

K O G 1501

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Chapter 1501: The Sacred Land Attacks

"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.

"To think it was him! Zhao Feng!" Yu Liuping found it hard to restrain his excitement.

The clues all indicated that the person with the greatest connection to Yu Heng's death was Zhao Feng. The person Yu Liuping wanted to kill the most was also Zhao Feng; the Light Race was only the temporary focus of his ire.

"While you were by the Heaven Lord's side, I couldn't kill you, but now that you've delivered yourself to my doorstep,

I'll make you long for death!" Yu Liuping's voice was sinister and cold.

"Sir, according to the information we gathered, Zhao Feng obtained the Heaven Mending Race legacy from the Tongtai Zone and received a significant boost in strength. It might almost be at the Third Heaven!" God Lord Stellar Aspect thought for a few moments before speaking, his eyes dark.

When Beiming Hui first captured Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng had displayed incredible strength. Afterward, Zhao Feng had made all sorts of requests in the Heaven's Legacy Race Divine Kingdom, allowing him to increase his power, and now, he had obtained a legacy of the Heaven Mending Race. From this, God Lord Stellar Aspect conjectured that Zhao Feng's strength was on the verge of reaching the Third Heaven.

"Oh? Truly the Ninth God Eye." Yu Liuping gradually calmed back down.

Although he was anxious to get revenge, he could not lose his reason over such a thing. Now that Zhao Feng was almost as strong as a Third Heaven, and given that he was with the Light Race's Twilight Valley as well as Xin Wuheng, dealing with him would be rather problematic.

Crucially, the Illusion God Sacred Land was also after the Ninth God Eye and was keeping a close eye on the Chixing Zone. If they attacked the Light Race Divine Kingdom and drew the attention of the Sacred Land, they would only make the situation even worse.

"Rather than attacking ourselves, why not let the Sacred Land serve as the vanguard...?" Yu Liuping muttered.

Gradually, he closed his eyes and began to calculate. He could not predict anything about the Ninth God Eye, but he had the power to invisibly influence and push the factions of the Chixing Zone, including the Sacred Land.

The Illusion God Sacred Land had many spies in the Chixing Zone. Yu Liuping grasped the Dao of Destiny and succeeded in subtly leaking information to one of its important members.

In the Illusion God Sacred Land, within her circular palace, God Lord Dreamcolor suddenly got to her feet upon receiving a message.

"I want this matter kept an absolute secret. Tell this matter to no one else!" After giving this order to her trusted subordinate, God Lord Dreamcolor got in touch with the yellow-robed man.

The yellow-robed man was the Illusion God Race God Lord who had followed Xin Wuheng, and he was currently near the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

"There were two unknown God Lords. The bloodline compatibility on them was rather low, so these bloodlines were probably implanted. They might be members of the Heaven's Legacy Race!" the yellow-robed man messaged.

Upon learning this, God Lord Dreamcolor was practically sure that the Ninth God Eye was hidden within the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

"The Ninth God Eye was actually hiding in the territory of the Light Race, and Xin Wuheng's reason of helping the Light Race was false, as he was really going to save the Ninth God Eye. In addition, the Heaven's Legacy Race faction hidden within the Chixing Zone is not as weak as I imagined." God Lord Dreamcolor began to think.

As the Heaven's Legacy Race was involved, she had to carefully consider her options. For such important news to arrive so abruptly was no coincidence. The Heaven's Legacy Race might have pushed it along.

It wasn't long before several other people appeared in the hall.

"You know of the Ninth God Eye's location? Is the information reliable?" a violet-haired and bewitching man exuding a bizarre aura asked.

"Dreamcolor, explain the situation!" a slightly plump old woman with blue hair said.

The others revealed expressions of anticipation.

"Where is God Lord Nightrain?" God Lord Dreamcolor questioned.

God Lord Nightrain was a Third Heaven expert of the older generation and extremely powerful.

"He just went out traveling not too long ago," the old woman indifferently said.

"Okay, then I'll be blunt. The Ninth God Eye is located inside the Light Race Divine Kingdom, but a Heaven's Legacy Race faction might be hiding in the shadows...." God Lord Dreamcolor had an indifferent expression as her voice echoed through the hall.

"Hmph, they're looking down too much on the Illusion God Sacred Land!"

"The Heaven's Legacy Race faction hidden in Thunderstorm Canyon was recently destroyed. The Heaven's Legacy Race members hiding in the shadow can't be that powerful."

The upper echelon members began to discuss. This was the Chixing Zone, and the Illusion God Sacred Land feared no faction here. However, the Heaven's Legacy Race was extremely crafty, so they needed to be careful.

After a long while, they came up with a plan.

“Should we inform His Excellency Nethercloud?” the bewitching man suddenly asked.

“There will be time enough to inform His Excellency once we confirm that the Ninth God Eye is actually inside the Light Race Divine Kingdom,” God Lord Dreamcolor firmly said.

God King Nethercloud was the strongest expert of the Illusion God Sacred Land. When it became known that the Ninth God Eye had appeared in the Tongtai Zone, God King Nethercloud departed. Although they could not be sure if the Ninth God Eye was in the Tongtai Zone, they were sure that it wasn’t in the Chixing Zone, as they had already searched the zone for many years.

“Let’s move out! Start secretly mobilizing our forces!” God Lord Dreamcolor ordered.

Many members of the Illusion God Sacred Land received a secret message and began to move out.

Within the Light Race Divine Kingdom, Twilight Valley sighed in relief and smiled at Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had played a significant role in ruining the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s plans by sealing up the gap.

Twilight Valley had actually been thinking about leaving the Chixing Zone for a spell, but with Zhao Feng here to repair any spatial holes, he no longer had to fear invasion from the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

Twilight Valley seated himself next to the Tree of Time and began to cultivate. Fighting with Yu Liuping was extremely draining.

Zhao Feng also entered a short period of seclusion. After fixing a spatial hole for the first time, he had come to understand some new things.

He was already at the peak of the First Heaven. If he came upon any new insights, it was best if he stopped to cultivate and ponder it. If things went well, he could even use the chance to smoothly break into the Second Heaven.

Within the Spacetime Robe, the little thieving cat, Black Destruction Dragon, and others were also cultivating, using the resources obtained from the Ancient Soul Hall Master. After all, the Ancient Soul Hall Master was a God Lord of a five-star faction, and he had even colluded with the Heaven’s Legacy Race. He had owned many resources.

Outside the Light Race Divine Kingdom, Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder decided to stay for a few months. If nothing strange occurred, they planned to depart.

However, half a month later, Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder suddenly sensed several powerful energies rapidly

approaching. The two of them stood up and immediately told Zhao Feng and Twilight Valley of what was going on.

A group soon appeared, floating in the air.

“Good Sirs from the Illusion God Sacred Land, for what reason have you come here?” Xin Wuheng stepped forward and asked.

But he already sensed that something was wrong. The Illusion God Sacred Land had probably learned about the Ninth God Eye. Perhaps when Zhao Feng paid a visit to Giant God Hall, the spies of the Illusion God Sacred Land had already noticed.

“Xin Wuheng, you actually hid things from the Sacred Land and were secretly colluding with the Ninth God Eye!” God Lord Dreamcolor had a grim expression as she shouted.

“By doing this, you will bring a calamity down upon Giant God Hall – upon the entire Chixing Zone!” the blue-haired old woman said.

“Work with us to capture the Ninth God Eye and the Sacred Land will not pursue this matter any further!” the bewitching man said in a feminine voice.

The Illusion God Sacred Land exposed everything and radiated an imposing aura.

Of the three speakers, God Lord Dreamcolor and the blue-haired old woman were Third Heaven God Lords, second in authority in the Sacred Land only to God King Nethercloud. The bewitching man was a peak Second Heaven, but since he could stand alongside these two Third Heaven God Lords, his strength could not be underestimated.

Xin Wuheng and Grand Elder were startled by the immense pressure unleashed by the God Lords of the Illusion God Sacred Land. God Lord Dreamcolor, upon seeing the hesitant gazes in the eyes of Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder, knew that the Ninth God Eye was within the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

“Choose! Xin Wuheng, the fate of Giant God Hall relies entirely on your decision!” God Lord Dreamcolor coldly spoke, her attitude entirely different from the passion she had once shown to Giant God Hall.

The expressions of Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder dimmed. The Illusion God Sacred Land was being completely blunt, even using Giant God Hall to threaten them.

At this moment:

Swish!

A spatial vortex appeared near Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder.

“Go in!” Xin Wuheng called out, and he and the Grand Elder entered the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

He used his actions to indicate his choice.

Very well, Xin Wuheng! You will come to regret your choice!” God Lord Dreamcolor’s eyes were cold and severe. She didn’t expect Xin Wuheng to make this sort of choice.

Meanwhile, within the Light Race Divine Kingdom, Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder appeared in the Light Race’s forbidden ground.

“Brother Zhao, Giant God Hall has wronged you.” Xin Wuheng sighed.

Without Zhao Feng’s help, Giant God Hall would have never been able to set itself up. Thus, Xin Wuheng preferred for Giant God Hall to experience a crisis rather than give up Zhao Feng. Moreover, the Illusion God Sacred Land’s conduct had left him extremely unhappy.

The moment he made his decision, he messaged everyone in Giant God Hall, telling them to move into the Divine Kingdom and prepare to leave.

“That’s not for certain. The Heaven’s Legacy Race might be behind this.” Zhao Feng’s expression was calm, and he did not cast any blame.

He had conjectured that it was most likely the Heaven’s Legacy Race that would attack first upon realizing his identity, but instead, the Illusion God Sacred Land came. And besides, the current situation wasn’t that bad. It would be extremely easy for Zhao Feng to leave this place.

But Xin Wuheng and the Light Race members would suffer in his place. Besides that, Giant God Hall needed time to move.

“Relax. They’ll need some time before they can break in,” Twilight Valley said.

The Light Race Divine Kingdom was of an extremely high level, and the Illusion God Sacred Land had seemingly not sent its God King. And besides that, Zhao Feng had the ability to repair dimensions. In short, the situation wasn’t as bad as it seemed.

“Everyone, please help yourself to the resources of the Light Race Divine Kingdom,” Twilight Valley generously said.

But in truth, it was just Zhao Feng, Xin Wuheng, and the Grand Elder.

Although the Sacred Land was powerful, their own side was not weak. They could use this time to increase their strength and cultivation, making them more capable of dealing with any sort of danger.

Zhao Feng entered the Dream Divine Kingdom and used his own authority to expand his subordinate faction. There were numerous races from the top fifty, and even top twenty, within the Ancient Dream Realm, and there were also quite a few God Lords.

At this moment:

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Massive booms began to resound through the Light Race Divine Kingdom. The Illusion God Sacred Land had begun its assault!

Outside, many Ancient Gods of the Illusion God Sacred Land and seven or eight First Heaven and Second Heaven God Lords were attacking the Light Race Divine Kingdom. God Lord Dreamcolor and her fellow leaders hovered in the air, having yet to join the battle.

On the side, several array masters were laying down offensive arrays.

“How long will it take to break through?” God Lord Dreamcolor calmly asked.

“This Divine Kingdom is extremely tough, and it also has an owner. It will take around half a month,” an array master replied.

“Half a month is too long!” God Lord Dreamcolor grunted and then charged forward.

The blue-haired old woman followed close behind.

The two Third Heaven God Lords suddenly attacked the Light Race Divine Kingdom. In an instant, the world around the Light Race Divine Kingdom began to shake and sway.

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Chapter 1502: Constantly Shifting

Everyone within the Light Race Divine Kingdom felt the world tremble, and their minds became uneasy. They were well aware of the power of the Sacred Land. Two Third Heaven God Lords were leading the group, and there were eight First and Second Heaven God Lords, and many more half-step God Lords and top-class Ancient Gods.

But this was not even the entirety of the Sacred Land's strength, only the forces they could muster in the short time available. There were also members left behind to guard the Illusion God Sacred Land, and God King Nethercloud of the Illusion God Sacred Land had not appeared either.

"I'm afraid that the Divine Kingdom will be breached in no less than ten days." Twilight Valley was clearest about the Light Race Divine Kingdom's situation. Even with the influence of his Time Law, ten days was only a thousand-some days of cultivation, a truly short period for a God Lord.

In this period of time, Zhao Feng immersed himself in the Primal Chaos Scripture, cultivating Primal Chaos energy. He had only just recently obtained a basic understanding of Primal Chaos energy, and there was still some gap between his Primal Chaos energy and Beiming Hui's.

Besides that, he had a part of his mind study the Dream God Eye.

What puzzled him was that the Dream God Eye was now even stronger than when it first evolved, as if it was still in the process of evolving. Of course, this might have been some misperception from Zhao Feng. Perhaps it was because he just didn't understand his God's Spiritual Eye when it first evolved and was slowly becoming proficient with it. After all, logically speaking, a God Eye was as high as one could get.

Ten days quickly went by. The explosions and vibrations had never once ceased.

"They're going to get in eventually, so let's just open an entrance for them," Zhao Feng suddenly said.

Everyone else was startled. While opening up an entrance for the enemy sounded rather absurd, Zhao Feng was right. After all, the Sacred Land would breach the Divine Kingdom eventually, so it was better to let them in to prevent any further damage to the Divine Kingdom.

"Okay!" Twilight Valley nodded.

Outside, the Sacred Land members attacking the Divine Kingdom suddenly sensed ripples of Space Law energy.

Hissss!

The point they were attacking suddenly tore open on its own, revealing a gap. Through this gap, they could see the scenery of the Divine Kingdom.

"They actually opened up the Divine Kingdom on their own! Watch out for a trap!" The blue-haired old woman's turbid eyes gleamed.

“Get ready to go inside!” God Lord Dreamcolor had also thought of this possibility, but since the Divine Kingdom had opened up on its own, they couldn’t not go in. As long as they were cautious, they had enough strength to crush the opposition.

Yes!” The members of the Illusion God Sacred Land prepared to form arrays. This was the only way they could remain useful in the following battle.

It didn’t take long before all of the Illusion God Sacred Land’s forces had finished preparing and charged into the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

“Halt!” But they didn’t advance far before God Lord Dreamcolor suddenly ordered them to stop.

In the distance, thick Heaven Earth Yuan Qi was churning, covering the area in such a thick fog that even the Divine Sense of a Third Heaven God Lord was extremely limited.

“This is clearly the work of the Divine Kingdom’s controller! There might be an ambush within!” God Lord Dreamcolor called out.

They needed to be cautious in an enemy Divine Kingdom.

“Let me go and take a look at what sort of scheme they’re cooking up!” The bewitching man volunteered.

“Okay!” God Lord Dreamcolor nodded.

The bewitching man was a powerful peak Second Heaven, and his proficiency in the Illusion Dao exceeded even hers. In addition, the man also had a secret skill that made him the ideal choice for vanguard.

The bewitching man soon led four First Heaven God Lords toward the fog.

At this moment:

Hwooooo!

Xin Wuheng, the Grand Elder, God Lord Cheng Yun, and several half-step God Lord Light Race descendants charged out of the fog.

“Hmph, Xin Wuheng, I don’t know where you got the courage to dare and oppose a Sacred Land!” The bewitching man snorted.

Whoosh!

He went up to battle with Xin Wuheng. The two parties were soon embroiled in battle.

In a flash, all kinds of energy were shooting through the world. The earth crumbled and groaned while winds howled and clouds roiled.

“Xin Wuheng, today, I will end your life!” the bewitching man bellowed, and then his body became ethereal, shining with a rainbow of colors.

On the other side, Xin Wuheng activated his Giant God Race bloodline, turning into a ten-thousand-foot giant that exuded a vast pressure.

But in terms of bloodline, the Illusion God Race was actually a little higher than the Giant God Race, and in terms of personal strength and cultivation, the bewitching man was still stronger than Xin Wuheng. It was actually Xin Wuheng who was afraid of the bewitching man.

In the fog behind him, Zhao Feng did not attack, continuing to observe the battlefield. He was the Ninth God Eye; once he appeared, the Illusion God Sacred Land would summon all its forces to attack.

“Although Xin Wuheng’s force is weaker, in the Light Race Divine Kingdom, the terrain favors them.” Zhao Feng was not at all worried.

Twilight Valley was in the core of the Divine Kingdom, controlling the entire situation. Under his control, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi flowed into the bodies of the members on their side, and it was easier for them to use the energy of the world. Meanwhile, the enemy was weakened in all aspects. The longer this battle went on, the more it favored Zhao Feng’s side.

“Die!” The bewitching man produced a silver fan. Waving it, he unleashed a howling silver gale.

This silver gale stirred up silver “starlight,” which spread outward like a cloud of powder.

“This is...Illusion Dao energy!” As Xin Wuheng touched this silver starlight, he immediately sensed it penetrating into his soul.

However, the amount of silver starlight that had penetrated his soul was little when compared to his comrades. Their Soul Intents were momentarily upset by this power, and abnormalities began to pop up in their actions. Even with Twilight Valley’s assistance, they slowly began to be pushed back.

As the Giant God Race and Light Race side was pushed back, quite a few of them were injured, one of these being Xin Wuheng. After all, he was facing an enemy who surpassed him in every aspect. The bewitching man was also keeping a watch on the overall state of the battle.

In the rear, the other forces of the Illusion God Sacred Land couldn’t help but smile.

“Not bad! He understands how to keep a watch on the overall state of the battle and ensure that it remains under his control!” God Lord Dreamcolor’s lips curled into a breathtaking smile.

At present, they were fighting in the open while their adversary remained in the shadows. What the Illusion God Sacred Land needed to do was ruin their enemy’s plans while paying the smallest price.

Within the fog:

“Senior Twilight Valley, prepare for the counterattack!” Zhao Feng smiled.

Before opening up the Light Race Divine Kingdom, they had all discussed and planned out a strategy.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng’s left eye began to thrum with Eye Intent, a dreamy light surging out. At the same time, a mark on the souls of all the combatants on their side began to flash. This was the God Eye symbol that Zhao Feng had placed on all of them.

A soul energy that could destroy all erupted from these God Eye marks. The moment this soul energy appeared, the silver starlight that had penetrated into their souls was instantly obliterated, allowing their Soul Intent to recover.

At the same time, the world suddenly shifted, and the pressure on the enemy side abruptly increased. Weight and Spacetime energy descended on their bodies, pushing their cultivations even lower.

This was the Light Race Divine Kingdom. With Twilight Valley here, he could alter the entire world and control time and space.

“Counterattack!” Xin Wuheng bellowed.

Everyone’s eyes flashed. Bolstered by the energy of the world, they attacked with even greater strength.

The Illusion God Sacred Land’s forces were caught off guard by these abrupt developments. Xin Wuheng managed to even get a slight upper hand against the bewitching man. From this, one could see just how powerful the pressure on the enemy side was.

This sudden reversal caused the Illusion God Sacred Land’s forces to grimace.

“Time for this old body to do some work!” the blue-haired old woman suddenly spoke.

Bzzz!

She waved a hand, throwing out a long-prepared array. At the center of this array was a golden-jade silk cloth.

Once the array activated, a powerful Law energy began to seep into the dimension.

The bewitching man was delighted.

“What’s going on? The boost from the dimension has weakened!” Xin Wuheng noticed something strange.

The others were in the same situation. The boost in power the Light Race Divine Kingdom gave them had weakened, as had the pressure on the enemy.

The Illusion God Sacred Land has laid out a special array that affects my control over the Light Race Divine Kingdom!” Twilight Valley’s voice resounded in the minds of Xin Wuheng, Zhao Feng, and the others.

Of course, this special array could only affect a limited area, not the entire Divine Kingdom, but this area was enough to cover the site of the battle.

“It seems like the Illusion God Sacred Land has come very well-prepared,” Zhao Feng muttered.

Although the blue-haired old woman of the Illusion God Sacred Land had yet to take part in the battle, she played a similar role as Twilight Valley, influencing the battle by affecting the world.

Zhao Feng turned his eyes on that golden-jade silk cloth at the center of the array.

“That’s a Space Ancestral Artifact fragment!” Zhao Feng’s eyes glowed.

Within the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng's Space Ancestral Artifact fragment trembled. It was clear that these two fragments belonged to the same Ancestral Artifact.

At this time, several figures were floating outside the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

"Sir, when will we strike?" God Lord Stellar Aspect messaged.

Yu Liuping's eyes were closed as he calculated and divined. After a long time, he finally spoke. "There's no rush. They've only just started to fight. Neither side has consumed much power."

"Sir, if we don't inform the Heaven Lord, won't we...?" God Lord Stellar Aspect had another worry on his mind.

The leader of the Heaven's Legacy Race was the Heaven's Legacy Race Heaven Lord, and though they had now discovered the Ninth God Eye, they had not reported it.

"The Heaven Lord's plan originally did not include the Ninth God Eye. The appearance of the Ninth God Eye was a coincidence. Even without the Ninth God Eye, I am confident that the Heaven Lord can still succeed," Yu Liuping calmly said.

Before the Ninth God Eye's appearance, the Heaven's Legacy Race had already reached the final stages of its plan.

Of course, he primarily wanted to kill Zhao Feng to avenge his grandson. If the Heaven Lord found out about this matter, he would probably capture Zhao Feng, not kill him.

"On the contrary, this Ninth God Eye is a massive variable. If we can't use it for ourselves, it's better to exterminate it so that it doesn't influence our plan. If the Heaven Lord comes asking questions, I will take responsibility for everything!" Yu Liuping added.

God Lord Stellar Aspect was slightly relieved to hear Yu Liuping say this.

At this moment, Yu Liuping's eyes flashed with a sharp light. "The Illusion God Sacred Land is about to start the next phase of its assault!"

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Chapter 1503: The Terrifying Ninth God Eye

Within the Light Race Divine Kingdom, the blue-haired old woman took action, once more reversing the course of the battle. The Sacred Land forces had recovered and began a counterattack.

But this was only the beginning.

"All of you, enter the battle!" God Lord Dreamcolor turned to the many half-step God Lords and top-class Ancient Gods at her side.

They were already in their arrays. If they attacked together, they could unleash impressive power.

Kaboom!

Several dozen members operated three large arrays in moving toward the battlefield. Each array had seven or eight experts of the sub-God-Lord level. When they worked together to unleash the array's power, they were somewhat stronger than a First Heaven God Lord.

This also meant that these experts entering the field was like three top-class First Heaven God Lords joining the battle. This strength was enough to instantly widen the Sacred Land's advantage and allow it to crush its foe.

"Let me see what moves you have left!" God Lord Dreamcolor's beautiful eyes were fixed ahead.

She had these Ancient Gods and half-step God Lords enter the battle to force her foe into making a move. Although the Sacred Land was strong, this was enemy territory and they could not be careless. God Lord Dreamcolor did not underestimate her foe and was very cautious in this battle.

The Giant God Race and Light Race forces did not panic upon seeing these three arrays approach the battlefield.

In the fog behind them, Zhao Feng smiled. "It's your turn to enter the field!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

His Spacetime Robe flapped, upon which his three clones appeared.

At this time, Zhao Kong, Zhao Wang, and Zhao Wan were all First Heaven God Lords. Zhao Wang and Zhao Wan had only recently broken through and had not participated in a major battle yet. This was the perfect chance to temper them.

Thwish!

The three charged out of the fog to support the Light Race and Giant God Race.

"These three are...?" The bewitching man appeared confused. These three weren't in their intelligence reports.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's three clones used the abilities of their eye-bloodlines.

"Extreme Space Blade!"

"Death Spear!"

"Sword of Piercing Metal!"

The three clones formed powerful eye-bloodline techniques and attacked the three formations sent by the Sacred Land.

"They're all God Eye descendants!" The bewitching man was alarmed. He even conjectured that these three might be from a faction of God Eye descendants, but when would the Giant God Race or Light Race have had time to build a relationship with such a faction?

"They actually had allies like this?" God Lord Dreamcolor had also not expected for her opponent to counter in such a way.

Descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes normally had rather thin bloodlines, making them weaker than Illusion God Race bloodline descendants. However, these three were rather formidable, particularly Zhao Kong. He was the first to become a God Lord, and his Quasi God Eye level Eyes of Spacetime placed him far above the rest.

And their opponents were just groups of Ancient Gods and half-step God Lords gathered together in arrays.

This unexpected move from her foe made God Lord Dreamcolor even more cautious, and she decided to wait and see before she gave another order.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The three God Eye descendants each had a supreme-quality divine artifact, and with their high-level eye-bloodline techniques, they soon seized the advantage. The arrays of the Illusion God Race Ancient Gods and half-step God Lords were repeatedly pushed back. Zhao Kong even had the time to occasionally attack the bewitching man and take some pressure off Xin Wuheng.

Twilight Valley, who was still controlling the Tree of Time, couldn't help but shout, "Good!"

In truth, he could mobilize the God Lord level powers in the Divine Kingdom to join the battle, but that would distract himself, causing him to lose ground in the struggle with the blue-haired old woman. It was for the best if Zhao Feng could handle the plans of the enemy on his own.

"Break!" Zhao Kong activated his supreme-quality divine artifact and his Eyes of Spacetime, forming an extremely long and slender blade of silver.

Whoosh! Bang!

The moment the blade appeared, it pierced through space and instantly struck an enemy array and blasted it apart. The people controlling the array instantly paled, vomiting blood as they hurriedly retreated. Without the formation, they naturally did not have the strength to fight against Zhao Kong.

"Kill!" Zhao Kong's handsome face was cold, and his eye pulsed with energy. One tiny Space blade after another flew through the air.

Kaploosh!

A Rank Nine Ancient God was instantly killed by one of these blades, unable to put up any resistance.

On the other side, Zhao Wan and Zhao Wang were also dominating their opponents. It wouldn't take long until they also broke the arrays opposing them.

The current situation was extremely favorable to the Light Race, but none of them seemed very happy.

"The next part won't be that easy to deal with...." Zhao Feng turned his focus onto God Lord Dreamcolor.

The Sacred Land still had the Third Heaven God Lord Dreamcolor waiting in the wings, and beside her were still three Second Heavens and one First Heaven. This God Lord force far outnumbered the Light Race Divine Kingdom's.

Zhao Feng could hold down God Lord Dreamcolor, but he couldn't do much against the other God Lords of the Illusion God Sacred Land. Thus, Zhao Feng could still not recklessly move. He needed to wear out his foe a little longer. Once he did move out, the enemy would probably mobilize its entire force.

At this moment:

Boom!

The yellow-robed man on the Sacred Land side suddenly charged forward to attack Zhao Kong. He thrust out his palms, firing off several dark yellow palms of energy that shattered Zhao Kong's attacks.

"Sir, thank you for saving us!" The remaining four half-step and Ancient Gods were filled with gratitude as they hastily retreated.

"If Sir dares to meddle with the affairs of the Illusion God Sacred Land, we will not be polite!" the yellow-robed man shouted as he fiercely attacked Zhao Kong.

The dark yellow palms of energy rumbled forward, and every time these palms shattered, they would turn into a dark yellow fog that filled the area.

"Illusion Heaven Prison!" The yellow-robed man suddenly formed a spell. The dark yellow fog instantly came under his control and began to converge on Zhao Kong.

Thwish!

Zhao Kong sensed that something was wrong and tried to dodge, but it was too late. More and more fog attached itself to Zhao Kong, the Illusion Dao energy within affecting his mindset.

But at this moment, a powerful Soul Intent surged out of Zhao Kong's body. This Soul Intent naturally belonged to Zhao Feng.

Swish!

Spiritually, countless bolts of lightning attacked the yellow fog, obliterating it.

"What?" The yellow-robed man immediately retreated, sensing danger from this Soul Intent.

But at the same time, he was furious that his attack had been ruined. Otherwise, he could have killed Zhao Kong!

"It's that Soul Intent again! But that person hiding in the rear isn't taking part in the battle. Is their goal to draw out the battle?" God Lord Dreamcolor's expression darkened, and then she shouted, "You lot, get in there!"

She once more ordered a large-scale attack. She wanted to see what sort of plan her foes had this time.

At the same time, the eyes of the two Second Heaven God Lords and one peak First Heaven God Lord at God Lord Dreamcolor's side began to twinkle.

"Is it finally time to exert some strength?" The blue-haired old woman smiled.

Other than God Lord Dreamcolor, all the other members of the Illusion God Sacred Land were being sent into the fray.

This powerful force was far more than the Light Race Divine Kingdom force could deal with. The only option was to retreat.

Within the fog:

“Has she seen through me?” Zhao Feng mentally noted.

From the start, he had been attempting to draw out the battle and wear out the enemy. After all, this was the Light Race Divine Kingdom, so his own forces could recover faster.

But God Lord Dreamcolor had seen through this plan and launched a powerful assault. If Zhao Feng didn’t intervene now, they could only retreat. After all, the enemy force was stronger overall.

“Retreat!” Zhao Feng suddenly called out.

The Giant God Race, Light Race, and Zhao Feng’s clones all put on fearful expressions and began to flee.

“Is that all?” God Lord Dreamcolor chuckled.

She thought that they would still have some trump card, but in the end, they simply retreated.

“After them! Don’t let a single one go!” God Lord Dreamcolor shouted.

The many experts of the Illusion God Sacred Land set off in pursuit.

But God Lord Dreamcolor remained in the rear, observing the entire battlefield, ready to respond to any unknown variables.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Xin Wuheng, the Grand Elder, God Lord Cheng Yun, and the others all retreated into the heavy fog.

The Illusion God Sacred Land forces came in pursuit.

“Let me!” Zhao Feng suddenly charged forward.

In the face of this immense enemy force, the only two choices he had were to personally intervene or to retreat, but Zhao Feng couldn’t possibly retreat. This was just a means of confusing his enemy. His true choice was to... strike!

And Zhao Feng had to catch his enemy off guard and deal them a heavy blow, shrinking the gap in strength. Thus, Zhao Feng could not hold back.

“Dreamification!” The Origin energy in Zhao Feng’s left eye crazily surged, dreamy mist spewing out into the surrounding region.

“The Ninth God Eye, Zhao Feng!” the bewitching man, God Lord Dreamcolor, and all the others called out in surprise. Their goal in this operation was none other than the Ninth God Eye, and now, it had finally appeared.

But this was too sudden.

“Retreat!” God Lord Dreamcolor sensed that something was wrong and immediately shouted.

But it still came a little late.

Bzzz!

Everything around Zhao Feng for a certain distance became covered in dreamy colors.

At this moment, everyone's condition suddenly plunged, and all of them inexplicably felt like they were in danger. Even the members of the Light Race and Giant God Race had this sensation.

"Extinguish!" Zhao Feng extended a hand, his Thought power pouring into a certain thought.

A strange energy descended upon the world.

Whoosh!

The body of a First Heaven God Lord of the Illusion God Sacred Land inexplicably vanished. At the same time, a Second Heaven God Lord next to him became blurry and indistinct.

"No!" The Second Heaven God Lord tried his utmost to resist, but his efforts were fruitless.

Whoosh!

His body vanished as well.

Several half-step God Lords and Ancient God next to him also disappeared like popping bubbles.

Zhao Feng's Dreamification was an area ability. He had his own forces retreat so that he could exert the maximum effect of this ability in the shortest amount of time possible. This was so that only the enemy was left in his field of vision.

And their retreat had also caused the enemies to drop their guard.

"This... what's going on?" This dreadful scene had all the Sacred Land members shivering in fear.

In a flash, a little less than half of the sub-God-Lord forces brought by the Sacred Land had been killed. Two First Heaven God Lords had been killed, as well as one Second Heaven God Lord.

"Is this the ability of the Ninth God Eye?" The bewitching man's voice was shaking, and then he suddenly realized that his own body was becoming blurry.

"Oh no!" He immediately began to burn his bloodline energy and retreat.

"Stop!" At this moment, God Lord Dreamcolor suddenly charged out from the rear.

[King of Gods](#)

Chapter 1504: ajor Reversal in the Battle

Zhao Feng's abrupt assault had caught the members of the Sacred Land off guard. Moreover, the Dreamification ability had startled and frightened them, making it even more effective.

"Stop!" God Lord Dreamcolor, who had not moved this entire time, could no longer sit still.

She was confident that the Ninth God Eye's abilities could not be too absurd. Otherwise, Zhao Feng would have used them from the very beginning to wipe them all out.

Upon entering the range of Dreamification, God Lord Dreamcolor realized that her Illusion God Race bloodline and Law energy were capable of resisting the strange energy.

“Don’t panic! The Ninth God Eye’s ability can be resisted!” God Lord Dreamcolor shouted.

God Lord Dreamcolor possessed significant influence in the Sacred Land, and her words had a soothing effect, calming her panicked and fearful subordinates. Once they understood the method, they began to resist Zhao Feng’s Dreamification.

Even so, Zhao Feng had already succeeded in dealing the Illusion God Sacred Land a heavy blow. At the very least, he had shrunk the gap in strength significantly.

“Counterattack!” Zhao Feng called out.

Now, while the Illusion God Sacred Land was still somewhat frightened and uneasy, was the best moment to counterattack.

He went to attack God Lord Dreamcolor. He was the only one capable of doing so on his side.

“Hmph, so it turns out that you were the only one in the fog!” God Lord Dreamcolor laughed.

She had been speculating the entire time on how many experts or traps might be hidden in the fog, but it turned out that, when she launched her large-scale offensive, only Zhao Feng had emerged.

Although Zhao Feng had inflicted large losses on the Illusion God Sacred Land with his sudden attack, at least they now knew how many enemies there were. In this situation, the Illusion God Sacred Land still had the advantage.

“Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword!” Zhao Feng did not waste time on talk. The Primal Chaos energy in his hand gathered into a dark and heavy sword crackling with Tribulation Lightning energy. With a swing of the sword, he unleashed a powerful pressure and the energy of his Spacetime Law at God Lord Dreamcolor.

She immediately put away her disregard. Zhao Feng did not merely have powerful God Eye; he himself was very strong and possessed formidable techniques.

God Lord Dreamcolor lightly stepped away, dodging Zhao Feng’s attacks. At the same time, a five-colored ribbon appeared in her hand.

Hwooooo!

The ribbon, exuding five-colored and carrying astonishing Divine Power, coiled around Zhao Feng.

But Zhao Feng was fast and nimble, dodging the first attack.

You’re rather fast.” God Lord Dreamcolor faintly smiled and then immediately increased her power.

Boom! Swish! Swish!

The five-colored ribbon split apart into five bright ribbons that attacked Zhao Feng.

In this situation, even Zhao Feng found it hard to dodge unless he simply fled.

Kill! Zhao Feng began to crazily slash the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Several waves of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy collided with the five bright ribbons. The dreadful storm of energy created by this battle had everyone else backing away.

In the first clash, Zhao Feng became sure that God Lord Dreamcolor was even stronger than God Lord Golden Emperor. God Lord Dreamcolor's Soul intent was formidable, she was skilled in the Soul Dao, and her attacks were swift and nimble.

However, Zhao Feng had gotten stronger since then. In a one-on-one, he was completely capable of fighting her.

But right now, the crucial problem was how to win. As God Lord Dreamcolor was stronger than God Lord Golden Emperor, killing her would be rather difficult.

Zhao Feng turned his eyes to the others fighting around and the blue-haired old woman in the distance.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The world trembled, and chaotic Divine Power ran rampant as the members of both sides battled.

Zhao Feng had managed to inflict significant losses with the sudden use of his God Eye, but the opposing side, besides the two Third Heaven God Lords and the bewitching man, still had three Second Heaven God Lords and one First Heaven God Lord.

At this time, Giant God Hall's Grand Elder and Zhao Feng's three clones were dealing with three Second Heaven God Lords, but they were still rather hard-pressed. The bewitching man was being dealt with by Xin Wuheng, and the rest had been handed to the Light Race descendants. But in the end, the Illusion God Sacred Land still had a rather large advantage.

"Kid, you still have time to worry about others while fighting with me?" God Lord Dreamcolor's face iced over.

She was forced to admit that Zhao Feng was stronger than she had predicted, but even so, for Zhao Feng to be distracted by the other battles was a show of blatant disregard that she found utterly humiliating.

"Hmph!" God Lord Dreamcolor coldly snorted, a powerful ancient bloodline erupting from her body.

God Lord Dreamcolor's body instantly became ethereal, its surface covered by a rainbow glow that imbued her with an extremely mysterious and noble aura. Not only that, a piece of crystalline ice appeared in her hand that exuded a frightening chill.

The moment this ice crystal appeared, the surrounding region was covered in a thin sheet of frost.

"Ancestral Artifact fragment?" Zhao Feng's eyes flashed.

"Die!" God Lord Dreamcolor mustered up her bloodline energy and charged forward with the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

God Lord Dreamcolor primarily cultivated the Dream Law, and she was not suited for this fragment's nature. However, Ancestral Artifact fragments were simply too rare, and it wasn't like she could just get

one that had the same trait. And even if the trait of the Ancestral Artifact fragment was different, Ancestral Artifact fragments were still stronger than supreme-quality divine artifacts.

“How fierce!” Zhao Feng’s face tightened as he swung the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword repeatedly, but he failed to slow down God Lord Dreamcolor’s charge.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng began to back up.

In the distance:

“Heh, he might have the Ninth God Eye, but his cultivation level is still too low. How could he possibly fight against God Lord Dreamcolor?” The blue-haired old woman continued to operate her array as she observed the battlefield.

Although they were both Third Heaven God Lords, God Lord Dreamcolor was actually the stronger one, even though she was technically the old woman’s junior.

“Is this all the ability the Ninth God Eye has?” God Lord Dreamcolor’s right hand controlled the five ribbons attacking Zhao Feng from various angles while the ice crystal in her left hand exuded endless Ice Law energy to hinder Zhao Feng’s movements. If not for the fact that Zhao Feng had his Time Law and could affect God Lord Dreamcolor, he would have already been caught.

As they battled, Zhao Feng and God Lord Dreamcolor drew closer and closer to the blue-haired old woman.

“Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex!” Zhao Feng suddenly used his defensive skill.

The Primal Chaos energy around him created a pitch-black sphere that crackled with Tribulation Lightning energy.

“Mm? You have a defensive skill of this level?” God Lord Dreamcolor could naturally tell that Zhao Feng’s Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex was very unusual.

Wait! He was just pretending to not be my match! God Lord Dreamcolor suddenly realized something.

If Zhao Feng had this level of defensive skill, he could have used it from the beginning. There was no need to be pushed elsewhere. The only explanation was that Zhao Feng wanted to come here.

“Oh no!” God Lord Dreamcolor glanced at the nearby blue-haired old woman and instantly had an ill foreboding. She immediately had the five ribbons shoot toward the black sphere.

Swish!

The Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex unleashed both its Tribulation Lightning and Primal Chaos energy simultaneously, one destroying and one devouring.

God Lord Dreamcolor was incredibly powerful, far stronger than God Lord Golden Emperor. The Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex could not endure her attacks and began to deform.

But within the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex, Zhao Feng paid no attention. His left eye was peering into the array under the control of the old woman.

“Disappear!” Zhao Feng’s left eye was focused on a certain critical part of the formation.

As his Origin energy and Thought power began to circulate, he developed a firm idea. In a flash, Zhao Feng’s Realization ability was activated!

Bang! Hisss!

Part of the core of the array simply vanished, leading the entire array to fall into disarray. A powerful backlash exploded from within.

Thump! Thump!

The old woman was forced back several steps, blood trickling from her lips. At the same time, a gray streak shot into the center of the array.

Thwish!

The gray streak instantly reached that golden-jade silk cloth and then turned into a sleek silver-gray cat that cunningly smiled.

“No, my Ancestral Artifact fragment!” the old woman cried out.

The little thieving cat raised its claws, unleashing Sealing energy. After weakening the Ancestral Artifact fragment, it snatched it up and shot away.

“Good job, little thieving cat!” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but smile.

His goal was victory, and since God Lord Dreamcolor was difficult to kill, he had to start elsewhere. Now, the array had been destroyed and the Space-type fragment stolen.

An invisible energy suddenly disappeared from the dimension. At the same time, Twilight Valley’s control over the Divine Kingdom began to return.

The Illusion God Sacred Land’s forces were soon once more suffering under the immense pressure of the world while the Light Race Divine Kingdom’s forces received a major boost in strength.

“Zhao Feng... you actually resorted to such a despicable plan!?” God Lord Dreamcolor was fuming, her body trembling and her teeth gnashing.

Zhao Feng said nothing. His body exploded with Primal Chaos energy as he broke free of God Lord Dreamcolor’s five ribbons.

Even if God Lord Dreamcolor was a Third Heaven God Lord, she was still somewhat suppressed within the Light Race Divine Kingdom. However, Zhao Feng still chose to not directly clash with God Lord Dreamcolor.

Thwish!

Using his Spacetime Law, Zhao Feng returned to the main battlefield as a streak of silver light.

Now that the Illusion God Sacred Land's array had been broken, all its members were once more being heavily suppressed. Even though they had the advantage in numbers and cultivations, the Light Race Divine Kingdom's forces were gradually beginning to gain the upper hand.

At this moment, Zhao Feng struck. His target: the bewitching man!

"No...!" The bewitching man was still afraid of Zhao Feng's Ninth God Eye. Now that Zhao Feng was attacking him, fear took hold of his mind.

"Primal Chaos Lock!" Zhao Feng unleashed formidable Primal Chaos energy and brought his hands together. The Primal Chaos energy instantly changed into countless chaotic torrents that surrounded the man and began to retract.

Booom!

The man waved his silver fan, releasing one silver gale after another, but Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos was unshaken and continued to retract.

The bewitching man was already somewhat injured, and now, with the Divine Kingdom suppressing him, he was incapable of fighting back against the Primal Chaos Lock and was ultimately captured within.

"Die!" Zhao Feng clenched his right hand, and the chaotic streams of energy further constricted. In addition, they began to crackle with Tribulation Lightning energy.

Boom! Bang!

Under the Primal Chaos energy and Tribulation Lightning energy, the bewitching man was obliterated.

Zhao Feng stared at the point of the explosion, a strange light in his eyes, and then he turned to God Lord Dreamcolor, who had come in pursuit.

"Now, you are no longer any match for us!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

Now, it was their side that had the advantage within the Light Race Divine Kingdom while their enemies were heavily suppressed. And with the death of the peak Second Heaven God Lord, Xin Wuheng was now freed up to fight others.

Over the long term, the Illusion God Sacred Land would inevitably lose.

[King of Gods](#)

Chapter 1505: Deception

God Lord Dreamcolor's beautiful countenance had been twisted into a nasty grimace. It was clear that she felt rather helpless.

"Kill!" Zhao Feng shouted.

He could not show mercy now. Since his enemy was on the back foot, it was only proper that he use this chance to strike.

Zhao Feng and the other members on his side charged forward.

Boom! Bang!

Earth-shaking explosions resounded through the Divine Kingdom. In just a few moments, the Illusion God Sacred Land force had suffered severe casualties.

“Retreat!” God Lord Dreamcolor could only give this order.

They no longer had any chance of victory. The only thing continuing to fight would accomplish was increase their casualties.

The Sacred Land’s forces were soon withdrawing. The Light Race Divine Kingdom’s forces naturally wouldn’t just let them go and continued the pursuit.

While fleeing, the members of the Illusion God Sacred Land began to build up injuries. Even God Lord Dreamcolor was wounded several times by Zhao Feng’s attacks. The blue-haired old woman put aside maintaining her array and protected the others, making it so that the actual number of deaths was extremely small. In the end, the Sacred Land forces had finally retreated to the gap and were preparing to escape the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

But at this moment, the gap gradually began to heal, clearly under Twilight Valley’s control.

“Hurry and stop him!” God Lord Dreamcolor immediately called out as she charged ahead.

The blue-haired old woman followed behind, preparing to work together with God Lord Dreamcolor to prevent the gap from closing.

But before the two of them could get close to the gap:

Kaboom!

A frightening wave of energy came from the outside world. This Divine Power was so dreadful that even the two Third Heaven God Lords felt like they were in danger.

“Not good! Get back!” God Lord Dreamcolor and the blue-haired old woman activated their defensive skills as they hastily retreated.

At this moment:

Boom! Bang!

A massive wave of white Divine Power blasted through the gap. The dreadful power had an immense range and demolished everything within it. Even the gap in the Light Race Divine Kingdom was forced into an enormous tear by this explosion.

The two Third Heaven God Lords of the Sacred Land, even after trying their utmost to defend and dodge, still suffered significant injuries.

“Who is it?” The two Third Heaven God Lords vomited blood, their faces paling.

The forces on both sides could see the outside world through the gaping wound in the side of the Divine Kingdom. What they saw was an ancient and majestic warship of black and gray. Upon this warship was a massive golden firing platform that was covered in the mysterious characters of the Heaven’s Legacy Race and radiated a dazzling light. It was clear that the attack just now had come from this firing platform.

Four timeworn elders flanked the firing platform. It was clear at a glance that these were all old monster who had lived for countless years.

“Heaven’s Legacy Race?” God Lord Dreamcolor was both shocked and enraged as she stared at the four elders on the warship.

However, these four elders only gave God Lord Dreamcolor a passing glance before turning their attention to Zhao Feng.

“God Lord Stellar Aspect!” Zhao Feng recognized one of the four.

The elder gripping the silver staff was none other than God Lord Stellar Aspect.

But God Lord Stellar Aspect was positioned toward the back. Zhao Feng turned his eyes toward one of the leading elders. This elder was also staring at Zhao Feng, his eyes burning with excitement, rage, and a seething desire to kill.

The Light Race Divine Kingdom members were all alarmed and frightened. The Heaven’s Legacy Race had appeared with a domineering entrance that left them all intimidated.

You would dare strike at the Illusion God Sacred Land!?” God Lord Dreamcolor suddenly shouted.

The Heaven’s Legacy Race only attacked once the Sacred Land forces got close to the gap. If they hadn’t been on their guard, even Third Heavens like them would have been severely injured.

“Since the Illusion God Sacred Land cannot obtain the Ninth God Eye, leave everything to us.” Yu Liuping ignored God Lord Dreamcolor’s tone and spoke with nonchalant disregard.

“God Lord Dreamcolor, I advise you to leave this place, or else you will be the one to bear the consequences!” God Lord Stellar Aspect coldly threatened.

“God Lord Dreamcolor, let’s retreat for now. The current situation isn’t good for us!” the blue-haired old woman also advised.

The Illusion God Sacred Land had just fought a major battle with the Light Race Divine Kingdom forces, and they had even been defeated and forced to flee. Meanwhile, the Heaven’s Legacy Race force that had so abruptly appeared was in peak condition and had even come amply prepared. To fight with them was only bringing trouble to oneself.

The members of the Illusion God Sacred Land gradually began to retreat to the side to observe the battle from a distance.

Yu Liuping took one last glance at the distant Illusion God Sacred Land force before ignoring them completely. He knew that the Illusion God Sacred Land had not completely given up, but they also couldn’t attack the Illusion God Sacred Land without provocation. Otherwise, the Ninth God Eye might join together with the Illusion God Sacred Land against them. As long as the Illusion God Sacred Land did not meddle in the battle, they could crush everything and kill the Ninth God Eye.

“Zhao Feng, I don’t know how you managed to escape from there, but I am different! I will execute you right here!” Yu Liuping stared at Zhao Feng, his voice cold and murderous.

At this moment, many round holes appeared on the black and gray warship, flashing with white light and radiating danger.

“Get out of the way!” Zhao Feng shouted.

The Light Race descendants had some understanding of the Heaven’s Legacy Race and immediately scattered. Swishswishswish!

At the same moment, countless white beams of light shot out from the warship, annihilating everything in their path.

The entire sky was filled with these beams of destruction. Everyone used various speed skills or escape techniques to avoid the salvo from the warship. Finally, the group managed to endure the first volley from the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

“Heh, you’ve just been through a major battle and have used up all your tricks. You must be at the end of your rope by now, right?” God Lord Stellar Aspect mocked.

“That’s only how you see it. We didn’t even use all our strength against the Illusion God Sacred Land,” Zhao Feng calmly replied.

He had long ago predicted that all this might have been pushed along by the Heaven’s Legacy Race, so he had always been holding back his strength.

“Everyone, come out!” Zhao Feng spread apart his arms and created a spatial passage to his Divine Kingdom.

Swish! Swish!

The first to emerge were several red figures. They were the Blood Flame Qilins, and the Blood Flame Qilin Race Patriarch had long ago reached the God Lord level.

“Just these little ants?” God Lord Stellar Aspect disdainfully replied.

These Blood Flame Qilins had ordinary bloodlines and lowly cultivations. The strongest of them was merely a First Heaven God Lord. What use could they be?

But God Lord Stellar Aspect had barely finished speaking when several more hulking figures emerged from the passage. Several golden lion vultures howled through the sky. Afterward, a cavalcade of ancient beasts of all shapes and colors emerged.

Although only a very small number had reached the God Lord level, the majority of them were top-class experts of the sub-God-Lord level. When this faction was gathered in one place, they represented an utterly enormous power.

Yu Liuping, God Lord Stellar Aspect, and the other members of the Heaven’s Legacy Race were all rather astonished.

As they could not divine anything about the Ninth God Eye, not even they had expected for Zhao Feng to have so many subordinates.

Swish!

With a wave of the Spacetime Robe, a massive dragon covered in black flames emerged, and upon its head was the bizarre and strange thieving cat.

At this moment, the entirety of Zhao Feng's faction was gathered here.

The Light Race and Xin Wuheng ecstatically looked at Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had not revealed any of this to them. It now seemed like they could still put up a fight against the Heaven's Legacy Race.

In the distance, the many members of the Illusion God Sacred Land all had rather interesting expressions.

"As expected of the Ninth God Eye, you can't comprehend it using common sense!" After her initial shock, God Lord Dreamcolor calmed back down.

"God Lord Stellar Aspect, prepare the Godkiller Cannon!" Yu Liuping's eyes were dark and pensive.

"Yes!" God Lord Stellar Aspect began to form a spell, taking control of the golden firing platform next to him.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Various arrays appeared around the golden firing platform and slowly began to turn. The firing platform began to flash with a dim light as an enormous energy began to build up.

"Kill!" Zhao Feng's eyes darkened as he gave the order.

They had just experienced the power of the Godkiller Cannon. Its attacks were equivalent to the full-strength attack of a Third Heaven God Lord. However, the Godkiller Cannon could strike an extremely large area. While his forces could dodge the ordinary cannon fire from the warship, the possibility of dodging the Godkiller Cannon was extremely low.

"Kiiiiiii...!" The Light Race descendants, ancient beasts, Zhao Feng, and the other experts charged at the black and gray warship.

The force of their charge had the entire Light Race Divine Kingdom rumbling and shaking. If not for the fact that this Divine Kingdom was extremely sturdy, it would have been obliterated some time ago by this battle.

The other two Heaven's Legacy Race members took control of the warship.

Bzzz!

A gray defensive barrier appeared around the warship. At the same time, entrances appeared on the two sides of the warship.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Six figures charged out. These six were all Death God Guards, a fusion of life and automaton technology. The weakest of them was a Second Heaven God Lord while the strongest was a Third Heaven. The automaton technology and bloodlines implanted within them made them a force that could not be underestimated.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The numerous members of the Light Race Divine Kingdom force surrounded the warship and fired off powerful attacks.

Although the Heaven's Legacy Race only had six combatants, all of them were immensely powerful. Moreover, the energy cannons of the warship were constantly firing.

Zhao Feng's ancient beasts suffered the greatest casualties. But Zhao Feng's clone Zhao Hui had the Eye of Samsara of Life. Although his cultivation level wasn't high, he could use reincarnation arts on those beneath the God Lord level. The lower the cultivation level, the easier they were to revive.

Kaboom!

The warship suddenly exploded with a dazzling white light as the Godkiller Cannon fired.

A massive beam of light shot forward. The dreadful attack power and vast area of effect left all the members of the Light Race Divine Kingdom's force trembling in fear.

God Eye Illusory Oblivion! Zhao Feng naturally wouldn't let this occur and activated his left eye.

Dreamy mist seeped into the world. Everything in Zhao Feng's vision turned gray and dim, all except for the white beam, which exuded a dazzling and dreamy glow.

"Extinguish!" His Thought power circulated as he activated his Dream eye-bloodline technique.

The white beam of light began to scatter. In the end, the Godkiller Cannon harmed no one.

"A powerful ability of the Ninth God Eye?" Yu Liuping stared at Zhao Feng's eye in surprise.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

As the two sides continued their fierce clash, the defensive barrier around the Heaven's Legacy Race warship began to show damage. The six Death God Guards were also finding it difficult to fend off the massed attacks.

Of course, the Light Race Divine Kingdom's side was suffering from astonishing losses.

In the distance, the Illusion God Sacred Land force took it all in.

"I didn't think that Zhao Feng would have so many moves. He truly is powerful, and the Heaven's Legacy Race also can't be underestimated!" God Lord Dreamcolor muttered.

"When will we make our move?" The blue-haired old woman's pale complexion slowly returned to normal, and she gave an eerie smile.

The Illusion God Sacred Land had long ago guessed that the news on the Ninth God Eye was intentionally leaked by the Heaven's Legacy Race, and they had expected the Heaven's Legacy Race to sit on the sidelines and wait to reap the harvest.

"Wait a little longer. I really was injured somewhat by that Godkiller Cannon!" God Lord Dreamcolor flashed a charming smile.

At the same moment, the other members of the Illusion God Sacred Land began to recover, their auras becoming significantly stronger, and several people who had fallen unconscious from their injuries suddenly awoke. It was as if all this had been faked – an act!

King of Gods

Chapter 1506: Boundless Nightmare

“Wait a little longer. I really was injured somewhat by that Godkiller Cannon!” God Lord Dreamcolor flashed a charming smile.

At the same moment, the other members of the Illusion God Sacred Land began to recover, their auras becoming significantly stronger, and several people who had fallen unconscious from their injuries suddenly awoke. Some of the members had their cultivations suddenly increase by more than half a level. It was as if all this had been faked – an act!

The 13th ranked Illusion God Race was exceptionally skilled in disguise. They could even imitate soul energy and bloodline energy. Pretending to be injured was also incredibly easy.

Such a disguise was created step by step. After each clash, they would feign an injury, and these injuries would build up over time, making it very difficult to notice anything strange.

“For our counterattack, we need to sweep up everyone in one strike. We can’t get careless!” A sinister and cunning light appeared in God Lord Dreamcolor’s eyes.

“My Lady is truly a shrewd schemer. Although the Heaven’s Legacy Race used us as their vanguard, we feigned a defeat and forced them to come out. Our positions are now switched, with us standing on the sidelines to reap the harvest,” the yellow-robed man said in admiration.

God Lord Dreamcolor smiled and nodded. It would truly be great if everything went according to plan. In the process, the trump card Zhao Feng had revealed took her by surprise, leading the Illusion God Sacred Land to have a smaller force left than she had predicted.

But none of this was a problem. The Ninth God Eye’s forces had probably used up everything at their disposal.

The battle was extremely intense, and on the surface, it seemed like the Heaven’s Legacy Race was the hard-pressed side, but God Lord Dreamcolor did not believe this to really be the case. In her view, the Ninth God Eye’s side had used every trick in their bag while the Heaven’s Legacy Race remained somewhat mysterious and unfathomable.

Boom! Bang!

The black and gray warship’s defensive barrier finally shattered. However, breaking this barrier had come at a heavy cost for Zhao Feng’s side.

“Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Slash!” Zhao Feng targeted the golden firing platform and slashed.

This massive firing platform posed an equally massive threat. As long as it was given enough energy and time, it could fire off an extremely powerful attack.

"Ninth God Eye, this old man truly underestimated you, but all your struggles are futile!" Yu Liuping grunted, and then he thrust out an arm, firing off a burst of Divine Power.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy bolt was obliterated.

"Third Heaven...." Based on this strike, Zhao Feng could see what level of cultivation this leader had.

"It's perfect. The Giant God Race, Light Race, and the Ninth God Eye are all here. Today, I can personally avenge my grandson!" As Yu Liuping bellowed, he flew into the air, exuding the pressure of a Third Heaven.

The Heaven's Legacy Race was not skilled in battle, but that was only when compared to the other top ten ancient races. Purely in terms of fighting power, the Heaven's Legacy Race was at least comparable to the races around the top forty.

"Grandson?" A hint of confusion appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes, but he quickly recalled Beiming Hui's words to him. Zhao Feng had killed Yu Heng, who was apparently a grandson of one of the Heaven's Legacy Race's elders. This elder had been calling for Zhao Feng's death the entire time, but the Heaven Lord had refused.

Zhao Feng suddenly understood why this Heaven's Legacy Race member harbored such extreme loathing toward him.

At the same time, Zhao Feng became even more cautious. Yu Heng's Ancient Race bloodline had left an extremely deep impression upon him. Thus, what of Yu Heng's senior? Did he also have some kind of powerful bloodline?

At this moment, Yu Liuping thrust forward a palm. A vast golden palm of energy, as solid as could be and covered in many ancient images, hurtled forward, imbued with a grandiose aura.

"As expected, it's not normal!" Zhao Feng instantly knew that Yu Liuping was not a simple character.

"Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Slash!" Zhao Feng formed another Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword in his other hand and swung both swords.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

One wave of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy after another howled forward, blasting apart the golden palm.

Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos energy was at the level of a Third Heaven God Lord's Divine Power, and it only became even stronger after adding in Tribulation Lightning energy.

But Yu Liuping was not your typical Third Heaven God Lord. In this clash, Zhao Feng sensed that Yu Liuping was a cut above God Lord Dreamcolor.

"It seems like you found a particularly excellent Heaven Mending Race legacy!" Yu Liuping's eyes flashed.

Swish!

A sparkling golden fragment appeared in his hand. The moment it appeared, it unleashed a dazzling and sharp radiance that drew the attention of everyone on the battlefield.

“Ancestral Artifact fragment with a Metal Law!” Zhao Feng’s expression slightly dimmed.

God Lord Dreamcolor had earlier used an Ancestral Artifact fragment that did not match the Law she primarily cultivated, but Yu Liuping was clearly a perfect match for the Ancestral Artifact fragment he had taken out.

Thwisch!

A golden blade that was as thin as a cicada’s wing and as smooth as a mirror began to sweep toward Zhao Feng. In a golden flash of light, this golden blade seemed to be right in front of his eyes, its speed even faster than Zhao Feng’s Primal Chaos Divine Sword eye-bloodline technique.

Zhao Feng immediately activated the two Ancestral Artifact fragments in the Spacetime Robe, unleashing a blade of Spacetime energy.

Swish! Hisss!

These two extremely fast and damaging attacks instantly collided. Powerful Law energy sent ripples through the world, forcing the nearby combatants to back up.

“It’s no good. This Heaven’s Legacy Race elder is unfathomable....”

Although the strength displayed by this Heaven’s Legacy Race elder was not much stronger than God Lord Dreamcolor’s, this was the Heaven’s Legacy Race! They could not possibly be underestimated.

Zhao Feng looked around him and tried to think of a way to resolve things quickly.

However, the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s strategy was very cautious and there were few flaws to be found. The two Heaven’s Legacy Race members were responsible for controlling the warship, and though the defensive barrier had been broken, it could still be prepared. God Lord Stellar Aspect was in charge of the Godkiller Cannon, which posed a major threat of its own. The last one was Yu Liuping, who was simply unfathomable.

“Since that’s the case, I can only do this!” Zhao Feng turned his eyes toward the distant Illusion God Sacred Land.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The battle continued, and Zhao Feng gradually lost ground against Yu Liuping. After all, he truly was no match for Yu Liuping unless he used his other trump cards. Thus, Zhao Feng continued to conserve his power, even allowing himself to be pushed into danger and taking on a few light wounds.

In the distance:

The Heaven’s Legacy Race truly is powerful. The Ninth God Eye’s force is going to lose!” The yellow-robed was getting impatient.

“Why doesn’t Zhao Feng used the power of the Ninth God Eye?” The blue-haired old woman’s turbid eyes gleamed.

They had some understanding of the Ninth God Eye's power. All Zhao Feng needed to do was use it to not be beaten back by Yu Liuping.

"Perhaps he used it too much already," a Second Heaven God Lord said.

Zhao Feng had used the Ninth God Eye's power multiple times, each time having a major effect on the battle.

"Perhaps he really has used it too much, or perhaps Zhao Feng knows that, even if uses the Ninth God Eye against a Third Heaven God Lord of the Heaven's Legacy Race, he will still find it very difficult to win, so he's pretending to lose so that we will move in!" God Lord Dreamcolor smiled.

After all, Yu Liuping had said that he was going to execute Zhao Feng. Once Zhao Feng was killed, the Illusion God Sacred Land would have no opportunity to obtain the Ninth God Eye. With some careful thought, God Lord Dreamcolor could also predict what Zhao Feng was thinking.

"Then we..." The yellow-robed man hesitated.

"Strike! Immediately capture the Ninth God Eye and then leave the Light Race Divine Kingdom!" God Lord Dreamcolor's tone was firm.

She had guessed that Zhao Feng was probably acting weak so that the Illusion God Sacred Land would intervene, but God Lord Dreamcolor still decided to strike, as she was absolutely confident.

Kaboom!

All the members of the Illusion God Sacred Land soared into the air, unleashing their Illusion God Race bloodline.

"The target is the Ninth God Eye!" God Lord Dreamcolor called out as she led her forces forward.

While in flight, the Illusion God Sacred Land members assembled into a bizarre array. The bloodline energy of all the members began to link together. Gradually, they began to produce terrifying ripples of energy.

The two forces in battle sensed this development and turned in alarm.

"Weren't they heavily injured? Why do they seem fine now?!"

They came away so heavily injured from that battle with us, so how could they have so quickly recovered?!"

Many people were struck by disbelief.

"Not good! They seem to be using an ancient bloodline art of the Illusion God Race!" Xin Wuheng found the movements of the Illusion God Race rather strange, but he knew little about this race that was so skilled in disguise and pretense.

"Boundless Nightmare!" God Lord Dreamcolor called out.

At the same time, a five-colored pearl appeared in her hand.

Cling! Crack!

Shattering the pearl, she released a supreme Divine Power that circled around the heads of the Illusion God Race members.

This was a crystal of Divine Power that the Illusion God Sacred Land's God King Nethercloud had left behind before leaving. Now, God Lord Dreamcolor had used it.

The bloodline energy in the Illusion God Race members began to madly burn, resonating with the supreme Divine Power above them.

Whoosh!

A rainbow light engulfed them, appearing extremely strange and odd. This twisted cloud of rainbow light began to rapidly expand, soon engulfing the entire region.

As they were swept up into the rainbow cloud, everyone around Zhao Feng began to disappear until only he was left. This is a dream realm art? Zhao Feng mentally noted.

One of the higher-class legacies of the Illusion God Race was the Dream Dao. Zhao Feng's Dream eye-bloodline technique Intrusive Dream was also considered part of the Dream Dao. This was why he could see through this technique. A second reason was that Zhao Feng's Dream God Eye made him extremely resistant to illusion arts.

Zhao Feng was in no rush to escape this dream realm. He merely activated the see-through ability of his Dream God Eye. Gradually, his left eye was able to see the reality around him.

The world was abnormally quiet. The people near him stood in a daze. Just like Zhao Feng, their minds had been immersed in a Dream Dimension.

At this moment, Zhao Feng saw that the Illusion God Race's God Lord Dreamcolor and the blue-haired old woman were rapidly approaching him.

The Illusion God Race had paid an enormous price to plunge everyone into the Boundless Nightmare, but their true goal was to capture Zhao Feng. If this was anyone else, the Illusion God Sacred Land was practically guaranteed to succeed.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was prepared to break through the dream realm, when suddenly, another figure appeared in his vision. Shooting out of the rear toward God Lord Dreamcolor and the blue-haired old woman was none other than Yu Liuping.

"How could this be? Even a Third Heaven shouldn't be able to break out of the Boundless Nightmare so quickly!" God Lord Dreamcolor was alarmed.

This Boundless Nightmare had gathered together the power of many of the Illusion God Race's top-class experts and several God Lords, including two Third Heaven God Lords. It also contained the Dream Dao energy of God King Nethercloud.

"With these little schemes and tricks of your Illusion God Race, you wish to fool the Heaven's Legacy Race? And this old man has already seen this Boundless Nightmare of yours once!" Yu Liuping couldn't help but mock.

As it turned out, they had already noticed that the Illusion God Sacred Land force was feigning its injuries, and they had already seen this secret art before and taken countermeasures.

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Chapter 1507: Cultivating in a Dream

The faces of God Lord Dreamcolor and the blue-haired old woman chilled. As it turned out, Yu Liuping had long ago noticed the Illusion God Sacred Land's plan of faking its injuries, and he had also experienced their secret art before and developed a countermeasure against it.

After dispelling the dream realm around himself, Yu Liuping messaged the method to the other Heaven's Legacy Race members.

"Strike!" God Lord Dreamcolor coldly snorted, and then she changed directions and charged at Yu Liuping.

The blue-haired old woman understood God Lord Dreamcolor's intention and immediately attacked.

At this moment, the two God Lords of the Illusion God Sacred Land attacked Yu Liuping. As long as they could defeat Yu Liuping, the remaining Heaven's Legacy Race members presented little threat.

"Hmph, you two think you can do anything to this old man?" Yu Liuping softly chuckled.

"Die!" A five-colored ribbon appeared in God Lord Dreamcolor's hand, which separated into five differently-colored streaks of light that shrieked toward Yu Liuping.

A jade-green staff appeared in the old woman's hand, and as she swung it, it released dark green waves of energy.

The Heaven's Legacy Race were not strong fighters. As members of the Illusion God Race, if they worked together, they could definitely defeat Yu Liuping in short order.

"I'll let you have a taste of this old man's true power!" Yu Liuping showed little concern for the sudden attack from these two experts of the same level. His rough and old skin began to shine with many strange tattoos. Suddenly, another powerful bloodline energy erupted onto the field, engulfing those ancient tattoos.

Kaboom!

A red and domineering energy radiated from Yu Liuping's body and shot into the sky. Everyone else in an area for hundreds of thousands of li around felt an incredibly oppressive energy, but their minds remained within the Dream Dimensions as if they were experiencing some dreadful nightmare.

The red torrent of energy triggered by the bloodline energy circled in the air, drawing out the figure of an enormous God-Devil, which exuded a frighteningly cold aura.

Bzzzz!

As the God-Devil grew increasingly real, it began to mimic Yu Liuping's movements while radiating that heaven-shaking aura and boundless fighting intent.

At this moment, God Lord Dreamcolor and the old woman stopped, their bloodlines trembling.

“God Martial Race bloodline!” God Lord Dreamcolor blurted out in surprise.

If they underestimated Yu Liuping in the past, believing that they could easily push him back if they worked together, their minds had completely changed now. The 5th ranked God Martial Race was a race that excelled in fighting, and it was proficient in using a variety of combat skills and secret arts.

“I’ll get rid of you meddlesome flies first!” Yu Liuping snorted as he charged at the two Third Heaven God Lords of the Sacred Land. The Illusion God Sacred Land was stubborn to the end. If they were not excised now, who knew when they might suddenly interfere again?

As Yu Liuping began to move, that red God-Devil mimicked him, exerting a suffocating pressure on everyone around it.

“How could things have turned out like this?!” God Lord Dreamcolor’s brows tightly locked together in rage and vexation.

The Illusion God Race had used all its cards, and she believed that they would be able to smoothly capture the Ninth God Eye and leave. Alas, the Heaven’s Legacy Race was one step ahead. Not only did they have a way to deal with Boundless Nightmare, but their leader also had an extremely powerful bloodline.

“This bloodline must have been implanted. It’s probably far inferior to the bloodline of an actual God Martial Race descendant. If we work together, we still might be able to put up a fight!” the blue-haired old woman said, her turbid eyes dark.

“That’s all we can try!” God Lord Dreamcolor clenched her teeth and agreed.

She also believed that Yu Liuping’s strength could not be comparable to an actual member of the God Martial Race.

Moreover, before entering the Light Race Divine Kingdom, they had notified God King Nethercloud. It wouldn’t take long before God King Nethercloud himself arrived, after which the situation would be easily resolved.

Zhao Feng remained where he was originally standing, pretending to be caught up in Boundless Nightmare as he observed the situation.

As expected, this old man of the Heaven’s Legacy Race isn’t normal! Zhao Feng was inwardly rather startled.

He hadn’t expected for Yu Liuping to possess such a powerful bloodline. With his bloodline activated, Yu Liuping was probably on par with Beiming Hui while activating the Heaven Mending Race bloodline.

In addition, this was Zhao Feng’s first time seeing the God Martial Race bloodline. He realized that this bloodline was rather similar to the Unparalleled Heaven Battling bloodline he saw in the Continent Zone. Perhaps the two of them were connected?

Meanwhile, the other Heaven’s Legacy Race members had broken free of Boundless Nightmare and were embroiled in combat with the other members of the Illusion God Sacred Land.

Of course, their cultivation levels were not as high, so they had consumed a considerable amount of soul energy to break out of the dream realm. However, the members of the Illusion God Sacred Land had just finished activating Boundless Nightmare, which taxed their bloodline energy even more heavily. Thus, they were somewhat unable to cope.

I'll let them fight for a while. Zhao Feng was in no rush to break free of Boundless Nightmare.

The Illusion God Sacred Land was engrossed in fighting the Heaven's Legacy Race. If he suddenly awakened, he would immediately end that.

Of course, he wasn't going to just sit around either. Zhao Feng closed his eyes and began to circulate his Dream energy and Thought power, instantly creating a dream realm of his own.

Zhao Feng constructed his own Dream Dimension over the dream realm created by the Illusion God Race's Boundless Nightmare. Zhao Feng sent the majority of his mind into this Dream Dimension.

He could alter anything in this dimension except for himself.

Synchronize the dream realm with reality!

Within the dream realm, Zhao Feng seated himself cross-legged on the ground and began to cultivate. Zhao Feng's Dream Dimension was synchronized with reality. This was meant for both his enemy and himself.

At this moment, he was in his own dream realm, quietly cultivating, but to the outside world, he appeared to still be trapped in the Illusion God Race's Boundless Nightmare.

This Dream Dimension had the same special time cultivation effect as the Spacetime Robe, and this effect was further strengthened by his Time Law and Dream Origin energy. This made the time ratio four hundred to one.

Zhao Feng took out a golden-jade cloth, which immediately began to exude intense ripples of Space Law energy. This was none other than the Space Ancestral Artifact fragment the little thieving cat had stolen from the blue-haired old woman's array.

Bzzz!

Within the dream realm, Zhao Feng attempted to fuse this Ancestral Artifact fragment into the Spacetime Robe.

During the entire process, Zhao Feng was also comprehending the Space Laws. Now that he had two of this type of Ancestral Artifact fragment, he could clearly sense that his Space Law was about to break through a bottleneck.

Long before this, Zhao Feng had managed to reach peak First Heaven in both Laws and Divine Power. Later on, after cultivating the Primal Chaos Scripture, he remolded his Divine Power, but it was still at the limit of First Heaven.

Now that he had reached early-stage understanding of the Space Laws, his Divine Power smoothly broke into the Second Heaven. He used this chance to circulate the Primal Chaos Scripture and try and break into the Second Heaven proper.

Outside, the Heaven's Legacy Race continued its bitter clash with the Illusion God Sacred Land.

"Radiant Palm!" Yu Liuping bellowed as he thrust out a palm.

The red God-Devil did the same, sending a gigantic red palm flying forward.

Boom!

An enormous palm of golden-red energy, imbued with unfathomably divine might, howled forward.

"What a powerful attack!" The old woman's eyes darkened as she repeatedly waved her jade cane.

Three green vortices appeared in the air, countless giant vines pouring out of them to wrap around the Radiant Palm.

At the same time, God Lord Dreamcolor's five ribbons attempted to pierce through the palm. In her other hand, the ice crystal thrust forward, firing off a cold streak of light to attack Yu Liuping.

"Truly ignorant!" Yu Liuping grunted and thrust forward a finger.

The red God-Devil again mimicked his action, unleashing a powerful bolt of energy from its finger that easily obliterated God Lord Dreamcolor's attack.

Yu Liuping with his God Martial Race bloodline activated possessed extraordinary power, and he could maximize the strength of any technique he used. Although he was facing two Third Heavens, he was the one with the upper hand.

"Kill!" Yu Liuping roared an order at the other three Heaven's Legacy Race members.

As for himself, he held nothing back and charged at the two Third Heaven God Lords. Several powerful skills were used one after another, hurtling toward God Lord Dreamcolor and the old woman.

"He's too powerful!" The old woman was forced to admit that the two of them were not able to stave off Yu Liuping.

"Just hold him down. Once His Excellency Nethercloud returns, everything will be over. And I don't believe that this person can use such a powerful implanted bloodline without limit!" God Lord Dreamcolor's expression was gloomy.

Although they were no match for Yu Liuping, they would not be defeated easily.

God Lord Dreamcolor had some understanding of the Heaven's Legacy Race's implanted bloodlines. Strong implanted bloodlines could only increase one's fighting power for a short period, and different people would suffer from different side effects.

As the two battled, the shockwaves from their battle battered the forces of the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

Meanwhile, Twilight Valley was guiding the energy of the dimension to stimulate the minds of the people caught in the dream realms.

Xin Wuheng was the first to break free of Boundless Nightmare. His face was pale and his heart thumping in fear. He stared at the scene before himself in utter shock.

At the same time, he immediately fell back. Although he had the ability to break himself free of the dream realm, he could not help his many comrades break free.

When Xin Wuheng glanced at Zhao Feng and saw that he was also in the dream realm, a look of disbelief appeared on his face.

“The Sacred Land and the Heaven’s Legacy Race are truly unfathomable!” Xin Wuheng sighed as he viewed the battle from a distance.

As the battle continued, the Black Destruction Dragon and Giant God Race Grand Elder also began to lightly shake, and after a little while, they also broke free.

Each person that broke free from Boundless Nightmare would have a fearful and pale complexion. In Boundless Nightmare, they truly had experienced various frightening things.

Boundless Nightmare was powerful, and if it was targeted at one person, it was capable of plunging them into an eternal nightmare.

However, Zhao Feng’s forces were numerous, so the effect had been greatly weakened and was made only temporary. This was also why God Lord Dreamcolor’s plan was to capture the Ninth God Eye and then leave the Divine Kingdom.

Little time had passed in the outside world, but much time had passed in Zhao Feng’s Dream Dimension.

By now, Zhao Feng had little attention to spare on the battle outside. He was constantly accumulating and refining his Space Law and was on the verge of advancing it to the next level.

The Dream Dimension was twisted and chaotic under the effects of the Space Law, and a blinding and dazzling light engulfed the area. Zhao Feng’s Primal Chaos Divine Power was also being refined, and it seemed on the verge of going through a qualitative transformation.

Zhao Feng knew that he was now at a crucial moment in his charge toward becoming a Second Heaven God Lord.

Once he succeeded in this breakthrough, his strength would be given a massive boost. When the time came, he would be able to easily take care of the Heaven’s Legacy Race and the Sacred Land.

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Chapter 1508: Advancing to the Second Heaven

Zhao Feng was at a crucial moment in his breakthrough into the Second Heaven.

To break through at a time like this clearly had many uncertain variables, but Zhao Feng still chose to do so. Once he succeeded at this breakthrough, his strength would be given a massive boost. When the time came, he would be able to easily take care of the Heaven’s Legacy Race and the Sacred Land.

Moreover, the Heaven’s Legacy Race was currently busy fighting with the Illusion God Sacred Land.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Thunderous explosions resounded through the Divine Kingdom, but this terrifying storm had no effect on those people immersed in Boundless Nightmare.

The two Illusion God Race God Lords had by now adopted a defensive stance. Although they couldn't obtain the Ninth God Eye right now, they couldn't let Yu Liuping destroy it. Not only was God King Nethercloud coming, the Illusion God Sacred Land was also marshaling the forces of the Chixing Zone and converging on this location. As long as they dragged things out, the Illusion God Sacred Land still had a high chance of winning.

Moreover, the Illusion God Race were also extremely fast. Now that they had changed their strategy, the two of them were capable of holding down Yu Liuping.

"You want to delay this old man?" Yu Liuping couldn't help but sneer.

He waved his Ancestral Artifact fragment, and the red God-Devil did the same, a golden blur appearing in its hand. Thwisch!

A domineering golden blade abruptly shot forward.

This time, Yu Liuping used the Ancestral Artifact fragment while his bloodline was activated. While this attack seemed simple, it was imbued with terrifying power and was most profound.

"Defend!" God Lord Dreamcolor called out, the ice crystal in her hand releasing a chilling storm.

The old woman burned her Divine Power and activated a secret art. An enormous vine grew out from the ground and shot upward to defend her.

Hwooooo!

The ice storm blew on the massive vine, gradually freezing it.

God Lord Dreamcolor did not send her attack to break Yu Liuping's attack. Instead, she combined it with the old woman's defensive art to strengthen its power. After all, she was not actually skilled in the Ice Laws. The attack created by this Ancestral Artifact fragment was not comparable to Yu Liuping's.

Boom! Bang!

The golden blade dazzled with golden light as it struck the frozen vine, unleashing a shower of ice shards. The golden blade sunk deep into the vine, but as it did, its power was worn away. In the end, by the time it cut through the frozen vine, its power was completely spent.

The two Third Heaven God Lords were frightened by this sight. If they had tried to block Yu Liuping's attack by themselves, they would have undoubtedly failed.

"What does it matter if you blocked it?" Yu Liuping mocked.

The two Third Heaven God Lords of the Illusion God Race turned grave as they sensed that something wasn't right. Suddenly, they both sensed ripples of Divine Power.

Kaboom!

The Heaven's Legacy arrays around the golden firing platform on the black and gray warship began to flash. The mouth of the golden cannon was aimed right at God Lord Dreamcolor and the old woman, radiating danger.

“Not good, the Godkiller Cannon!” God Lord Dreamcolor grimaced.

The Godkiller Cannon had the power of a full-strength blow from a Third Heaven, and its area of effect was so large that it was nigh impossible to dodge.

At the same time, with a bellow from Yu Liuping, the red God-Devil exuded boundless fighting intent and charged. The immense fighting intent merged together with his Soul Intent into a massive phantom hammer that plunged downward.

Kacrack!

The souls and divine bodies of the two Third Heaven God Lords trembled under the blow of this hammer, and a trickle of blood seeped out from the corner of their lips.

At this moment, the distant Godkiller Cannon fired, sending a massive beam of white light at the pair.

Boom! Bang!

The two Third Heaven God Lord hastily used their defensive skills, but the immense Divine Power still sent them flying several hundred li.

They immediately got back up, their divine bodies in tatters and their faces pale.

Meanwhile, the other members of the Illusion God Sacred Land were thrown back by the Heaven’s Legacy Race, suffering grievous casualties.

Though the Illusion God Race was scheming and excelled at disguise, they had still lost to the Heaven’s Legacy Race!

“I’ll kill you two first!” With cold eyes, Yu Liuping turned toward the two Third Heaven God Lords.

But suddenly, he sensed an abnormal energy and couldn’t help but turn his gaze to Zhao Feng.

Just now, his energy suddenly got much stronger! Yu Liuping inwardly muttered.

How could such a thing have happened to Zhao Feng while he was in the dream realm?

Yu Liuping soon realized that something was wrong. For a normal peak First Heaven to still be imprisoned in Boundless Nightmare was rather normal, but for this to happen to the Ninth God Eye was anything but.

Yu Liuping’s pause had God Lord Dreamcolor and the others also paying attention to the Ninth God Eye.

“This kid is only pretending to be in Boundless Nightmare? He’s actually just watching the show?” God Lord Dreamcolor also glanced at Zhao Feng. Of course, she did not believe there was much meaning in Zhao Feng doing something like this. All it did was change his time of death.

“I’ll kill you first then!” Yu Liuping’s eyes turned harsh as he rushed at Zhao Feng.

For some reason, he suddenly felt that if he did not kill Zhao Feng now, something very bad would happen. Thus, he chose to kill Zhao Feng first.

Yu Liuping was getting closer and closer to Zhao Feng, that enormous red God-Devil radiating terrifying killing intent.

“Brother Zhao, what’s wrong with you?” Xin Wuheng was beside himself with concern. Zhao Feng couldn’t have possibly been imprisoned in Boundless Nightmare for so long.

The Light Race descendants were also very concerned.

Only Zhao Feng’s clones and the little thieving cat were calm, sharp light in their eyes.

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s slumbering divine body suddenly exploded with chaotic light and Space Law energy.

And then Zhao Feng opened his eyes and smiled at Yu Liuping.

“Your cultivation...” Yu Liuping was stunned.

After clashing with Zhao Feng earlier, he was now sure that Zhao Feng had become much stronger.

“An early-stage Law! Second Heaven!?” God Lord Dreamcolor and the old woman went wide-eyed in shock, wondering if their eyes were playing tricks on them.

Zhao Feng was in Boundless Nightmare for a moment, but when he woke up, he had broken through? That was just too absurd.

Perhaps Zhao Feng had only been pretending to be in Boundless Nightmare and had already awakened, but in this situation, Zhao Feng couldn’t possibly have been cultivating and even breaking through without anyone noticing.

They weren’t the only ones who were baffled. Everyone who had witnessed found this impossible to understand.

“Die!” Yu Liuping’s eyes overflowed with killing intent.

The owner of the Ninth God Eye, Zhao Feng, was simply too bizarre. He could not let this enemy of his live any longer. Thwish!

Yu Liuping waved his right hand, and another massive blade of golden light swept toward Zhao Feng.

“Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex!”

Although he had just broken through, Zhao Feng would never underestimate his foe. Pure and vast Primal Chaos energy swiftly surged forward, creating a Primal Chaos Black Hole much larger than before.

Crack! Pop!

Tribulation Lightning energy began to arc over the Primal Chaos Black Hole.

The moment the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex was complete, the golden blade struck.

Boom! Hiss!

The two formidable energies clashed, chaotic streams of energy and golden radiance spilling everywhere.

This kid's Primal Chaos energy is already this powerful!? Yu Liuping was alarmed.

Although the God Martial Race was ranked higher than the Heaven Mending Race, purely in terms of Divine Power, the Heaven Mending Race was superior.

Among Origin energies, the Heaven Mending Race's Primal Chaos energy was without equal. Moreover, Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos defensive skill had been infused with Tribulation Lightning energy, making it even more damaging.

Boom! Bang!

Gradually, the golden radiance faded. A large gap had been cut through the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex, but Zhao Feng within was safe and sound.

"He actually blocked it?" God Lord Dreamcolor and the old woman gasped.

The two of them had barely managed to block the same attack together, but Zhao Feng had singlehandedly stopped it!

"Kill! He can't be left alive!" A hint of madness appeared in Yu Liuping's eyes.

The strength Zhao Feng displayed after breaking through left Yu Liuping rather astonished.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng circulated his Spacetime Law, leaving behind an afterimage as he vanished. His early-stage Space Law and two Space Ancestral Artifact fragments gave Zhao Feng a significant boost in speed.

He was strong enough now that he didn't need to fear Yu Liuping.

However, this was a three-sided battle, not a one-on-one duel. Victory for the Light Race Divine Kingdom was of utmost importance. Otherwise, Zhao Feng would have liked to test his new powers against Yu Liuping.

"Where are you going!?" Yu Liuping immediately charged forward. He had to kill Zhao Feng, or else he would be letting an endless source of trouble survive.

But even when he was using his speed art to the limit, he was only barely able to keep up with Zhao Feng.

Thwish!

Ripples appeared in the air as Zhao Feng swiftly approached the gray and black warship.

"Not good! Hurry and attack him!" Cold sweat poured out of God Lord Stellar Aspect's forehead as he saw Zhao Feng approaching, his heart thumping as he sensed danger.

Swooosh!

Countless white beams shot out from the warship, all of them converging on Zhao Feng.

These normal Divine Power attacks couldn't compare to the Godkiller Cannon, but when gathered together, they still had extraordinary power.

But this massed cannon fire was incapable of breaking through Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex. Zhao Feng did not slow down in the slightest as he hurtled toward the warship.

Boom! Bang!

The pitch-black lightning vortex slammed into the defensive barrier. Cracks appeared on the barrier as it trembled, spreading out from the point of impact.

Cling! Crack!

The barrier shattered and Zhao Feng charged in. He waved his hand, unleashing Primal Chaos energy.

Swoosh!

This Primal Chaos energy took the form of numerous swords that hurtled toward the warship.

"Dodge! Hurry and repair the defensive barrier!" God Lord Stellar Aspect immediately fled while messaging the other two.

At this moment, the Primal Chaos swords collided against the warship and exploded, causing the entire warship to shake.

"The situation is bad! The barrier generator has been damaged!" a Heaven's Legacy Race elder said in panic.

"Even if there's a barrier, it can't protect you!" Zhao Feng growled as he shot toward this Heaven's Legacy Race elder. "No!" The elder paled in fright.

At this moment, two Second Heaven Death God Guards charged forward to protect the Heaven's Legacy Race elder. But the Death God Guards were too slow, and Zhao Feng got to the elder first.

Kacrack!

A Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword pierced through the elder's chest.

Now that Zhao Feng was at the Second Heaven, this Second Heaven elder was powerless against him. Kaboom!

The Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword suddenly exploded into countless chaotic streams of energy. The Heaven's Legacy Race elder was instantly slain by this outpouring of energy.

From the assault of the Heaven's Legacy Race warship to the killing of this elder, Zhao Feng had not paused even for a second.

"Zhao Feng, you're seeking death!" Yu Liuping bellowed in rage. After breaking through, Zhao Feng decided not to fight with him but kill the other members of the race. This naturally infuriated him.

"Our fight with the Heaven's Legacy Race wasn't decided back there. Let's continue it now." Zhao Feng chuckled, his expression indifferent.

At this moment, behind Yu Liuping, the vast army composed of the ancient beasts and Light Race descendants charged forward.

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Chapter 1509: Dread

While Zhao Feng was attacking the Heaven's Legacy Race warship after his awakening, the other ancient beasts and Light Race descendants awakened from their own dreams, and they were now all attacking the Heaven's Legacy Race.

"This old man will kill you!" Yu Liuping roared, fuming in rage.

Rather than dueling with him, Zhao Feng decided to focus on the overall battle, damaging the Heaven's Legacy Race warship and killing a Heaven's Legacy Race God Lord. In this way, the Heaven's Legacy Race no longer had the advantage against the Light Race Divine Kingdom forces.

"You no longer have the opportunity!" With a cold snort, Zhao Feng rushed at Yu Liuping.

At this moment:

Bzzzzz! Broooooom!

An immense spacetime pressure descended from the world onto the Heaven's Legacy Race members.

Previously, several exquisite Heaven's Legacy Race arrays on the warship were able to resist the pressure of the Divine Kingdom, but now that the warship was heavily damaged, these arrays could no longer operate properly. In addition, one of the Heaven's Legacy Race elders had been killed.

The Heaven's Legacy Race no longer had the ability to resist this suppression, so the Light Race Divine Kingdom's pressure instantly decreased their strength.

The lower one's cultivation was, the stronger the suppression, so someone as strong as Yu Liuping was not very much affected.

Even so, in this situation, Twilight Valley had more of an effect by not taking part in the battle.

"Detestable Light Race Divine Kingdom!" Yu Liuping's brows furrowed together. With the warship damaged, the Heaven's Legacy Race had no way of resisting the Light Race Divine Kingdom's suppression.

"Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword!" Zhao Feng gripped a sword in both hands and shot toward Yu Liuping in a streak of light.

"Radiant Palm!" Yu Liuping thrust forward a palm, unleashing a golden palm of energy covered in ancient diagrams and exuding a vast and boundless power.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Zhao Feng's swords slammed against the golden palm. Primal Chaos energy and Tribulation Lightning energy madly surged, blasting apart the golden palm.

Thwish!

After destroying the golden palm, Zhao Feng continued his charge toward Yu Liuping.

"This kid, he was so easily able to break my skill!?" Yu Liuping was alarmed.

Of course, this was partially because of the Light Race Divine Kingdom's suppression on the Heaven's Legacy Race.

But even so, Yu Liuping still exploded with fighting intent and charged forward to meet Zhao Feng.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The world trembled as formidable energy shockwaves swept out in all directions.

After exchanging a few blows, Zhao Feng was apparently even with Yu Liuping, perhaps even a little stronger.

Yu Liuping had powerful combat skills and rich fighting experience, but Zhao Feng used his powerful Primal Chaos and Tribulation Lightning energies to directly attack his opponent's weak points.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Nearby, the remaining members of the Heaven's Legacy Race battled with the forces of the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

The current situation was extremely disadvantageous to the Heaven's Legacy Race. With the warship damaged, a member of the Heaven's Legacy Race killed, and the suppression of the Light Race Divine Kingdom weighing down, they were being pushed back again and again.

"Primal Chaos Divine Sword!" A miniature Primal Chaos Divine Sword formed into Zhao Feng's left eye and fired.

In close combat, Yu Liuping had nowhere to hide and was pierced through by the Primal Chaos Divine Sword.

Hiss... Yu Liuping gasped in pain.

As the holder of the Ninth God Eye, Zhao Feng could release eye-bloodline techniques of extraordinary power.

Zhao Feng used this chance to once more wildly attack with his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords.

Even when circulating his God Martial Race bloodline, Yu Liuping was still slowly losing ground, wounds accumulating on his body.

This way is no solution...." Yu Liuping began to grow worried.

His battle with the Illusion God Sacred Land had consumed a fair bit of his bloodline power, and his strength was also slightly affected by the Light Race Divine Kingdom's suppression. Meanwhile, after breaking through, Zhao Feng possessed incredible strength. In this fair battle, Yu Liuping was surprisingly on the back foot. The other members of the Heaven's Legacy Race were also being pushed back. Finally, he began to notice how dangerous the situation was.

The Illusion God Sacred Land, why aren't you doing anything? Once they defeat the Heaven's Legacy Race, you'll be next!" Yu Liuping cursed at the Illusion God Sacred Land force.

At a time like this, he could only seek help from the Illusion God Sacred Land.

The strongest force on the battlefield now was actually the Ninth God Eye's side. The Heaven's Legacy Race and Illusion God Sacred Land were both a little bit lacking. This was precisely because the Illusion God Sacred Land had used Boundless Nightmare, causing the Sacred Land and the Heaven's Legacy Race to start fighting with each other, mutually wearing away at each other's power.

"God Lord Dreamcolor, do we really have to work with the Heaven's Legacy Race?" The blue-haired old woman was somewhat reluctant.

"It doesn't seem like we have any other choice." God Lord Dreamcolor helplessly shook her head.

Of the three parties, the Sacred Land had suffered the worst losses.

Although God Lord Dreamcolor loathed the Heaven's Legacy Race, she was compelled to work with them. Once the Ninth God Eye succeeded in defeating the Heaven's Legacy Race, the Sacred Land could only flee. The Light Race Divine Kingdom would then leave the Chixing Zone, and they would find it much more difficult to find it again.

"Working together?" A harsh light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes.

The Light Race Divine Kingdom did not fear either of these parties, but if the Sacred Land and Heaven's Legacy Race joined together, they could turn defeat into victory.

Of course, Zhao Feng had expected for something like this to happen.

"Primal Chaos Lock!" Zhao Feng unleashed large amounts of Primal Chaos energy that circled around Yu Liuping and began to slowly retract.

"You think this can hold down this old man?" Yu Liuping snorted, the red God-Devil above him constantly swinging its palms, releasing one dazzling golden palm after another.

But as he was breaking Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos Lock, he realized that Zhao Feng was turning his sights on the other Heaven's Legacy Race members and the warship.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Several Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords slammed into various parts of the warship. It was now so badly damaged that it was only capable of flying, bereft of any other abilities.

Zhao Feng also intentionally aimed his attacks at the Death God Guards and God Lord Stellar Aspect.

"Get out of the way!" God Lord Stellar Aspect, who was battling with Xin Wuheng, suddenly sensed a Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword shooting toward him and rushed to dodge.

But as he was dodging Zhao Feng's attack, Xin Wuheng used the chance to strike God Lord Stellar Aspect with a punch. Plush!

God Lord Stellar Aspect vomited blood and immediately fell back.

Zhao Feng's interference also broke the balance in the other fights taking place. Just a few moments later, the Light Race Divine Kingdom's advantage had rapidly increased, and they seemed on the verge of overwhelming the Heaven's Legacy Race.

But it was at this time that the Illusion God Sacred Land members arrived. The Light Race Divine Kingdom force had to split off a majority of its members to hold them off.

"Seeking death!" Yu Liuping exploded in fury. He activated his Ancestral Artifact fragment and unleashed a golden blade.

While suppressing him, Zhao Feng had managed to attack the other Heaven's Legacy Race members to great effect. Even the thought of it had him fuming.

"Spacetime Barrier!" Zhao Feng activated the three Ancestral Artifact fragments in the Spacetime Robe, releasing a silver barrier of folded spacetime.

As the golden blade cut into the Spacetime Barrier, it was greatly hindered. In addition, the Time Law caused its speed to drop.

But Yu Liuping would not let Zhao Feng succeed again and attacked Zhao Feng from the other side.

"Spacetime Seal!" Zhao Feng's left eye activated, firing off a Spacetime eye-bloodline technique.

A Spacetime energy in which the real and unreal intermingled descended on Yu Liuping's body, greatly limiting his power.

At the same time, Zhao Feng backed up. With a wave of his hand, he fired off several more Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords. This time, his target was the Illusion God Sacred Land.

Zhao Feng's sudden attack took the Illusion God Sacred Land by complete surprise. Moreover, God Lord Dreamcolor and the blue-haired old woman had been badly wounded in their fight with Yu Liuping, and they had even been struck by the Godkiller Cannon. These wounds plus the Light Race Divine Kingdom's suppression meant that they could only use sixty percent of their full strength. While they succeeded in destroying some of the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords, the rest flew past them.

"Aaaah!"

Wretched screams rang out from the Illusion God Sacred Land force.

A casual strike from Zhao Feng was enough to heavily wound even an ordinary Second Heaven God Lord. As for those beneath the God Lord level, just being caught up in the aftershocks of Zhao Feng's attacks would be enough to instantly obliterate them.

"I'll go and deal with Zhao Feng! You deal with the rest!" God Lord Dreamcolor shouted as she charged at Zhao Feng. The blue-haired old woman went to the other part of the battlefield.

The Illusion God Sacred Land's entry had a major effect on the battle.

In the Divine Kingdom's core, Twilight Valley exerted all his power, maximizing the suppression on the enemies.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The battle in the Divine Kingdom reached an unprecedented intensity, the three parties engaging in gruesome combat. Explosions rang out endlessly in the sky. Everything around the battlefield was obliterated, even the earth itself.

“Zhao Feng, you can’t win!” God Lord Dreamcolor angrily roared as she approached.

“Okay!” Yu Liuping smiled.

Zhao Feng might have been frighteningly powerful, but how much of an advantage could he have when facing down two Third Heaven God Lords? As long as they could hold down Zhao Feng, the remaining members of the Light Race Divine Kingdom force would undoubtedly be defeated by the combined force of the Heaven’s Legacy Race and Sacred Land.

“Then I’ll show you how I can win!” Zhao Feng showed no signs of backing down against these two Third Heaven God Lords.

Of course, neither of these two Third Heaven God Lords were at peak condition, with God Lord Dreamcolor severely injured. There was also the suppression of the Light Race Divine Kingdom to consider.

“Kid, you’re too conceited!” Yu Liuping had an extremely grim expression.

It was truly surprising that Zhao Feng was still able to say such things against his adversaries.

“Intrusive Dream!” Origin energy surged in Zhao Feng’s left eye, causing it to sparkle with an alluring and dreamy luster. At the same time, he used Origin energy to swiftly construct a Dream Dimension.

Intrusive Dream was activated. Yu Liuping and God Lord Dreamcolor instantly felt a powerful pull on their minds. They were still Third Heaven God Lords with formidable Soul Intents, so they were able to fight back.

However, they were not Zhao Feng’s target.

Thwisch!

Zhao Feng swiftly left toward the other part of the battlefield. Wherever he went, everyone would feel a powerful and bizarre pull on their minds. Ninety percent of these people would instantly freeze, their faces going slack.

Zhao Feng left the majority of his mind in the Dream Dimension while a small part continued to fly his body around.

Within the Dream Dimension, all the enemies were immediately surrounded by all sorts of perils. Meanwhile, the members of his own side were safe and sound.

In the outside world, one member of the Illusion God Sacred Land after another suddenly exploded and died. The members of the Heaven’s Legacy Race were all superb God Lords, but they were only able to resist for a few moments before ending up in the same situation.

Three heavily-injured Death God Guards had been pulled into and killed by Intrusive Dream. As for the actual members of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, they had stronger Soul Intents and were able to survive.

In the view of God Lord Dreamcolor and Yu Liuping, Zhao Feng was just randomly running around while their members inexplicably died.

“Stop! Zhao Feng, if you’ve got the guts, come at me!” God Lord Dreamcolor shouted.

The members she had brought this time were elites of the Sacred Land. Only half had remained from the first clash, and now, Zhao Feng had drastically cut down the remaining number into a scant few survivors. She could not escape the blame for such a grievous loss.

King of Gods

Chapter 1510: Killing a Third Heaven

One member after another was being inexplicably killed. God Lord Dreamcolor and Yu Liuping were in a state of extreme agitation, and they suddenly shot off in pursuit of Zhao Feng.

They knew that this was definitely another one of the Ninth God Eye’s abilities. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have been so absurd and incomprehensible.

Wherever Zhao Feng went, the members of the Sacred Land and Heaven’s Legacy Race would die, but the Light Race Divine Kingdom members remained safe and unharmed.

Thwish! Thwish!

God Lord Dreamcolor and Yu Liuping rapidly caught up to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had placed the majority of his focus on the Dream Dimension, with little ability left in his actual body. This was why God Lord Dreamcolor and Yu Liuping were able to catch up.

“This is a good chance! I don’t know what eye-bloodline technique this kid used, but his actual body is extremely weak!” Yu Liuping’s eyes erupted with sharp light.

A similar technique to the one Zhao Feng was using was the Space Transference Eye. When one was using a Space Transference Eye, one’s Soul Intent would practically leave their body. At a time like this, attacking the original body would have the best effect.

The defenses of Zhao Feng’s original body were extremely low right now and he was almost incapable of fighting back.

“Die!” Yu Liuping, his face cold and gloomy, swung his golden fragment, unleashing a dazzling golden wave of light.

At this moment, a divine light gleamed in Zhao Feng’s eyes. Although he had placed the majority of his mind in the Dream Dimension, he could still keenly sense what was going on with his body and the outside world.

“It’s enough,” Zhao Feng muttered.

He managed to kill many of the enemy forces just now.

As the Dream Dimension withdrew, the Light Race members and ancient beasts had their minds returned to their bodies.

Intrusive Dream was an area attack. It could pull both friend and foe into the dream.

These people all felt like they had been dreaming. In their dream, one member of the Illusion God Sacred Land and Heaven's Legacy Race after another died a gruesome death. But when they woke up, they realized that their enemies really had died.

Thwish!

That dazzling golden wave of light approached Zhao Feng with lightning-fast speed. Quite a few people nearby were injured by this Metal Law attack and immediately withdrew.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng activated the three Ancestral Artifact fragments in the Spacetime Robe and released an unreal silver blade.

At this moment, his Spacetime Robe was infused with three Ancestral Artifact fragments, two of them being Space Ancestral Artifact fragments. This made Zhao Feng's attack much stronger than normal.

Boom! Bang!

The silver blade collided with the golden wave of light, and after a few moments of stalemate, it cut through.

"This kid... he has three Ancestral Artifact fragments!" Yu Liuping was rather vexed.

He had only just broken into the Second Heaven, but he already had three Ancestral Artifact fragments. This was practically unheard of.

It had to be known that even some Third Heaven God Lords didn't necessarily possess a single Ancestral Artifact fragment.

Boom! Bang!

Yu Liuping punched out several times before finally shattering Zhao Feng's attack.

"The situation is bad! This kid is too powerful!" God Lord Dreamcolor looked at the clash between Zhao Feng and Yu Liuping and then back at the other battles taking place.

Just now, Zhao Feng had killed almost every member of the Sacred Land beneath the Second Heaven. As for the Heaven's Legacy Race, it had lost three Second Heaven Death God Guards.

The battle had once more become a one-sided affair. Even if the Illusion God Sacred Land worked with the Heaven's Legacy Race, there was still no chance of salvaging the situation.

God Lord Dreamcolor looked at Zhao Feng and the Ninth God Eye in dread.

"God Lord Dreamcolor, only by working with me can we defeat Zhao Feng and reverse this battle!" Yu Liuping messaged.

Okay!" God Lord Dreamcolor nodded.

Yu Liuping had also backed down somewhat. He spoke just now about defeating Zhao Feng, not killing him.

Seeing that the two Third Heaven God Lords had reached an agreement, Zhao Feng turned grave. After all, these were two Third Heaven God Lords of unusual power.

But at this moment:

Hisssss!

Suddenly, the clouds began to roil, and that strange spacetime suppression began to weaken.

“What’s going on?” The remaining enemies on the battlefield appeared confused. The abrupt release of the suppression on their bodies immediately made them feel light and unburdened.

The battle is about finished. This old man will personally join in now!”

A spatial passage appeared in the sky, loud laughter coming from it.

Swish!

A white figure suddenly shot out, none other than Twilight Valley.

Other than in the clash of top-class powers, the enemy side was outnumbered. Even without the Divine Kingdom’s suppression, they would still be defeated. Only an extremely small number of elites were left.

When the enemy was numerous, Twilight Valley singlehandedly suppressing all of them had the maximum effect. But now, this effect was not worth as much as Twilight Valley personally entering the battlefield. One had to remember that Twilight Valley was a Third Heaven God Lord with the Light Race bloodline.

Yu Liuping’s and God Lord Dreamcolor’s faces sank. Although the suppression on them had disappeared, it had been replaced by an even greater problem.

“Zhao Feng, leave this old man to me!” Twilight Valley looked at Yu Liuping, eyes gleaming with cold killing intent. “Okay.” Zhao Feng chuckled and then charged at God Lord Dreamcolor.

“Retreat!” God Lord Dreamcolor immediately ordered.

The situation was getting worse all the time. Remaining here any longer would probably result in all the members she had brought being wiped and even her own life being in peril.

“Want to leave? Is that possible?” Zhao Feng sneered as he condensed his Primal Chaos energy and Tribulation Lightning energy into a Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Swoosh swoosh!

Countless bolts of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy howled forward, sealing off God Lord Dreamcolor’s paths of escape.

A five-colored ribbon appeared in God Lord Dreamcolor’s hand. As she swung it around, the ribbon turned into five dazzling streaks of light that surrounded her, blocking all the bolts of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy.

“Heh, you’re already at the end of your tether!” Zhao Feng coldly laughed.

Using Boundless Nightmare consumed significant amounts of energy, and she had also been injured by Yu Liuping and the Godkiller Cannon. Although she was free of the Divine Kingdom’s suppression now, God Lord Dreamcolor was still not able to use much of her power.

“Zhao Feng, you should spare people whenever possible! If you let me go now, you can also quickly take your leave of this place,” God Lord Dreamcolor spoke in a soft and helpless tone.

She was currently advising Zhao Feng to leave this place as quickly as possible. After all, some time had passed since the Sacred Land started attacking the Light Race Divine Kingdom. Many other experts who were waiting in the Chixing Zone for the Ninth God Eye had probably learned of what was going on and were headed here as quickly as possible.

“Then I’ll kill you as quickly as possible and leave.” Zhao Feng’s face focused. God Lord Dreamcolor had reminded him that he needed to take this matter more seriously.

God Lord Dreamcolor’s lips twitched upon hearing this. Her advice managed to achieve the opposite of what she wanted, encouraging Zhao Feng to use his full strength against her.

“Hmph, Zhao Feng, killing me isn’t that easy! Once the other experts get here, I don’t believe you can contend with the entire Chixing Zone!” God Lord Dreamcolor snorted in disdain.

“Easy or not is not something you can decide!” Zhao Feng’s left eye began to turn, and then a miniature Primal Chaos Divine Sword fired from it.

Thwisch!

In a flash of light, the Primal Chaos Divine Sword pierced through God Lord Dreamcolor’s body.

Hiss... God Lord Dreamcolor hissed in pain, but she endured and continued to flee.

The unique constitutions of the Illusion God Race, their skill in the Illusion Dao, and their powerful Soul Intents gave her a certain amount of resistance to the Primal Chaos Divine Sword.

“Primal Chaos Lock!” Zhao Feng unleashed vast amounts of Primal Chaos energy that turned into chaotic torrents of energy that engulfed God Lord Dreamcolor from all sides.

“Myriad Transformations!” God Lord Dreamcolor clenched her teeth and burned her bloodline power.

Multiple outlines appeared on her body, and then a figure charged out, its appearance none other than God Lord Dreamcolor’s. This was followed by a second and third copy.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, one hundred identical copies of God Lord Dreamcolor charged out, each one with the same soul energy and bloodline power. In the end, God Lord Dreamcolor scattered and fled among one thousand different copies.

“What an idiot!” Zhao Feng was slightly surprised, and then he laughed in scorn.

Others would have been immediately been fooled and dazzled by this display for a moment, and just one second was enough for God Lord Dreamcolor, who excelled in speed, to escape with her life. But these many confusing copies were for naught against Zhao Feng's eyes. The real God Lord Dreamcolor had nowhere to hide!

"Lock!" Zhao Feng took control of the chaotic torrents of energy and had them wrap around God Lord Dreamcolor.

"How could this be?" God Lord Dreamcolor's beautiful countenance paled.

Zhao Feng needed less than a second to find her real body.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

God Lord Dreamcolor took out her Ancestral Artifact fragment, unleashing its Ice Law to try and stop Zhao Feng's assault.

But Primal Chaos energy could counter almost any other kind of energy. This Ice energy was incapable of stopping the Primal Chaos energy, and some of it was even absorbed.

In the end, the chaotic streams of energy completely engulfed God Lord Dreamcolor.

"Zhao Feng, if you kill me, the Illusion God Sacred Land won't let you go!" Despair appeared on God Lord Dreamcolor's face. She looked at the person before her, and in hatred and helplessness, a pleading look appeared on her face.

"Lock!" Zhao Feng was utterly unmoved, determined to kill.

Hwooooo!

The chaotic streams of energy rapidly constricted around God Lord Dreamcolor.

"No...!" God Lord Dreamcolor cried out in despair.

Gradually, a forbidden energy began to leak out from the chaotic streams of energy. Zhao Feng knew that God Lord Dreamcolor was planning to self-detonate and take himself down with her!

"Intrusive Dream!" Zhao Feng once more used an eye-bloodline technique of his Dream God Eye, a soul-pulling power shrouding God Lord Dreamcolor's body.

"Don't even think about it...! Die together with me, Zhao Feng!" God Lord Dreamcolor roared as she struggled, attempting to build up energy to self-detonate.

However, the Primal Chaos energy around her was constantly devouring her power while her mind was constantly being pulled on by Zhao Feng's left eye. She was not able to successfully self-detonate in the brief period of time available to her. After a few moments, the energy left in her body was not enough to pose any sort of threat to Zhao Feng.

"Die!" Zhao Feng roared, the Primal Chaos energy turning into countless Primal Chaos Divine Swords that utterly annihilated God Lord Dreamcolor's body.

“God Lord Dreamcolor!” The blue-haired old woman, yellow-robed man, and all the other members of the Illusion God Sacred Land who were fleeing saw God Lord Dreamcolor being killed by Zhao Feng and trembled in fear.

But a moment later, they began to run for their lives. This was because, after killing God Lord Dreamcolor, Zhao Feng raised his head and glanced at them. That single glance was enough to shatter their courage and make their hair stand on end.