

K O G 1511

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Chapter 1511: Tianwu Appears

The death of God Lord Dreamcolor was a major mental blow to the remaining members of the Illusion God Sacred Land, and after killing God Lord Dreamcolor, Zhao Feng turned his eyes on them, stirring up unprecedented dread in their hearts.

“Run!” The blue-haired old woman cast aside everything else and activated her bloodline secret art to flee toward the massive gap in the Light Race Divine Kingdom.

The Heaven’s Legacy Race had blasted open this gap, and Twilight Valley had been so focused on the battle that he did not have the time to repair it.

“Want to leave?” Zhao Feng coldly snorted, and instantly moved over while using his Spacetime Law.

He had already killed God Lord Dreamcolor. It could be said that he had thoroughly formed a grudge with the Illusion God Sacred Land. Since that was the case, there was no need for him to be merciful. He would kill every member of the Illusion God Sacred Land that he could, as these people would all be his enemies in the future.

Thwish!

The air rippled as Zhao Feng rapidly approached the old woman. He could leave the other members of the Illusion God Sacred Land to his clones and ancient beasts, but he was the only one who could deal with the Third Heaven old woman.

The fleeing old woman saw Zhao Feng coming with incredible speed, and he seemed just about to catch up.

Circulating her Wood Law, she flailed around her jade cane.

Kaboom!

Boundless green light appeared around her, and numerous thick vines erupted from the light and began to shoot behind her.

Zhao Feng remained undaunted in the face of the old woman’s secret art. He swung the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning repeatedly, its immense power annihilating all the vines before him.

Hissss!

But these vines had a vigorous vitality and seemed to be able to endlessly regrow. They continued to erupt from that green light and attack Zhao Feng. And just when Zhao Feng was about to move around them, the vines began to coil around him.

In this situation, Zhao Feng could only destroy the source.

“Primal Chaos Lock!” He unleashed two streams of Primal Chaos energy from his hands, which charged at that radiant ball of green light.

In an instant, the Primal Chaos energy engulfed the light and was tightly contracting around it. The suppression of the Primal Chaos Lock and the devouring of the green light's energy caused the massive vines to wither away.

In the distance, the fleeing old woman felt her heart freeze upon seeing Zhao Feng so quickly handle her secret art.

She had seen with her own eyes how Zhao Feng killed God Lord Dreamcolor, so she roughly understood that the escape arts of the Illusion God Race might not be of any use against Zhao Feng. Thus, she had used a move to directly hinder Zhao Feng. It was effective, but Zhao Feng still managed to swiftly deal with it.

"Earthshaking Nova!" Zhao Feng's left eye gathered a large amount of Primal Chaos energy into a dark silver ball. Thwish!

The sphere shot forward at the fleeing old woman.

The old woman sensed Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique and prepared to dodge.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

But before she could, the dark silver ball exploded.

Once the Earthshaking Nova hit its target, it would explode, but Zhao Feng merely had to think to make it explode a little earlier.

Powerful waves of chaotic Divine Power spread outward, striking the old woman.

This Divine Power attack wasn't enough to heavily wound the old woman, but the Spacetime Law nevertheless affected her body.

"Cursed Spacetime Law!" the old woman angrily cursed, inwardly extremely concerned.

If not for his Spacetime Law, Zhao Feng would never have been so fast, and she would not have been so hindered at this time and would have undoubtedly been able to make her escape.

At this moment, another powerful wave of Divine Power arrived.

The old woman turned around and fired off several green waves of energy.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The green waves of light collided with the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning slashes, but a few moments later, they shattered.

"Let me send you to accompany God Lord Dreamcolor!" Zhao Feng's killing intent erupted as he wildly flailed the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

In the face of this powerful offensive, the old woman surrounded herself in a wooden barrier.

Boom! Bang!

The wooden barrier lasted for only a few moments before Zhao Feng blasted it apart.

The old woman was struck twice by Zhao Feng's sword before she fled into the distance, two gaping wounds left on her body.

"Zhao Feng, God King Nethercloud will soon be here! You're finished!" The old woman vomited blood before viciously glaring at Zhao Feng.

It was obvious without saying that God King Nethercloud was the God King of the Illusion God Sacred Land.

In truth, Zhao Feng found it strange that the Sacred Land's God King had yet to appear, but Zhao Feng did not believe the old woman. An enemy could not just be taken at their word. Perhaps the old woman was using these words to disturb and frighten Zhao Feng so that she could escape.

But Zhao Feng did become wary. He needed to end this battle soon so that he could leave.

"Dreamification!"

Origin energy surged in his left eye. Dreamy mist spiraled out of his left eye and fused into the world. Every object for a certain distance around Zhao Feng was covered in dreamy colors.

"This feeling..." The old woman suddenly realized that her energy and strength were rapidly decreasing, and she felt an inexplicable sense of danger.

"Extinguish!" Zhao Feng stared at the old woman and concentrated his Thought power on a single idea.

"Not good...!" The old woman suddenly recalled the move Zhao Feng had used earlier to inexplicably exterminate the majority of the Illusion God Sacred Land's forces. She immediately circulated her bloodline and Law energy to fight back against this unfathomable power.

Alas, the successive battles and the use of Boundless Nightmare had left her with little bloodline energy.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng swung the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword at the old woman.

While maintaining his Dreamification, Zhao Feng would also suffer a drop in strength, but the old woman was already at the end of her rope and was even weaker.

Boom! Bang!

The old woman clenched her teeth and sent a ball of green energy at Zhao Feng's attack, but even more Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning bolts were soon shooting toward her.

The old woman's condition was even worse off now that she was trying to fight off Dreamification.

Boom! Plush!

The old woman did her best to resist, but three sword bolts still struck her body. And because she was focusing on too many things, the Dreamification managed to dispel a small portion of her body, which made her injuries even worse.

"Die!" Zhao Feng gathered his Primal Chaos and Tribulation Lightning energies and unleashed a massive wave of energy.

"No...!" The old woman called out in alarm, and she suddenly took out her Divine Kingdom. A dark green tunnel appeared in the air, and she fled inside.

But Zhao Feng's incredible speed allowed him to enter before the tunnel closed.

"Elder...?" the yellow-robed man in the distance called out in alarm.

Logically speaking, one had an advantage when fighting within one's own Divine Kingdom.

Swish!

Not long after, another tunnel appeared, a silver-clothed figure emerging from it.

Seeing Zhao Feng emerge alive, the Illusion God Sacred Land members knew what the result was.

Zhao Feng had the absolute advantage. Even when the old woman fled into her Divine Kingdom, she was still unable to prevent her death. And now that the Divine Kingdom had become ownerless, Zhao Feng took it for his own.

The old woman was the second Third Heaven God Lord Zhao Feng had killed after his breakthrough. Of course, the old woman and God Lord Dreamcolor were both injured and not at full strength.

Thwish!

With the old woman dead, Zhao Feng proceeded to kill the remaining members of the Illusion God Sacred Land.

After witnessing Zhao Feng kill two Third Heaven God Lords of their Sacred Land, they had a fear of Zhao Feng that was etched into their souls. Upon seeing that Zhao Feng was coming, they fled in a complete panic.

But with Zhao Feng's speed and power, killing these people was as easy as lifting a finger. It took only a few moments for the Illusion God Sacred Land force to be completely wiped out.

Zhao Feng turned to the distant Heaven's Legacy Race battlefield.

Thwish!

Yu Liuping and the remaining members of the Heaven's Legacy Race were seated on a round silver plate and were running away.

As Zhao Feng was killing God Lord Dreamcolor and the old woman, the Heaven's Legacy Race chose to retreat.

The metal plate had incredible speed, but Twilight Valley was rather fast himself. He doggedly pursued, his face cold with killing intent.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng immediately moved to head off Yu Liuping.

"Zhao Feng, His Excellency the Heaven Lord is coming! You're finished!" Yu Liuping spat out in anger.

"Heaven Lord!?" This name instilled Zhao Feng's mind with fear.

The Heaven Lord had left an extremely deep impression on him during his stay in the Heaven's Legacy Race Divine Kingdom. He was confident that he would be utterly powerless against the Heaven Lord. Defeat was certain and escape a near impossibility.

"Senior Twilight Valley, repair the Divine Kingdom and prepare to move. Leave this person to me!" Zhao Feng messaged.

The Heaven Lord was intent on obtaining the Ninth God Eye. As a member of the Heaven's Legacy Race, Yu Liuping had almost certainly informed the Heaven Lord the first chance he had, so Zhao Feng was still rather worried.

"Okay!" Twilight Valley immediately left.

The Heaven's Legacy Race was truly too difficult to deal with. It was difficult for him to kill someone of the same level as him. In addition, he had a keen understanding of how frightening this race was. If there really was some Heaven's Legacy Race expert making their way here, moving the base truly was his first priority.

Yu Liuping was delighted. His death was likely if he had to face Twilight Valley and the Ninth God Eye at the same time, but if he was just facing one, he was extremely confident in his chances of escaping.

But Yu Liuping suddenly sensed a powerful and familiar energy.

This is... the energy of the Heaven's Legacy Race bloodline...? Yu Liuping was alarmed. Was it reinforcements? But he had not requested any reinforcements.

At this moment, a dark silver light rushed in through the gap in the Divine Kingdom.

"Heaven's Legacy Race energy, and a very strong one!" Zhao Feng murmured in shock.

Yu Liuping had said a few moments ago that the Heaven Lord was coming, and now this had occurred. He even suspected that this person was the Heaven Lord himself!

Kaboom!

The dark silver light shot over and then began to writhe, eventually transforming into a massive phantom that exuded boundless might.

This was an imposing elder with a white beard and hair. He wore a gray shell on his back that was covered in ancient and cryptic images. The old man's eyes seemed like windows into the universe, able to see everything.

"Heaven's Legacy Race!" All the other people in the Divine Kingdom turned vigilant as if facing down a major foe.

The unique traits of this person's appearance identified him undoubtedly as a member of the Heaven's Legacy Race. Moreover, the energy exuded by this figure placed a great pressure on everyone present.

It's not the Heaven Lord, Zhao Feng mentally noted.

Even so, the Heaven's Legacy Race was unfathomable. It wasn't strange for this to be some top-class expert he had yet to encounter.

But Yu Liuping was even more stunned.

“Tianwu...” Yu Liuping’s jaw dropped in shock.

He was wondering if some nearby expert from the Heaven Defying Faction was coming, but to his surprise, this newcomer was actually Yu Tianwu.

“Zhao Feng, we finally meet again.” Yu Tianwu looked at Zhao Feng and warmly smiled.

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Chapter 1512: Tianwu's Invitation

As Tianwu’s projection was appearing in the Light Race Divine Kingdom, near the edge of the Chixing Zone:

Bzzz! Hummm!

A spatial vortex appeared in the air, a figure slowly emerging from it. This was a black-robed elder, his black hair floating around him like a pitch-black waterfall despite the lack of wind. His dark and deep eyes gleamed with cold and sinister light. The moment he appeared, the surrounding space almost froze and became extremely heavy.

This person was none other than the God King of the Chixing Zone’s Illusion God Sacred Land, God King Nethercloud.

“Ninth God Eye, I didn’t think that you would be in the Chixing Zone!” God King Nethercloud muttered.

The news he received previously was that Zhao Feng had appeared in the Tongtai Zone and had obtained a legacy of the Heaven Mending Race, but in just two or three months, Zhao Feng had somehow traveled through several zones and arrived at the Chixing Zone. If he hadn’t received this news from God Lord Dreamcolor, he would have never believed it.

For some reason though, even after learning of the exact location of the Ninth God Eye, God King Nethercloud felt inexplicably uneasy.

“Once I get the Ninth God Eye, I can become a God!” But the thought of the Ninth God Eye had God King Nethercloud unable to suppress his excitement, and he couldn’t help but get excited.

Just as God King Nethercloud was preparing to move out, he received a message from one of the upper echelon elders of the Illusion God Sacred Land.

“What? The Nightmare Beast King is about to break its seal!?” God King Nethercloud’s body trembled in shock.

The Nightmare Beast King was a dreadful ancient beast of nearly God King level that was sealed within the Illusion God Sacred Land. Its level was so high that even God King Nethercloud found it difficult to tame unless he invited over a God King level beast tamer. This demand was too restrictive, so the Illusion God Sacred Land had decided to seal the beast within a forbidden ground.

The Nightmare Beast King exuded an invisible energy that allowed it to benefit from the Illusion Dao and Dream Dao cultivated by the disciples of the Illusion God Sacred Land. Thus, as the Illusion God Sacred Land prospered, the Nightmare Beast King received a certain level of benefit too.

“The seal of the Nightmare Beast King is reinforced around once every million years. There should have still been five thousand years left, right? Why is it breaking through the seal so early?” God King Nethercloud was rather vexed.

The Nightmare Beast King was incredibly powerful. Unless a God King was present, several Third Heaven God Lords would be needed to suppress it. And once the Nightmare Beast King broke its seal, it would definitely try to avenge itself against the Sacred Land. The Illusion God Sacred Land would suffer an enormous blow, and the entire Chixing Zone would be facing a calamity.

One could say that, if the Nightmare Beast King was not promptly sealed as soon as it broke its seal, the entire Chixing Zone would be destroyed.

For a moment, God King Nethercloud was caught in a dilemma. If he went to catch the Ninth God Eye, the Sacred Land and the Chixing Zone would suffer from an unthinkable disaster.

He felt that this was all too much to be a coincidence. He had only just returned to the Chixing Zone and was about to catch the Ninth God Eye when the Nightmare Beast King decided to try and break its seal?

“The Illusion God Sacred Land is the foundation left by the forefathers of the Illusion God Race a hundred million years ago. It cannot be allowed to be destroyed. But as for the Ninth God Eye, this god has a plan!” In the end, God King Nethercloud decided to try for both.

Swish!

Dark clouds surged, and a black-robed middle-aged man emerged. This middle-aged man was his clone. It was rather similar in appearance to God King Nethercloud, appearing like he was in his younger days.

“Let’s split up!” God King Nethercloud called out, and then he vanished.

Swish!

The black-robed middle-aged man headed in another direction.

God King Nethercloud’s clone had forty percent of his strength. Even if it couldn’t capture the Ninth God Eye, it could hold him down long enough for God King Nethercloud to finish dealing with the Nightmare Beast King.

Meanwhile, in the Light Race Divine Kingdom, an enormous projection floated in the sky, one which everyone in the Divine Kingdom viewed with great solemnity.

“Zhao Feng, we finally meet again.” Yu Tianwu looked at Zhao Feng and warmly smiled.

Zhao Feng was struck dumb. It wasn’t strange for someone of the Heaven’s Legacy Race to know his name, but from this person’s tone, they seemed to have met before. Zhao Feng had no idea who this man was.

Clingclang!

The little thieving cat threw out several bronze coins, and its eyes twinkled.

In the distance, Yu Liuping was reeling in shock. He had never imagined that Yu Tianwu would send a projection to this place.

It seems like the Sage Faction is still trying to thwart the Heaven Lord's plan! Yu Liuping said to himself. Thwish!

Controlling the silver plate, Yu Liuping fled.

"Want to leave?" Zhao Feng's face turned stern as he prepared to strike.

But at the same time, he was rather confused. Wasn't this projection from a member of the Heaven's Legacy Race? Why was Yu Liuping fleeing in complete fear?

"Zhao Feng, God King Nethercloud has already returned to the Chixing Zone. You should leave this place as quickly as possible." Yu Tianwu was slow to act. He only casually glanced at Yu Liuping before... proceeding to ignore him?

God King Nethercloud! This name caused everyone present to tremble in fear.

God King Nethercloud was the God King of the Illusion God Sacred Land. Not even Twilight Valley was confident that he could take even a few blows from God King Nethercloud.

"Just who are you?" Zhao Feng immediately asked. Why had this Heaven's Legacy Race member informed him of this?

Zhao Feng was no longer in the mood to chase down Yu Liuping. If God King Nethercloud really had come back, he would probably get here by the time Zhao Feng managed to kill Yu Liuping.

"One of my clones once lived for a time in the Six Warlock Divine Tower of the Azure Flower Continent," Yu Tianwu simply explained.

"Six Warlock...?" Zhao Feng's mind jolted in understanding.

He had long ago suspected that the Six Warlock Divine Sage was not who he claimed to be, but he hadn't expected for him to merely be a clone.

At present, the original body of the Six Warlock Divine Sage had presented himself before Zhao Feng as a projection. The Six Warlock Divine Sage had definitely long ago suspected that Zhao Feng was the Ninth God Eye, but he had not tried to seize it, so Zhao Feng conjectured that, while the Six Warlock Divine Sage might have been a member of the Heaven's Legacy Race, he was not an enemy.

On the side, Xin Wuheng was also stunned.

"You're a member of the Sage Faction?" Twilight Valley asked.

Back when the Heaven Defying Faction was attacking the Light Race, the Sage Faction had assisted the Light Race. Twilight Valley even had some impression of Yu Tianwu's appearance.

"The Sage Faction!" Zhao Feng suddenly understood.

Many experts of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods knew about the Heaven's Legacy Race. This extremely intelligent race was not internally harmonious; it was divided into two factions. The Heaven Defying Faction defied the heavens in its actions, while the Sage Faction complied with the will of the heavens and assisted all living beings.

Given the situation, the Heaven's Legacy Race members led by the Heaven Lord probably belonged to the Heaven Defying Faction, and Yu Tianwu belonged to the Sage Faction. This explained why the Six Warlock Divine Sage did not seize Zhao Feng's Ninth God Eye.

"Correct. If you have nowhere to go, you can come to my place." After saying this, Yu Tianwu's projection suddenly dimmed.

This made it obvious that Yu Tianwu's actual body was extremely far from the Chixing Zone.

The members of the Light Race and Giant God Race fell silent. The Chixing Zone was no longer a place they could stay, and Xin Wuheng had not yet thought of a new place to move.

The Sage Faction truly was a safe place. Even if the Sacred Land tracked them down, it would not dare to act recklessly in the territory of the Sage Faction. He was hesitant though because he did not understand much about the Sage Faction and was rather worried. The Light Race had similar concerns.

"What are the Sage and Heaven Defying Factions up to?" Zhao Feng suddenly asked.

After staying in the Heaven Defying Faction's Divine Kingdom and spending time with the Heaven Lord, Zhao Feng was certain that the Heaven Defying Faction was up to something. Anything that the Heaven's Legacy Race's Heaven Defying Faction was so desperately after could not at all be normal. Zhao Feng even sensed that it was connected to him, or else the Heaven Defying Faction would not have paid such an enormous price to try and obtain the Ninth God Eye.

Other than the Heaven Defying Faction, the one with the highest chance of knowing this answer was the Sage Faction.

"The Sage Faction and Heaven Defying Faction have not communicated with each other in many ages. I am not clear on what the answer is, and besides, there is not enough time to talk about it...." Yu Tianwu paused for a few moments before shaking his head.

The projection dimmed even more, and it seemed like it could disappear at any moment.

"Senior, please tell us your specific location!" After thinking for a while, Xin Wuheng finally made his decision.

Twilight Valley was still hesitating. If Yu Tianwu was not deceiving them and God King Nethercloud really was making his way here, they needed to leave here quickly or face unimaginable consequences.

"This is the exact location and route to the Sage Faction. Everything is up to you." Yu Tianwu's projection further dimmed.

He transmitted the information into the minds of Zhao Feng, Xin Wuheng, and Twilight Valley. After doing this, Yu Tianwu's projection totally vanished.

"Zhao Feng, what will you choose?" Twilight Valley asked.

“I’m going to take a trip to the Sage Faction,” Zhao Feng affirmed.

Yu Tianwu had long ago known he was the Ninth God Eye, but he never did anything. Moreover, Zhao Feng had reached his current level in no small part due to the assistance of the Six Warlock Divine Sage. This was also proof of the guiding principle of the Sage Faction: complying with the will of the heavens and assisting all living beings.

As Yu Tianwu’s projection vanished, a white-clothed figure and many questions appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind. His first time in the Chixing Zone, Zhao Feng saw someone extremely similar in appearance to Liu Qinxin. Was that an illusion? Why had the Sky Sacred Qin Palace’s Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace disappeared, and where had the person inside gone? Perhaps the Six Warlock Divine Sage knew about Liu Qinxin or her situation.

In addition, if the Sage Faction really harbored no ill intentions, it truly could serve as a safe harbor.

Twilight Valley was rather amazed by Zhao Feng’s answer. Zhao Feng was the Ninth God Eye, and yet he dared to go to the Sage Faction. What did he have to fear then? If the Sage Faction and Heaven Defying Faction were not on the same side, perhaps he could even use the Sage Faction to take revenge on the Heaven Defying Faction.

At the same moment, in a zone in the southern region of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, two figures stood in a white cloud. One of them was Yu Tianwu. Next to him was a beautiful and noble woman, mysterious and ethereal, a lotus in a pond, slender and elegant.

“Let’s go. We’ve done what we came to do. It’s their choice now.” Yu Tianwu opened his eyes, fatigue on his face. “Okay,” Liu Qinxin simply and calmly replied.

The big lazy cat on her shoulder yawned. It appeared to not understand why the sage and Liu Qinxin had come here. “Do you think he will come?” Yu Tianwu genially smiled.

“Does Grandmaster not already know the answer?” A faint smile appeared on Liu Qinxin’s elegant and breathtakingly beautiful face.

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Chapter 1513: Finally Meeting with Liu Qinxin

In less than half a day, a black-robed middle-aged man arrived at the location, but there were no signs that a Divine Kingdom still existed here. Remnants of Divine Power still lingered and the spatial structure was very unstable. It was clear that a high-level battle had taken place here.

“I came too late!” The black-robed man sent a message to God King Nethercloud.

In truth, when God King Nethercloud returned to the Illusion God Sacred Land, he had already guessed at the result.

All the upper echelon members of the Sacred Land would take a sliver of their Soul Origin and fashion it into a Soul Jade that would be stored in the Sacred Land. The shattering of the Soul Jade would signify the death of the owner.

The Soul Jades of all the Sacred Land members who went to the Light Race Divine Kingdom to capture the Ninth God Eye had shattered. In these circumstances, the enemy had definitely already fled.

Later that day, God King Nethercloud vented his rage on the Nightmare Beast King and sealed it once more.

Afterward, God King Nethercloud immediately mobilized all the members of the Sacred Land to search for Giant God Hall and Zhao Feng, even taking part in the search himself. However, several months went by without any clues.

Meanwhile, in the Heaven Defying Faction's Divine Kingdom, Yu Liuping grimly entered the central Heaven's Legacy city island. In the pitch-black palace at the top, several Divine Emissaries and the Heaven Lord himself were waiting.

"Your Excellency Heaven Lord, with my strength, I was definitely capable of capturing Zhao Feng, but-" Yu Liuping got down on one knee and hastily explained.

"No matter what your explanation is, you still defied my order." The Heaven Lord's eyes were half-closed and his tone was flat and indifferent, but this made Yu Liuping even more afraid.

"Yes!" Yu Liuping did not dare argue, but there was one thing that he needed to say. "This subordinate's failure is closely connected to Yu Tianwu. Otherwise, the Ninth God Eye would have already been ours!"

The name "Yu Tianwu" immediately caused the mood in the palace to change.

The Heaven Lord opened his deep and profound eyes. "Explain everything regarding this man that you know. Don't leave out a single detail!"

Although the Divine Emissaries present were not members of the Heaven's Legacy Race, they knew of the surname Yu, and they also knew of the name Tianwu.

Yu Tianwu was the leader of the Heaven's Legacy Race's Sage Faction.

It had been a very long time since the Sage Faction had last appeared before them. They had not expected for the Sage Faction's shadow to appear at this crucial moment.

"At the time, it was only Yu Tianwu's spatial projection that appeared in the Light Race Divine Kingdom...." Yu Liuping immediately recounted everything that transpired regarding Yu Tianwu.

In truth, his failure had little connection with Tianwu, but by revealing the matter, he could reduce the blame the Heaven Lord placed on him.

"It seems like the Sage Faction has some understanding of our plan. As we are at a critical juncture, I will not punish you...." A sharp light flashed in the Heaven Lord's indifferent eyes.

The Heaven Defying Faction's plan had always been a tightly-guarded secret. Not even the Divine Emissaries knew the exact details. But given how the Sage Faction had so abruptly appeared, he had to be careful.

"Left Protector, what is the state of your investigation?" The Heaven Lord looked at the Protector.

The chances that the Sage Faction knew their entire plan was extremely low. What needed to be done at this time was completing the plan as quickly as possible. Once everything was settled, not even the Sage Faction would be able to do anything about it.

“The factions with a close relationship to Zhao Feng within the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods are the Spiritual Race and Giant God Hall. Giant God Hall has already moved, leaving only the Spiritual Race. Besides that, the place Zhao Feng first appeared was the Gulong Zone....” the Protector slowly spoke.

The Heaven Lord had him investigate everything regarding Zhao Feng in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Only after understanding everything about him could they find his weakness.

“The Ziling Zone where the Spiritual Race resides is overseen by the Life God. We can’t move against them yet.” The Heaven Lord shook his head.

“Your subordinate also learned that Zhao Feng is extremely close with the prodigy of the Spiritual Race, Zhao Yufei. Zhao Feng joined the Spiritual Race because of this woman, and this woman has taken her leave of the Spiritual Race.” The Protector smiled.

“Okay. You will personally handle this matter.” The Heaven Lord nodded. He was more at ease when the Protector was on the job.

Down below, Yu Liuping was shocked. The Left Protector was a person of extremely high status in the Heaven’s Legacy Race. He didn’t expect for the Heaven Lord to have the Protector personally carry out this mission.

But this also represented the Heaven Lord’s resolve to obtain the Ninth God Eye. Zhao Feng was definitely done for.

On the other end, Zhao Feng and Giant God Hall traveled in the Light Race Divine Kingdom, beginning their long journey to the Sage Faction. The location given by Yu Tianwu was extremely far away from the Chixing Zone, but this was fine; it would avoid any problems with the Illusion God Sacred Land.

On the journey, everyone spent their time in seclusion. The Light Race was burdened with a mission of vengeance and needed to get stronger. Meanwhile, Giant God Hall was facing a powerful foe in the Illusion God Sacred Land. The pressure and humiliation served to stimulate their potential.

At this moment, Zhao Feng also began a long seclusion within the Dream Divine Kingdom. He had just broken into the Second Heaven, and he needed a large amount of time to stabilize his foundations.

After each period of cultivation, he would restrict himself in various ways and search for opponents in the Divine Kingdom to hone himself.

Time flew by, and Zhao Feng had soon spent ten-some years stabilizing his cultivation. Of course, this was all within the Divine Kingdom.

In this period, Zhao Feng’s Primal Chaos energy had made significant progress. Of his other Intents, he had succeeded in turning his Lightning Intent into a Law. This might have been because Zhao Feng had a Lightning Soul Body, and another reason could have been that the Dream God Eye had improved his comprehension abilities, causing his understanding of the Lightning Dao to unexpectedly ascend to the Law level.

Other than solidifying his foundations and increasing his cultivation level, Zhao Feng spent the majority of his time on the Dream God Eye.

The Dream God Eye had already reached the God Eye level, but Zhao Feng was still unable to use its full power. This was partially down to his cultivation.

Of course, while researching Dream eye-bloodline techniques, he had not forgotten how he got here. A long time ago, he had an idea of mixing Chaos Origin power with his Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame, or perhaps fusing Tribulation Lightning energy into the eye-bloodline technique version of the Chaos Origin Divine Sword. Now that Zhao Feng could easily use the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword and his understanding of the Lightning Dao had reached the Law level, it would be much easier to try out this kind of eye-bloodline technique.

Swish!

Lightning brands emerged on Zhao Feng's left eye. At the same time, a miniature Primal Chaos Divine Sword formed. The two of them slowly began to merge.

Thwish!

Suddenly, a sword of lightning shot forward. It left a scarred and twisted path in the air.

After being fused with Tribulation Lightning energy, the Primal Chaos Divine Sword was much more powerful, but Zhao Feng was not completely satisfied. His initial idea of the fusion of the Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame and Primal Chaos Divine Sword was abnormally powerful and was able to be instantly fired.

Zhao Feng further studied the eye-bloodline technique version of the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword. Although it was very fast, it was not easily fired, meaning there was still a chance of dodging it.

Three years later, the Light Race Divine Kingdom reached the Qianshan Zone in the western region of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. The zones adjacent to the Qianshan Zone were the Tianhe Zone and Tongtai Zone.

Zhao Feng was rather surprised that the Sage Faction was hidden here. Zhao Feng had been captured by the Heaven Defying Faction in the Tianhe Zone, and then he had offended the Tongtai Zone's Golden Dragon Sacred Land. He was still probably being hunted in the Tongtai Zone.

But he was confident that if he hid in the Sage Faction, the Golden Dragon Sacred Land would never be able to find him.

After venturing through an endless range of mist-covered mountains, Xin Wuheng, Twilight Valley, and Zhao Feng arrived at a cool and clear mountain valley.

"This is the place!" Twilight Valley called out.

At this moment:

Bzzz!

In the distance, the mist roiled, forming a passage. Through this passage was an otherworldly paradise.

The location of the Sage Faction was a place of verdant hills and clear streams. Clouds of mist lingered, imbuing the place with a tranquil and mysterious aura. All of this was far away from the hustle and bustle of the world.

When they arrived, their hearts inexplicably felt calm.

"Everyone, welcome! Lord Tianwu is expecting you!" a sage wearing a pitch-black robe warmly spoke. At the same time, he subtly inspected Zhao Feng.

The sage led the way into the territory of the Sage Faction.

Though the world was engulfed in mist, one could see many black towers poking out of the whiteness. At the center of this world was an abnormally large and mystical pitch-black tower.

"Heaven's Legacy Race, Sage Faction!" Xin Wuheng was so excited that he found it hard to calm down.

The Heaven's Legacy Race was the 3rd ranked mythical race, and now, they were about to see the leader of the Heaven's Legacy Race's Sage Faction.

Each of them had countless questions on their minds. The Heaven's Legacy Race was the most intelligent of all species. Perhaps Giant God Hall could get some guidance on its destiny within this place.

Once they reached the top floor, the group discovered that there were only five people in this spacious and still room.

Their eyes focused on the two people standing at the very front. One of these people had an appearance completely identical to the projection that had appeared in the Light Race Divine Kingdom. Next to him was a woman with a quiet and elegant beauty.

"Sage, she..." Zhao Feng was struck dumb.

He had been planning to ask Yu Tianwu where the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace and Liu Qinxin had gone and why he had seen a girl extremely similar to Liu Qinxin in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, but now, he saw that this mysterious woman who was extremely similar to Liu Qinxin was standing right next to Yu Tianwu.

Of course, Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley were also rather astonished when they saw this woman. Back when they were fighting against Yu Heng in the Light Race Divine Kingdom, they had seen the back of a person who was very similar to this woman. And that cat was here as well.

So that's what was going on! It was the Sage Faction who helped the Light Race back there? Twilight Valley sighed. It seemed like the Sage Faction and Heaven Defying Faction truly were different. He had made the right choice.

And Xin Wuheng also found this woman to be very familiar.

"You... are..." Zhao Feng carefully examined the white-clothed woman.

"Feng, we meet again!" a voice mixed with many complicated emotions spoke.

"Are you Liu Qinxin or Liu Qinyin..." Zhao Feng's mind was rendered blank by those words.

"Names are just designations. As long as you know that I'm that person, you can call me whatever you want!" Although the white-clothed woman maintained a calm expression, everyone could sense her joy.

"It's really you? Qinxin!" Zhao Feng was in disbelief.

This woman before him was really that person from the Continent Zone. Since she basically admitted that she was both Liu Qinxin and Liu Qinyin and that it didn't matter what she was called, Zhao Feng decided to call her Liu Qinxin. After all, he had memories associated with this name.

Meowmeow!

At this moment, the little thieving cat rushed out of the interspatial dimension and viewed its surroundings with wide eyes.

At the same time, the big lazy cat on Liu Qinxin's shoulder opened its indolent eyes. When it saw the little thieving cat, a look of disdain appeared within them.

Meowmeow!

The little thieving cat harrumphed, holding its head high and straightening up, taking up a challenging posture against the big lazy cat.

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Chapter 1514: The Little Thieving Cat's Secret

The interaction between the two cats instantly shattered the earlier mood. The extremely senior sages within the tower pensively stared at the little thieving cat.

Zhao Feng dryly coughed and looked at Yu Tianwu. Although Yu Tianwu had already said that the Continent Zone's Six Warlock Divine Sage was one of his clones, Zhao Feng could not act as closely with Yu Tianwu as he had with the Six Warlock Divine Sage.

"Sage, just where did this cat come from?" Zhao Feng pointed at the little thieving cat and asked.

The Heaven's Legacy Cat was the highest secret of the Heaven's Legacy Race. Yu Tianwu definitely knew about it. It was just a matter of if he was willing to talk about it.

"I didn't think that this Heaven's Legacy Cat of yours would have already matured to this level!" Yu Tianwu said in surprise as he inspected the little thieving cat.

Zhao Feng looked at the big lazy cat on Liu Qinxin's shoulder. The only ways the little thieving cat had changed recently were in the size of its body and the designs on its body. It appeared that the big lazy cat was in no way inferior to the little thieving cat. The big lazy was very large, and its body had always been covered in silver designs.

"Heaven's Legacy Cats were originally just implanted with the Heaven's Legacy Race bloodline and given several other abilities. They served as the ideal companions for the Heaven's Legacy Race, but later on, the Heaven Defying Faction used the Heaven's Legacy Cats for the Ancient Race Duplication Plan," Yu Tianwu suddenly said, and his words astonished Zhao Feng.

"Heaven's Legacy Race... the Ancient Race Duplication Plan?" Zhao Feng blurted out.

Yu Tianwu's words were simply astonishing, and Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley were similarly shocked. This cat was actually connected to the number Ancient Race? They had also heard about how the Heaven's Legacy Race wanted to control the Ancient Race bloodline, but they knew nothing about the specifics.

"The Ancient Race bloodline is too powerful. Those who are compatible enough to safely fuse with it are less than one in several hundred million. But the creatures the Heaven's Legacy Race created can be modified, and once a Heaven's Legacy Cat successfully fuses with the Ancient Race bloodline, it means that the members of the Heaven's Legacy Race can also fuse with the Ancient Race bloodline."

The matter Yu Tianwu had divulged left everyone dumbfounded.

Twilight Valley and Xin Wuheng were particularly shocked. As expected, the Heaven's Legacy Race wanted to control the power of the Ancient Race.

"Then this thieving cat...?" Zhao Feng had never imagined that the little thieving cat would be hiding this kind of secret. It was no wonder the Heaven's Legacy Race had such a desire for this Heaven's Legacy Cat, even nurturing it. It was for the sake of its bloodline.

At the same time, Zhao Feng was a little happy. If the little thieving cat was this powerful, then as long as he trained it well, it would be of enormous assistance in the future.

"However, your Heaven's Legacy Cat is a failed product," Yu Tianwn added.

Zhao Feng was struck dumb and given a rather sharp blow. The little thieving cat was actually a failed product!? Meowmeow!

The little thieving cat immediately showed an expression of extreme displeasure. It repeatedly gestured, saying it was unique, not a failed product.

"Haha, although it's failed product, it experienced a mutation that has led to many more variables. It's already left the bounds of the original Heaven's Legacy Cats created by the Heaven's Legacy Race. Although it doesn't have the Ancient Race bloodline, it has an ability that allows it to imitate the bloodline powers of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!" Yu Tianwu smiled and continued.

Only when the little thieving cat heard this did it let the matter go.

"Imitate the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?" Now that Zhao Feng thought about it, this really was the case.

The little thieving cat had used the secret arts of many different races, but it was only able to imitate those ranked in the teens at best. The bloodlines of the top ten were somewhat more difficult to mimic. Of course, based on what Yu Tianwu had said, the little thieving cat still had room to grow.

Zhao Feng finally had an answer to the mystery of the little thieving cat.

"Sage, why did your clone descend to the Continent Zone?" As they talked, Zhao Feng realized that the sage was rather easy-going, even willing to talk about the highest secrets of the Heaven's Legacy Race, so Zhao Feng also began to relax.

The dimensions outside the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods were known as the outer dimensions, and there were countless such dimensions like the Continent Zone. Why had the leader of the Sage Faction, Yu Tianwu, sent one of his clones to the Continent Zone? What was his goal? The little thieving cat? Or the Ninth God Eye...?

The Heaven's Legacy Race is a race from outside this universe – you probably know this." Yu Tianwu was rather surprised. He had clearly not expected Zhao Feng to ask this question, but he still replied without reservation.

"Outside the universe!?" Everyone was startled by these words. The Heaven's Legacy Race truly had suddenly appeared in the Fan Universe during the Ancient Era.

What lay beyond this universe remained an eternal question in their minds.

"The original world of the Heaven's Legacy Race was destroyed and scattered into several pieces that were tossed into the chaotic world outside the universe. Our piece ended up in this strange world and became unable to communicate with the outside world. I am currently searching for an opportunity to leave this place. Back then, I calculated many points of opportunity and placed my clones in these dimensions. Your Continent Zone was one of them," Yu Tianwu explained the reason.

It turned out that many of these small outer dimensions had Yu Tianwu's clones. The Six Warlock Divine Sage was only one of them.

"Leave this place?" Zhao Feng still could not understand what this was about, nor could anyone else.

No one had ever been able to leave the Fan Universe before, and it was believed by many of the great powers in the Ancient Era that this was the only world. It was only later on that the arrival of the Heaven's Legacy Race shattered this idea.

"This opportunity might rest on you!" Yu Tianwu forthrightly said.

Of course, Yu Tianwu could not be sure. The Ninth God Eye contained far too many variables and possibilities.

Zhao Feng fell silent. He also did not know much about the Ninth God Eye. Even if Yu Tianwu said that the opportunity for the Heaven's Legacy Race to leave the Fan Universe rested on him, Zhao Feng could not offer any help.

In addition, Zhao Feng still remained doubtful about this point. No one had been able to leave the Fan Universe for countless years, and not even after the appearance of the Eight Great God Eyes had there been any talk about such a thing. Why would the Ninth God Eye suddenly change this situation?

"Then what is the Heaven Defying Faction's goal?" Zhao Feng asked.

The Heaven Defying Faction was also part of the Heaven's Legacy Race. Was their goal the same as the Sage Faction's? To leave the Fan Universe?

"Their goal might be the same as ours, but as for what they are up to, not even this old man is sure. However, I have calculated that once the Heaven Defying Faction's plan succeeds, the entire Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods will be plunged into calamity...." Yu Tianwu thought for a few moments and then sighed.

"I feel that their goal is not the same as the Sage Faction's!" Twilight Valley coldly said.

He was extremely hostile to the Heaven Defying Faction. He would never believe that they would commit such contemptible acts for this goal.

"We still don't know about that, but the plans of the Heaven Defying Faction are definitely connected to the Ninth God Eye. Thus, Zhao Feng, you should stay here. Once you can fully use the power of the Ninth God Eye, you won't have to be afraid of anything," Yu Tianwu voiced his idea.

This was also what Zhao Feng had in mind. He trusted in Yu Tianwu's calculations more than most. Of course, this was related to Liu Qinxin.

If the Heaven Defying Faction succeeded, it would cause a disaster for the entire Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. This was not something he wanted to see.

The war of ancient times had caused the ancient continent to crumble and split apart and led to severe losses in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, some of them even going extinct. If this sort of thing happened again, who knew what state the Fan Universe would end up in?

"We will also trouble you," Xin Wuheng politely said. On his first day in the Sage Faction, he had already learned such an astonishing secret. It seemed like his choice was correct.

Zhao Feng, Giant God Hall, and the Light Race decided to stay with the Sage Faction for the time being.

"Liu Qinxin, where did you get your Eyes of Destiny?" Zhao Feng questioningly looked at Liu Qinxin. In the Continent Zone, Liu Qinxin had not possessed an eye-bloodline.

"From the legacy of the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace," Liu Qinxin calmly said.

"To think that the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace was so special!" Zhao Feng sighed.

The Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace had not only given Liu Qinxin an eye-bloodline, it had caused her cultivation to soar and taken her into the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

"How did you come to meet the sage?" Zhao Feng continued asking.

Although the current Liu Qinxin was noble, mysterious, calm, and elegant, Zhao Feng still felt extremely close to her. After leading Zhao Feng to his private residence, Liu Qinxin left.

Just like this, Zhao Feng's group came to reside with the Sage Faction.

Quite a few of the Heaven's Legacy Race intelligence crystals in the Sage Faction were useful for cultivation.

The little thieving cat spent the entire day out and about, apparently exploring the area.

Besides cultivating, Zhao Feng could also go and see Liu Qinxin. Although they didn't seem to have much to talk about, once they did start talking, they seemed to forget time, and their conversations seemed like they could carry on forever.

Zhao Feng spent several years in the Sage Faction solidifying his cultivation. After that, he began to cultivate the higher levels of the Primal Chaos Scripture.

He believed that these peaceful days would continue for some time, but one day, Yu Tianwu asked Zhao Feng to see him. The atmosphere in the tower was solemn.

“What’s the bad news?” Zhao Feng sensed that something was wrong.

Anything that could make the Sage Faction so grim could not be a good thing.

“The Heaven Defying Faction is intent on obtaining the Ninth God Eye. Since you’ve been hiding for the last few years, they’ve found a way to force you to appear!” Yu Tianwu said.

“So it really does have to do with the Heaven Defying Faction.” Zhao Feng’s eyes focused.

“Feng, Grandmaster and I have calculated that the Heaven Defying Faction might move against Zhao Yufei.” Liu Qinxin stepped forward, a complicated look on her face.

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Chapter 1515: Zhao Yufei's Circumstances

“Feng, Grandmaster and I have calculated that the Heaven Defying Faction might move against Zhao Yufei.” Liu Qinxin stepped forward, a complicated look on her face.

Zhao Feng was astonished. He hadn’t expected for the Heaven Defying Faction to move against Zhao Yufei. But in truth, the Heaven Defying Faction’s goal was Zhao Feng. They couldn’t find Zhao Feng, so they wanted to force him out using this.

“I’m burdening Yufei....” Zhao Feng felt a hint of shame, but he felt comparatively more anger. He had not expected for the Heaven Defying Faction to be so despicable.

“Qinxin, is there any way to dispel the danger?” Zhao Feng immediately asked.

At present, Zhao Yufei might still be unaware of the hidden danger threatening her life, and Liu Qinxin only said that the Heaven Defying Faction might move against Zhao Yufei, meaning they hadn’t succeeded yet and were probably still searching for her. As long as he could find Zhao Yufei before the Heaven Defying Faction did, he could safely resolve the crisis.

“We’ve already managed to calculate Zhao Yufei’s rough position.” A ripple of emotion appeared in Liu Qinxin’s eyes when she saw how worried Zhao Feng was.

Zhao Feng learned that Zhao Yufei had already left the Spiritual Race, but this only put Zhao Yufei in even more danger. He needed to find her as quickly as possible.

“Zhao Feng, this is an incredibly dangerous move. The Ninth God Eye is of utmost importance. You need to think this over carefully!” Yu Tianwu emotionally sighed.

It was obvious that this was the Heaven Defying Faction’s plan to force Zhao Feng out. The pitfall had already been dug out, and all that was needed was for Zhao Feng to jump in.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but recall the sage’s words from before; if the Heaven Defying Faction succeeded in its plan, the entire Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods would suffer disaster.

“I can’t allow Yufei to be hurt because of me!” Zhao Feng firmly said after a moment of thought.

If he were to allow his childhood sweetheart to lose her life because of him while he was completely capable of stopping it, he would never be able to rest easy.

"This old man will respect your decision, and I will also help you by disrupting and suppressing the Heaven Defying Faction." Yu Tianwu smiled as if he had long ago predicted Zhao Feng's decision.

"Many thanks." Zhao Feng kept the courtesies to a minimum.

The power of the Sage Faction was an absolute necessity in saving Zhao Yufei from the Heaven Defying Faction. Yu Tianwu had been constantly helping him with his problems and questions, and Zhao Feng could not put his gratitude into words. If he could help the Sage Faction in the future, he would not shirk his responsibility.

"Feng, I will also help you." Liu Qinxin's face revealed a hint of affection.

Zhao Feng was flabbergasted, and he suddenly sensed that something was wrong.

The woman before him had already admitted that she was Liu Qinxin, and in this period of time, Zhao Feng had sensed the affection Liu Qinxin had for him. Just now, Zhao Feng had displayed great concern over the fact that another woman was in danger, but now, Liu Qinxin appeared very calm and indifferent. This made very little sense.

"Okay." Zhao Feng stared at Liu Qinxin and assented. At the same time, he saw a hint of sorrow in Liu Qinxin's eyes, but at this time, finding Zhao Yufei was more important. Worrying about more would serve little purpose.

Zhao Feng returned and began to make preparations, in addition informing the Light Race and Xin Wuheng of what was going on. It was naturally best if he had the help of others when fighting against the Heaven Defying Faction.

However, Zhao Feng would not insist. After all, this matter was far too dangerous. He would accept whatever choice they made.

"If Zhao Yufei is in trouble, I naturally won't just put my hands in my sleeves and watch from the sidelines!" Xin Wuheng grinned.

No matter how one looked at it, he and Zhao Yufei came from the same place.

"Cultivating for a long time is rather boring. It's about time I went out and tempered myself!" Xin Wuheng appeared rather optimistic.

He had recently made a lot of progress. He was now a peak Second Heaven and not very far from the Third Heaven.

In his past life, Xin Wuheng had been exceptionally talented, with high hopes of becoming a God King. After his rebirth, Xin Wuheng had established an even stronger foundation that brought him even closer to this goal.

"How confident are you?" Twilight Valley asked a more pertinent question.

“With the help of the Sage Faction, if our luck is good, we might be able to find Zhao Yufei before the Heaven Defying Faction. If our luck is bad, it will be hard to avoid a conflict,” Zhao Feng spoke frankly.

“Okay! This time, the Light Race will help you!” After pondering the matter for a while, Twilight Valley agreed.

It had always been part of his plan to rely on the strength of the Ninth God Eye and the Giant God Race to take revenge on the Heaven Defying Faction. He could not just allow Zhao Feng to die. Moreover, Zhao Feng and Liu Qinxin had assisted the Light Race in the past.

He chose to help Zhao Feng both to return a favor and because he needed Zhao Feng’s strength and could not let him die.

Zhao Feng was elated to see that both Giant God Hall and the Light Race were willing to help him.

Later that day, Zhao Feng and the others set off.

Giant God Hall sent Xin Wuheng and the Grand Elder while the Light Race sent only Twilight Valley. After all, the foe they were facing was abnormally powerful and not one that pure numbers could deal with. Top-class fighting forces were of the utmost importance.

Based on the calculations of Yu Tianwu and Liu Qinxin, Zhao Yufei was located in the Tianhe Zone. The group used the Sage Faction’s Heaven’s Legacy teleportation array to directly move into the Tianhe Zone, adjacent to the Qianshan Zone.

On the journey, the little thieving cat would occasionally throw out a few bronze coins to divine Zhao Yufei’s position, but the clues were too few. It was rather difficult to find a single person in a place as large as a zone.

Meowmeow!

The little thieving cat pointed forward and gestured.

“Zhao Yufei is in the center of the Tianhe Zone!” Zhao Feng immediately said, and the group picked up the pace.

As the little thieving cat continued divining, the range of their search continued to shrink. By the time they arrived at the central region of the Tianhe Zone, the little thieving cat had ruled out several more areas.

Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley couldn’t help but sigh in wonder. The Heaven’s Legacy Cats, implanted with the blood of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, truly were extraordinary.

Zhao Feng sensed that he was getting closer and closer to Zhao Yufei.

“I hope Yufei is okay!” Zhao Feng didn’t hope that the Heaven Defying Faction wouldn’t find Zhao Yufei, only that she was okay. As long as she was fine, there was a chance to turn things around even if she had been found.

Near the center of the Tianhe Zone in the Burning Heaven Sea:

Thwish!

A faint violet glow suddenly burst out, transforming into a jade-like woman wearing a light purple robe. Her gorgeous face had several men in the nearby area slack-jawed and wide-eyed, but right after noticing her, they realized that she was actually a God Lord. To become a God Lord at such a young age was truly too difficult.

This woman was naturally Zhao Yufei, who had left the Spiritual Race to temper herself. Two months ago, she had used the Heaven Void God Origin Ginseng Zhao Feng had left her to smoothly reach the God Lord level.

At this moment, the waves of fire in the Burning Heaven Sea churned.

“Not good! They’re coming!” Zhao Yufei’s face tightened as she once more transformed into a violet streak of light and fled.

Boom!

The Burning Heaven Sea exploded, two people rushing out. One of these was a middle-aged man wearing golden-red armor and radiating a fiery glow. Next to him was an elder wearing a robe that depicted a red sun.

“That way!” The elder’s eyes focused.

The two immediately flew off in pursuit.

“Wasn’t that middle-aged man the illustrious God Lord Bloodthirst of the Purgatory Sacred Land?” an Ancient God called out in alarm.

The Purgatory Sacred Land was the Sacred Land of the Tianhe Zone.

God Lord Bloodthirst was a rather famous First Heaven God Lord in the Tianhe Zone. It was rumored that he was extremely bloodthirsty. Back then, some Ancient God was rude to him, so this man slaughtered him and the peak four- star faction he belonged to.

“Who was that woman? She actually offended God Lord Bloodthirst and earned his attention!? She’s doomed!” A young Ancient God shook his head.

“Little girl of the Spiritual Race, the more you struggle, the more this God Lord Bloodthirst likes you! When the time comes, you’ll be wishing for death!” God Lord Bloodthirst’s face exuded evil, and his brutal and evil desires were plainly seen in his eyes.

But after pursuing for some time, God Lord Bloodthirst and the robed elder realized that the distance between them and Zhao Yufei wasn’t shrinking at all.

“This little girl isn’t simple,” God Lord Bloodthirst muttered.

She was so young, but she had speed comparable to older First Heavens like him and the elder beside him.

“She does have the Spiritual Race bloodline. If you hadn’t revealed your killing intent so early, the Blood Spirit God Origin Stone might have already been ours!” the elder rebuked.

Zhao Yufei had accidentally discovered a Blood Spirit God Origin Stone in the Burning Heaven Sea. The two of them happened to be passing by, so they decided to seize it for themselves.

This natural treasure could thicken one's bloodline and strengthen the level of atavism. It could also concentrate and strengthen one's Divine Power. The Blood Spirit God Origin Stone presented an immense temptation to First Heaven God Lords, and even Second Heaven God Lords would have need of it.

The elder looked ahead and shouted, "God Lord of the Spiritual Race, if you're willing to give us half of the Blood Spirit God Origin Stone, we will drop the matter here!"

Zhao Yufei naturally wouldn't believe this. She ignored the words of her pursuers and continued to flee with all her might. With her God Martial Race legacy, she possessed a higher level of understanding with regards to every combat skill. Speed arts were no different.

Suddenly, Zhao Yufei sensed several alarmingly powerful energies appearing in front of her. When she focused, she saw several figures far in the distance. One of them was a man with dreamy silver hair and wearing a silver robe. Wasn't this Zhao Feng? When she saw the little thieving cat on his shoulder and Xin Wuheng next to him, she was even more certain.

"Brother Feng!" Zhao Yufei rejoiced, and her eyes moistened. She prepared to rush over.

But suddenly, she grimaced. "No, I can't let the Purgatory Sacred Land's people notice Brother Feng!"

The members of the Purgatory Sacred Land were patrolling the Burning Heaven Sea in part to find clues as to how Vermillion Bird Pavilion and Swift Wind Gate were destroyed, but they were also searching for clues related to the Ninth God Eye.

Zhao Yufei had also come to the Burning Heaven Sea because she heard that the Ninth God Eye had appeared here. Once she arrived, she came to better understand a few things. She learned that many great powers of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods desired the Ninth God Eye.

Zhao Yufei clenched her teeth and began to move in a different direction.

In the distance, Zhao Feng also rejoiced upon seeing Zhao Yufei, because they had managed to find her before the Heaven Defying Faction did. But Zhao Yufei suddenly turned in another direction, leaving Zhao Feng astonished.

But Zhao Feng soon discovered the reason. With his extensive vision, he spotted two figures nearly one million li away.

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Chapter 1516: Fighting Beiming Hui Again

Near the Burning Heaven Sea, Divine Emissary Beiming Hui was leading the two Palace Kings God Lord Tyrant Dragon and God Lord Heavenly Solitude in searching for Zhao Yufei.

Beiming Hui was holding a rectangular device that had a silver ball in its center. This was a search instrument of the Heaven's Legacy Race. They had found Zhao Yufei's energy traces and created this search instrument to track her down.

“That Zhao Yufei, just where is she hiding?” God Lord Tyrant Dragon was rather worried.

As he was complaining, the search instrument in Beiming Hui’s hand suddenly began to flash.

“Zhao Yufei is over there!” Beiming Hui gleefully said.

The party flew off in the direction indicated by the search instrument.

On the other end, God Lord Bloodthirst and the elder were in the middle of chasing down Zhao Yufei, but suddenly, their target changed directions. Moreover, this change caused them to get a little closer to Zhao Yufei.

“What’s wrong with this girl?” The elder was confused.

“Forget about that. Let’s capture her first!” God Lord Bloodthirst’s eyes flashed with sharp light as his speed suddenly increased.

This was the Tianhe Zone, the territory of the Purgatory Sacred Land. Was there a need to worry that much about their actions?

Swoosh swoosh!

The two God Lords altered their trajectory to continue the pursuit. At the current distance, they were able to launch attacks that could disrupt Zhao Yufei.

Whoosh! Bang!

God Lord Bloodthirst thrust out a finger, unleashing a bloody ray of light.

In the far distance, Zhao Feng understood that Zhao Yufei was trying to protect him by trying to draw away her pursuers. He couldn’t help but feel a tinge of warmth, but he felt an even greater fury.

“Brother Xin, please lend a hand!” Zhao Feng immediately said.

The enemies were God Lords, and he could not recklessly expose himself. Besides, Xin Wuheng was more than enough.

Swish!

Xin Wuheng shot forward. A moment later, he appeared in front of God Lord Bloodthirst and the elder.

Boom! Bang!

God Lord Bloodthirst’s attack struck Xin Wuheng’s body and was easily blocked, exploding in a burst of bloody fire.

God Lord Bloodthirst and the elder both trembled in terror. Anyone who could so easily block God Lord Bloodthirst’s attack with their divine body was either a body-refining Second Heaven or a Third Heaven! In short, this God Lord who had appeared before them was not someone they could offend.

“Senior, forgive us! This one is God Lord Bloodthirst of the Purgatory Sacred Land. We had a quarrel with that woman up ahead, so we pursued her....” God Lord Bloodthirst immediately lowered his head and began to explain.

In his view, this person who had suddenly intervened was definitely related to the Spiritual Race girl.

"We have committed a great offense! Please forgive us!" The elder begged for forgiveness.

Zhao Feng observed from a distance, and he was in the middle of concentrating his mind so he could message Zhao Yufei.

But at this moment, Zhao Feng spotted three figures in his field of vision, and he instantly grimaced.

"Found her!" God Lord Heavenly Solitude became excited. He had expected that they would be the first group to find the target.

The appearance of Beiming Hui's group was naturally noticed by Zhao Yufei.

"So strong!" The powerful auras exuded by the trio had Zhao Yufei alarmed. At the same time, she found it very strange. Why had she encountered so many powerful God Lords in such a short span of time?

"Okay!" Beiming Hui's eyes focused as he released Primal Chaos energy from his hands.

You..." Zhao Yufei immediately knew that the situation was bad, but she was powerless against Beiming Hui's attack. However, at this moment, another stream of Primal Chaos energy howled past her.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The two Primal Chaos energies collided, unleashing a storm of Divine Power.

At the same time, Zhao Feng appeared at Zhao Yufei's side and protected her from the storm.

This energy... Zhao Feng!" Beiming Hui's expression sank, and then his eyes widened in surprise.

"Brother Feng!" Zhao Yufei immediately grabbed Zhao Feng's arm.

"It's fine. I'm here!" Zhao Feng lowered his head and gently said.

But Zhao Feng truly felt some regret. They should have been able to find Zhao Yufei before the Heaven Defying Faction did, perfectly resolving everything. Alas, at the crucial moment, the members of the Heaven Defying Faction had appeared, and they were all acquaintances.

Nearby, Xin Wuheng also found this quite a pity. They were fighting for every second with the Heaven Defying Faction to find Zhao Yufei first. Although they had found her first, the Heaven Defying Faction was right behind them.

"Zhao Feng, this time, you won't escape!" Beiming Hui's expression darkened as he bellowed.

He cared little about Zhao Yufei now. After all, they were only trying to capture Zhao Yufei to force the Ninth God Eye out.

"Go in!" Zhao Feng immediately took Zhao Yufei into his Dream Divine Kingdom.

On the other side, Xin Wuheng put aside God Lord Bloodthirst and immediately retreated.

Swoosh swoosh!

Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng fell back to join up with Twilight Valley. Zhao Feng and Twilight Valley had speeds almost unparalleled within the ranks of Third Heaven God Lords. Even with Xin Wuheng, their speed was little affected.

Beiming Hui's group immediately set off in pursuit, but they discovered that they couldn't close the distance at all.

"This kid, has he really already reached this level?" As those figures up ahead slowly began to increase the gap, Beiming Hui was stunned.

When he heard Yu Liuping say that Zhao Feng had killed Third Heaven God Lords in the Chixing Zone, he found it rather hard to believe. But in the clash just now, and with the speed Zhao Feng was displaying, he began to believe.

He recalled how Zhao Feng had been nigh powerless against him when they first met, but in just a few short years, he had managed to reach this level of power. Beiming Hui could only sigh. This was truly the holder of the Ninth God Eye.

"We can't catch up! What do we do, Honored Divine Emissary?" God Lord Heavenly Solitude worriedly spoke.

"There's no need to worry! They can't leave!" Beiming Hui was not that worried. He was not the only Divine Emissary looking for Zhao Yufei. When he discovered Zhao Yufei, he sent a message to all the other members.

Just as expected, it wasn't long after Zhao Feng's group began to flee that a powerful energy appeared before them.

"Haha, I truly didn't expect for the Ninth God Eye to appear and throw himself into the net!" A slender man wearing a white robe appeared.

"A Divine Emissary!" Zhao Feng's eyes dimmed.

Zhao Feng had seen all the Divine Emissaries in the Heaven's Legacy Race Divine Kingdom and remembered all their appearances as if it was just yesterday. This white-robed man was one of these Divine Emissaries.

"Light Race!" Twilight Valley could sense a familiar bloodline energy from this white-robed man.

A moment later, a pitch-black woman in the Second Heaven appeared. From her cultivation, she was probably a Palace King of the Heaven Defying Faction.

"Since that's the case, fight!" Zhao Feng immediately barked.

If they were just facing the slower Beiming Hui, they had a high chance of escaping, but the white-robed Divine Emissary had the Light Race bloodline, so he would probably be very difficult to throw off. Thus, it was better to fight and quickly take care of these people.

Thwisch!

Twilight Valley shot toward the white-robed Divine Emissary, activating his Light Race bloodline. He had an extreme loathing for the Heaven Defying Faction already, and he hated those Heaven Defying Faction members with the Light Race bloodline to the utmost.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, summoning his three combat clones: Zhao Kong, Zhao Wang, and Zhao Wan.

In the battle in the Light Race Divine Kingdom, Zhao Feng had killed two Third Heaven God Lords and several Second Heavens, reaping a vast harvest of resources. Zhao Feng used only an extremely small amount of these resources, handing off the rest to his clones, the Black Destruction Dragon, the little thieving cat, and the rest of his subordinates. Thus, his subordinates had also gotten much stronger.

Xin Wuheng joined with Zhao Feng's clones to deal with the three Palace Kings. Zhao Feng went to fight with Beiming Hui.

"Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword!" Zhao Feng circulated his Primal Chaos energy and charged forward. "Hmph!" Beiming Hui snorted and fired off a ball of Primal Chaos energy at Zhao Feng.

Seeing a person who had once been so weak now being as strong as him and possessing the same Primal Chaos energy left Beiming Hui's heart seething with ugly feelings.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

In a single second, the two exchanged ten-some blows, waves of Primal Chaos energy sweeping through their surroundings. Mountains crumbled and the earth was obliterated.

The two parted and rested for a few moments.

"So powerful! His Primal Chaos energy is on the same level as mine, but his also has Tribulation Lightning energy!"

Beiming Hui stared venomously at Zhao Feng. He originally believed that he was capable of defeating Zhao Feng, but in fact, he was on the back foot in their battle.

"Chaos Origin Lock!" Beiming Hui pushed his palm forward, sending streams of Primal Chaos energy circling around Zhao Feng.

Beiming Hui had once used this same move to capture Zhao Feng.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex!" Zhao Feng released his Primal Chaos and Tribulation Lightning energies, instantly forming a pitch-black hole that crackled with lightning.

Kaboom! Hisss!

The two powerful Primal Chaos energies fiercely collided. Beiming Hui's Primal Chaos energy had taken the form of a dark halo that was attempting to constrict around Zhao Feng, but within the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex, Zhao Feng was like a porcupine. Not only could he defend, but he could also attack.

The two Primal Chaos energies continued clash, their power distorting the surrounding space. In the end, Beiming Hui's Primal Chaos energy was exhausted, and it failed to break Zhao Feng's defense.

“How could this be?!” Beiming Hui was unwilling to accept this result.

“Primal Chaos Lock!” At the same moment, Zhao Feng’s Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex transformed into countless chaotic streams of energy that began to circle around Beiming Hui.

“I’ve also learned this move.” His eyes cold, Zhao Feng brought his hands together. The chaotic torrents began to spin, turning into a ring that began to gradually constrict.

“Chaos Heaven Wave!” Beiming Hui circulated his Primal Chaos energy and unleashed a wave of distorted energy. Boom! Bang!

A hole was punched through the Primal Chaos Lock, but it was quickly repaired.

“Lock!” Zhao Feng called out. The chaotic streams of energy suddenly constricted, closing Beiming Hui within.

“How could this be!?” Beiming Hui was somewhat dumbfounded. He had used this move against Zhao Feng and failed, and now, Zhao Feng was using a similar move to imprison him.

“I can’t lose to you!” Beiming Hui bellowed, his body erupting with a chaotic and primal bloodline energy.

Boom!

This bloodline energy caused his body to gradually darken. The lower half of his body simply disappeared, replaced by a dark cloud.

After activating his bloodline, Beiming Hui unleashed an even more powerful Primal Chaos energy that allowed him to break free of Zhao Feng’s Primal Chaos Lock.

“The Heaven Mending Race’s bloodline.... The quality and power of his Primal Chaos energy have both received a massive boost.” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sigh in praise.

But Beiming Hui’s Heaven Mending Race bloodline was also a part of his calculations. Zhao Feng had not used his full strength just now, and he still had many more moves in reserve.

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Chapter 1517: Killing One Palace King After Another

“Chaos Heaven Wave!” After activating his Heaven Mending Race bloodline, Beiming Hui’s fighting power swelled. He thrust a hand forward, unleashing a wave of dark and twisted energy.

Unpanicked, Zhao Feng flew up to meet it, his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword swelling in power and doubling in size.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng swung his sword down, and after a few moments of stalemate, he succeeded in cutting through the wave of energy.

This time, Zhao Feng used his Lightning Law, increasing the power of his Tribulation Lightning energy to increase his sword’s damaging ability.

“Lightning Law!?” Beiming Hui was taken aback. He didn’t expect that Zhao Feng had comprehended not just a Spacetime Law but a Lightning Law as well.

At this moment:

Thwish!

A silver-gray streak appeared behind Beiming Hui and attacked him.

“Seeking death!” Beiming Hui’s eyes chilled.

The Heaven Mending Race was sensitive to all kinds of energy. Moreover, Beiming Hui himself was a Third Heaven God Lord. He immediately sensed the little thieving cat’s sneak attack.

Bzzzz!

Primal Chaos energy condensed behind Beiming Hui into a dark and sturdy wall.

The little thieving cat would normally find it very difficult to break through the defenses of a Third Heaven God Lord, but at this moment, the little thieving cat’s body became as pitch-black as a shadow, and then it split apart into several different streams that moved around that dark wall. These four dark streams were incredibly hard to sense and were also completely identical.

“A secret bloodline art of the Shadow Race!” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

In the war between the Spiritual Race and Blazing Gold Race, Zhao Feng had battled with Ancient God Shadow Death of the Shadow Race. After that, he had battled with Shadowstream Peak, whose members used many powerful skills of the Shadow Race.

Kaploosh!

The four shadowy streams turned into four black little thieving cats. Each of them formed a pitch-black saber and slashed them at Beiming Hui’s body.

In close quarters, the terrifying attacks of the Shadow Race struck almost instantly.

Hiss... Beiming Hui hissed in pain as four wounds that were extremely difficult to heal appeared on his body.

Zhao Feng focused his left eye on Beiming Hui’s wound and murmured in surprise, “The bloodline power of the Destruction Dragon Race!”

This was the first time he had seen the little thieving cat use the bloodline power of a top ten ancient race. Perhaps this was due to the Black Destruction Dragon; after all, the two of them frequently spent their time together. Although this was not a complete copy of the Destruction Dragon Race’s power, it was already an incredible feat.

“This Heaven’s Legacy Cat, it actually...” Beiming Hui was stunned beyond compare.

Ordinary Heaven’s Legacy Cats only had the bloodline of the Heaven’s Legacy Race and were not powerful fighters. As for those Heaven’s Legacy Cats put through the Ancient Race Duplication Plan,

they would either die in failure or obtain the Ancient Race bloodline. However, this cat used the abilities of several other ancient bloodlines. What was going on here?

Thwish!

Zhao Feng used this chance to charge up and slash with his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The clash of Primal Chaos energy caused space itself to shake and groan.

The injuries inflicted by the little thieving cat had some effect on Beiming Hui's condition. Moreover, the observation abilities of Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye allowed him to see through Beiming Hui's attacks and defenses and add to Beiming Hui's wounds.

"Die!" Beiming Hui bellowed, a dark fragment suddenly appearing in his hand.

While Beiming Hui held this fragment, the power and quality of his Primal Chaos energy reached another level and began to exude an immense pressure.

"Ancestral Artifact fragment!" Zhao Feng was shocked.

And Beiming Hui was probably not holding any ordinary Ancestral Artifact fragment, but a fragment of the Ancestral Artifact owned by the Heaven Mending Race.

"Chaos Heaven-Shattering Slash!" Beiming Hui swung the Ancestral Artifact fragment, unleashing a terrifying shockwave of Primal Chaos energy.

This vast wave of Primal Chaos energy consumed all the energy in its path as it roared toward Zhao Feng. With the Ancestral Artifact fragment, Beiming Hui's Primal Chaos attacks were probably a cut above Zhao Feng's.

"Since that's the case, I'll have you experience the power of the Dream God Eye!" Zhao Feng was unafraid. In his left eye, Tribulation Lightning and Primal Chaos energy began to pulse and fuse.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Sword!" A dark sword crackling with lightning fired out of Zhao Feng's left eye.

Thwish!

Although it seemed heavy, this lightning sword quickly pierced through the sky.

"Bringing together Primal Chaos energy and Tribulation Lightning power into an eye-bloodline technique?" Beiming Hui was startled. He was using the Ancestral Artifact fragment to strengthen his Primal Chaos energy. Meanwhile,

Zhao Feng was using the Ninth God Eye to increase the power of his Primal Chaos energy.

Boom! Bang!

The dark lightning instantly pierced through the chaotic wave of energy, and Divine Power spread outward and devastated the surrounding area.

But Zhao Feng's left eye could see through all and noticed what was happening at the point of impact. That sword of dark lightning had punched a gap through the wave of energy. The Primal Chaos Lightning Sword was soon flying out of the shockwave.

"The Primal Chaos Lightning Sword is more focused!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

In terms of damaging ability, this Primal Chaos ability might not have been comparable to Beiming Hui's attack, but the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword's power was focused on a single point, giving it more piercing ability.

"No...!" Beiming Hui called out in alarm. The powerful attack he had created with the Ancestral Artifact fragment was still broken by Zhao Feng.

Thwish!

In a burst of lightning, a bloody hole was punched through Beiming Hui's chest. The eye-bloodline technique version of the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword was also extremely damaging to the soul. Beiming Hui instantly felt his soul go numb.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng continued to attack Beiming Hui with his swords.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Beiming Hui waved his hand, summoning a vast wave of Primal Chaos energy to block Zhao Feng's attack. "Dreamification!" Zhao Feng used his Dream Origin eye-bloodline technique.

Origin energy surged out of his left eye, unleashing vast clouds of dreamy mist. In a flash, everything around Zhao Feng was covered in dreamy hues.

"Die!" Zhao Feng attacked Beiming Hui once more.

This time, Beiming Hui's defenses, weakened by Dreamification, were easily shattered.

Kacrack!

A bolt of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy slammed into Beiming Hui's chest. He flew backward, vomiting blood.

"The power of the Ninth God Eye!" Beiming Hui sensed that the dazzling hues that painted the world were constantly draining away at his strength and filling his mind with inexplicable unease.

Thwish!

Beiming Hui suddenly retreated. He had seen Zhao Feng use Dreamification several times and had some understanding of it. With his heavy injuries, if he continued to battle with Zhao Feng while affected by Dreamification, he would be in grave peril. Thus, Beiming Hui chose to temporarily retreat and draw out the battle. He was confident that Zhao Feng could not maintain Dreamification forever!

But to Beiming Hui's surprise, Zhao Feng did not pursue.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng turned around himself and shot toward God Lord Tyrant Dragon, God Lord Heavenly Solitude, and the pitch-black woman.

Their current objective was to escape, not fight to the death. Since Beiming Hui had chosen to retreat, Zhao Feng naturally wouldn't doggedly pursue. Moreover, Beiming Hui was a Third Heaven God Lord and the Heaven Mending Race bloodline specialized in defense. Killing him would be as difficult or more than killing Yu Liuping.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Zhao Feng's three clones and Xin Wuheng were embroiled in fierce combat with the three Palace Kings. Although the situation was a stalemate, this was rather decent in Zhao Feng's view. After all, his three clones were at the Second Heaven or below.

"I'll kill you first!" Zhao Feng focused his eyes on God Lord Heavenly Solitude.

God Lord Heavenly Solitude was the one of this trio that Zhao Feng was the most familiar with, and he was also the weakest.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng shot toward God Lord Heavenly Solitude in a silver streak of light.

"What?" God Lord Heavenly Solitude was stunned. Zhao Feng had actually managed to defeat Divine Emissary Beiming Hui? But the sensation of imminent death sweeping through his mind did not give God Lord Heavenly Solitude much more time to be shocked.

"Death Vortex!" God Lord Heavenly Solitude activated his Eye of Death, unleashing a pitch-black vortex that was brimming with Death Law energy, causing everything to trend toward death and decay.

But in the face of absolute power, even death had to yield.

Boom! Bang!

A wave of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy blasted apart the Death Vortex and continued onward.

God Lord Heavenly Solitude's entire body trembled in fear at this sight, and he began to flee. However, this wave of energy moved far too quickly for God Lord Heavenly Solitude to dodge.

Boom! Plush!

The Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning wave struck, cutting off God Lord Heavenly Solitude's right arm. The intense pain caused him to shriek and scream.

"With this attack, I'll take your dog life!" Before God Lord Heavenly Solitude could recover, Zhao Feng arrived, his voice brimming with killing intent.

A wave of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning more powerful than the last howled over.

Boom! Bang!

God Lord Heavenly Solitude's body exploded, utterly pulverized by the boundless Primal Chaos and Tribulation Lightning energies.

The entire process had taken less than two seconds.

"Zhao Feng, stop!" Beiming Hui furiously roared as he charged over.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Sword!" Zhao Feng turned his left eye and fired off a sword of lightning.

Beiming Hui shivered and dodged to the side.

Kaploosh!

But the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword was simply too fast and still managed to pierce through his right shoulder.

The Primal Chaos Lightning Sword was both fast and powerful. Beiming Hui's injuries were once more worsened, and dread took hold of his heart.

"It's your turn to die!" Zhao Feng's eyes settled on the nearby God Lord Tyrant Dragon.

"No...! Save me, Divine Emissary!" He had just watched Zhao Feng kill God Lord Heavenly Solitude, and now that Zhao Feng had turned his attention on him, God Lord Tyrant Dragon's courage failed and he immediately asked Beiming Hui for help.

Beiming Hui's face twisted in hesitation and pain.

"Zhao Feng, you dare...!?" Beiming Hui angrily spat as he activated his Ancestral Artifact fragment and prepared to attack Zhao Feng.

He did not dare to get too close to Zhao Feng, but he could still interrupt Zhao Feng with long-range attacks.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex!" Zhao Feng circulated his Primal Chaos energy and Tribulation Lightning energy into the pitch-black Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Beiming Hui's powerful attack crashed down, but by focusing his full power on defense, Zhao Feng was able to block it.

God Lord Tyrant Dragon sighed in relief, but at this moment, a bolt of lightning shot out of the lightning vortex.

"That's...?" God Lord Tyrant Dragon focused on that bolt of lightning and realized that it was a sword made of twisted energy that crackled with lightning. Wasn't this the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword that had pierced through Beiming Hui's shoulder?

Kaploosh!

By the time God Lord Tyrant Dragon realized this, the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword had already pierced through his head.

Bang!

God Lord Tyrant Dragon's body exploded, black flames crazily blazing. One could sense that God Lord Tyrant Dragon was on his last breath. If not for the fact that he was a member of the 9th ranked Destruction Dragon Race, possessing the Destruction Dragon Body, God Lord Tyrant Dragon would have been instantly killed.

Thwish!

But Xin Wuheng used this chance to charge up, his massive palm of Five Elements energy utterly extinguishing the black flames.

At this time, two of the three Palace Kings had been killed. Only the pitch-black woman was left, and she was frightened out of her wits and confused as to what to do

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Chapter 1518: Killing a Divine Emissary

The white-robed man battling with Twilight Valley saw what was happening on the other battlefield and froze in shock. Beiming Hui was one of the stronger Divine Emissaries, but he was now heavily injured, and two of the three Palace Kings had already died, with the remaining pitch-black woman in grave danger.

"Beiming Hui, what's going on!?" the white-robed man shouted in alarm.

Beiming Hui fell silent, not knowing what to say. All they needed to do was hold down Zhao Feng until the Protector arrived, upon which everything would be settled, but after seeing Zhao Feng get so powerful and possess the same kind of Primal Chaos energy as himself, Beiming Hui had forgotten their original purpose. He became impatient and tried to defeat Zhao Feng to prove himself.

In the end, he had been the one handed a miserable defeat. One could say that he had singlehandedly created this situation, but for Beiming Hui, this was all because of Zhao Feng.

"Primal Chaos God Burial!" Beiming Hui bellowed as he burned his blood and Divine Power.

Boom!

He thrust both palms forward, releasing vast waves of Primal Chaos energy. This vast amount of Primal Chaos energy gathered below Zhao Feng, forming a Primal Chaos vortex that exerted a powerful pull that dragged in all energy in the world.

Since he was right above the vortex, Zhao Feng felt the greatest pull of all. As this Primal Chaos energy vortex consumed energy, it continued to expand and rise upward. It was as if it wanted to bury Zhao Feng within.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng immediately activated his three Ancestral Artifact fragments, sending a wave of Spacetime energy at the vortex.

This powerful Spacetime energy greatly hindered the vortex. The Primal Chaos vortex gradually began to weaken, its rotation speed slowing.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng slashed out several waves of energy with his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Boom! Bang!

In a flash, the Primal Chaos vortex was blown apart.

Upon seeing this, Beiming Hui retreated once more. He was heavily injured and had just used his most powerful bloodline art, but he still failed to hurt Zhao Feng. There was even a chance that Zhao Feng could kill him.

On the other side, the sole remaining Palace King was surrounded by Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng's three clones, giving her no chance of escape. A few moments later, the pitch-black woman was killed.

With this, all three Palace Kings were dead!

"Kill!" Zhao Feng turned to Twilight Valley's battle with the white-robed Divine Emissary. As long as they could take care of the Divine Emissary with the Light Race bloodline, they could all safely leave.

"No...! How could this be?" The white-robed man sensed several energies rapidly approaching and paled.

"Time Prison!" Twilight Valley immediately redoubled his efforts.

He wanted nothing more than to cut to pieces these Heaven's Legacy Race members with implanted Light Race bloodlines.

Bzzzz!

Ethereal white lights appeared around the white-robed man, extending and connecting into a white cage.

If a normal person was caught in this cage, they would undoubtedly move as slowly as a turtle. However, the white-robed man had the Light Race bloodline and had his Light Law and Time energy. He was extremely resistant to this technique.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

He thrust out his palms again and again, and his powerful Time energy eventually succeeded in breaching the Time Prison.

But this had bought enough time for Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng to arrive.

"Five Elements Law-Shattering Palm!" Xin Wuheng thrust out a palm, gathering Five Elements energy into a massive five-colored palm that thundered down from the sky.

Zhao Feng swung his arm, throwing out the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword in his hand. His clones also used their own eye-bloodlines to attack the white-robed man.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The white-robed man was immediately engulfed in attacks, but this was not able to do much to the white-robed man. After all, he was of the Light Race and had a Time Body, which was extremely resistant to all kinds of energy.

Thwish!

The white-robed man charged out from that terrifying explosion.

“Beiming Hui, what are you doing!? Have you thought of the consequences that will come with failing this mission?” the white-robed man immediately yelled. In his view, it was all Beiming Hui’s fault that they were in this situation.

“The consequences...!” Beiming Hui shivered.

The Heaven Lord’s plan was in its final stage. He was extremely focused on this matter and dearly hoped to obtain the Ninth God Eye. If this mission failed because of him, the consequences might be more frightening than death.

When he thought of this, Beiming Hui took in a deep breath and turned to Zhao Feng’s group. He had to delay them until the Protector arrived.

“Brother Xin, please hold off Beiming Hui for a moment!” Zhao Feng called out.

Beiming Hui was greatly weakened by his injuries. Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng’s three clones would probably not have much of a problem holding him off.

“Senior Twilight Valley, let’s go!” Zhao Feng immediately barked.

The white-robed Light Race man was very fast. If he was not heavily injured or killed, they would find it very hard to escape.

“Time Blade!” Twilight Valley swung out with his palm, sending out so many ethereal white blades that they seemed like a boundless white river.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng gripped a Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword and charged up for close-quarters combat.

“Die!” the white-robed man roared, swinging both arms and unleashing two massive blades of Time energy. These blades brought silence wherever they passed, seeming to freeze even space itself.

Seeing this, Zhao Feng formed two Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords and tossed them forward.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Time blades collided with Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords. As these energies detonated, a distortion of forbidden energy was created at the point of impact.

“What powerful Primal Chaos energy! No wonder Beiming Hui lost!” The white-robed man was alarmed. He had used all his strength just now, but he still ended up on the losing side of this exchange.

Meanwhile, a dreadful Primal Chaos storm was raging toward him.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The white-robed man released one ball of Time energy after another to disperse this storm.

But at this moment, a dazzling bolt of lightning shot out of the center of the storm.

Thwish!

In a flash, a Primal Chaos Lightning Sword was shooting toward the white-robed man.

“So fast!” The man grimaced.

Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique was too fast. By the time he had noticed anything strange, the attack was right in front of him.

The white-robed man unleashed Time energy to affect Zhao Feng’s attack while also trying to escape as quickly as he could.

Zhao Feng calmly watched all this from a distance. He could almost guarantee one hundred percent accuracy with his Primal Chaos Lightning Swords, but things were different when his opponent was a member of the Light Race. The Time energy of the Light Race could slow down an enemy’s attack while also increasing one’s own speed. It was not for no reason that they were known as the fastest of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

But Zhao Feng’s Ninth God Eye also had a basis for its reputation.

Speed up... hit... Zhao Feng harnessed his Origin energy and Thought power and focused them on a single idea. His left eye focused on the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword. His only wish was for the sword to strike the white-robed man.

The Realization ability instantly activated!

As his God Eye evolved and his cultivation increased, Zhao Feng’s Thought power became stronger and stronger, as did his Realization ability.

Thwish!

The attack that originally had little chance of striking the white-robed man suddenly changed course and accelerated. “What!?” The white-robed man paled in disbelief.

Normally, the faster an attack was, the more difficult it was to change its course, but he now saw this bizarre sight with his own eyes. Not only had the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword changed course, but it even accelerated. This was simply absurd.

Kaploosh!

The Primal Chaos Lightning Sword pierced through the man’s chest.

Even a Time Body did not fare well against the encroachment of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy.

At the same time, Twilight Valley’s blade of Time energy landed, cutting at the white-robed man’s ethereal body.

“Primal Chaos Lock!” Zhao Feng pushed both hands forward, unleashing vast amounts of Primal Chaos energy. This Primal Chaos energy transformed into countless chaotic torrents that completely surrounded the white-robed man.

“No...!” When the white-robed man recovered from the attacks of Zhao Feng and Twilight Valley, he discovered that he was already trapped.

“Lock!” Zhao Feng brought his hands together, and the chaotic energy instantly constricted into a ball that completely covered the white-robed man.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The white-robed man closed his eyes, and his entire body erupted with dazzling light, emanating powerful ripples of Time energy.

“Zhao Feng, he’s going to escape!” Twilight Valley warned.

The Time Body of the Light Race was rather unique. Once one used a bloodline secret art, one became capable of passing through all physical objects. The Primal Chaos Lock naturally would not be able to hold him.

Of course, this was primarily because the devouring trait of Primal Chaos energy didn’t have much effect on Time energy. Otherwise, the chances of the white-robed man breaking free would have been much lower.

“He won’t succeed!” Zhao Feng focused as he began to circulate Origin energy. He constructed a Dream Dimension in his mind.

“Intrusive Dream!” As Zhao Feng’s left eye focused on the white-robed man, it began to radiate a massive pull.

The white-robed man immediately felt his mind being pulled on, and he found it impossible to concentrate on using his secret art. Meanwhile, the Primal Chaos Lock continued to eat away at his energy.

At the same time, Twilight Valley attacked. The Time attacks he used could pass through the Primal Chaos Lock and strike the white-robed man. Although their power would be weakened, it was better than nothing.

The white-robed man’s body trembled and shivered. On one side, his mind was being pulled on by Zhao Feng’s Intrusive Dream. On the other side, the Primal Chaos Lock was slowly eating away at his power. And during all this, he still had to deal with Twilight Valley’s attacks.

The pressure on three sides caused the white-robed man to gradually weaken. At a certain point, his mind relaxed, and he was pulled into Zhao Feng’s Dream Dimension.

As long as one was in his Dream Dimension, Zhao Feng could kill even a God King.

Boom! Bang!

The white-robed man within the Primal Chaos Lock inexplicably exploded, dying together with his soul.

“No, Divine Emissary Chang...!” Beiming Hui called out in shock. He never would’ve imagined that Divine Emissary Chang, with his Light Race bloodline, would end up being killed by Zhao Feng.

“Go!” Zhao Feng called out.

Without the help of the Light Race Divine Emissary, the heavily-injured Beiming Hui was incapable of stopping them.

Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng’s clones immediately retreated and prepared to leave.

But at this moment, the entire world seemed to freeze as an immense pressure descended. A moment later, the entire world was dyed red and seething flames blazed to life.

Everything was burning, even the earth and the air. All the people within this region also felt like they were about to ignite into flames.

This feeling... God King!” Zhao Feng’s face went stiff.

They had just managed to resolve their current predicament and were about to leave, and now a God King had come? Was it reinforcements from the Heaven Defying Faction?

“It’s not the Protector.” In the distance, Beiming Hui also sensed this scorching energy.

“Where are you off to in such a rush?”

There was a soft chuckle. A moment later, a smiling elder appeared in front of them, his body shrouded in boundless flames as he looked down upon them.

King of Gods

Chapter 1519: Group Battle Against a God King

“Purgatory Sacred Land, God King Charflame!” Beiming Hui muttered in shock as he stared at that elder wrapped in fiery light.

“It seems like those two God Lords reported the matter!” Xin Wuheng’s expression darkened. If he knew things would turn out like this, he would have killed God Lord Bloodthirst and his companion.

“The God King of the Purgatory Sacred Land?” Zhao Feng slightly exhaled in relief.

In his eyes, a God King of the Heaven Defying Faction would be much stronger than a God King of a Sacred Land. As long as this newcomer wasn’t a God King from the Heaven Defying Faction, there was still a chance to turn things around.

It seemed like there was only time for God King Charflame of the Purgatory Sacred Land to arrive. Since they outnumbered him, they could probably put up a fight.

You recognize this old man?” God King Charflame looked at Beiming Hui.

He had no impression of this Third Heaven God Lord with the Heaven Mending Race bloodline, but he did not care. After all, he was the God King of the Purgatory Sacred Land and was rather famous in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

“Beiming Hui, it seems like your Heaven’s Legacy Race will lose out once again!” Zhao Feng interjected at this crucial moment.

“Heaven’s Legacy Race?” God King Charflame was taken aback, and he turned a dour stare on Beiming Hui.

Several years ago, the upper echelon members of two five-star factions had been completely wiped out in the Burning Heaven Sea. Based on their investigation, the Sacred Land had concluded that this was related to the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

Beiming Hui glared at Zhao Feng. There was a chance of escaping the God King’s eyes, but now that the God King knew who he was, the situation had changed. Beiming Hui could now keenly sense this God King’s killing intent.

Of course, Beiming Hui also keenly understood what Zhao Feng was aiming at. Zhao Feng wanted Beiming Hui to temporarily join with him in fighting back against the God King.

“It seems that you plan to resist?” God King Charflame could naturally tell that Zhao Feng’s group planned to fight back, and Zhao Feng’s actions just now were to pull Beiming Hui to his side.

Whoosh!

Beiming Hui flew over to Zhao Feng’s side. Escaping alone was probably impossible, so he could only join with Zhao Feng’s group to fight back against the God King.

“This generation of juniors is truly a bunch of know-nothings!” God King Charflame mockingly sighed.

As he finished saying this, the temperature of the region suddenly began to soar while violent flames pressed toward Zhao Feng’s group.

At this moment, energy of any other kind was pushed out. Under the effect of God King Charflame’s perfect Fire Law, all other Intents were greatly suppressed. Only the Primal Chaos energy of Zhao Feng and Beiming Hui was in a somewhat better state.

Zhao Feng and Beiming Hui suddenly attacked, unleashing immense waves of Primal Chaos energy.

Boom! Bang!

The fire battered against the barrier of Primal Chaos energy, stirring up massive waves of flame.

Within the defensive barrier, Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley launched their own attacks against God King Charflame. Thwish!

Twilight Valley gathered Time energy into a tangible blade that cut through everything as it shrieked forward.

Xin Wuheng activated his Giant God Race bloodline, harnessing his vast physical strength to fire off several palms of Fire energy.

“You dare to counterattack?” God King Charflame was rather surprised. Were these people idiots or just ignorant to dare attack a God King?

Boom!

God King Charflame waved a palm, gathering together the boundless Fire energy in the world into a sun-like sphere and firing it off.

“What a powerful attack!” Xin Wuheng was taken aback. If he took this attack from God King Charflame head-on, he would almost certainly be doomed.

Boom! Bang!

The vast sun sphere seethed with fire. As it swallowed up the attacks of Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley, it only dimmed a little.

In the face of the immense pressure exuded by the sun sphere, Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley paled and backed up.

“Chaos Heaven Wave!”

“Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Slash!”

Zhao Feng and Beiming Hui attacked, unleashing powerful Primal Chaos attacks that slammed into the scorching sun sphere.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The two terrifying energies collided, and in the end, the sun sphere was blocked.

“Not bad! This old man truly did look down on you!” God King Charflame smiled.

Zhao Feng’s face darkened. There were two Third Heaven God Lords present, and Zhao Feng himself had the strength of a Third Heaven. Although Xin Wuheng was only at the peak Second Heaven, his strength was also bordering on the Third Heaven. But in this situation, they still only barely managed to fend off one attack of a God King!

He originally planned to push back the God King and then flee, but now, Zhao Feng realized that he had been underestimating the power of a God King.

“Zhao Feng, you’re too naive. God Kings are so powerful that even if we work together, we can only resist him!” Beiming Hui mocked.

“Hmph, God Kings are also at the Third Heaven!” Zhao Feng coldly snorted.

That all of them working together were only able to resist God King Charflame’s attack was primarily because Beiming Hui was too injured. Moreover, he definitely had some ulterior motive and was not using his full strength.

Swish!

With a wave of the Spacetime Robe, Zhao Feng put away his three clones. Their cultivation levels were too low to be of much help against a God King, and they were more likely to be killed.

But after putting away the three clones, Zhao Feng summoned the Black Destruction Dragon.

The Black Destruction Dragon had reached the Second Heaven. After all, the Black Destruction Dragon had already reached the First Heaven after its time in the Light Race Divine Kingdom. Later on, after Zhao Feng killed two Third Heaven God Lords, he gave most of the resources to the Black Destruction Dragon.

“Go!” Zhao Feng called out.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Everyone charged forward. The Black Destruction Dragon, Twilight Valley, and Xin Wuheng were responsible for offense. Meanwhile, Zhao Feng and Beiming Hui, with their Primal Chaos energy, were responsible for fending off God King Charflame’s attacks.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Explosions resounded through the world of red flame, causing it to madly churn and seethe.

At this moment, this area of battle had become a forbidden ground a full level higher than the Burning Heaven Sea. Ordinary First Heaven God Lords would not even dare to venture within.

“You brats!” God King Charflame’s expression turned stern.

These people working together actually succeeded in momentarily restraining him.

Of these, Twilight Valley’s attacks were more effective. After all, at his prime, he was almost a God King, so he was incredibly shrewd and experienced.

The Black Destruction Dragon and Xin Wuheng were also extremely strong existences for their level. In addition, the Black Destruction Dragon’s Origin Destruction was not as suppressed by the Fire Law.

In addition, the little thieving cat was occasionally making sneak attacks when the opportunity presented itself.

But even more important was that Zhao Feng and Beiming Hui were blocking God King Charflame’s attacks. Zhao Feng’s Primal Chaos energy was on par with Beiming Hui’s, so it was like two Third Heaven God Lords were impeding and weakening God King Charflame’s attacks.

Moreover, Zhao Feng would occasionally launch attacks against God King Charflame.

“Primal Chaos Lightning Sword!” A Primal Chaos Lightning Sword shot out from Zhao Feng’s left eye.

God King Charflame grunted, Fire energy surging up to weaken and block the sword.

Move... move... Origin energy surged in Zhao Feng’s left eye.

As Zhao Feng circulated his Thought power, he focused on a single thought. He was imagining the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword moving to a different spot above God King Charflame.

At this moment, the Realization ability activated, turning Zhao Feng’s imagination into reality!

Swish!

That Primal Chaos Lightning Sword impeded by countless flames suddenly vanished.

“Eh?” God King Charflame was startled by this sight. He even began to believe that his judgment had been wrong and that Zhao Feng’s attack was so weak that it was simply wiped out.

But a moment later, he once again felt the energy ripples from the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword.

Kaploosh!

In a burst of lightning, the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword appeared above him and stabbed into his head.

“What? Why did it appear above me?” God King Charflame was flabbergasted. Such things were normally done using Space Law energy, but he didn’t sense any spatial ripples just now.

Hiss! God King Charflame yelped in pain as he shook his head. He gave Zhao Feng a vicious glare.

“It doesn’t seem to have done anything!” Zhao Feng was internally quite shocked.

His Primal Chaos Lightning Sword was able to almost instantly kill ordinary Second Heavens, and even the Third Heaven Beiming Hui regarded it with dread. But even though this sword had accurately struck God King Charflame’s head, it was to seemingly little effect.

However, in Beiming Hui’s view, Zhao Feng’s feat just now was astonishing enough. It was basically unheard of for a Second Heaven God Lord to injure a God King.

At the same time, Beiming Hui gained an even higher opinion of the abilities of the Ninth God Eye. Not even a God King was able to notice anything.

“Sea of Purgatory!” God King Charflame bellowed, extending his hands and unleashing his perfected Fire Law.

The temperature shot up once more and the flames became even more frenzied. A blood-red flame began to expand outward from God King Charflame.

Xin Wuheng, Twilight Valley, and the Black Destruction Dragon were instantly blown back several dozen li by this explosive energy, vomiting blood as they scowled.

“Zhao Feng, you’ve provoked the God King!” Beiming Hui yelled.

God King Charflame clearly wasn’t using his full strength a moment ago, but the situation had changed.

“So what if he’s a God King?” Zhao Feng’s expression was harsh.

A sealed energy next to his God Altar suddenly began to shift.

Bzzz!

Zhao Feng waved a hand, sending dark Primal Chaos energy surging forward. The moment this energy appeared, part of the Fire energy in the region was absorbed.

This Primal Chaos energy was the energy that the God King Remnant Will from the Heaven Mending Race legacy ground had sealed in Zhao Feng’s body.

“This is...God King level Primal Chaos energy!” God King Charflame was alarmed.

This God King level Primal Chaos energy was clearly from an ancient time and had clearly been weakened, but it was still Primal Chaos energy. After absorbing God King Fire energy, its strength began to increase.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng gathered this energy into a Primal Chaos Divine Sword and flung it forward.

God King Charflame took this attack seriously, not daring to be careless. Waving his palms around, he gathered his flames into a blazing phoenix.

“Explode!” Zhao Feng suddenly shouted.

If God King Charflame was prepared for it, he would probably be capable of blocking this Primal Chaos Divine Sword. Since that was the case, it was better to just detonate the energy.

Boom! Bang!

The Primal Chaos Divine Sword that was approaching God King Charflame suddenly exploded. Dark and twisted energy radiated from the blast, devouring everything in the vicinity.

In the face of this sudden burst of Primal Chaos energy, God King Charflame’s blazing phoenix gradually crumbled away while the energy in his body was thrown into disarray, forcing God King Charflame to back up several steps.

“Kid, you dare-?” God King Charflame turned furious. Being injured by a Second Heaven God Lord was a disgrace that he would carry for the rest of his life. But he only got halfway through his sentence when his expression sank.

On the other side, Xin Wuheng and the others were shocked beyond compare.

“How could Zhao Feng have God King level Primal Chaos energy?” Beiming Hui’s mind was reeling. If Zhao Feng had used this energy from the very beginning, he would already be dead.

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Chapter 1520: Pseudo Ancestral Artifact

“How could Zhao Feng have God King level Primal Chaos energy?” Beiming Hui’s mind was reeling. If Zhao Feng had used this energy from the very beginning, he would already be dead.

But even so, Zhao Feng’s group still found it very difficult to push back God King Charflame. There was definitely a limit to the God King level energy within Zhao Feng’s body. Over the long term, they would still lose.

But at this moment, Beiming Hui sensed something and smiled. The Protector is finally here!

In the distance, God King Charflame was grim and silent.

“Something... isn’t right!” Zhao Feng sensed the oddness in the air, and at the same time, his left eye twitched.

Suddenly, a vast and heaven-shaking pressure descended. The region trembled, and Zhao Feng's group sunk down as if they had been struck by a massive hammer.

"Watch out!" Zhao Feng called out as he prepared to leave.

But at this moment, an imposing elder appeared behind them. His body was stooped and his skin as tough and gnarly as the bark of a thousand-year-old tree, covered in countless special and ancient patterns. It was none other than the Heaven Defying Faction's Protector.

The moment the Protector appeared, he waved his hand, unleashing a fan of silver energy.

Boom! Bang!

Caught off guard, Zhao Feng's party was caught up in the Protector's sudden attack. They hastily used their defensive arts, but the silver light pushed through their defenses like they were made of paper.

Plush!

All of them were sent flying several dozen li, vomiting blood as their faces turned ghastly pale.

Fortunately, the Protector only abruptly lashed out and had not built up power especially for this strike, or else their lives would have been in danger.

Whoosh!

With a slight turn of the Protector's hand, space seemed to freeze. Movement became exceptionally slow and arduous.

At this moment, the blood that Zhao Feng had just vomited congealed into a bloody pearl and flew into the Protector's hand.

"The Heaven's Legacy Race Protector!" Zhao Feng's expression darkened.

With two God Kings present and Zhao Feng's group heavily injured, it was basically impossible to resist. Moreover,

Zhao Feng sensed that the Heaven's Legacy Race Protector was much stronger than ordinary God Kings.

As for why the Protector had taken some of his blood, he didn't have time to think about such things.

"Protector, thank goodness you promptly arrived!" Beiming Hui instantly smiled. He found the sensation of his life being under the control of another God King very unpleasant.

"Divine Emissary Beiming, where are the others?" The Protector slowly asked, his expression indifferent.

Beiming Hui's face instantly froze and his heart began to tremble. But he did not dare to lie in front of the Protector. "Divine Emissary Chang and the three Palace Kings were all killed by Zhao Feng's party!"

"A bunch of good-for-nothings!" The Protector's voice chilled.

They clearly only needed to delay the Ninth God Eye, but Beiming Hui's group had suffered such terrible losses and almost allowed Zhao Feng to escape.

Beiming Hui immediately dropped to the ground and got down on one knee. "Protector, please forgive me!"

"Sir is looking down on this old man too much!" God King Charflame suddenly said in displeasure.

The moment the Protector appeared, he began to scold his subordinate as if God King Charflame didn't exist. This left God King Charflame feeling rather humiliated.

But the Protector's next words almost made God King Charflame vomit blood.

"I truly am looking down on you," the Protector coldly said.

"The Heaven's Legacy Race is getting too arrogant! This happens to be the territory of the Purgatory Sacred Land!" God King Charflame was infuriated and put aside all courtesy as he bellowed.

At this moment, several powerful pulses of energy came from the distance, and a few moments later, several God Lords arrived. There were two Third Heavens and four Second Heavens in this group, all of them upper echelon God Lords of the Purgatory Sacred Land.

"In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, strength decides everything!" the Protector responded with equal measure.

Not long after the Purgatory Sacred Land's experts arrived, a white-robed Divine Emissary of the Heaven Defying Faction together with three Palace Kings appeared.

For the Heaven's Legacy Race to send such a force to capture Zhao Yufei, one could see how much importance it placed on Zhao Yufei and Zhao Feng.

The forces on both sides got stronger and stronger. At this point, even if every member of Zhao Feng's group was at peak condition, they would have been outmatched by either side.

But this did not mean that there was no chance of a turnaround. The Purgatory Sacred Land and the Heaven Defying Faction both wanted the Ninth God Eye. As this was the territory of the Purgatory Sacred Land, the Sacred Land clearly had more forces. Moreover, Zhao Feng's group had just been heavily injured by the Protector, so they were so weak that the other two parties had begun to ignore them.

"You're sure that you want to fight over the Ninth God Eye with me?" God King Charflame asked with a smile.

This place was the territory of the Purgatory Sacred Land. With his order, more and more experts would converge on this place.

"Fight? You're no match for me and don't have the right to fight with me." The Protector was as calm as ever.

"Haha, let me see just how strong the experts of the Heaven's Legacy Race are!" God King Charflame heartily laughed.

He just finished speaking when boundless flames began to gather around him. God King Charflame became like a blazing sun, radiating dazzling red light. And as more energy gathered around him, the

temperature rapidly climbed. The nearby God Lords began to find it difficult to breathe. The entire region was aflame, space itself on the verge of melting.

God King Charflame held nothing back against this God King expert of the Heaven's Legacy Race, even using the strongest power available to him.

Zhao Feng's group immediately fell back some distance.

"Is that all?" The Protector remained unperturbed.

Swish!

With a wave of his hand, he revealed a golden-red feather fan. The feather fan was formed from many layers of feathers, all of them exuding scorching and blinding flames.

The moment the fan appeared, the blood-red flames retreated and weakened. The Fire energy that was gathered around God King Charflame somewhat dimmed. Instead, Fire energy began to gather around the feather fan, causing the flames to burn brighter and brighter. The frightening image of a Golden Crow began to manifest.

"Could this be... the Ancestral Artifact Blazing Hell?!" God King Charflame's eyes went slack as his heart began to madly thump.

The supreme Ancestral Artifact of the Fire Laws, Blazing Hell! This was a treasure that all Fire Law cultivators could only dream about.

However, this Ancestral Artifact had been shattered in the Ancient Era.

"Ancestral Artifact Blazing Hell?" Zhao Feng was stunned.

The pressure exuded by this feather fan caused his three Ancestral Artifact fragments to tremble.

Whoosh!

The Protector poured Divine Power into the fan. The flames radiating from the fan instantly swelled to a hundred times their original size, creating a fan of flames that blocked out the sky.

Boom!

The Protector swung the fan, sending a Golden Crow howling out from it. All the flames in the world were instantly pulled toward it, fueling its power.

God King Charflame sensed that he lost control over this region of the world, even the flames he released being weakened to a certain extent.

"No... this can't be Blazing Hell!" God King Charflame cried out. Swish!

A golden-red feather appeared in his hand. This was none other than a fragment of Blazing Hell.

God King Charflame had to use his full power to deal with the Protector's attack. He activated the Ancestral Artifact fragment and unleashed a dazzling red sun.

Boom! Bang!

The golden crow heedlessly crashed into the dazzling sun, sending a firestorm sweeping through the world. "Retreat!"

"Hurry and retreat!"

All the experts besides the two God Kings fell back.

Several Second Heaven God Lords near God King Charflame failed to retreat in time and were set aflame.

Zhao Feng's group was rather far from the battlefield, but they still felt their bodies, blood, and even Divine Power burning under the heat of the firestorm.

Zhao Feng immediately activated his left eye and peered into the center of the battlefield. The Golden Crow had torn the blood-red sun in half and was lunging toward God King Charflame, but the Golden Crow had dimmed somewhat, clearly weakened.

"Red Sun Barrier!" God King Charflame used his defensive secret art.

The boundless flames around his body gathered into a sphere of fire that guarded him.

Boom! Bang!

As the Golden Crow struck, God King Charflame was thrown backward, a clear Crack! coming from his defensive barrier.

God King Charflame quickly stabilized himself and, much worse for the wear, glared at the Protector.

"That is not a real Ancestral Artifact, but a Pseudo Ancestral Artifact!" God King Charflame firmly declared.

He himself had a fragment of Blazing Hell, so he was sure that the Blazing Hell held by the Protector was not real, but a Pseudo Ancestral Artifact reforged using the majority of Blazing Hell's Ancestral Artifact fragments.

A God King with a real Ancestral Artifact could be called a God. The Protector was clearly not at this level, but even so, the power of the Pseudo Ancestral Artifact was extremely close to the real deal and was not something God King Charflame could fight against.

Even though the Protector was not skilled in the Fire Laws, he was still able to defeat God King Charflame with the Pseudo Ancestral Artifact. If the Protector was a master of a Fire Law, God King Charflame would have been in a much worse state.

"It truly is a Pseudo Ancestral Artifact!" Twilight Valley muttered.

Zhao Feng was startled. Such powerful energy, but it was still only a Pseudo Ancestral Artifact?

At the same time, he recalled that God Lord Heavenly Solitude, who had possessed a fragment of Blazing Hell, had not used it in their battle. It was now apparent that the Heaven's Legacy Race had taken all the Ancestral Artifact fragment they had and reforged them into this Pseudo Ancestral Artifact.

"Correct." The Protector nodded as the Pseudo Ancestral Artifact vanished from his hand.

A look of hesitation appeared on God King Charflame's face. Even though this wasn't the real Blazing Hell, he still had a deep desire for the Pseudo Ancestral Artifact. He craved this object even more than the Ninth God Eye. After all, a fusion with a God Eye was not guaranteed to succeed, while there was no such problem with the Pseudo Ancestral Artifact. Once he obtained it, he could just refine it.

However, God King Charflame also knew that he was no match for the Protector of the Heaven Defying Faction, and there was no chance of him obtaining the Pseudo Ancestral Artifact.

God King Charflame and the God Lords of the Purgatory Sacred Land slowly retreated. They had withdrawn from the battle for the Ninth God Eye.

"Zhao Feng, we meet again. This time, once you return to the Divine Kingdom, don't even think about leaving!" The Protector turned to Zhao Feng and gave a frightening smile.