boom! Bang!

The Golden Radiance Dragon Thrust struck, sending a destructive shockwave sweeping through the region. More than half of Pure Yang Palace was instantly obliterated, left in complete shambles.

The members of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land who were battling with the little thieving cat and Zhao Feng's other subordinates couldn't help but turn in shock toward God Lord Golden Emperor.

Whoosh!

As the golden light dispersed, a blackened and wounded figure appeared in the center of the explosion.

"Zhao Feng, I'll definitely make your life so miserable that you'll be begging for death!" God Lord Golden Emperor stared at Zhao Feng, his face twisted in savagery. Golden blood flowed out of his divine body, slowly healing his wounds.

"Lord Golden Emperor!" the two First Heaven God Lords called out in alarm. They never would have expected for God Lord Golden Emperor to suffer such a severe blow from Zhao Feng. If this operation failed, the Golden Dragon Sacred Land would lose all of its pride and dignity.

Hwooooo!

The two First Heaven God Lords began to move. They knew that Zhao Feng was powerful, so they chose to fire off long-distance attacks to support God Lord Golden Emperor.

"Seeking death!" Zhao Feng focused his eye, which once more exploded with dazzling colors.

God Lord Golden Emperor's heart tightened. The abilities of the Ninth God Eye had truly left him rather scared.

"Intrusive Dream!" Zhao Feng swiftly created a Dream Dimension and stared with his left eye. The two First Heaven God Lords, incapable of resisting, were drawn into Zhao Feng's Dream Dimension.

As a Third Heaven, God Lord Golden Emperor was more resistant to this power. God Lord Golden Emperor discovered that the eyes of the two First Heaven God Lords had become dim and unfocused.

"What's going on?" God Lord Golden Emperor sensed that something was wrong and put all his strength into resisting the pull of Zhao Feng's left eye.

Boom! Bang!

A moment later, countless wounds suddenly appeared on the two God Lords behind him, and in the end, their divine bodies and souls exploded into bits.

God Lord Golden Emperor felt his hairs stand on end. Those two First Heaven God Lords were extremely far away from Zhao Feng, but with just a stare, those two God Lords exploded, dead in both body and soul. Even more frightening was that God Lord Golden Emperor had not been able to stop it or even understand what was going on.

Whoosh!

As God Lord Golden Emperor was overcome by fear, Zhao Feng once more shot forward. God Lord Golden Emperor was at his weakest state, and he could not be given a chance to catch his breath.

Within the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex, Zhao Feng wildly flailed the Primal Chaos Lightning Tribulation Sword.

“You brat, what did you do just now?” God Lord Golden Emperor was still frightened over what he had just witnessed. Thwish!

The Spacetime Robe waved, sending out a blade of Time energy.

While the two Ancestral Artifact fragments were inside the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng could still use them to fire off attacks.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

God Lord Golden Emperor used the golden dagger to fend off Zhao Feng’s torrent of attacks, but he still had not recovered from the damage inflicted by Zhao Feng’s God Eye Duplication. And Zhao Feng’s Primal Chaos energy had a devouring attribute that made it stronger as the battle went on.

“If this continues... I’ll be in a bad spot!” As Zhao Feng came with wave after wave of attacks, God Lord Golden Emperor finally began to reach his limit. If this continued, his injuries would only worsen.

God Lord Golden Emperor clenched his teeth and began to flee.

“Want to leave?” Zhao Feng coldly snorted and flew off in pursuit.

“Lord Golden Emperor!” the two Golden Dragon Sacred Land expert fighting with Zhao Feng’s subordinates called out in alarm.

The Third Heaven God Lord Golden Emperor had actually been defeated by Zhao Feng and was trying to escape!

[King of Gods](#)

Chapter 1494: Fleeing in Despair

“Lord Golden Emperor!” the two remaining God Lords of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land called out in alarm

The Third Heaven God Lord Golden Emperor had actually been defeated by Zhao Feng and was trying to escape!

Down below, the Shadowstream Peak Master and Pure Yang Palace Master appeared petrified, unable to speak. Even a Third Heaven God Lord was no match for Zhao Feng. When they thought back to their previous actions, they were simply suicidal.

Besides the God Lords, a few of the powerful Ancient Gods and half-step God Lords of the Pure Yang Palace could see the battle, and they were also too stunned to speak.

Thwish!

God Lord Golden Emperor did not completely leave. Instead, he continued to circle around the area. This was because he was not willing to admit that he had been defeated and wanted to salvage the situation. As long as he had a few moments to catch his breath and recover, he could still turn the table.

But the heavily-injured him was much slower than Zhao Feng.

Swishswishswish!

During the pursuit, Zhao Feng swung the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword again and again, unleashing wave after wave of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy. Zhao Feng doggedly pursued God Lord Golden Emperor, not giving him any chance to breathe.

Although he had defeated God Lord Golden Emperor, he had primarily done so through the Dream God Eye. Just now, he had used Dreamification, Intrusive Dream, God Eye Illusory Oblivion, and God Eye Duplication in a row. The Dream God Eye had been sustained for a rather long period of time, and the God Eye Duplication had duplicated the supreme killing technique of a Third Heaven.

Thus, he would not get arrogant and tightly pursued God Lord Golden Emperor.

“Golden Dragon Barrier!” God Lord Golden Emperor clenched his teeth and used his defensive skill to block Zhao Feng’s Primal Chaos attacks.

“Spacetime Execution!” The Spacetime Robe flapped, an unreal silver blade shooting out of it.

This special move of the Light Race had a powerful piercing ability that was only further empowered when bolstered by the Space Law. This unreal silver-white blade passed straight through God Lord Golden Emperor’s Golden Dragon

Barrier. Although the silver-white blade’s power was somewhat weakened, it was not too greatly affected.

Plush! Swish!

As the blade passed through God Lord Golden Emperor’s body, it inflicted immense damage on both his divine body and soul.

“This is... an attack of the Light Race!” God Lord Golden Emperor was extremely experienced and immediately recognized the attack.

One of the Ancestral Artifact fragments in Zhao Feng’s possession was part of the Light Race Ancestral Artifact, so it could naturally use such an attack.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng continued the pursuit, unleashing Spacetime Law energy while swinging down the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword again and again.

“Ah...!” God Lord Golden Emperor’s screams rang out through the air.

He could no longer worry about so much and immediately messaged the other two God Lords.

On the other end, the two God Lords of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land cast aside Zhao Kong, the little thieving cat, and the Black Destruction Dragon, and went to help God Lord Golden Emperor. Zhao Kong’s group was the weaker side of this entire battle, so throwing them off was not difficult.

“Junior, stop now, or else you’ll regret this!” one of the Second Heaven God Lords threatened.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng coldly snorted. The only way he would feel regret is if he showed mercy. The Golden Dragon Sacred Land had attacked without a single word to try and seize his Ninth God Eye, so there was no need for him to be merciful.

Thwish!

As his gaze chilled, he fired off a miniature Primal Chaos Divine Sword from his left eye that pierced through God Lord Golden Emperor's body.

Under these consecutive attacks, God Lord Golden Emperor had fallen to less than half of his peak strength. His injuries were also incredibly severe and would need some time to recover from.

"Seeking death!" The woman with golden tattoos snapped her whip, which created a golden dragon that lunged at Zhao Feng.

"It looks to me that you're the ones who are seeking death!" Zhao Feng suddenly turned his cold eyes on the woman and golden-robed elder.

Thwish!

Ripples appeared in the air as Zhao Feng teleported to the side of the golden-robed elder.

God Lord Golden Emperor was a Third Heaven, and though Zhao Feng could defeat him, killing him was more difficult. However, this golden-robed elder was only a Second Heaven God Lord.

Kill!

As that broad Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword swept down, the golden-robed elder immediately paled and prepared to retreat, but the Spacetime Law greatly restrained him, making him incapable of dodging.

"Don't even think about it!" The woman with golden tattoos immediately moved to stop Zhao Feng.

Meanwhile, God Lord Golden Emperor swiftly retreated to recover from his injuries.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex!" Zhao Feng circulated Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex energy and Tribulation Lightning energy, forming a pitch-black vortex crackling with lightning to block the woman's attack.

The sword continued to swing down. The golden-robed elder's pupils constricted as he punched again and again, unleashing gigantic golden spheres of energy. However, his Divine Power attacks were unable to shake Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword, and some of their energy was even absorbed.

As that sword descended, the image of a Divine Kingdom appeared around the elder.

Boom! Bang!

The sword slashed, cutting a chunk out of the Divine Kingdom and causing it to tremble. The golden-robed elder flew backward, vomiting blood. Although Zhao Feng had not destroyed his Divine Kingdom, he had already inflicted immense damage.

But Zhao Feng was not done yet, and he continued his pursuit.

Bzzzz!

His left eye fired off a Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword that pierced through the elder's body.

Zhao Feng had such powerful Soul Intent that, even though this golden-robed elder had developed his own formidable will over his long life, he was still unable to endure Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique.

His face turned ghastly pale as his body plunged to the ground.

Boom! Bang!

With another sweep of the Primal Chaos sword, the elder was dead!

"Dead?" In the distance, God Lord Golden Emperor paled.

He had planned for these two God Lords to hold down Zhao Feng while he rested. Once he recovered, he could join with them to attack Zhao Feng. But in the end, a Second Heaven God Lord had swiftly been killed!

"It's your turn now!" Zhao Feng turned his attention toward the woman with golden tattoos.

"No...!" After seeing her comrade killed, the woman was stricken with fear. In a duel, she did not doubt that Zhao Feng would swiftly kill her.

"Junior, stop!" God Lord Golden Emperor charged forward. God Lord Golden Emperor had not managed to heal many of his injuries, so Zhao Feng completely ignored him and attacked the woman. He knew what Zhao Feng was up to, but he could not let Zhao Feng succeed!

The Black Destruction Dragon, the little thieving cat, and Zhao Kong arrived at this time. They followed Zhao Feng's orders and surrounded the woman.

Zhao Feng used the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex to stave off God Lord Golden Emperor while he attacked the woman with golden tattoos.

The Pure Yang Palace Master and Shadowstream Peak Master quietly watched from a distance.

"Another one is dead. Zhao Feng has essentially earned the death penalty from the Golden Dragon Sacred Land!" The Pure Yang Palace Master's heart was trembling in unease.

These were experts of a Sacred Land, and a Sacred Land meant that there was a God King expert presiding.

"Hmph, so what if it's the death penalty? As long as Zhao Feng understands restraint, in a few thousand years, he'll be a God King himself...." The Shadowstream Peak Master couldn't help but grunt.

From the moment Zhao Feng had killed the first God Lord from the Golden Dragon Sacred Land, the two had entered a blood feud. Killing a few more wouldn't change anything. He actually rather admired someone who did not fear a Sacred Land, killed those above his level, and even heavily wounded a Third Heaven God Lord.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Explosions rang out, and the entire world trembled. Zhao Feng, Zhao Kong, the Black Destruction Dragon, and the little thieving cat succeeded in covering the peak Second Heaven God Lord in wounds.

God Lord Golden Emperor was doing all he could, but Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex blocked all his attacks. After all, God Lord Golden Emperor was so heavily injured that he couldn't use much of his strength.

"Intrusive Dream!" Zhao Feng once more used this Origin energy skill of his Dream God Eye and focused his eye on the woman with golden tattoos.

She had seen Zhao Feng use this move before, and she immediately turned around, not daring to meet Zhao Feng's eyes. However, the powerful pull of Zhao Feng's left eye was still able to affect her soul, causing her condition to worsen.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

In this state, the woman suffered several more attacks and was heavily injured. At a certain moment, she finally dropped her guard and was pulled into a dreamy paradise.

In truth, however, this place was a land of death. The woman was unable to fight back in Zhao Feng's Dream Dimension and was crushed into oblivion. Back in reality, the woman's life energy abruptly vanished, her body exploding.

Another had been killed! Four of the five God Lords of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land had now been killed, leaving only the heavily-injured God Lord Golden Emperor.

God Lord Golden Emperor finally realized that he had totally lost.

Run!

He began to bum his bloodline energy and Divine Power, shooting off into the distance as a golden streak of light. Now that he was by himself, how could he possibly fight back against Zhao Feng?

Thwish!

After taking his subordinates back into the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng flew off in pursuit.

The Pure Yang Palace finally knew peace, but no one could forget what happened today.

Those lower-rank True Gods and Ancient Gods found it impossible to know just what sort of powerful experts had fought against each other on this day. Those top-class Ancient Gods and God Lords were stunned. They had witnessed four God Lords of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land being killed and a Third Heaven God Lord running for his life.

As the pursuit continued, news of the incident began to spread. Zhao Feng pursued for only a little while before giving up. Although he was powerful, the temptation of the Ninth God Eye was too strong. He could not guarantee his safety, so it was best if he didn't show off too much. Moreover, this was the territory of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land.

Other experts might be making their way over to surround him.

Thus, Zhao Feng gave up the pursuit of God Lord Golden Emperor.

A few days later, in Pure Yang Palace, a vast and incomparably formidable pressure suddenly descended. The Pure Yang Palace Master and Ao Hongguang immediately rushed out in alarm.

Kaboom!

The distant horizon had turned golden, and a supreme divine might permeated the air. All the members of Pure Yang Palace, including the Pure Yang Palace Master, dropped to their knees, unable to endure this pressure.

Whoosh!

A golden-robed figure appeared in the skies above the Pure Yang Palace. The entire world was instantly turned into a metal world, every blade of grass seeming to turn into tough and unyielding metal.

Such terrifying phenomena had the Pure Yang Palace Master trembling in fear. He had already guessed at the identity of the visitor.

“Pure Yang Palace respectfully welcomes God King Heaven Dragon!” the Pure Yang Palace Master spoke with the utmost respect.

God King Heaven Dragon was the God King of the Golden Dragon Sacred Land.

Tell us all you know about Zhao Feng!” A voice came from beside God King Heaven Dragon. It was none other than the God Lord who Zhao Feng had caused to flee in despair, God Lord Golden Emperor.

But next to a God King, he seemed insignificant and remarkable. The Pure Yang Palace Master even failed to notice him at first.

[King of Gods](#)

Chapter 1495: Primal Chaos Lock

Tell us all you know about Zhao Feng! If you leave anything out, you will bear the consequences!” A voice came from beside God King Heaven Dragon. It was none other than the God Lord who Zhao Feng had caused to flee in despair, God Lord Golden Emperor.

But next to a God King, he seemed insignificant and remarkable. The Pure Yang Palace Master even failed to notice him at first.

“Yes! Back then, Zhao Feng called himself Zhao Wang and assisted Pure Yang Palace twice, in addition staying at the Pure Yang Palace for a period of time....” The Pure Yang Palace Master did not dare to hide anything and divulged all he knew about Zhao Feng. Of course, he now knew that Zhao Feng taming the little thieving cat was just an act.

When he mentioned the matter of the Heaven Mending Race’s legacy, God King Heaven Dragon’s eyes gleamed. It was obvious that even a God King was very interested in the legacy of the Heaven Mending Race.

“Where was the legacy located?” God King Heaven Dragon finally spoke, the shapeless sound wave turning into golden ripples that spread outward and seeped into the minds of others.

Afterward, God King Heaven Dragon entered the Yellow Dragon Secret Dimension to search for clues, even entering the dimension where Zhao Feng had obtained the legacy.

“The Primal Chaos energy here is of an extremely high level,” God King Heaven Dragon softly muttered. He speculated that a legacy of Heaven Mending Race God King had been left behind in this place.

Your Excellency Heaven Dragon, when I fought with Zhao Feng, he was also using Primal Chaos energy!” God Lord Golden Emperor whispered. At the same time, he silently cursed. Zhao Feng had definitely obtained the Heaven Mending Race’s legacy in this place. Otherwise, Zhao Feng wouldn’t have become that powerful, and he wouldn’t have been defeated.

“Order the entire Tongtai Zone to search for traces of Zhao Feng. Report to me the moment you find something!” God King Heaven Dragon decreed.

It was evident that God King Heaven Dragon was prepared to personally take action.

Yes!” God Lord Golden Emperor called out.

“This person is extremely powerful. Even Golden Emperor was defeated....” God King Heaven Dragon’s face darkened. Even after handing these missions to his subordinates, he was still somewhat doubtful. A cold light flashed in his eyes, and then he disappeared.

The world gradually returned to normal, and all the members of Pure Yang Palace breathed a sigh of relief. They had feared that God King Heaven Dragon would vent his rage over the Zhao Feng incident on Pure Yang Palace.

But God Kings were perceptive individuals. He understood that this matter had nothing to do with Pure Yang Palace, so he did not further investigate the matter.

However, Shadowstream Peak was in trouble. After learning about the Heaven Mending Race’s legacy, it had secretly schemed to take it for itself and destroy Pure Yang Palace. This could be considered as deliberately starting a war with a five-star faction to weaken the overall strength of the Tongtai Zone.

In addition, God King Heaven Dragon was rather interested in the Heaven Mending Race legacy. If Shadowstream Peak had reported this matter to begin with, the Heaven Mending Race legacy and the Ninth God Eye might have both been his.

But seeing as Shadowstream Peak only had one God Lord left, the Golden Dragon Sacred Land did not punish it too severely.

While the Golden Dragon Sacred Land was searching for Zhao Feng with all its strength, so were the majority of the other zones in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. After all, this was the Ninth God Eye. Obtaining it could allow one to completely transform their destiny.

Every day, there were countless pieces of false information regarding the Ninth God Eye.

On the other side, the Heaven’s Legacy Race faction under the Heaven Lord had smoothly escaped the prying eyes of the other experts from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and had once more concealed itself.

Within the dim and pitch-black palace, the Heaven Lord was seated on his raised throne.

“Seven Divine Emissaries and nine Palace Kings. Have them all mobilized to find and capture Zhao Feng,” the Heaven Lord calmly announced.

Yes!” the Divine Emissaries and Palace Kings called out in unison.

They had learned long ago that Zhao Feng, who was imprisoned in a secret chamber within the Divine Kingdom, had escaped. It was difficult to imagine that there would be a moment when even their Heaven Lord would suffer a loss.

“Once you capture him, cripple his cultivation!” The Heaven Lord raised a brow as he added.

When Zhao Feng had suddenly vanished, they had started a thorough investigation to find out how Zhao Feng had managed to escape, but in the end, they failed to learn anything. They speculated that a God had secretly assisted him, but they found no clues indicating this. In short, Zhao Feng’s disappearance was shrouded in mystery.

The Heaven Lord even speculated that this matter was related to Zhao Feng’s Ninth God Eye. In order to prevent this from happening again, he decided that Zhao Feng needed to be crippled.

Everyone turned solemn upon hearing this. The Heaven Lord rarely suffered a loss. Everyone knew that the Heaven Lord was determined to capture Zhao Feng again. Thus, anyone who captured Zhao Feng again would undoubtedly be richly rewarded.

“In addition, assemble all the information we have on Zhao Feng and bring it to me.” The Heaven Lord gave one last order.

Finding a person in the vast Realm of Gods was actually rather simple. After all, the Heaven Lord possessed an immense faction with a sophisticated communication network. But it was also rather difficult. For example, God Lords usually lived in very isolated places, not emerging for tens of thousands to hundreds of millions of years. Even his faction would find it very difficult to investigate such people.

This being the case, he needed a second plan. He needed to understand everything about Zhao Feng so he could identify his weaknesses.

“If you have the time, you should go as well,” the Heaven Lord whispered to the Protector at his side.

The Protector nodded.

All the people in the pitch-black palace were shocked. Was even the Protector being mobilized?

...

Near a bay within the Tongtai Zone: Whoosh!

A spatial vortex appeared, a silver-clothed and silver-haired person slowly emerging from it.

“I should be safe for the moment,” Zhao Feng muttered after scanning the area with his left eye.

He entered his Dream Divine Kingdom.

Within a serene valley shrouded by cold mist was a tree of dazzling dreamy colors, radiating a multicolored halo that colored the surrounding fog. This multicolored tree was none other than the core of the Dream Divine Kingdom.

Once he reached this place, Zhao Feng sat cross-legged on the ground and used the power of the Divine Kingdom to build a special cultivating dimension. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within this dimension was extremely concentrated, and it also had the time effect of the Spacetime Robe Dimension.

After taking some resources and resting for a few days, Zhao Feng recovered from all his mental exhaustion.

Zhao Feng entered secluded cultivation.

Third Heaven God Lord... late-stage Law!" Zhao Feng thought back to his battle with God Lord Golden Emperor.

There were strong and weak Laws, profound and shallow. Third Heaven God Lords possessed late-stage Laws. This was precisely why Zhao Feng, with his two Ancestral Artifact fragments and his Spacetime Law, had not been able to gain that much advantage against God Lord Golden Emperor. Meanwhile, he could kill First Heavens with a glance and Second Heaven God Lords with only a little more effort.

"If I reach the Second Heaven, I should be more capable of fighting Third Heaven God Lords!" Zhao Feng's eyes focused.

But improving a Law was more related to comprehension of the Law. Moreover, Zhao Feng had only broken through recently. Reaching Second Heaven did not seem very realistic. Thus, after spending some time in seclusion to little effect, Zhao Feng stopped.

Although he could not advance his cultivation, he had another method of increasing his strength.

The contents of the Primal Chaos Scripture emerged in his mind.

"I've already converted eighty percent of my Divine Power into Primal Chaos energy. Let's finish converting the rest!" Zhao Feng sent his mind into his God Altar, activated the Paramount Scripture, and began the conversion process.

He also split off a portion of his mind to study the bloodline secret arts and combat skills of the Heaven Mending Race contained within the Primal Chaos Scripture.

But Zhao Feng discovered that the first few secret arts were related to repairing dimensions, the Fan Universe, and special kinds of dimensions.

Based on what he knew during the Ancient Era, the Heaven Mending Race was a pacifistic race. This race rarely took part in the conflicts over resources. Rather, it wandered around the Fan Universe and repaired the holes in space, maintaining the normal operation of the entire Fan Universe.

Although Zhao Feng had inherited the legacy of the Heaven Mending Race, he had not inherited their will. He was no pacifist.

Skipping these contents, he began to read through the fighting techniques. The combat skills for Primal Chaos energy were extremely difficult and were normally used in conjunction with one's bloodline.

Zhao Feng was not a glutton. He chose just one of these techniques to focus on first.

"Primal Chaos Lock."

This was the skill that Zhao Feng decided on.

Beiming Hui had used a similar skill to capture him. After he was locked down, the majority of the energy Zhao Feng used had been absorbed by the Primal Chaos Lock, rendering him nigh incapable of resisting.

Moreover, the Primal Chaos Lock could be used together with his Spacetime Barrier for even better effect.

When he thought of this, Zhao Feng began to cultivate and comprehend this skill.

One year went by, but this was only three or four days in the outside world.

Zhao Feng had now completely converted his Chaos Origin Divine Power into Primal Chaos Divine Power.

As for the Primal Chaos Lock, Zhao Feng had comprehended more than half of it. If he aimed it at the Black Destruction Dragon, the Primal Chaos Lock would drop its strength to sixty percent of normal.

“It’s time to leave!” Zhao Feng rose and ended his seclusion.

He was preparing to further hone himself so that he could break into Second Heaven as quickly as possible.

Of course, he had another plan: investigate the other factions and intelligence networks the Heaven’s Legacy Race had planted in the various zones. He could not only develop a deeper understanding of the Heaven’s Legacy Race through these factions, but he could also weaken the Heaven’s Legacy Race by destroying them and further guarantee his safety.

In the outside world, a golden figure flying by suddenly stopped.

“Divine Kingdom?” The golden figure’s dazzling eyes stopped at a certain point in the air.

This person was extremely similar in appearance to the God King Heaven Dragon who had appeared at Pure Yang Palace.

“Even if it’s a mistake, I have to take a look.” The golden elder’s gaze turned solemn.

Boom!

He thrust out a palm. A faint wave of golden light rapidly began to spread through the world.

At this moment, Zhao Feng appeared nearby.

“What?” Zhao Feng grimaced.

The moment he appeared, he felt astonishing ripples of Divine Power.

Boom! Bang!

The golden ripples of light battered against the air, causing space to twist and crack.

Zhao Feng was startled. If he had still been hiding just now, his Divine Kingdom would have been attacked by these waves of energy.

“Golden Dragon Sacred Land!” The bloodline energy and unique traits allowed Zhao Feng to quickly identify his foe.

His foe had restrained his energy so that Zhao Feng could not see his true level of cultivation. However, his God’s Spiritual Eye was beginning to pulse and thump.

At this moment, the golden elder turned his astonished eyes to Zhao Feng.

“The Ninth God Eye, Zhao Feng!” He rejoiced.

At the same time, he began to slowly release his energy.

The entire world began to take on a golden hue, and the entire region came under the control of his powerful Metal Law.

King of Gods

Chapter 1496: God King Heaven Dragon

Upon sensing that powerful Metal Law, Zhao Feng immediately knew that the situation was bad. The person before him was much stronger than he had imagined.

Run! Without another word, Zhao Feng circulated his Spacetime Law and vanished.

“Want to leave?” The golden elder faintly smiled and turned into a golden streak of light as he pursued.

“What incredible speed!” Zhao Feng was alarmed as he sensed that powerful energy constantly getting closer.

He could sense that this elder was not merely skilled in a Metal Law, but a Light Law as well. These two Laws provided enormous boosts to one’s speed. This, along with the fact that the golden elder had a far higher cultivation level, meant that he was faster than Zhao Feng when it came to speed.

But in truth, the golden elder was even more surprised. A mere peak First Heaven was actually so fast that he couldn’t immediately catch up? However, in the face of absolute strength, all else was meaningless.

“Zhao Feng, just come with me!” the golden elder bellowed as he waved a palm.

Kaboom!

Golden light twisted together into a golden dragon that roared and shot forward.

It only took a split-second for the golden light dragon to reach Zhao Feng. This attack was much stronger than the golden elder’s probing attack.

“Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex!” Zhao Feng immediately used his defensive skill, creating a pitch-black lightning vortex around him. At the same time, a barrier made from Spacetime Law energy emerged from the Spacetime Robe.

He could hold nothing back against such a powerful expert.

Boom! Bang!

The golden dragon flew past Zhao Feng. His God Eye's observation ability and his incredible speed allowed Zhao Feng to shift to the side a little so that the golden dragon would pass by.

But a large chunk was cut out of the side of the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex, and the Spacetime Robe's defenses were almost completely obliterated.

"Hmph, I'd like to see how long you can last!" The golden elder grunted, his face confident and unperturbed.

He had a certain understanding of Zhao Feng's strength. He had used such a powerful attack because he knew that Zhao Feng wasn't that easy to kill.

"This person is much stronger than God Lord Golden Emperor. If not a peak Third Heaven, he's a God King!" Zhao Feng's mood turned grim, and his mind began to whirl as he tried to think of some countermeasures.

His foe possessed a profound cultivation level, and not even the speed that he had always been so proud of could allow him to escape. And in a direct confrontation, victory was impossible even if he used the Dream God Eye.

"Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Slash!" Zhao Feng condensed Primal Chaos energy into two Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords.

Hwoooo!

He wildly swung them, raining down Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning bolts at the golden elder.

"These puny attacks can't hurt even a hair on this old man!" The golden elder sneered in derision.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

With a wave of his right hand, he set Metal Law energy howling forward, obliterating all the Primal Chaos energy bolts in the vicinity.

Zhao Feng had spread his Primal Chaos attacks over a wide range, allowing some of them to survive. However, the trajectory of these Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning bolts clearly indicated that they couldn't hit the golden elder, so he ignored them.

"Primal Chaos Lock!" Zhao Feng extended both hands, unleashing vast amounts of Primal Chaos energy, and then he brought his hands together.

The Primal Chaos energy rushed forward, fusing with the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning bolts around the golden elder and forming a chaotic torrent of energy.

Bzzz!

Suddenly, this chaotic torrent transformed into a complicated ring that surrounded the golden elder. The ring began to retract, attempting to lock the golden elder within it.

"How pointless!" the golden elder bellowed. Someone of Zhao Feng's cultivation, no matter what technique he used, would be incapable of affecting him.

But as the golden elder prepared to attack again, Zhao Feng's Spacetime Robe unleashed a barrier of unreal silver light.

At this moment, Zhao Feng pushed both of the fragments in the Spacetime Robe to their limit. The Spacetime Barrier and Primal Chaos Lock combined were able to affect the golden elder for a few moments.

Zhao Feng used this chance to enter his Divine Kingdom, and the first thing he did was sleep.

"This Spacetime Robe actually has two Ancestral Artifact fragments?" The golden elder had some inkling of what was within the Spacetime Robe and was rather surprised.

Even for God Kings, Ancestral Artifact fragments were extremely precious. When one accumulated enough Ancestral Artifact fragments of the same attribute, one could refine them together into a "damaged Ancestral Artifact," further boosting their power.

Kaboom!

Boundless golden radiance erupted from the elder's body, accompanied by countless roaring dragon images. Under this power, the Spacetime Barrier and Primal Chaos Lock were gradually tom down.

You think that you'll be fine if you can hide in your Divine Kingdom?" The golden elder laughed.

Bzzzz!

He waved his palm, releasing a golden wave of light suffused with the power of a Space Law.

God Lords, besides cultivating their primary Law, would also cultivate other Laws to serve as support, and Space Laws were a common choice.

Kaboom!

This golden wave of light struck the air, creating a spatial whirlpool that created countless spatial fissures. But gradually, it began to weaken, and everything eventually returned to normal.

"Eh? This Divine Kingdom is actually so solid?" The golden elder was rather surprised.

The Divine Kingdom of any other peak First Heaven God Lord would shatter under a single strike of his.

Of course, he had no idea that Zhao Feng's Divine Kingdom had been gestating in the Dream God Eye all this time. And when the God's Spiritual Eye reached the God Eye level, it became capable of enduring immense amounts of energy. Moreover, when first stabilizing the Divine Kingdom core, Zhao Feng borrowed many precious resources and treasures from the Heaven's Legacy Race for exactly this purpose. Thus, his Divine Kingdom was much stronger than ordinary Divine Kingdoms.

Even so, the golden elder's attack caused the Divine Kingdom to fiercely shake and sway.

But Zhao Feng had no time to worry about such things. He swiftly fell asleep and began to imagine a location.

He did not want to return to the Spiritual Race yet. The locations available to him besides this were the Gulong Zone, Chixing Zone, and Tianyun Zone.

In the end, Zhao Feng decided to choose the Chixing Zone, where Xin Wuheng was.

In the outside world, since the golden elder's first attack had failed to force Zhao Feng out, he was preparing to use a second one.

Suddenly, the golden elder's face froze. He realized that the Divine Kingdom hidden there was no more!

"Gone?" He carefully sent out his senses, and in the end, he concluded that the Divine Kingdom truly was gone.

But how? How could such a large dimension just up and vanish? Moreover, he had not sensed any spatial ripples. The Divine Kingdom and Zhao Feng had inexplicably vanished!

Boom! Bang!

The golden elder furiously fired off an attack. Space for tens of thousands of li around him became distorted, and a forbidden spatial storm howled in through the countless spatial fissures created. The region was thrown into complete collapse, rendered into a devastated landscape.

The golden elder simply stood on the ground, his expression dour.

After a long while, another golden figure descended. This person was none other than God King Heaven Dragon, who had appeared at Pure Yang Palace.

"This kid has quite a few tricks. He was actually able to escape from this king's clone!" God King Heaven Dragon grunted.

After leaving Pure Yang Palace, he decided to personally search for Zhao Feng. For this purpose, he sent out the five clones he had been working on for many years. Each of these clones had thirty to sixty percent of the original's strength. The clone that had found Zhao Feng was one of the weaker ones, with only around thirty percent of his strength.

Zhao Feng had escaped without leaving any clues, so he could only continue his search.

In the Chixing Zone, outside the Scorching Underworld, a silver-robed figure suddenly appeared.

Back then, Twilight Valley had used the Light Race's Divine Kingdom to drop off Zhao Feng here.

Upon arriving, Zhao Feng did not immediately leave, instead entering the Divine Kingdom. He took control of the Divine Kingdom core and started the repairs on the damaged parts of the Divine Kingdom.

After that, he used the Heavenly Closure Seal to conceal his energy and the Dream God Eye. He then slightly altered his face.

Only after doing all this did he finally leave the Divine Kingdom.

"I wonder how Giant God Hall is doing."

With this thought in mind, Zhao Feng went toward Giant God Hall's current location.

He trusted Xin Wuheng more than most, as Xin Wuheng had long ago known that there was something unusual about his left eye but had never leaked any information about it. Zhao Feng also wanted to know how the Giant God Race was after that major war.

He was also planning to look for Senior Twilight Valley. This Light Race expert had undoubtedly once been far more powerful than a Second Heaven God Lord. Zhao Feng planned to ask for some guidance on the problems encountered when breaking into Second Heaven and other cultivation problems.

In less than two months, Zhao Feng arrived at the territory of Giant God Hall. Giant God Hall now occupied the former territory of Ancient Soul Hall, but the style and arrangement of the buildings had gone through some modification.

Swish!

Zhao Feng took out a dark yellow token. This was the special message token the Giant God Race's Grand Elder had given to him. After sending a message, Zhao Feng entered Giant God Hall.

With his cultivation and Space Law, he remained completely undetected. In the end, Zhao Feng managed to safely reach a golden octagonal palace.

Once the domain was opened, Zhao Feng entered. The moment he entered the palace, he was greeted by a deep and joyous voice; "Brother Zhao, it's wonderful to see that you're okay!"

When Zhao Feng's identity as the Ninth God Eye was first exposed, numerous experts had come to the Chixing Zone to look for Zhao Feng. Many of these experts went to Giant God Hall to ask questions and look for clues.

After several years, Xin Wuheng learned that Zhao Feng had somehow gotten involved with the Heaven's Legacy Race. He had been under the impression this entire time that Zhao Feng had been captured by the Heaven's Legacy Race. He never expected for Zhao Feng to be completely unharmed and to even pay him a visit.

"Am I really that easy to capture?" Zhao Feng couldn't help but smile.

But when he thought about everything that had happened after the Ninth God Eye's awakening, he found himself rather alarmed. For him to have survived this long truly wasn't easy.

When he looked at the azure-robed Xin Wuheng, he realized that Xin Wuheng was now a Second Heaven God Lord who was almost at the peak, and his foundation seemed to be incredibly sturdy. The current Xin Wuheng had probably recovered the cultivation level of his past life and perhaps even exceeded it.

"Brother Zhao, it's best if you remain cautious. The Heaven's Legacy Race's faction is searching for you in the Chixing Zone. Not too long ago, we discovered a hidden faction that is closely connected to the Heaven's Legacy Race!" Xin Wuheng whispered.

Zhao Feng was rather surprised to hear this.

He had found out a few things during his time in the Heaven's Legacy Race's Divine Kingdom. Almost every one of the eighteen zones of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods harbored subordinate factions of the Heaven's Legacy Race.

And Zhao Feng's true objective was to constantly remove these subordinates to weaken the overall strength of the Heaven's Legacy Race. Once he destroyed the various factions the Heaven's Legacy Race

had hidden, their intelligence-gathering capabilities would plunge, upon which searching for Zhao Feng would be like searching for a needle in an ocean.

King of Gods

Chapter 1497: Zhao Feng's Movements

Zhao Feng asked about where the faction related to the Heaven's Legacy Race was located.

Xin Wuheng grimaced. "Brother Zhao, it's best if you don't act recklessly!"

Xin Wuheng had some understanding of the Heaven's Legacy Race's abilities. He was confident that, if the Heaven's Legacy Race was willing, it could easily wipe out Giant God Hall.

However, it was not convenient for the Heaven's Legacy Race to reveal itself at this time, nor was this the right time to meddle in the power structure of the Chixing Zone. Ancient Soul Hall had only recently been heavily wounded and scattered. If the Heaven's Legacy Race now decided to attack Giant God Hall, the Chixing Zone's Sacred Land would not just sit back and watch.

And in truth, Giant God Hall had nothing that the Heaven's Legacy Race wanted.

"This race is incredibly ambitious. They are determined to obtain your God Eye!" Xin Wuheng once more urged.

In the Light Race's Divine Kingdom, they had seen the duplicate of the Ancient Race bloodline. Although the fusion level was extremely low, it was still enough to shake the world.

If the holder of the Ninth God Eye was allowed to properly mature, he would definitely become a God. The Heaven's Legacy Race would definitely try to think of a way to obtain the Ninth God Eye before Zhao Feng became a God. Thus, Xin Wuheng advised Zhao Feng to find a secluded place to focus on cultivation. Once his strength had reached a certain level, he could show his face.

But he also knew that Zhao Feng wasn't the sort of person that could sit still. He had always taken vengeance when he had been wronged.

"Relax! I know my limits." Zhao Feng's eyes dimmed.

The Heaven's Legacy Race was the enemy that he most feared. This foe had him constantly on his guard, always concealing and restraining himself.

But did Zhao Feng have to retract into his shell just because they wanted to capture him? He wanted to weaken the Heaven's Legacy Race bit by bit, extracting all the benefits he could. This was also a means of honing himself and rapidly increasing his cultivation level.

One day, he would no longer have to fear the Heaven's Legacy Race or the greedy eyes of any other person in the Realm of Gods. Perhaps he could even take revenge!

In addition, the Heaven's Legacy Race had two kinds of hidden factions, the Heavenly Halls and the Defying Palaces.

The factions overseen by Hall Masters had the strength of a peak four-star faction, with the strongest member being a half-step God Lord. Zhao Feng could easily remove such factions.

The factions overseen by Palace Kings were equivalent to five-star factions, with the strongest members being Second Heaven or above. Destroying these factions was somewhat more problematic, and Zhao Feng needed to be careful around them.

Seeing that Zhao Feng's mind was set, Xin Wuheng told him where it was.

"How has the Giant God Hall been doing lately?" Zhao Feng inquired.

"It's okay. A newly-established faction will inevitably be somewhat excluded by the other five-star factions, but the Illusion God Sacred Land has come out many times and has been of great assistance to Giant God Hall." Xin Wuheng gave a rough summary.

The Illusion God Sacred Land was the Sacred Land faction of the Chixing Zone.

Zhao Feng also learned that the Light Race's Twilight Valley had temporarily joined Giant God Hall and was hiding within the Chixing Zone. Upon learning of this, Zhao Feng bid farewell to Giant God Hall and headed toward the Light Race's Divine Kingdom.

"There are probably many experts hidden around Giant God Hall. You need to be careful when you leave!" Xin Wuheng cautioned.

After all, all of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods knew of the two factions that Zhao Feng was associated with: the Spiritual Race and Giant God Hall.

And news of the Ninth God Eye had first appeared in the Chixing Zone. Although much time had passed, there were still quite a few people keeping watch in the Chixing Zone, even hiding around Giant God Hall. Xin Wuheng had realized this.

Someone of Zhao Feng's cultivation combined with his Spacetime Law meant that only a Third Heaven God Lord would be able to detect him, but Xin Wuheng decided to still remind him.

Zhao Feng silently took his leave of Giant God Race and communicated with the Light Race's Divine Kingdom. After a period of time, a passage appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

Swish!

After jumping in, Zhao Feng was brought into the Light Race's Divine Kingdom.

"Zhao Feng, I really couldn't have imagined that your left eye was the Ninth God Eye!" A white-robed elder flew out of the Tree of Time. It was none other than Twilight Valley.

He felt some regret that he wasn't able to see the awakening of Zhao Feng's God Eye during the battle in the Scorching Underworld, but there was nothing that could've been done. Back then, God Lord Stellar Aspect had suddenly restricted his bloodline energy, causing his strength to plunge and rendering him incapable of fighting against his foe.

"Even so, I can't be compared to the other God Eyes, and not even I can predict what could happen next...."

Zhao Feng possessed the Ninth God Eye, but he did not become arrogant because of it. In fact, after the Ninth God Eye's awakening, he had been extremely restrained.

Zhao Feng carefully examined Twilight Valley. At this moment, Twilight Valley gave him almost the same feeling as God Lord Golden Emperor, so he was probably a Third Heaven God Lord.

As expected, at his peak, Twilight Valley had possessed extraordinary power. Otherwise, he could not possibly have gotten so much stronger so quickly.

“Heh, I’m confident that you will reach the same status as all the other God Eyes!” Twilight Valley gently smiled.

He didn’t have a particularly good relationship with Zhao Feng, but the daring Zhao Feng showed by entering his Divine Kingdom had won his admiration.

Twilight Valley could not deny that he was also tempted to obtain the Ninth God Eye. If he obtained the Ninth God Eye, he would have a chance to exact vengeance on the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

But he had heard that Zhao Feng was captured by the Heaven’s Legacy Race and then escaped. Not even in his prime could he have accomplished such a thing.

Rather than taking the risk of offending Zhao Feng, it was better to form a good relationship with him. After all, they shared a common enemy in the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

“How has Senior been doing recently?” Zhao Feng inquired.

“It’s been fine. A few more members have been added to the ranks of the Light Race, and I am in the middle of smoothly recovering my cultivation,” Twilight Valley smiled and said.

As it turned out, after Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng had left the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom, Twilight Valley took the Divine Kingdom and traveled all over the place to find descendants of the Light Race bloodline.

If the Light Race wanted to take revenge, Twilight Valley and Ancient God Cheng Yun were far from enough. This was also why the Light Race had allied with Giant God Hall.

“But the members of the Heaven’s Legacy Race have not ignored my existence. They’ve been keeping a close eye on the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom....” As Twilight Valley mentioned this, his brow furrowed.

“Senior has already taken complete control over the Divine Kingdom. The Heaven’s Legacy Race will find it very difficult to invade,” Zhao Feng flatly replied.

“You’re looking down on the Heaven’s Legacy Race too much!” Twilight Valley’s gaze darkened.

Zhao Feng nodded. Even though he had spent some time within the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s Divine Kingdom, he had not gathered that much information. Perhaps he really was underestimating them.

“I’ve come this time to ask Senior for some guidance on a few cultivation problems....” Zhao Feng went straight to the point.

He spent the following period of time in the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom, essentially resolving all the minor problems he had in cultivation.

“If you primarily cultivated Time Intent, this old man could help you rapidly reach the Second Heaven,” Twilight Valley bluntly said.

Members of the Light Race were experts when it came to Time Intent, but Zhao Feng had been primarily cultivating Space Intent, and the level of his Space Intent now far surpassed his Time Intent. Changing his focus to Time Intent now would take quite some time.

Zhao Feng decided not to worry about this and wholeheartedly focused on cultivation. The Primal Chaos Scripture's content was vast and profound. All he had done before was convert his Chaos Origin Divine Power into Primal Chaos Divine Power. As for the combat skill Primal Chaos Lock, he had only just begun to learn it and had yet to familiarize himself with its workings.

In addition, he had killed many God Lords while fighting at Pure Yang Palace and obtained many resources. Only a small portion of these resources was useful to Zhao Feng, so he gave the rest of the resources to his subordinates and clones to use.

The Black Destruction Dragon and Zhao Kong had recently become God Lords and needed time to stabilize their cultivations. As for his other clones, they needed large quantities of resources to become God Lords.

Three years passed in the blink of an eye. In this period, Zhao Feng made some progress in his cultivation of Primal Chaos Divine Power, in addition completely comprehending the Primal Chaos Lock skill.

His subordinates and clones had also gotten much stronger. After all, Zhao Feng showered them with more resources than even God Lords of Sacred Lands could enjoy.

In this period, Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan smoothly broke into the God Lord level. The Black Destruction Dragon had received the most resources and had reached peak First Heaven.

One day, Zhao Feng ended his seclusion and prepared to leave the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

"Do you need my help?" Twilight Valley asked.

He knew that Zhao Feng's objective this time was to destroy the Heaven's Legacy Race's base in the Chixing Zone.

"I must trouble Senior." Although Zhao Feng was confident, the Heaven's Legacy Race was far too mysterious, so he decided to accept.

If there was some sort of mishap, Twilight Valley's assistance would be greatly appreciated. The Light Race's Divine Kingdom had defensive abilities on par with the Dream Divine Kingdom, and Twilight Valley himself was extremely powerful.

Swish!

Zhao Feng jumped into a passage and left the Light Race's Divine Kingdom. He slowly began to approach the location Xin Wuheng had given him.

First, he needed to determine whether this hidden base was a Heavenly Hall or a Defying Palace. If it was a Heavenly Hall, he could easily wipe it out, but he needed to treat a Defying Palace with much more caution.

Here was a dimension of pitch-black darkness dotted with countless stars, a place of mystery and profundity.

Two elders stood in the center of this dimension. One elder had white and rough skin and seemed like a thousand- year-old tree. His skin was tattooed with countless complex characters and images. The other was an elder carrying a silver cane who had a beard that drooped all the way to the ground. If Zhao Feng saw this second elder, he would undoubtedly attack him straight away, as this person was none other than God Lord Stellar Aspect.

In front of the two elders were several mysterious and complex arrays. These arrays were connected with each other, countless Heaven's Legacy Race words flowing between them.

"Lord Yu Liuping, the Light Race Divine Kingdom has begun to move!" God Lord Stellar Aspect called out.

"Dispatch people to follow the Light Race Divine Kingdom. See what he's up to." The ancient Yu Liuping appeared unperturbed as he calmly spoke.

Yes!" God Lord Stellar Aspect immediately replied, and his body slowly began to vanish.

"Heng'er, your grandfather will definitely avenge you. I'll find out how you died and exterminate anyone who was involved in your death!" Once God Lord Stellar Aspect was gone, a hint of affection appeared in Yu Liuping's eyes.

In the southern region of the Chixing Zone, near Thunderstorm Canyon, Zhao Feng, concealed in the void, stopped.

When his left eye was sealed, his vision could not pierce the more-than-one-hundred-thousand li necessary to see into the base, much less through the many isolation arrays. As he was not able to clearly ascertain the situation, he decided to wait and see for the moment.

While watching from his hiding place, Zhao Feng discovered that the majority of the people going in and out were low- rank True Gods, and there was only one Rank Seven Ancient God.

"It seems like this is a Heavenly Hall!" Zhao Feng smiled.

Heavenly Halls were peak four-star factions at most. Wiping it out would be easy.

[King of Gods](#)

Chapter 1498: Pulling Out by the Roots

"It seems like the faction hidden here is a Heavenly Hall!" Zhao Feng smiled.

Heavenly Halls were peak four-star factions at most, with their strongest members being half-step God Lords. Wiping out such a faction would be easy.

Bzzzz!

Upon confirming this, Zhao Feng sent his Divine Sense creeping forward toward that hidden faction deep underground.

"As expected!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

Based on the probing of his Divine Sense, the majority of the members of this faction were beneath the Ancient God level, and there were not many Ancient God experts. This was definitely a Heavenly Hall.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng grimaced.

“What? How could this person be here?!” Zhao Feng’s brow furrowed in anger.

Deep underground, in the center of a dimly-lit secret hall, was a cloud of black mist. Seated cross-legged within this mist was none other than the Ancient Soul Hall Master.

“Who is it?” The Ancient Soul Hall Master sensed a Second Heaven Divine Sense, and he sent out his own Divine Sense to see what was going on.

He quickly spotted Zhao Feng. However, Zhao Feng had changed his external appearance. This, along with the concealment of the Heavenly Closure Seal, meant that the Ancient Soul Hall Master did not recognize Zhao Feng.

Above Thunderstorm Valley, Zhao Feng hesitated a moment before charging underground.

It was only the Ancient Soul Hall Master. During the war in the Scorching Underworld, he had not dared to fight the Ancient Soul Hall Master in open battle, but the current him could easily kill the Ancient Soul Hall Master.

“Sir, you are seeking death!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master grunted, and then he charged out to meet Zhao Feng.

Back when Ancient Soul Hall was dealt a severe blow by Giant God Hall, the members of Ancient Soul Hall had scattered. Meanwhile, he was pursued by Xin Wuheng and the Giant God Race’s Grand Elder, only managing to escape after a long time.

He was extremely unwilling to accept this result. If not for Zhao Feng, Ancient Soul Hall would have never lost. Thus, God Lord Stellar Aspect allowed him to remain at the Heavenly Yao Hall in the Chixing Zone. Once he recovered, the Heaven’s Legacy Races would assist him in restoring what had been lost.

The Ancient Soul Hall Master immediately agreed. He focused on cultivation within the Heavenly Yao Hall in the hopes of one day exterminating Giant God Hall. Now that someone was attacking the Heavenly Yao Hall, he could show off his abilities!

Zhao Feng said nothing. He only gathered up a ball of Primal Chaos energy and fired it.

Zhao Feng only chose to attack because the Ancient Soul Hall Master had yet to recognize him. As long as he could kill the Ancient Soul Hall Master while maintaining his cover, the Heaven’s Legacy Race would not know that Zhao Feng had done all this.

The moment he cast out the Primal Chaos energy, it began to absorb all the other energy in the area.

“This is... Primal Chaos energy!” As a Second Heaven God Lord, the Ancient Soul Hall Master could naturally recognize what it was.

He couldn’t help but be startled. Just who was this visitor? He actually possessed Primal Chaos energy!

Whoosh!

The Ancient Soul Hall Master immediately took evasive measures.

The Ancient Soul Race was skilled in the Soul Dao, and he naturally wasn't so much of a fool as to compete in Divine Power with a God Lord that possessed Primal Chaos energy.

At the same moment, the Ancient Soul Hall Master sent out a message; "Unknown peak First Heaven God Lord is attacking the Heavenly Yao Hall!"

In a pitch-black dimension, God Lord Stellar Aspect received this message.

"What's going on?" Yu Liuping softly asked.

"The Ancient Soul Hall Master has sent word that an unknown peak First Heaven God Lord is attacking the Heavenly Yao Hall!" God Lord Stellar Aspect earnestly replied.

"It's only a First Heaven. Leave it to the Ancient Soul Hall Master to handle. In the last few days, the Light Race Divine Kingdom has opened up twice, allowing us to grasp some information. As long as it opens one more time...." Yu Liuping's dark and profound eyes gleamed with desire and impatience.

God Lord Stellar Aspect nodded, turning his gaze to the complex Heaven's Legacy array.

They had been constantly watching and observing the Light Race Divine Kingdom, looking for any flaws and attempting to invade it. Not even Yu Liuping, who was a Venerable Elder of the Heaven's Legacy Race, could directly invade it.

However, each time the Light Race Divine Kingdom opened, Yu Liuping would be able to obtain some information. He was confident that, if the Light Race Divine Kingdom opened one more time, he would be able to find a weak area in the Divine Kingdom through which he could open up a hole!

Back in the Heavenly Yao Hall, the Ancient Soul Hall Master attacked, sending forth a pitch-black beam of energy with a wave of his palm that was imbued with the power to extinguish souls.

Zhao Feng could see that there was an enormous black bat in this beam, its eyes glistening.

Thwisch!

Zhao Feng charged downward. The pitch-black beam passed by Zhao Feng, but the bat flew out, opened its mouth, and unleashed a black wave of energy.

This bat was the Ancient Soul Hall Master's Soul Beast. Even without his control, it was intelligent enough to attack enemies.

But Zhao Feng was so fast that he left this Soul Beast far behind.

"So fast, it's a Space Law... not good! He's after the Heavenly Yao Hall!" The Ancient Soul Hall Master was shocked, and then he grimaced.

In order to hide his identity, Zhao Feng used only the Space Law, keeping the Time Law hidden.

Thwisch!

Zhao Feng instantly reached the Heavenly Yao Hall and shattered its defensive domain with one punch. Zhao Feng proceeded to rush into the Heavenly Yao Hall and gathered his soul energy into a sword.

Thwish!

As he flew, he used his soul energy to cut down everyone he encountered, slaying them all.

“Stop!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master followed close behind, frantically shouting.

He had one other mission in remaining here: keeping the Heavenly Yao Hall safe.

The appearance of the Ninth God Eye had changed the Chixing Zone, and an undercurrent was flowing. The mere peak four-star faction that was the Heavenly Yao Hall had a chance of being discovered.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng made his way through the Heavenly Yao Hall, killing everyone he encountered. In just a few moments, Zhao Feng had killed everyone present. After all, it was just a peak four-star faction, with half-step God Lords at most. They were powerless against Zhao Feng’s soul energy.

After killing everyone, Zhao Feng left the Heavenly Yao Hall.

“Sir, just who are you?” The Ancient Soul Hall Master had a grim expression. God Lord Stellar Aspect would assuredly blame him for the destruction of the Heavenly Yao Hall.

The Ancient Soul Hall Master sensed that this person was extremely abnormal. Perhaps he could somewhat make up for his offense by finding out who they were.

“I’ll tell you when you’re dead!” Zhao Feng chuckled.

“Seeking death!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master fumed.

How could he, a Second Heaven God Lord, possibly be killed by this man? Moreover, he had been cultivating recently, and he was much stronger than he was in the past.

Boomboomboom!

The Ancient Soul Hall Master waved his hands, firing one black beam of energy after another. This underground region began to crumble and collapse.

Bzzz!

Zhao Feng unleashed Primal Chaos energy to form a wall in front of him. The unique trait of Primal Chaos energy was enough to block the Ancient Soul Hall Master’s frantic attacks.

At the same time, Zhao Feng shot up to the Ancient Soul Hall Master.

“What a powerful defense!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master grimaced, but he did not retreat.

“Soul-Destroying Wave!” The Ancient Soul Hall Master bellowed, forming a spell. A black stream of energy exuding an astonishing Soul energy appeared between his hands.

The black bat immediately returned to his side and fused with the stream of energy.

Boom!

Suddenly, the Ancient Soul Hall Master thrust out both palms, and then a pitch-black wave of energy swept out toward Zhao Feng. This time, the Ancient Soul Hall Master using a pure Soul energy attack, his strongest and most lethal technique.

The pitch-black wave passed through the Primal Chaos wall, which had little effect, and crashed into Zhao Feng's soul body.

The Ancient Soul Hall Master couldn't help but smile. The Ancient Soul Race was skilled in the Soul Dao, and this move of his would either annihilate or heavily injure a soul.

But the Ancient Soul Hall Master's expression soon went stiff in shock. He did not see the result he had imagined. Zhao Feng appeared to be little affected. In fact, he extended both his arms and unleashed powerful Primal Chaos energy.

"Primal Chaos Lock!" Primal Chaos energy flooded the Ancient Soul Hall Master's surroundings, tightly enclosing him in streams of chaotic energy. These chaotic streams of energy began to tighten, swiftly closing in around him.

The devouring attribute of Primal Chaos energy was soon making itself felt on every part of the Ancient Soul Hall Master's body. The Ancient Soul Hall Master was trying to fight back, but the moment he released Divine Power, it would be partially absorbed by the Primal Chaos energy around him.

Thwisch!

Zhao Feng slowly flew over to the tightly-bound Ancient Soul Hall Master.

He had intentionally allowed himself to be struck by the Ancient Soul Hall Master's soul attack so that the latter would drop his guard. After all, Zhao Feng's soul defenses were completely capable of taking such a blow.

Slap!

Zhao Feng struck the Primal Chaos Lock with his palm, controlling the Primal Chaos energy to draw even tighter. The Ancient Soul Hall Master was immediately placed under immense and painful pressure. The Divine Power in his body was rapidly drained away by the Primal Chaos Lock.

"Aaah...! Who are you?" The Ancient Soul Hall Master screamed.

In order to conceal his identity, Zhao Feng had used barely any of his skills, and he had even taken a soul attack. Even now, the Ancient Soul Hall Master did not know who Zhao Feng was.

The Ancient Soul Hall Master vigorously struggled, but at this moment, he was meat on the cutting board and incapable of fighting back.

"When you arrived, I immediately informed the Heaven's Legacy Race. They're probably coming this way. If you kill me, you'll be doomed!" the Ancient Soul Hall Master hastily said.

He hoped that the name of the Heaven's Legacy Race would frighten this mysterious expert.

“There’s no need to talk. You’re doomed, so before you die, I’ll tell you who I am.” Zhao Feng chuckled as he sent Soul Intent coupled with astonishing Tribulation Lightning energy toward the Ancient Soul Hall Master.

Swish!

The Primal Chaos Lock was instantly covered in Tribulation Lightning energy. Zhao Feng suddenly increased the strength, using almost all his power to strike with Primal Chaos and Tribulation Lightning energy. The weak Ancient Soul Hall Master’s soul was instantly extinguished.

Before death, he came to know that this was Zhao Feng, because this Soul Intent and Tribulation Lightning were things that he was rather familiar with. But it was precisely because he knew that he died in complete unwillingness.

After looting the Ancient Soul Hall Master’s possessions, Zhao Feng charged back into the Heavenly Yao Hall.

In truth, he could have directly destroyed the Heavenly Yao Hall, but instead, he had chosen to use soul attacks to kill all its members. This was because he was very interested in the information the Heavenly Yao Hall had gathered.

Zhao Feng quickly found the intelligence reports in the Heavenly Yao Hall and put them away. There were a few special installations that he did not dare to take away, as he feared that they could be used to find his location.

After doing what he needed, Zhao Feng destroyed the Heavenly Yao Hall with a wave of his hand.

Back then, God Lord Heavenly Solitude had used some miraculous method to take up the entirety of the massive Heavenly Demon Hall, leaving Zhao Feng utterly amazed. Now, Zhao Feng could wipe out a faction of the same level, the Heavenly Yao Hall, with a wave of his hand.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng used Instant Movement to quickly leave the area. At the same time, he got in touch with Twilight Valley and prepared to return to the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

[King of Gods](#)

Chapter 1499: A Glimpse of Danger Swish!

Through a gloomy spatial passage, Zhao Feng returned to the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

“It was frightening, but not dangerous!” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

The existence of the Ancient Soul Hall Master had truly given him a scare, but in the end, while still concealing his identity, Zhao Feng had killed all the members of the Heavenly Yao Hall and the Ancient Soul Hall Master while even stealing some intelligence reports.

Twilight Valley couldn’t help but laugh. The Heaven’s Legacy Race was his enemy as well, and at this moment, he felt that choosing to work with Zhao Feng had been an exceptionally wise choice. Once the Ninth God Eye completely matured, not even the Heaven’s Legacy Race was anything to be afraid of.

Zhao Feng seated himself cross-legged on the ground and prepared to inspect his spoils.

At this moment:

“Oh no!” Twilight Valley suddenly shouted.

Zhao Feng’s eyes focused. Anything that could upset the Third Heaven Twilight Valley could not be a trifling matter. “The Heaven’s Legacy Race is invading the Divine Kingdom!” Twilight Valley bluntly said.

He could sense that the Heaven’s Legacy Race was encroaching bit by bit into the weakest area of the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

The invasion method being used appeared to be extremely effective against the defenses of the Light Race Divine Kingdom. If he did nothing, the other side would soon be able to set up a spatial passage that would let them come in and out as they pleased.

Twilight Valley was once more startled by the intelligence of the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

Thwish!

Twilight Valley’s body flickered away as he went to the side of the Tree of Time and pressed his palm against it. Through the Tree of Time, he could greatly boost his control over the Divine Kingdom, and he could take countermeasures to fight back against the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

But the Heaven’s Legacy Race had come well-prepared. Even though he was controlling the Divine Kingdom, he could not completely stop the invasion, only hinder it.

“Is there any way I can help?” Zhao Feng called out. He was also hostile toward the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

“Go to the weak point and keep an eye on it!” Twilight Valley’s brows furrowed as he sent the location to Zhao Feng.

If he committed all his strength, he could temporarily stave off the Heaven’s Legacy Race, but given how prepared the Heaven’s Legacy Race was, it was difficult to rule out some other incident taking place.

Swish!

Zhao Feng blinked forward.

At this moment, in a place near the forbidden ground of the Light Race, faint ripples appeared in space, and then several figures emerged. Zhao Feng would have recognized one of them as one of the people who had initially explored the Light Race Divine Kingdom with him, Ancient God Cheng Yun.

Ancient God Cheng Yun could be called God Lord Cheng Yun now, as he had long ago broken through within the Light Race’s Divine Kingdom.

God Lord Cheng Yun led the few Light Race descendants away from this place.

God Lord Cheng Yun was the strongest of this group – a First Heaven God Lord – while the rest were either half-step God Lords or Ancient Gods.

Near the other end of the Light Race Divine Kingdom, there was a drab and gloomy region with a damaged Heaven's Legacy Race building. It was in this building that Zhao Feng and the Giant God Race team had discovered the precious time cultivation plant known as Moonlight Sky Bamboo.

At this moment, the space next to this building became slightly distorted. It was as if there was a spatial vortex there that was constantly spinning, getting larger and larger.

Swish!

Zhao Feng suddenly appeared, his eyes fixed on this spatial hole.

A few moments later, God Lord Cheng Yun's group arrived.

"Not good! Zhao Feng, they've successfully gotten inside!" Twilight Valley's voice suddenly resounded in Zhao Feng's mind.

A black dot appeared in the spatial vortex and began to gradually expand.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two silhouettes flew out.

"Death God Guards!" With a glance, Zhao Feng recognized what these two people were.

Death God Guard were a higher class of automaton, a fusion of life with the automaton technology of the Heaven's Legacy Race, carrying the advantages of both.

These two Death God Guards were an azure-robed elder and a burly man holding a black halberd.

Once the two Death God Guards entered the Light Race Divine Kingdom, the black dot behind them shrank, but it did not completely disappear.

Zhao Feng did not act recklessly around these two Death God Guards. He understood that these Death God Guards were under the control of Heaven's Legacy Race experts. This meant that their controllers could see whatever the Death God Guards were seeing.

Fortunately, Zhao Feng had altered his appearance so that he was not recognized.

On the other end, Yu Liuping and God Lord Stellar Aspect extended their arms, sending countless wriggling white characters out of their palms and into the large arrays.

"Success! Two Death God Guards have gotten in!" God Lord Stellar Aspect gleefully smiled.

Sending over two Second Heaven Death God Guards was already their limit.

After observing the Light Race Divine Kingdom for so long, they had finally succeeded in invading it. Twilight Valley had to put all his focus into fending off their intrusion and would not have the time to deal with the Death God Guards. And based on what they knew, the remaining people in the Light Race Divine Kingdom were too weak to be worth worrying about.

With the Death God Guards working from within, they could expand the gap and set up a spatial tunnel that they could use to go in and out of the Light Race Divine Kingdom as they pleased.

“Eh? There’s also a peak First Heaven God Lord!” Yu Liuping was alarmed. He had spotted Zhao Feng through the Death God Guards.

“Even so, two Death God Guards are more than enough.” God Lord Stellar Aspect smiled.

Death God Guards possessed life and intelligence fused with the automaton technology of the Heaven’s Legacy Race. These two in particular had received various upgrades and could also be totally controlled by their operators.

This person is very unusual!” Yu Liuping’s eyes darkened as he grunted.

In observing Zhao Feng through the Death God Guard, he realized that there were certain aspects that he could not see through. This person was only a peak First Heaven though; even if he was only looking through a Death God Guard, he should have still been able to see through everything.

The two Death God Guards received Yu Liuping’s order and suddenly attacked Zhao Feng and the others. Only by removing these barriers could they smoothly accomplish their mission of widening the gap.

On the surface, the two Death God Guards had the clear advantage.

Kaboom!

Zhao Feng went up to meet the azure-robed elder.

He left the burly man to God Lord Cheng Yun and the other Light Race descendants. Although these people had rather low cultivations, they still had the Light Race bloodline, making them stronger than normal.

Boom!

Zhao Feng punched, sending off formidable Primal Chaos energy that drew to it all the other energy in the region. This was all he could do, as he had to hide his other techniques so that the Heaven’s Legacy Race member controlling the azure-robed elder would not guess at Zhao Feng’s identity.

“Primal Chaos energy!?” The azure-robed elder was alarmed. Primal Chaos energy was the energy of the Heaven Mending Race.

He extended a hand, and a small button appeared in his palm. Powerful energy burst out, creating a white shield.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng’s punch landed on the white shield, creating several cracks. The force of the impact threw the elder back several dozen feet.

“Who are you?” A powerful ripple of soul energy came from the elder’s body. It was clear that the speaker was the Heaven’s Legacy Race member controlling the azure-robed elder.

Zhao Feng said nothing. This person’s ability to penetrate the Light Race Divine Kingdom indicated that they were not to be underestimated, and the Heaven’s Legacy Race was skilled in divination and deduction. The more Zhao Feng said, the more flaws he would expose.

You are not of the Heaven Mending Race, or else you would have acted just now to repair that spatial gap!” The azure- robed elder smiled.

Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed. He had actually forgotten about this.

The Heaven Mending Race excelled when it came to repairing spatial holes and gaps. The Primal Chaos Scripture also explained many techniques for repairing spaces, but Zhao Feng had not even looked at them, as he had no interest.

To be expected of the Heaven’s Legacy Race!” Zhao Feng’s heart sank, and his killing intent surged.

Boom! Bang!

He punched, firing off a fist of twisted and gloomy energy.

The azure-robed elder had an ill foreboding and immediately activated his bloodline. At the same time, a metal folding fan appeared in his hand.

Kaboom!

As he waved the fan, countless azure blades howled forth, merging together into a fierce storm.

The azure-robed elder now had some understanding of Zhao Feng’s strength, and so he attacked with all his power – power that neared the peak of the Second Heaven.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The Primal Chaos Divine Fist slammed into the azure storm. After a few moments of a stalemate, it blasted through. Primal Chaos energy had almost no counters, and in turn, it countered almost all kinds of energy.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Zhao Feng did not give his foe a chance to catch his breath and punched again and again.

In a mysterious dimension:

You will regret this!”

Yu Liuping had an extremely grim expression. From the abilities that Zhao Feng had displayed, he was sure that the azure-robed elder was no match. At the same time, the azure-robed elder in the Light Race Divine Kingdom relayed Yu Liuping’s words.

“How could this have happened?” God Lord Stellar Aspect was also rather angry.

What should have been certain victory had been thrown into disarray by a single God Lord with Primal Chaos energy.

“We haven’t lost yet! Send somebody to see if there’s anyone who has recently obtained a legacy related to the Heaven Mending Race!” Yu Liuping’s profound eyes gleamed with a dim light.

If this person possessed Primal Chaos energy but did not know how to repair spatial gaps, it could only mean that they were not a member of the Heaven Mending Race but had somehow come upon a legacy of the Heaven Mending Race.

“Yes!” God Lord Stellar Aspect’s body gradually vanished from the dimension.

Within the Divine Kingdom, the azure-robed elder was swiftly killed off by Zhao Feng. As for the burly man, after a few moments of struggle, he was obliterated under a mass of attacks.

Zhao Feng used this opportunity to study the contents within the Primal Chaos Scripture regarding the repairing of space. If he could familiarize himself with a little, he might be able to help Twilight Valley by completely repairing this hole and thwarting the plans of the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

At the same time, in the Chixing Zone in the Illusion God Sacred Land, there was a circular hall permeated by mist. Swish!

A yellow-robed man slowly emerged from the befuddling mist.

“Lady Dreamcolor, a God Lord level battle took place in Thunderstorm Canyon!” The yellow-robed man got down on one knee.

A crystal throne had been placed within the circular hall, and upon this throne was seated a woman shrouded in white mist. Although it was not possible to see her face, her posture and contours were extremely alluring.

“Are there any other clues?” An ethereal and pleasant voice came from out of the white mist.

“Based on our investigation, that place was closely related to the Heaven’s Legacy Race!” the yellow-robed man said.

“Oh?” God Lord Dreamcolor was suddenly interested.

Even though they were part of the Chixing Zone’s Sacred Land, none of them knew that Thunderstorm Canyon was hiding a faction.

It was clear that this faction had been subordinate to the Heaven’s Legacy Race, and its enemy was someone who dared to oppose the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

“What’s the situation at Giant God Hall?” God Lord Dreamcolor asked.

“Our spies in Giant God Hall say that Xin Wuheng has recently been in seclusion and has only met with the Grand Elder in his hall a single time... but there was one day when the domain around Xin Wuheng’s forbidden ground suddenly opened and then closed.” The yellow-robed man gave a detailed report.

The Illusion God Sacred Land was also determined to obtain the Ninth God Eye, but they used different measures.

They treated Giant God Hall with great care and concern. They did so because they naturally hoped to obtain some information on Zhao Feng from Giant God Hall.

The majority of the Illusion God Sacred Land's leaders were of the Illusion God Race. The 13th ranked Illusion God Race was skilled in the Soul Dao and Illusion Dao. Through constant transformation and intermixing of the real and false, they could imitate anything, even soul energy and bloodline energy.

Probably not even Xin Wuheng had noticed that there were many spies of the Illusion God Sacred Land within Giant God Hall.

[King of Gods](#)

Chapter 1500: The Ability of Heaven Mending

Within the Light Race Divine Kingdom, both of the invading Death God Guards had been killed, but the hole still existed, the struggle between Twilight Valley and the Heaven's Legacy Race not yet concluded.

This Divine Kingdom was of an extremely high level. No one else except Twilight Valley had the ability to repair the hole. However, all of Twilight Valley's concentration was on defending against any further intrusion from the Heaven's Legacy Race. He had no time for anything else.

On the side, Zhao Feng was immersed in the Primal Chaos Scripture, a flood of information sweeping through his mind. The information regarding the ability of the Heaven Mending Race to repair spaces was incredibly detailed, even a little disorderly. After all, the Primal Chaos Scripture was primarily for passing on arts and combat skills. Thus, Zhao Feng found learning the space-repairing abilities of the Heaven Mending Race to be somewhat more difficult.

Even so, Zhao Feng still had to study them.

"It seems that repairing the space of the Fan Universe is also a kind of cultivation for the Heaven Mending Race!" Zhao Feng came to understand that, when the Heaven Mending Race used Primal Chaos energy to repair the spatial fabric of the Fan Universe, they were engaging in a kind of cultivation and comprehension.

The entirety of the Fan Universe could be said to have been born from an infinite plane of Primal Chaos energy.

While learning and studying, Zhao Feng had a part of his mind look through the intelligence reports he had taken from the Heavenly Yao Hall. This information included incidents big and small that had taken place over the last hundreds of millions of years in the Chixing Zone. The most detailed reports were on incidents that had taken place recently. This included information that only the five-star factions and the Sacred Land of the Chixing Zone knew about and included many details on the inside stories of these incidents.

"Eh?" Zhao Feng suddenly found some information related to Giant God Race.

After reading through it, he paled. It turned out that the Illusion God Sacred Land had repeatedly helped Giant God Hall to lower its guard. Secretly, many members of the Illusion God Race had infiltrated Giant God Race to observe its every movement. Their true goal was the Ninth God Eye.

Zhao Feng had some understanding of the Illusion God Race. It was extremely powerful among the ancient races, known for transformation, deceit, infiltration, and disguise.

“Truly, you can know someone for a long time and not understand their true nature!” Zhao Feng’s expression sank. From Xin Wuheng’s tone at the time, he could tell that Xin Wuheng rather trusted the Illusion God Sacred Land.

“I have to inform Xin Wuheng!” Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed.

He did not know if his visit to Giant God Race had been noticed or not by the spies of the Illusion God Race, but at this moment, he had to inform Xin Wuheng of what was going on.

Rumble! Boom!

An enormous explosion resounded through the Divine Kingdom.

“Not good! There’s an expert outside attacking the Divine Kingdom!” Twilight Valley grimaced.

He was currently in an equal fight with the Heaven’s Legacy Race. However, the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s faction was enormous, and it could move freely outside the Divine Kingdom. They had sent a few members to attack Twilight Valley’s Divine Kingdom from the outside world.

Although Twilight Valley could move the Divine Kingdom, it couldn’t move very quickly and probably wouldn’t do much.

As those experts outside attacked, the Divine Kingdom would gradually be affected, and that gap would get larger and larger.

Zhao Feng estimated that the Heaven’s Legacy Race could have sent in God Lords by now, but they had not done so.

“They plan to widen the gap so that it’s large enough to set up a spatial passage that they can use to freely enter and exit the Light Race Divine Kingdom!” Twilight Valley managed to barely squeeze these words out of his mouth.

Zhao Feng was startled. If this happened, they would end up being fish in a barrel.

“We can only ask for reinforcements from Giant God Hall!” God Lord Cheng Yun worriedly said.

The Light Race had a temporary alliance with Giant God Hall. Now that the Light Race Divine Kingdom was in danger, it was Giant God Hall’s duty to offer a helping hand.

“Let me do it! I happen to have something to tell Xin Wuheng!” Zhao Feng stepped forward and took out his message token.

“Only six days! If Xin Wuheng doesn’t get here by then, it will be too late!” Twilight Valley grimly said.

Giant God Hall:

On this day, God Lord Dreamcolor, a person of incredibly high status in the Illusion God Sacred Land, had come to pay a personal visit.

This action once more intimidated the other five-star factions of the Chixing Zone, making them put aside any plans to make trouble for Giant God Hall.

“Giant God Hall is most honored by this visit, God Lord Dreamcolor!” Xin Wuheng came out to personally welcome God Lord Dreamcolor.

God Lord Dreamcolor had an extremely high status in the Illusion God Sacred Land and was a Third Heaven God Lord possessing a thick bloodline and incredible talent. She was the most talented individual to appear within the Illusion God Race in hundreds of millions of years.

Of course, God Lord Dreamcolor was also acclaimed in the Chixing Zone for her beauty. Many of the men in Giant God Hall stared at God Lord Dreamcolor in the sky. Although she was surrounded by a white mist that concealed her appearance, her alluring and well-endowed figure was visible for all to see.

After being welcomed by the upper echelon members of Giant God Hall, the Illusion God Sacred Land party was led into the central hall.

Once both sides had exchanged a few pleasantries:

“For what reason has God Lord Dreamcolor graced us with your presence?” Xin Wuheng got straight to the point.

“Giant God Hall is a newly-established five-star faction of the Chixing Zone. I have come here today to see how Giant God Hall is doing,” God Lord Dreamcolor spoke in a pleasant and graceful tone.

“Everything is on the right track. In every aspect, Giant God Hall is practically on par with all the other five-star factions of the Chixing Zone!” Xin Wuheng smiled.

When Ancient God Hall wasn’t completely devoured by the Ancient Soul Race yet, the Illusion God Sacred Land had treated the Giant God Race rather well. Now that the Illusion God Sacred Land had provided assistance to Giant God Hall, Xin Wuheng felt extremely grateful.

“In addition, I know that Hall Master Xin has some connection to the Ninth God Eye, but there are too many people after the Ninth God Eye. If Giant God Hall connects with the Ninth God Eye again, the Illusion God Sacred Land might not be able to do much.” God Lord Dreamcolor spoke in a soft and soothing tone.

On the surface, she appeared concerned that the Ninth God Eye might bring trouble for Giant God Hall.

This Xin also understands this,” Xin Wuheng indifferently said.

“If Hall Master Xin still has some relationship with the Ninth God Eye, the Illusion God Sacred Land might be able to serve as your protective umbrella!” God Lord Dreamcolor continued, her words brimming with friendliness.

Xin Wuheng was just about to reply when he received a message. As Zhao Feng’s voice resounded in his mind, Xin Wuheng turned grave for a moment.

God Lord Dreamcolor noticed that momentary shift in Xin Wuheng’s expression.

In truth, she had come this time to see what was going on. For the domain around Xin Wuheng’s place of seclusion to suddenly open and close with none of the Illusion God Race spies seeing anyone going in was truly suspicious.

Moreover, in Thunderstorm Canyon, a subordinate faction of the Heaven's Legacy Race had been destroyed. God Lord Dreamcolor sensed that these two incidents might be connected, so she had personally come to Giant God Hall.

"God Lord Dreamcolor, this Xin has a matter that requires me to leave at once!" Xin Wuheng suddenly said.

He now knew everything from Zhao Feng, and he felt rather helpless. As the Light Race Divine Kingdom was asking for help, Xin Wuheng had to go to its aid.

But there were spies of the Illusion God Sacred Land within Giant God Hall, making it rather difficult for him to leave in secret. Thus, Xin Wuheng decided to get straight to the point.

"For what reason must Hall Master Xin leave in such haste?" God Lord Dreamcolor asked in surprise.

"A good friend of mine is in danger! I just received his request for help." Xin Wuheng gave a rough summary.

In this sort of situation, God Lord Dreamcolor naturally could not stop him. After all, this concerned the life of a God Lord.

God Lord Dreamcolor led the members of the Illusion God Sacred Land away from Giant God Hall while Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder set off for the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

"Lady Dreamcolor, the 'good friend' Xin Wuheng referred to should be the Light Race," the yellow-robed man beside her uttered.

The Illusion God Sacred Land had some understanding of the relationship between Giant God Hall and the Light Race.

"Follow them and see what's going on," God Lord Dreamcolor softly said, and then her body gradually vanished into the white mist.

"Yes!" The yellow-robed man replied.

But inwardly, he was rather depressed. Following Xin Wuheng was not easy. Was the goal of the Illusion God Sacred Land not the Ninth God Eye? Why did they have to keep a watch on Xin Wuheng's relationship with the Light Race?

Within the Light Race Divine Kingdom:

Brrrooom!

Massive booms rang out as the gap gradually expanded. Twilight Valley was too busy fighting back against the Heaven's Legacy Race to do anything about this.

This was now the fifth day. At this point, the gap was wide enough to allow three Second Heaven God Lords entrance. "Xin Wuheng is coming!" Zhao Feng suddenly said.

"Okay!" Twilight Valley was delighted.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Outside the Divine Kingdom, the sounds of a heaven-shaking battle could be heard.

Xin Wuheng reported that there were two top-class Second Heaven God Lords outside. Although Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder couldn't win, they could hold the enemies down and slow down the rate of expansion.

Half a day later:

"Senior Twilight Valley, this matter can be brought to an end!" Zhao Feng suddenly stood up.

"Okay, it's all on you!" Twilight Valley's eyes sparkled. He also knew that Zhao Feng had obtained the legacy of the Heaven Mending Race.

Zhao Feng had spent this entire time studying how to repair dimensions. For the look of it, he had grasped how to repair this hole.

Swish!

Zhao Feng vanished, next appearing at the gap in the Light Race Divine Kingdom. With a flip of his palm, he sent out a stream of Primal Chaos energy.

"Progenitor of all things!" Zhao Feng extended his hand, and the stream of Primal Chaos energy slowly approached the spatial hole.

The skills for repairing spatial holes primarily used the "progenitor" aspect of Primal Chaos energy.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The Primal Chaos energy appeared at the hole and continued to extend. The various energies within the Primal Chaos energy, such as Space, Water, and Wood, began to ripple. The energy began to connect and slowly fuse with the edges of the hole.

It didn't take long before Zhao Feng finished repairing the spatial hole.

"Success!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

After all, it was just a hole, not some large fissure or shattered dimension. The difficulty was not that great.

Meanwhile, in a mysterious dimension:

"What? The hole..." Yu Liuping's arms trembled. He had done his utmost, but the hole was still gradually repaired. "Haaa, it was a Divine Kingdom with an owner, so it's only right that the difficulty was too great..." Yu Liuping sighed.

At the same time, he messaged the God Lords near the Light Race Divine Kingdom to retreat and wait for another opportunity.

At this moment, God Lord Stellar Aspect appeared in the dimension.

"Sir, according to a reliable source, the Ninth God Eye recently obtained a Heaven Mending Race legacy from the Tongtai Zone!" God Lord Stellar Aspect said in excitement.

Yu Liuping's face froze, his eyes going wide, and invisible pressure began to unrestrainedly pour out of his body.