

## K O G 1521

### [King of Gods](#)

#### Chapter 1521: The Divine Punishment 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.

Twilight Valley and Xin Wuheng felt their hearts tremble. The Protector’s goal was to capture only Zhao Feng. As for everyone else, they would probably be killed.

As the Protector came over, even Zhao Feng began to panic. If this was an ordinary God King, he might have been able to fight back if he unleashed all his reserves, but the Protector was no ordinary God King, and he even had a Pseudo Ancestral Artifact. A single casual strike would be enough to obliterate everyone.

“Zhao Feng, I’ll make a deal with you. If you are willing to cooperate in handing over the Ninth God Eye, I can spare the others.” At this moment, the Protector chuckled and made a proposal.

The faces of Zhao Feng’s group went stiff. No one had expected for the Protector to make such a proposal at this time.

The Heaven’s Legacy Race Protector is truly a crafty fox! Zhao Feng inwardly cursed. He truly found it difficult to make a choice.

“Oh, I forgot to say, the Heaven Lord has ordered me to first cripple your cultivation. You had better think carefully...” the Protector added, flashing an evil smile.

The Protector was obviously implying that if Zhao Feng agreed to the proposal, he would not have to have his cultivation crippled.

At the God Lord level, one could be considered a ruling expert of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Having one’s cultivation destroyed and being forced to start from the beginning was a fate cruder than death. In addition, Zhao Feng had been thinking that, even if he was captured again, he could use Thought Teleportation to leave, but if his cultivation was destroyed, his success would not be guaranteed.

But these matters were for later. Zhao Feng was still faced with a difficult choice.

Suddenly, another heavy energy descended upon the world.

“None of you can touch him!” a deep and resounding voice boomed, causing even space itself to tremble.

The dark clouds scattered, and the flames were extinguished. The energies exuded by the two God Kings were instantly suppressed by this mysterious newcomer.

“This energy... could it be him?” The Protector’s face darkened, his eyes becoming uncertain.

In the distance, God King Charflame and his forces were also extremely gloomy.

“Could... could this be a God?” God King Charflame’s eyes went wide as he scanned the area. The Heaven’s Legacy Race Protector had few enemies among the God King level. Only the Gods could outmatch this expert of the Heaven Defying Faction.

“What’s going on?” Zhao Feng was also startled. Had an even more formidable expert appeared to seize the Ninth God Eye?

Swish!

Suddenly a straight-backed and imposing man wearing robes of gold and white appeared in the sky. His body radiated dazzling white lightning, imbuing him with an aura of boundless divinity. When anyone met his gaze, their minds were instantly struck by an invisible attack. Past crimes and evil deeds emerged in their hearts, causing them to become ashamed and timid.

The world fell silent as if all things were bowing in submission to this man.

Is this the Divine Punishment power of the Divine Punishment God Eye? The Protector inwardly sighed.

Under the power of Divine Punishment, no evil in the world could hide. Everyone had committed wrongs in their life; thus, everyone was affected to a certain extent by the Divine Punishment God Eye.

“I didn’t think it would be the Divine Punishment God!” God King Charflame bowed low, his mind reeling in shock. He never would’ve imagined that today’s events would attract one of the Eight Great God Eyes.

“God Eye!” Zhao Feng felt an incredibly familiar energy from this middle-aged man.

But God Eye Deities already had God Eyes. What did they need the Ninth God Eye for?

“People of the Heaven’s Legacy Race, leave,” the Divine Punishment God calmly spoke, stating an order that had to be carried out.

“I did not think that the Divine Punishment God would personally come. Since that’s the case, let us leave.” The Protector sighed, his attitude rather calm.

“What?” Beiming Hui was stunned, discontent and gloom sweeping through his mind. He never would’ve imagined that they would still be unable to obtain the Ninth God Eye.

But since a God Eye Deity had intervened, there was nothing to be done.

Those known as Gods were the strongest experts of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, far above the God Kings.

Gods were basically immortal. Not since ancient times had there even been word of a God dying. From this, one could see just how powerful Gods were. Thus, the moment the Divine Punishment God appeared, even someone as strong as the Protector immediately chose to leave.

“Go!” With this order, the Protector led the members of the Heaven Defying Faction away.

Even with the Pseudo Ancestral Artifact, he was still some distance away from a true God.

And the Divine Punishment God had always carried out to the end his decisions. There was no meaning in them staying there.

Zhao Feng's group felt their hearts sink even more as they watched the Heaven's Legacy Race group leave. A God Eye Deity was definitely a more powerful existence than the Protector's group.

You lot, come with me." Once the Heaven Defying Faction had gone, the Divine Punishment God turned to Zhao Feng's group.

"To where?" Zhao Feng asked.

"Back to Yu Tianwu's place."

The Divine Punishment God's answer left everyone dumbfounded. It turned out that this God was not an enemy, but someone who had come to save them. Although they didn't know the reason, just escaping danger was enough for them.

"Let's go!" With a wave of the Divine Punishment God's hand, Zhao Feng's party vanished.

The only people left were the group from the Purgatory Sacred Land.

"Haaa..." God King Charflame sorrowfully sighed.

Two major characters had appeared in the Purgatory Sacred Land's lands that he could not afford to offend. He had truly lost any dignity he had to speak of.

The Qianshan Zone, the secret base of the Sage Faction:

Swish!

Lightning filled the skies as a group of people suddenly emerged.

They all had looks of pleasant surprise. They initially didn't believe that the Divine Punishment God would really bring them back.

The group went to the top floor of that six-sided tower.

"Tianwu, I've brought them back," the Divine Punishment God casually said.

"I've troubled you." Yu Tianwu smiled.

These two appeared to share a relationship deeper than mere acquaintances.

At this moment, everyone understood that Yu Tianwu had requested the Divine Punishment God's help. As it turned out, Yu Tianwu had already prepared for the worst outcome; just when it seemed like they were about to fail, the Divine Punishment God arrived to save them.

"I owe you a favor after all, but I've repaid it now," the Divine Punishment God firmly declared.

Everyone in the world had questions, and Gods were no different. He had once asked Yu Tianwu a few questions in exchange for a favor.

"Senior, my utmost gratitude for the rescue!" Zhao Feng, Twilight Valley, and Xin Wuheng immediately said.

They were previously unsure why this God they didn't know had saved them. Only now that they knew the reason did they offer their thanks.

“Don’t be in such a rush to repay the favor! I was planning to ask you to help me with something else.” Yu Tianwu suddenly chuckled.

“Is it for the Ninth God Eye?” The Divine Punishment God’s gaze settled on Zhao Feng.

At the same time, Zhao Feng was examining the Divine Punishment God’s God Eye. This pair of eyes seemed to crackle with endless white lightning, and just looking at them would cause countless feelings of guilt to appear in one’s mind. Moreover, one would take oneself to be triflingly insignificant while this would become a vast and imposing mountain.

You’re not interested in the Ninth God Eye? He’s also a member of the God Eyes.” Yu Tianwu grinned.

“A member of the God Eyes, hm?” The Divine Punishment God carefully examined Zhao Feng.

Of the Eight Great God Eyes, only one or two had ever believed in the existence of the Ninth God Eye. Although the Divine Punishment God sensed an extremely familiar aura from Zhao Feng, he had another strange feeling....

“Okay! Then I’ll stay with you for a spell,” the Divine Punishment God suddenly said.

The Divine Punishment God could guess what sort of assistance Yu Tianwu desired. It was merely assisting Zhao Feng in improving his strength and cultivation. As they were both God Eyes, the Divine Punishment God could give more to Zhao Feng than he could to others.

The Divine Punishment God had agreed partially to return his favor to Yu Tianwu, but it was also in part for the sake of the Ninth God Eye.

As the owner of the Divine Punishment God Eye, he did not need another God Eye. But any God Eye would one day become a God, and there was no need to elaborate further on the status of a God in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

There were Eight Great God Eyes in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, but they had their fair share of grudges between each other. The Eight Great God Eyes were currently divided into essentially two camps; on one side was the Life God Eye, Divine Punishment God Eye, and Spacetime God Eye. On the other side was the Death God Eye, Samsara God Eye, and Destruction God Eye.

The Myriad Forms God Eye and Destiny God Eye belonged to neither faction. Both sides had tried to recruit these two God Eyes, but they were rather difficult to find, particularly the Destiny God Eye.

If the Divine Punishment God formed a good relationship with Zhao Feng here and recruited him, then once Zhao Feng became a God, he would increase the overall strength of his faction.

After a short while, everyone dispersed.

Zhao Feng moved Zhao Yufei out of his Divine Kingdom.

“Brother Feng, are we safe now?”

Zhao Yufei wasn’t very comfortable in the Divine Kingdom. After all, she knew that Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng were facing some unknown danger outside.

“This place is the base of the Heaven’s Legacy Race’s Sage Faction. We’re extremely safe here,” Zhao Feng said with a smile.

This place was protected by Destiny energy, making it very difficult for the Heaven Defying Faction to find this place. And besides that, the Divine Punishment God was here as well.

At the same time, the Protector led his party back to the Heaven Defying Faction’s Divine Kingdom.

The Heaven Lord had been waiting at the summit of the central island this entire time.

“Left Protector, I didn’t think that even you would fail!” The Heaven Lord had a look of surprise on his face as he sighed.

It had been a very long time since they had tasted consecutive failures, and this all happened after the appearance of the Ninth God Eye.

The Heaven Lord did not appear to be blaming the Protector, as he understood just how strong the Protector was. If even the Protector failed, it probably meant that he had run into a God expert.

The Divine Punishment God appeared.” The Protector slightly shook his head.

The Eight Great God Eyes, hm?” The Heaven Lord’s face darkened with anger.

“However, I obtained some of Zhao Feng’s blood. Perhaps it can be useful.” The Protector turned over his hand, revealing a glass tube with a bead of blood inside.

The Ninth God Eye imperceptibly altered Zhao Feng’s soul and flesh. Perhaps a secret connected to the Ninth God Eye lies within....” The Heaven Lord’s eyes flashed with sharp light.

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1522: The Guidance of a God**

After moving Zhao Yufei out of the Dream Divine Kingdom, Zhao Feng explained the reason for the incident. The Heaven Defying Faction had only moved against Zhao Yufei to force Zhao Feng out. It was only right that she knew.

Zhao Feng was also frank with regards to Liu Qinxin. After all, they were both in the secret base of the Sage Faction, so they would eventually run into each other.

“What? Liu Qinxin...?” Zhao Yufei’s face froze, caught off guard by this news.

She naturally recognized this name. This was Zhao Feng’s fiancée. However, Zhao Yufei had never imagined that his name would show up again, and that Liu Qinxin herself would be in this place.

“She’s currently with the Sage Faction, and she played no small part in this mission,” Zhao Feng continued.

If not for the Sage Faction’s Destiny energy, they would have never been able to find Zhao Yufei first, and the Heaven Defying Faction would have ended up capturing her. And if this happened, Zhao Yufei would have definitely been taken to the Heaven Defying Faction’s Divine Kingdom, at which point not even the Divine Punishment God might have been able to rescue her. Besides, the Divine Punishment

God had only been returning a favor he owed to Yu Tianwu. He had no need to directly clash with the powerful Heaven Defying Faction even if he could.

“Liu Qinxin, for my sake, she...” Zhao Yufei’s eyes widened in confusion. She hadn’t expected for Liu Qinxin to actually offer assistance in saving her life.

This time, Zhao Feng, the Light Race, the Giant God Race, the Sage Faction, and Liu Qinxin had done everything in their power to save her life. The thought made Zhao Yufei feel rather ashamed.

At this moment, a white-robed woman slowly walked over.

“It’s wonderful that you’re okay!” Liu Qinxin looked at Zhao Yufei and said.

The two of them had met before at the Sacred True Dragon Gathering in the Azure Flower Continent.

“Thank you for helping me!” In the end, this person had assisted in saving her, so Zhao Yufei spoke with sincere gratitude.

Zhao Feng stood to the side, extremely uneasy. In his view, it was already rather surprising that the two hadn’t started to argue. After all, because of Liu Qinxin, Zhao Yufei had once split away from the group for a period of time.

“Sister Yufei, you’ve just arrived, so I’ve come to see if there’s anything you need.” Liu Qinxin gently smiled.

Zhao Yufei was caught by surprise. After glancing at Zhao Feng, she spoke with a very complicated expression on her face, “I don’t need anything right now. Thank you for your concern.” Zhao Yufei could see that Zhao Feng was also struggling over a great dilemma.

Zhao Feng had probably only reconnected with Liu Qinxin recently. In comparison, Zhao Feng had come to know Zhao Yufei much earlier, and they had spent much more time together. She was unwilling to allow another person to share the space in Zhao Feng’s heart.

But Zhao Yufei wanted to fight for this space herself, not throw the problem to Zhao Feng and make him wrack his mind over what choice to make. Thus, Zhao Yufei decided to face everything directly.

On the side, Zhao Feng was shocked. Zhao Yufei and Liu Qinxin were both speaking very calmly, and there was no hint of argument in the air. This completely upset Zhao Feng’s expectations. Zhao Feng even wondered if these two women didn’t like him as much anymore and so no longer cared about their past differences.

Of course, he quickly ruled out that idea.

At this moment, a deep and resounding voice echoed through Zhao Feng’s residence: “Zhao Feng, come to me!”

Yufei, the Divine Punishment God is looking for me. I’ll take my leave now.” Zhao Feng was a little excited. The Divine Punishment God was already looking for him.

Based on the conversation between the Divine Punishment God and Yu Tianwu, Zhao Feng was sure that the Divine Punishment God had remained here for his sake.

Zhao Feng quickly arrived at the Divine Punishment God's residence.

"Paying respects to Senior Divine Punishment!" Zhao Feng bowed.

"Mm! If you want me to instruct you, you must frankly answer the questions I ask you," the Divine Punishment God spoke bluntly and firmly.

Zhao Feng was taken aback. The God's Spiritual Eye was his greatest secret, and keeping it secret had already become a habit. But the Divine Punishment God had a God Eye of his own and also displayed no desire for the Ninth God Eye despite knowing his true identity.

In the end, Zhao Feng nodded. After all, he needed to rely on the Divine Punishment God to increase his strength as quickly as possible. Obtaining the guidance of a God was something that many people could only dream about.

"What is the ability of your Ninth God Eye?" the Divine Punishment God directly asked. Each of the Eight Great God Eyes had their own absolute domain. The Ninth God Eye was probably no different.

"It should be the Soul Dao and Dream Dao..." Upon being suddenly asked this question, not even Zhao Feng was sure of the answer.

The Divine Punishment God was rather astonished. Even though he was the Ninth God Eye, Zhao Feng apparently wasn't fully aware of his God Eye's abilities.

But with the Soul Dao and Dream Dao that Zhao Feng mentioned, the Divine Punishment God had a rough understanding of the Ninth God Eye's abilities.

"I am no expert in these aspects." The Divine Punishment God slightly shook his head. It was obvious that he was not the right teacher for Zhao Feng. A God King skilled in the Soul Dao or Dream Dao would be better suited.

But Yu Tianwu wouldn't do anything so foolish. The Divine Punishment God carefully examined Zhao Feng and revealed a hint of surprise. He sensed an energy that he was more intimate with on Zhao Feng's body.

"Senior's Divine Punishment energy should have some connection to Tribulation Lightning energy. Besides the Soul Dao, this junior also cultivates the Lightning Dao..." Zhao Feng noticed the Divine Punishment God's confusion and spoke up.

Crack! Pop!

At the same time, he had his Lightning Soul Body release Tribulation Lightning energy.

"A unique Lightning Soul Body! Not bad." The Divine Punishment God nodded.

Tribulation Lightning energy could be considered a part of Divine Punishment energy. Although it was not as powerful as Divine Punishment, it was extremely powerful when it came to pure offensive might.

As the Divine Punishment God, he could not only instruct Zhao Feng on how to use his God Eye, but he could also increase Zhao Feng's proficiency with Tribulation Lightning energy. This truly did make him a suitable te^

Feng.

“Okay! For the time being, you will cultivate at my place!” the Divine Punishment God firmly said.

Zhao Feng nodded. He was the Ninth God Eye, but he lacked sufficient strength, so he had to worry about others desiring the Ninth God Eye. Thus, Zhao Feng ardently desired to increase his own power.

“I have with me a Paramount Scripture called the Tribulation Lightning Sacred Scripture. I will perform it for you. What you can comprehend depends entirely on your ability.” The Divine Punishment God stood up and took Zhao Feng into his Divine Kingdom with a wave of his hand.

This Divine Kingdom was bathed in sunlight and bursting with life. There were no clouds in the sky, only crackling arcs of white-gold lightning.

“Watch closely!” the Divine Punishment God suddenly called out.

Zhao Feng immediately focused, even activating his Dream God Eye. He hadn’t expected for the Divine Punishment God to start right away by showing skills from a Paramount Scripture. Perhaps he simply didn’t care about such things, but for those experts below the God King level, Paramount Scriptures were priceless treasures.

The Divine Punishment God’s proficiency in Divine Punishment energy was unparalleled in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. As Tribulation Lightning energy was a part of Divine Punishment energy, the Divine Punishment God had an understanding of it that almost no one could match.

Crack! Pop!

The white-gold flashes of lightning in the sky slowly transformed into Tribulation Lightning energy. It was the same Tribulation Lightning energy, but the Tribulation Lightning energy controlled by the Divine Punishment God was much stronger than Zhao Feng’s.

Zhao Feng activated his left eye and observed.

Hiss! Kacrack!

Although the Divine Punishment God was standing still, the Tribulation Lightning energy around him was madly surging, shifting into various shapes as if they were trying to reveal to Zhao Feng the mysterious principles governing the universe. Zhao Feng felt like even the rhythm of the thunder and lightning contained countless pieces of information, so much that there was no time to take it all in.

Once he comprehended some of the contents, they would imprint on his soul, transforming into a principle that he could comprehend but not transmit to others through words.

Gradually, the Tribulation Lightning energy calmed down.

“Cultivate here. After two months, I will come to see how you have done.” After saying this, the Divine Punishment God left the Divine Kingdom.

But for Zhao Feng, this was an extremely generous instruction session from the Divine Punishment God.

The vast amounts of pure Tribulation Lightning energy that still filled the world had been left here by the Divine Punishment God for Zhao Feng.



Zhao Feng seated himself cross-legged on the ground. The partial contents of the Tribulation Lightning Sacred Scripture emerged in his mind, and he began to cultivate.

Cultivating Tribulation Lightning energy was of enormous benefit to his Lightning Soul Body. Moreover, Zhao Feng's Soul eye-bloodline techniques were connected to his Tribulation Lightning energy, and his Tribulation Lightning energy could also be fused with Primal Chaos energy. Strengthening his Tribulation Lightning energy would be an enormous boost to Zhao Feng's overall strength.

As he had to show his progress in two months, Zhao Feng entirely focused on the Tribulation Lightning Sacred Scripture.

Two months later, the quality of Zhao Feng's Tribulation Lightning energy had received a significant boost, and he had also reached a new level in his proficiency. Swish!

The Divine Punishment God suddenly appeared. "Begin," the Divine Punishment God calmly said. Swish!

Zhao Feng immediately circulated his Tribulation Lightning energy and Primal Chaos energy, and a moment later, he had created a Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

At the beginning, Zhao Feng would have to create the Primal Chaos Divine Sword first before infusing it with Tribulation Lightning energy, but now, Zhao Feng could instantly create one.

Swish!

A moment later, the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword divided into a Primal Chaos Sword and a Tribulation Lightning Sword.

"Not bad! You even cultivate Primal Chaos energy?" The Divine Punishment God had a somewhat higher opinion of Zhao Feng now. It seemed like he had truly underestimated the Ninth God Eye. Zhao Feng not only had the power of the God Eye, but also other formidable energies.

Now that the Divine Punishment God had approved of Zhao Feng, he began to instruct Zhao Feng with even greater focus and attention. The Divine Punishment God not only instructed him in Tribulation Lightning energy, but also in how to improve one's cultivation and about God Eyes.

Three years passed in the blink of an eye. Other than cultivating with the Divine Punishment God, Zhao Feng would occasionally make some time to go and visit Xin Wuheng, Zhao Yufei, and Liu Qinxin.

While Zhao Feng spent this time primarily focused on cultivation, the unexpected occurred. He realized that Zhao Yufei and Liu Qinxin seemed to be getting closer and their relationship was not as frosty as he had imagined. Perhaps it was because the two of them were from the Azure Flower Continent. Zhao Yufei did not have many acquaintances here, and they were both girls, so maybe it was natural that they became closer.

In the central six-sided tower, an extremely senior sage stood in the center of the floor. Yu Tianwu was seated high above.

"Lord Tianwu, the Heaven Defying Faction has made a major move!" the black-robed sage reported.

"Oh? What have they done?" Yu Tianwu's eyes gleamed.

“They conquered the Chixing Zone’s Illusion God Sacred Land!” the black-robed sage immediately replied.

In conquering a Sacred Land, the Heaven Defying Faction had truly made a great show of its power.

This matter had naturally attracted the attention of the other Sacred Lands, but the Heaven Defying Faction’s stated reason for fighting was that the God Lords of the Illusion God Sacred Land had previously killed a God Lord of the Heaven Defying Faction. Since negotiations had come to nothing, it chose to start a war.

The reason was ample and the evidence was firm. The other factions found it difficult to object to the actions of the Heaven Defying Faction.

“It seems that they’re about to start their plan.” Yu Tianwu closed his eyes in thought for some time before finally sighing.

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1523: Peak Second Heaven**

Within the Divine Punishment God’s Divine Kingdom, Zhao Feng sat cross-legged within a Tribulation Lightning Domain.

At this moment, he had his soul body out to experience and absorb the powerful Tribulation Lightning energy around it. Under the long-term tempering of the Tribulation Lightning energy, Zhao Feng’s Soul Intent reached the peak of the Second Heaven, only a step away from the Third Heaven.

Zhao Feng had also made immense progress in his Lightning Law and was on the verge of reaching early-stage comprehension.

Zhao Feng had also reached a whole new level in his Tribulation Lightning eye-bloodline techniques and in his ability to fuse Primal Chaos energy with Tribulation Lightning energy.

In summary, Zhao Feng’s overall strength had significantly increased. If he encountered Beiming Hui again, he was confident that he would be able to quickly defeat and kill him.

It was difficult to imagine that, in just a few short years, Zhao Feng had made so much progress as a God Lord. All of this was thanks to the Divine Punishment God.

Of course, Zhao Feng was not the only one progressing. Within the Dream Divine Kingdom, the Black Destruction Dragon, his clones, and the ancient beasts had also gotten much stronger.

Zhao Feng had killed one Divine Emissary and several Palace Kings, and he distributed the spoils from this battle according to the level of achievement his subordinates had reached. Many of the precious resources Zhao Feng obtained had been passed on to his subordinates.

Zhao Feng had also taken some of the precious resources and God Lord Tyrant Dragon’s Ancestral Artifact fragment to the Black Destruction Dragon.

The Light Race and Giant God Race were anxious to get stronger very quickly. They had a greater need of resources and had little use for an Ancestral Artifact fragment with a Destruction Law, so they let Zhao Feng have it.

These resources and the Ancestral Artifact fragment had allowed to Black Destruction Dragon to smoothly break into the Second Heaven, enormously boosting its strength.

Meanwhile, his clones were greatly strengthened through the many resources available to them and the secret dimensions and installations of the Sage Faction. The owner of the Eye of Samsara, Zhao Hui, had broken into the God Lord level. The other clones were at the peak of the First Heaven and were extremely close to reaching the Second Heaven.

Zhao Yufei also hadn't been slacking off, and she spent the majority of her time in cultivation. Even though she had only recently broken into the God Lord level, she needed very little time to stabilize her foundations. Zhao Yufei had a legacy of the God Martial Race, and with so many experts here to guide her, she progressed very smoothly, her strength advancing by leaps and bounds.

There was also Giant God Hall. Giant God Hall had reestablished itself here. In this ideal cultivation environment, its overall strength had swelled. The Grand Elder, who had reached peak First Heaven long ago, under the guidance of the Sage Faction's upper echelon members, had broken into the Second Heaven.

But what excited Giant God Hall the most was that Hall Master Xin Wuheng had broken into the Third Heaven!

One day, Zhao Feng left the Divine Punishment God's Divine Kingdom to exchange some pointers with Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley.

In his time at the Sage Faction, Zhao Feng would often find these two to exchange pointers. During these training bouts, he would not use the abilities of the Ninth God Eye.

At the beginning, Zhao Feng lost once. After all, Twilight Valley was abnormally strong, and when he used his full power and had Xin Wuheng's help, Zhao Feng would find it hard to win without using the Ninth God Eye. But the second time, Zhao Feng reversed the situation, and ever since then, he had not lost once.

"Come," Twilight Valley calmly said.

"Brother Zhao, we won't let you win so easily this time!" Xin Wuheng faintly smiled.

Swish!

Zhao Feng smiled as well. Turning over his head, he gathered Primal Chaos energy and Tribulation Lightning energy, instantly fusing them into a Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

On the other side, Twilight Valley and Xin Wuheng turned grim. They activated the full power of their bloodlines and prepared to use all their strength.

An outsider who saw this would certainly find this absurd. Third Heaven experts of the Light Race and Giant God Race were actually using all their power against a single Second Heaven.

Thwish!

Twilight Valley transformed into an ethereal streak of light as he shot toward Zhao Feng. With a wave of his palm, he released one Time energy blade after another, and they came so ceaselessly that they seemed like sunlight reflected off the surface of a lake.

Zhao Feng's eyes turned stern as he stabbed forward his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Boom! Bang!

The entire world trembled under this frightening explosion. With one thrust of Zhao Feng's sword, he succeeded in completely destroying a portion of the Time energy blades.

But even more Time blades were howling at him from other angles. A single Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword would not be enough to fend them all off.

Crack! Pop!

At this moment, lightning erupted from the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword. This lightning spread out from the sword and formed a net of lightning. From a distance, it appeared that Zhao Feng was not holding a sword, but an umbrella.

This was a result of Zhao Feng's cultivation; he could have the Tribulation Lightning energy attached to the Primal Chaos Divine Sword undergo various transformations.

With the Tribulation Lightning energy spread out into a net, his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword now had a much larger attack range.

Boom! Hiss!

By waving around the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword now, he was able to instantly obliterate the blades of Time energy. A few moments later, Zhao Feng had cleared the air of these Time blades.

At this moment, Xin Wuheng suddenly attacked. Boundless weight suddenly enveloped Zhao Feng. At the same time, Xin Wuheng gathered up his bloodline energy and Divine Power and thrust out his fingers again and again, releasing several swift bolts of energy at Zhao Feng.

Hwoooo!

In response, Zhao Feng waved the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword, releasing bolts of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy. With the God's Spiritual Eye's observation ability, he was able to accurately strike each of Xin Wuheng's attacks with a corresponding sword bolt.

Boom! Bang!

The furious explosion forced Xin Wuheng to take several steps back.

What a powerful energy! Xin Wuheng was taken aback.

He had reached the Third Heaven, but in terms of Divine Power attacks, he was still far inferior to Zhao Feng.

For the rest of the battle, all the attacks Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley tried were staved off by Zhao Feng. In terms of speed, not even Twilight Valley could break free of Zhao Feng's pursuit.

In the end, Twilight Valley and Xin Wuheng conceded.

“Kid, you’re getting strong too quickly!” Twilight Valley couldn’t help but sigh.

He hadn’t expected that he, a Third Heaven of the Light Race, working together with another Third Heaven, would still have to concede to Zhao Feng. And Zhao Feng didn’t even use the Ninth God Eye.

“I’ll leave first.” Zhao Feng returned to the Divine Punishment God’s Divine Kingdom to cultivate.

But when he arrived, he realized that the Divine Punishment God was no longer there.

“It seems that the Divine Punishment God left.” Zhao Feng emotionally sighed.

The Divine Punishment God had already mentioned this to Zhao Feng.

But Zhao Feng was already content with the three years of guidance he had received from a God. Besides, Zhao Feng had made enough progress with his Tribulation Lightning energy. Now that the Divine Punishment God was gone,

Zhao Feng began to cultivate the Primal Chaos Scripture. After all, this was his primary art.

Three years of cultivation had made Zhao Feng’s foundation extremely sturdy. He could now attempt to increase his cultivation level.

He divided his mind into two parts. The first part was focused on cultivating techniques and comprehending the Laws. The other part studied the profound combat skills of the Primal Chaos Scripture.

Zhao Feng had long ago become proficient with Primal Chaos Lock. It was now time to learn even more powerful Primal Chaos skills. After some filtering, Zhao Feng decided to cultivate a skill called Primal Chaos Domain.

Once used, this skill would construct a Primal Chaos Domain. Within this domain, Zhao Feng’s Primal Chaos energy would be boosted, and he would have an infinite source of energy to draw on. As for his enemies, they would find that other kinds of Divine Power would be suppressed and devoured within the domain.

Another three years passed. Zhao Feng spent all three years immersed in cultivation.

He had already made some progress with the Primal Chaos Domain, and his Divine Power had also smoothly reached the peak of the Second Heaven.

“Primal Chaos Domain!” As Zhao Feng shouted, he summoned vast amounts of Primal Chaos energy from his body that fused into the world.

A few moments later, an area for one million li around him became dark and gloomy. Primal Chaos energy began to absorb all things within this area while countless torrents of Primal Chaos energy flew through the air.

In this place, Zhao Feng could easily summon Primal Chaos energy, giving him a major boost in power. And anyone who entered this area would be massively suppressed, their attacks constantly devoured.

One day, Zhao Feng ended his seclusion and prepared to find Twilight Valley and Xin Wuheng so he could try out some of his new techniques, but when he ended his seclusion, he saw that Zhao Yufei was nearby and had apparently been waiting for some time.

“Yufei, what’s wrong?” Zhao Feng inquired.

“Earlier, when I was communicating with the upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race, I learned that the Spiritual Race has recently run into a few problems,” Zhao Yufei frankly said.

After being gone from the Spiritual Race for so long, it was very normal to get in touch. When she did, Zhao Yufei learned that the Spiritual Race had run into a major problem.

Zhao Yufei was a member of the Spiritual Race, and from the moment she came to the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, she had basically spent all her time at the Spiritual Race. The Spiritual Race had treated her well, even entrusting its future to her. Zhao Yufei felt a strong sense of belonging to the Spiritual Race.

“I’ll go back with you to take a look,” Zhao Feng immediately offered.

“But, Brother Feng, you...” Zhao Yufei was taken aback.

Although Zhao Feng had gotten much stronger, he had still not reached the level where he could guarantee the safety of the Ninth God Eye. And if the Heaven Defying Faction still wanted to obtain the Ninth God Eye, it would definitely have spies around the Spiritual Race.

“There’s no need to worry.” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

The Divine Punishment God had not merely instructed Zhao Feng when it came to Tribulation Lightning energy and general cultivation problems; he had also assisted in Zhao Feng in studying the abilities of the Ninth God Eye.

In those three years of guidance from the Divine Punishment God, the abilities of the Dream God Eye had been greatly improved. For example, Dreamification now had a much larger range, greater effect, and lower cost. The Realization ability had also become even more unreasonable.

In the past, Dreamification was only effective on smaller objects, but after that period of study and training, Dreamification could now successfully target an object as large as an ordinary room.

There was also Thought Teleportation. Now, Zhao Feng no longer needed to fall asleep. He just needed to create a Dream Dimension to use the ability. This cut down severely on the time needed for Thought Teleportation. This also meant that Zhao Feng had a much greater chance of escaping from any unknown dangers.

Thus, even if the Heaven Defying Faction had spread its net over the Spiritual Race, Zhao Feng was confident in his chances of escaping unharmed.

But as this matter was rather important, Zhao Feng decided to ask the sage.

“Zhao Feng, given the current circumstances, even this old man cannot predict too much,” Yu Tianwu calmly said.

“What happened?” Zhao Feng sensed that many things had happened while he was cultivating.

“Three years ago, the Illusion God Sacred Land of the Chixing Zone began to war with the Heaven Defying Faction. In the end, the Illusion God Sacred Land was conquered. At present, the Heaven Defying Faction is operating freely and openly within the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods...” Yu Tianwu slowly said.

Although the Heaven Defying Faction was more active now, it left little evidence of its activities, so it seemed like an ordinary Sacred Land faction. However, many factions knew that things were not as simple as they seemed.

“Although this old man does not recommend that you leave, this old man has divined that the Heaven Defying Faction does not seem to have as much desire for the Ninth God Eye at present,” Yu Tianwu added.

Perhaps as Zhao Feng matured, the chances of successfully seizing the Ninth God Eye decreased, causing the Heaven Defying Faction to simply give up.

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1524: Major Change in the Spiritual Race**

“Although this old man does not recommend that you leave, this old man has divined that the Heaven Defying Faction does not seem to have as much desire for the Ninth God Eye at present,” Yu Tianwu added.

Perhaps as Zhao Feng matured, the chances of successfully seizing the Ninth God Eye decreased, causing the Heaven Defying Faction to simply give up.

However, there was one other possibility. The Heaven Defying Faction might have simply changed its primary goal.

“Is that so?” Zhao Feng was rather surprised.

It was naturally great if the Heaven Defying Faction had given up on the Ninth God Eye. This meant that him leaving this time would be much less dangerous.

“Feng, let us meet again!” Liu Qinxin bid farewell.

“Let’s meet again, Big Sister Qinxin!” Zhao Yufei giggled.

In her time at the Sage Faction, her relationship with Liu Qinxin had become much less awkward, and they had even developed a friendship. But in her heart, Zhao Yufei still regarded Liu Qinxin as a rival.

After saying his goodbyes, Zhao Feng prepared to leave.

Flying back to the Spiritual Race was naturally not an option, and even teleportation arrays would take a long time. Using Thought Teleportation would only take a moment.

After moving Zhao Yufei to the Divine Kingdom, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and created a Dream Dimension. Zhao Feng’s residence within the Spiritual Race took form in the Dream Dimension.

But this time, the Thought Teleportation failed. The reason was probably that Zhao Feng's residence had been altered. Thus, Zhao Feng changed his target to the Spiritual Race's All Spirit Hall.

The All Spirit Hall was where the Spiritual Race stored its arts and skills. Back then, Zhao Feng had selected the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique from the highest floor of the All Spirit Hall. He was confident that such an important place would not be randomly changed.

Just as expected:

Swish!

The Thought Teleportation succeeded, and Zhao Feng appeared at the top floor of the All Spirit Hall.

The arts at the highest floor had high requirements, so the floor was currently deserted.

Now that they were back at the Spiritual Race, Zhao Feng moved Zhao Yufei out of his Divine Kingdom.

"We're here?" Zhao Yufei was flabbergasted. She was wondering a moment ago if Zhao Feng was moving her out because he had run into some problem.

Zhao Yufei had also been to the highest floor of the All Spirit Hall. She truly didn't dare to believe her own eyes as she took in her surroundings.

"Brother Feng, how is this possible?" Zhao Yufei's delicate and beautiful face was stricken with surprise.

Probably anyone would be shocked if they were instantly transported back to the Spiritual Race from where they were. "A special ability of the God Eye," Zhao Feng simply explained.

Afterward, he and Zhao Yufei took their leave of the All Spirit Hall. Of course, Zhao Feng had altered his face a little. After all, there were a lot of people in the Spiritual Race.

As they were going down, the people on the lower floors glanced at the pair and were instantly amazed.

"Isn't that Zhao Yufei?" a Rank Seven Ancient God member of the Spiritual Race murmured in shock.

Hadn't Zhao Yufei left the Spiritual Race a long time ago to hone herself? Why had she suddenly appeared in the All Spirit Hall? In addition, who was the man next to Zhao Yufei? How was it that they had never seen him before? Was he some new lover she had found in the outside world?

"Junior Sister Yufei, when did you get back?" A fair and handsome man slowly walked over, an eager smile on his face.

This person was none other than Ancient God Ice Origin. He was the main force of the Spiritual Race's team in the gambling match against the Blazing Gold Race, and later on, in the war between the two races, he and his father Ancient God Blue Distance had fled in the face of danger, causing them to become the laughingstock of the Spiritual Race.

"I just got back. Has anything happened in the Spiritual Race recently?" Zhao Yufei had just been preparing to leave, but then she suddenly stopped and asked this question. Ancient God Ice Origin was considered a prodigy of the Spiritual Race and possessed some status. He would probably know what was going on.



“If you’re talking about major events, there’s only one. A few days ago, the Grand Elder broke into the Second Heaven, defeated the patriarch, and took his position!” Ancient God Ice Origin immediately replied.

“Oh? Is that so?” Zhao Yufei was rather startled.

Even if the Grand Elder had broken into the Second Heaven, he would find it very difficult to defeat a senior Second Heaven.

Yufei, who is this?” Ancient God Ice Origin looked at Zhao Feng with a hint of hostility.

He couldn’t recall anyone like this in the Spiritual Race, but he appeared to be extremely close to Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei ignored the question and took Zhao Feng out of the All Spirit Hall and to the core area of the Spiritual Race.

“Heh, Zhao Yufei, you’re no longer the proud daughter of the Spiritual Race!” Ancient God Ice Origin watched Zhao Yufei and coldly laughed in disdain.

“Yufei, there’s something wrong,” Zhao Feng messaged.

Just now, some of the people in the All Spirit Hall had been shooting suspicious and sinister gazes at Zhao Yufei.

“I know. I’m going to find Master!” Zhao Yufei had also noticed something strange.

Her master was the Spiritual Race’s Third Elder and possessed an esteemed status.

But at this moment, a slightly plump elder descended together with four half-step God Lords. These five exuded an invisible pressure that caused everyone in the area to immediately retreat in fear.

“Welcome, Patriarch!” the Spiritual Race members called out from a distance.

This plump elder was the Spiritual Race’s Grand Elder, though he was now its patriarch and ruled the entire Spiritual Race.

“Grand Elder, what’s the meaning of this?” Zhao Yufei’s face chilled.

She already knew that the Grand Elder was the Spiritual Race Patriarch, but even though she had just returned, this person personally came to meet her while radiating such obvious hostility.

“Zhao Yufei, as a core disciple of the Spiritual Race, you went out on your own and stirred up a great disaster! Do you still not know what your crimes are?” The Grand Elder’s face darkened. Though not angry yet, he radiated immense dignity.

The pressure of a God Lord immediately descended upon the Spiritual Race, causing everyone to fall silent in fear.

“What sort of disaster did I stir up?” Zhao Yufei stared at the Grand Elder, realizing more and more that this matter was not as simple as it seemed.

In the past, no matter what sort of mistake she had committed, the Spiritual Race would never blame her and would even protect her. But this time, the Spiritual Race's Grand Elder seemed to have become abnormally harsh, even handling the interrogation himself.

Zhao Yufei did not recall committing any sort of terrible crime.

"Hmph, since you won't admit your mistakes, the patriarch will personally capture you!" the Grand Elder bellowed.

At his side, the four enforcer elders immediately moved, surrounding Zhao Yufei.

Whoosh!

The Grand Elder flew forward, and with a wave of his hand, he unleashed a vast cloud of ice shards that took the form of a massive beast.

Zhao Yufei grunted as she soared into the air. A violet blade of energy formed in her hands and she tossed it forward. Boom! Bang! Crash!

As the two energies clashed, the surroundings were showered in crystal shards.

In the distance, several top-class spectating True Gods were caught up in this storm of crystal shards and were instantly slain.

"Where is my master!?" Zhao Yufei barked.

Ever since she had become a God Lord, Zhao Yufei had been quietly cultivating in the Sage Faction. Her strength had experienced a massive leap, and she was now a peak First Heaven.

"Zhao Yufei, you dare to attack the Spiritual Race Patriarch!? You go against the will of the heavens by striking at your superior – a treasonous act!" The Grand Elder did not answer Zhao Yufei's question. Instead, he once more proclaimed Zhao Yufei's crimes.

Swish!

An azure saber appeared in the Grand Elder's hand that exuded a freezing aura that caused the temperature of the entire Spiritual Race to drop several degrees.

Zhao Feng activated his left eye. All of these things were far too abnormal. Zhao Yufei's return had actually brought on a personal attack from the Spiritual Race's Grand Elder?

The Grand Elder was currently a Second Heaven. Meanwhile, Zhao Yufei had left the Spiritual Race as a Rank Nine Ancient God. This meant that the Grand Elder knew what Zhao Yufei had experienced outside. Otherwise, he would have never personally intervened.

"This is..." As Zhao Feng focused his left eye on the Grand Elder, a look of shock appeared on his face. He instantly understood what was going on.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

In the sky, the Grand Elder and Zhao Yufei continued their fierce clash. Although Zhao Yufei's cultivation was slightly weaker, she could proficiently use all kinds of combat skills, her ability to use them far surpassing the Grand Elder.

The Ancient Gods watching from a distance were all shocked by this sight.

"Zhao Yufei is actually able to go blow for blow with the Grand Elder!?" Ancient God Ice Origin trembled in fear. Fortunately, he had not done anything to Zhao Yufei, or else the consequences would have been unthinkable.

But while Zhao Yufei was strong, she would still fall here.

"Where is my master?" Zhao Yufei once more questioned the Grand Elder.

The Grand Elder remained ignorant of Zhao Yufei's repeated questions. His face exuded killing intent as he fired off one lethal attack after another.

"Heaven Radiance Palm!" Zhao Yufei fully activated her bloodline and unleashed her Divine Power in the form of a grandiose palm.

The energy of the world converged on this gigantic violet palm. The power of this attack swelled from peak First Heaven into the Second Heaven level.

"Azure Clouds Shatter the Heavens!" The Grand Elder repeatedly swung the azure saber, creating a storm of ice crystals.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The two attacks collided. The entire Spiritual Race swayed and shook. If not for the fact that the buildings had been specially constructed and further reinforced by arrays, they would have all been destroyed.

The battle between Zhao Yufei and the Grand Elder left the other upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race stunned. They never would have imagined that the heavenly daughter of the Spiritual Race would have matured to this level.

But at this time, the entire Spiritual Race was under the Grand Elder's control. Everyone had to obey him. The Third Elder and Second Elder had defied the Grand Elder, so they had been imprisoned in the forbidden ground.

"Who is that man with Zhao Yufei?" An Ancient God suddenly looked at Zhao Feng. It was obvious from the fact that Zhao Feng was perfectly fine despite being so close to the battle that he possessed extraordinary cultivation.

"No matter who he is, he's going to have a bad end!" Ancient God Ice Origin sneered.

The Grand Elder was able to supplant the former patriarch because the Grand Elder had the support of even stronger God Lord. This was also why the majority of the Spiritual Race's members were willing to support the Grand Elder.

At this moment:

Swish!

A white-robed middle-aged man appeared in the sky.

"It's him!" Ancient God Ice Origin became excited.

"Patriarch, let me capture this traitor of the Spiritual Race." The middle-aged man faintly smiled as he stared at Zhao Yufei.

"It's you!" Zhao Yufei scowled.

She recalled that it was the team of three led by this white-robed middle-aged man who had suddenly attacked her near the Burning Heaven Sea. If not for Zhao Feng's prompt arrival, she would have probably been captured.

This middle-aged man was none other than Beiming Hui.

"In the end, you couldn't escape my grasp!" Beiming Hui evilly chuckled.

"Heh, Beiming Hui, you escaped last time, but I didn't think that we would meet again so soon!" At this moment, the bystander Zhao Feng finally spoke.

His face slowly shifted, returning to its original appearance.

"You're... Zhao Feng!" Beiming Hui was at first somewhat confused, but then he grimaced.

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1525: Casual Slaughter**

"You're... Zhao Feng!" Beiming Hui was at first somewhat confused, but then he grimaced.

He had never expected for Zhao Feng to return to the Spiritual Race with Zhao Yufei. After all, many great powers of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, the Heaven Defying Faction included, were watching out for Zhao Feng's Ninth God Eye. But Zhao Feng had chosen to show himself and even return to the Spiritual Race.

"Zhao Feng!" The four enforcer Elders also scowled.

They were recently-promoted enforcer Elders of the Spiritual Race, but in truth, they were not members of the Spiritual Race at all. Rather, they were members of the Heaven Defying Faction, and they naturally understood what was going on with Zhao Feng.

In the distance, the spectating members of the Spiritual Race all trembled, including Ancient God Ice Origin.

"How could it be him?" Ancient God Ice Origin's body was shivering in fear.

He had already made up his mind to never provoke Zhao Feng for the rest of his life, but he almost ended up offending Zhao Feng just after he had returned to the Spiritual Race.

And didn't Zhao Feng say just now that he let Beiming Hui escape last time? Beiming Hui, the man supporting the Grand Elder from the shadows, was a Third Heaven God Lord!

Though it seemed absurd, Beiming Hui seemingly had a relationship with Zhao Feng – apparently defeated and forced to flee.

Swish!

As Zhao Feng extended a hand, a Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword took form. With a light swing, he fired off a bolt of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy.

In the distance, the Grand Elder sensed this powerful attack and immediately dodged. However, Spacetime Intent descended on his body, bringing his speed and thinking speed to a snail's crawl.

“Crystal Spirit Liquefaction!” The Grand Elder was compelled to use his secret bloodline art, his body becoming transparent liquid crystal.

Kaploosh!

Zhao Feng's bolt of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy struck the Grand Elder, cutting through his body, but a moment later, the massive wound on the Grand Elder's body began to heal. By using the Spiritual Race's secret art, the Grand Elder avoided a lethal blow.

But even so, the Spiritual Race's secret art could not completely nullify the attack; a trickle of blood flowed out of the corner of the Grand Elder's lips, and his face paled. The pressure on Zhao Yufei lessened, and she was now able to fight evenly with the Grand Elder, even gain the upper hand.

With this single understated attack from Zhao Feng, Beiming Hui could sense that Zhao Feng had gotten much stronger.

“Everyone, get over here now!” Beiming Hui shouted.

He was the only Divine Emissary present at the Spiritual Race. Beiming Hui knew that he was no match for Zhao Feng alone, but he could not simply leave. That would result in mission failure and heavy punishment. Besides, the entire Spiritual Race was under his control right now, and he had numerous subordinates. Victory was not out of the question.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One black silhouette after another, each of them exuding astonishing energy, emerged from various parts of the Spiritual Race and arrived at Beiming Hui's side. One of these was a Palace King, and there were several First Heaven God Lords. Besides that, there were also many elite Ancient Gods.

The nearby Spiritual Race members were all stunned. None of them had imagined that there were so many experts hiding in the Spiritual Race.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The Grand Elder coalesced his bloodline power and Divine Power into a powerful strike that managed to temporarily push Zhao Yufei back. He and four enforcer Elders then flew to Beiming Hui's side.

Their plan before was to control the Spiritual Race so they could capture Zhao Yufei, but now, dealing with Zhao Feng was their first priority.

“Zhao Feng, even if you’re much stronger with me, I have many more subordinates. You’re helpless!” Beiming Hui smiled.

The moment Zhao Feng had revealed his true face, Beiming Hui sent word. He just needed to delay Zhao Feng until reinforcements from the Heaven Defying Faction arrived, upon which Zhao Feng would be finished.

“I let you escape last time, but you’re doomed this time!” Zhao Feng’s eyes focused.

Last time, the Heaven Defying Faction not only sent many Divine Emissaries, it even sent its Protector. Zhao Feng’s group was forced into a perilous situation. He would definitely avenge himself, and he would start with Beiming Hui.

“Arrogant junior!” Beiming Hui bellowed.

Zhao Feng had once more emphasized Beiming Hui’s defeat, robbing him of any dignity he had left in the Spiritual Race.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Beiming Hui’s subordinates began to move.

The enemy side had Beiming Hui, the Grand Elder, and a Palace King. The remaining God Lords and high-rank Ancient Gods stood in the rear to provide support and disruption.

“I’ll let you try out my Primal Chaos Domain!” Zhao Feng appeared rather excited.

Bzzz!

Vast Primal Chaos energy erupted from Zhao Feng’s body and fused into the world. A moment later, a vast area became dark and gloomy. Everything in this world began to disappear, transforming into torrents of chaotic energy that flew randomly through the region. In a flash, the Primal Chaos Domain was formed.

Within this domain, Beiming Hui’s group felt like their connections to the world were cut off, their bodies weakened. The Divine Power they released was being absorbed and devoured by the Primal Chaos energy around them. At the same time, they needed to focus all their power on dodging the chaotic torrents of energy flying through the Primal Chaos Domain.

“Ah...!” A Rank Nine Ancient God failed to dodge in time and was obliterated by a torrent of Primal Chaos energy.

At Zhao Feng’s level, even the smallest of dangers presented by the Primal Chaos Domain could easily kill anyone beneath the God Lord level.

For various reasons, the members of Beiming Hui’s group began to feel fear before the battle had even started.

“Focus on defending and breaking out of this place!” Beiming Hui paled and immediately yelled.

He could sense just how powerful this Primal Chaos Domain was. If they did not leave now, it wouldn’t matter how many subordinates he had.

“All of you, die here!” Zhao Feng roared as he took control of the Primal Chaos Domain.

The Primal Chaos Domain became even more chaotic, torrents of Primal Chaos energy hurtling pell-mell through the region.

“Defend!” As Beiming Hui shouted, he thrust out his palm several times, blasting apart some of the energy torrents.

But he could not protect everyone. Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye observed all; whenever the chaos within the Primal Chaos Domain opened up an opportunity, he would seize it to kill a foe.

“Ah ...!”

Scream after scream rang out as one sub-God-Lord member after another was slain. A few moments later, they were all dead.

“It’s time for the God Lords now!” Zhao Feng’s cold laughter echoed through the Primal Chaos Domain.

Within the Primal Chaos Domain, energy torrents of even greater power began to surge.

Zhao Feng himself began to move out.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Beiming Hui’s group continued to fend off the dangers around themselves as they fled toward the edge of the domain. But at this time, a figure appeared behind them.

“Zhao Feng!” Beiming Hui’s face turned grim and he gnashed his teeth.

Swish!

He took out his Ancestral Artifact fragment and slashed out a massive wave of Primal Chaos energy.

However, the Primal Chaos energy of the domain immediately surged forward to block and weaken this attack. Meanwhile, Zhao Feng used his Spacetime Law to avoid the attack while also getting closer to Beiming Hui’s group.

“Hurry and attack!” the Grand Elder shouted.

He had just experienced Zhao Feng’s strength. Ordinary Second Heaven God Lords were just lambs to be slaughtered for him.

Fwoosh!

The other members immediately responded, sending a barrage of attacks forward.

With a thought, Zhao Feng controlled the Primal Chaos Domain. Primal Chaos energy streams swirled around his body. Boom! Bang! Crash!

As those attacks got close, they were all blocked by these streams of Primal Chaos energy. In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng reached the Grand Elder’s group.

He swung the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Kacrack!

A First Heaven God Lord was cut in half, as dead as one could possibly be.

The Primal Chaos Domain suppressed Zhao Feng's enemies while strengthening Zhao Feng.

After killing one person, Zhao Feng moved to the next and swung his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword again.

"Zhao Feng, stop...!" Beiming Hui shouted in panic, and he joined the Grand Elder and the Palace King in attacking Zhao Feng.

The Palace King and the Grand Elder didn't even dare to approach Zhao Feng alone. They only moved when the three of them were together.

But as they were all-around suppressed within the Primal Chaos Domain, it was impossible for them to catch Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng ignored the three and continued his ruthless slaughter.

Zhao Feng killed First Heaven God Lords like they were ants!

Soon after, only Beiming Hui, the Grand Elder, and the Palace King were left, and they were plunged into complete despair.

"Zhao Feng, spare our lives and you will still have time to leave!" Beiming Hui decided to show weakness.

He could see that Zhao Feng had not used his full strength and still had many subordinates who had yet to appear. The three of them had no chance of winning. At this time, Beiming Hui decided to imply that the Heaven Defying Faction was sending experts and that Zhao Feng should leave as quickly as possible.

"Hmph, thank you for the warning. I'll immediately finish the three of you off!" Zhao Feng sneered. Within the Primal Chaos Domain, he was like a god of darkness, exerting an invisible pressure and dread.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The Primal Chaos Domain gradually began to contract, but the shrinking area only concentrated its power.

"Primal Chaos Lock!" Zhao Feng brought his hands together and used a different skill.

He used all the Divine Power in the Primal Chaos Domain for the Primal Chaos Lock.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The gloomy dimension gradually faded, leaving behind three black spheres of chaotic energy. These spheres sealed Beiming Hui, the Palace King, and the Grand Elder.

"Don't even think about holding me!" Beiming Hui shouted. He activated his bloodline and Ancestral Artifact fragment, unleashing supreme waves of energy against the Primal Chaos Lock.

Zhao Feng cared little about Beiming Hui's resistance. After all, he had simultaneously used three Primal Chaos Locks.



His lack of focus caused each Primal Chaos Lock to be weaker than usual. Even so, the Palace King and the Grand Elder were incapable of resisting.

Boom! Bang!

The two chaotic spheres suddenly constricted and exploded. The Heaven Defying Faction Palace King and the Grand Elder were dead!

When observing the Grand Elder, Zhao Feng realized that the Grand Elder had been modified by the Heaven Defying Faction into a Death God Guard, placing him completely under the control of the Heaven Defying Faction. As a Death God Guard, the Grand Elder was merely a tool used to control the Spiritual Race, so Zhao Feng killed him without hesitation.

The only enemy left was Beiming Hui.

In the distance, the upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race were dumbfounded and speechless. A powerful group led by Beiming Hui and the Grand Elder had been destroyed by Zhao Feng alone!

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The chaotic black sphere holding Beiming Hui suddenly swelled and shattered.

Beiming Hui charged out and stared furiously at Zhao Feng, but there was nothing he could do.

Swish!

Beiming Hui turned around and fled. Zhao Feng was far too strong now. If he continued to stick around, he would simply be adding his name to the list of the dead.

[King of Gods](#)

**Chapter 1526: Baring One's Fangs Swish!**

Beiming Hui turned around and fled. Zhao Feng was far too strong now. If he continued to stick around, he would simply be adding his name to the list of the dead.

"I said before – this time, you're doomed!" Zhao Feng focused his left eye on Beiming Hui, gathering Primal Chaos energy and Tribulation Lightning energy.

Thwish!

Suddenly, a gloomy bolt of lightning exploded out of Zhao Feng's left eye and struck Beiming Hui.

"Ah...!" Beiming Hui screamed, his body freezing for a moment.

After being struck by the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword, he could feel Primal Chaos and Tribulation Lightning energies wreaking havoc in his body, damaging him physically and spiritually.

After six years, Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos energy and Tribulation Lightning energy had both been cultivated to a whole new level.

Beiming Hui began to groan in pain.

But he did not have much time to catch his breath.

“Not good...!” Beiming Hui paled as he sensed danger approaching and immediately turned to flee.

But Zhao Feng was already upon him, swinging down his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

In his haste, Beiming Hui only had time to form his Primal Chaos energy into a wall.

Boom! Bang!

But this thick wall of Primal Chaos energy seemed to have been made of tofu, Zhao Feng’s sword cutting it cleanly in two. The sword continued into Beiming Hui’s chest, cutting out a large wound.

Beiming Hui flew backward, vomiting blood.

Swish!

Before he could even stand up, the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword stabbed into his chest.

“No, Zhao Feng-!” Beiming Hui extended a hand and tried to plead for mercy.

But Zhao Feng would never spare him.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng formed a second and third Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword and cast them forward.

Seeing the situation, Beiming Hui could only use the power of his Divine Kingdom.

The image of a massive Divine Kingdom suddenly enveloped Beiming Hui.

Swoosh!

The first Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword that stabbed into the Divine Kingdom manifestation was greatly hindered and unable to get any deeper.

“Explode!” Zhao Feng focused his eyes and shouted.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords that were stabbed into the Divine Kingdom manifestation and Beiming Hui’s chest both exploded, sending a storm of Primal Chaos energy ripping through the world.

When the dust settled, Beiming Hui’s body was revealed, and it was in tatters, his injuries grim as he struggled on death’s door.

“Die,” Zhao Feng flatly said, his left eye once more firing off a Primal Chaos Lightning Sword.

Boom! Bang!

Beiming Hui was incapable of resisting now. He was struck by the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword, and the energy that poured into his body obliterated him in both body and soul.

Finally, Beiming Hui – who had once captured Zhao Feng with a single move – was slain by that very Zhao Feng!

Many of the upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race were all struck dumb, seemingly petrified. They were all people who had yielded to the Grand Elder and chosen to obey him, but now, the Grand Elder and the person who supported him had been killed by Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng displayed unimaginable power. Even if they tried to run, it would be futile.

Ancient God Ice Origin felt like his body had been deprived of strength, and he dropped limply to the ground, his face slack.

In the Spiritual Race's forbidden ground:

Swish! Swish!

Many people flew out, and Zhao Feng spotted the patriarch, Second Elder, and Third Elder among them.

While Zhao Feng was fighting, Zhao Yufei headed to the forbidden ground to free the members imprisoned there. "Patriarch!" In a flash, all the traitors of the Spiritual Race got down on their knees and begged for their lives.

The patriarch completely ignored these people.

"Zhao Feng, what happened to the Grand Elder?" the patriarch asked.

Given that they were able to come out and looking at the attitude of the traitors, he could already guess that Zhao Feng had defeated the Grand Elder and those mysterious experts.

"All dead," Zhao Feng calmly replied.

These words caused the faces of the Spiritual Race members who had just been released to go stiff with disbelief. The patriarch, Second Elder, and Third Elder knew just how strong those Heaven's Legacy Race experts were. There was even a Third Heaven God Lord in that group. But Zhao Feng was saying that these people were all dead?

"We owe you a great favor for this, Zhao Feng!" The Second Elder didn't care if this was real or false, and he stepped forward to offer his gratitude.

It was fortunate that the Spiritual Race had changed its attitude toward Zhao Feng in a timely manner, or else Zhao Feng might not have chosen to save them.

"Master, what in the world happened? How did the Spiritual Race turn out like this?" Zhao Yufei immediately asked.

If she and Zhao Feng had not rushed back, the Spiritual Race might have been destroyed.

"It's a long story. Some time ago, the Heaven's Legacy Race experts suddenly descended, seized all the upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race, and forced us to submit...." the patriarch simply explained.

The Spiritual Race was no match for the well-prepared Heaven's Legacy Race, and all of its upper echelon members had been captured. Later on, under the threats and bribes of the Heaven's Legacy Race, the Grand Elder chose to submit. In the end, the Grand Elder was modified into a Death God Guard, becoming a plaything for the Heaven's Legacy Race.

The Heaven Defying Faction seems like it had another objective in seizing the Spiritual Race.” Zhao Feng began to think.

At first, he had believed that the Heaven Defying Faction took the Spiritual Race so that they could set up a trap for him, but if this was supposed to be a trap, they would have placed at least three Divine Emissaries here, or even sent the Protector. In other words, the Heaven Defying Faction had another goal in mind.

“But now is not the time to talk about that. We need to withdraw from this place quickly!” Zhao Feng said.

Beiming Hui had undoubtedly sent word of his arrival to the Heaven Defying Faction. A large force might be here soon.

While Zhao Feng was much stronger than before, he would still be rather helpless against the Protector.

“Leave? To where?” The patriarch was startled. The Spiritual Race had been established in this place for many, many years, and its people had developed a deep affection for this place.

Zhao Feng could see that the patriarch did not want to leave, but the situation was special. The Spiritual Race had to leave. But where would they go?

At this moment, an Ancient God flew out from the group of Spiritual Race members in the distance.

Everyone stared at this Ancient God. They found it very strange that a Spiritual Race traitor had dared to rush out in front of the Spiritual Race God Lords and Zhao Feng.

“People from the Spiritual Race, I am a member of the Life Sacred Land. If you have nowhere to go, you can go to the Life Sacred Land.”

The crowd was shocked to hear this man’s identity. They exchanged glances among each other, still suspicious of this man’s true identity.

“Let’s go to the Life Sacred Land,” Zhao Feng said.

Whether or not this man was a member of the Life Sacred Land, going to the Life Sacred Land was truly the correct choice.

The Spiritual Race was not willing to move, so it was best to ask for help from the Sacred Land in either case. Zhao Feng was confident that the Heaven Defying Faction’s conduct was a challenge to the Life Sacred Land’s authority, and the Sacred Land would not just sit back and watch.

“Okay. To the Sacred Land!” The patriarch nodded in agreement.

The supreme expert of the Life Sacred Land was one of the Eight Great God Eyes and held the title of God.

The Spiritual Race was a faction under the administration of the Sacred Land. After such a major incident, the Sacred Land could not possibly remain uninvolved.

Zhao Feng and the Spiritual Race group began to head toward the Life Sacred Land. As for the traitors, the patriarch placed a special mark on their bodies and then ordered them to guard the Spiritual Race.

Half a month later, the group arrived at the Life Sacred Land.

As they arrived, the domain opened up for them.

“Please!” A Sacred Land Elder was waiting to lead them inside.

“Elder, we-” the patriarch prepared to explain.

“The Life God has requested to see you. All of you only need to follow me.” The Sacred Land Elder genially smiled.

“What? The God!?” The patriarch, the Second Elder, and even Zhao Feng were all surprised to hear this. They never would have expected that the Life God would request a meeting with them.

Perhaps the Life God already noticed something, or else the Sacred Land wouldn’t have sent someone to infiltrate the Spiritual Race.... Zhao Feng mentally noted.

They would probably be able to learn the truth once they met the Life God.

At the top of the ancient Life Tree was a palace of crystalline green that radiated comforting Life energy.

As soon as they entered the palace, the party was startled. Standing at the upper reaches of this palace was a tall, noble, and elegant woman. She was wearing light green imperial robes that trailed for several feet behind her. Her body was perfectly shaped, her skin tender and fair, her face possessing an exquisite and peerless beauty that drained everything else around her of its luster.

“The Life God?” Zhao Feng’s mind trembled. He never expected the Life God to be such a beautiful woman. She didn’t seem very old, and it was hard to imagine that she was someone who had lived for tens of billions of years.

The Life God was a noble and inviolable goddess, but she exuded an inexplicable intimacy that made anyone who looked at her feel a sense of closeness.

The members of the Spiritual Race were immersed in the Life God’s beauty and warmth, all their worries swept away. Even the Spiritual Race Patriarch, a Second Heaven old monster who had lived countless years, quietly appreciated the Life God.

“People of the Spiritual Race!” the Life God spoke, her heavenly voice penetrating into their minds.

“Paying respects to the Life God!” The Spiritual Race party bowed.

“There is no need for courtesy. People of the Spiritual Race, you have come to seek aid from the Sacred Land, yes?” The Life God slowly sat down.

Yes, my Spiritual Race was forcefully seized by the Heaven Defying Faction. If not for the return of Zhao Yufei and Zhao Feng, the entire Spiritual Race might have ended up becoming theirs!” The Spiritual Race Patriarch had a look of sorrow and grief on his face.

“It’s not just your Spiritual Race. The same has happened to the Blazing Gold Race, Divine Tree Ocean, and Heaven- Shaking Alliance!” The Life God’s serious face exuded a different sort of beauty.

The Life God had already noticed something was wrong, so she sent members to infiltrate the four five-star factions, but she was never able to find out exactly what was going on. But then, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei returned, throwing the situation in the Spiritual Race into disarray.

After listening to the Spiritual Race Patriarch's story, the Life God gained an even deeper understanding of the situation.

"What? The other five-star factions...?" The patriarch and the others were all stunned.

The factions the Life God mentioned were the other five-star factions of the Ziling Zone. In the current situation, one could even say that the Heaven Defying Faction had infiltrated the entire Ziling Zone with the exception of the Life Sacred Land.

"The Heaven Defying Faction, just what is it trying to do?" Zhao Feng's heart sank.

Near the border of the Ziling Zone, in that pitch-black palace at the summit of the central island in the Heaven's Legacy Race Divine Kingdom, the upper echelon members of the Heaven Defying Faction had gathered.

"Heaven Lord, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei returned, causing a mishap at the Spiritual Race. All of our men hidden there were wiped out!" A black-robed elder stood up.

Beiming Hui had requested reinforcements from him, but the Heaven Defying Faction had not sent any.

"Unimportant," the Protector flatly said.

Next to him, the Heaven Lord had been smiling the entire time.

But everyone else could detect a tinge of anger in this smile, because it was yet again the Ninth God Eye that had ruined their plan.

"It's time to show the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods everything we have.... There is just one last step in our plan!" the Heaven Lord suddenly declared, his dark and unfathomable eyes twinkling like stars.

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1527: Sacred Land Level War**

In the Life Sacred Land, within the central palace:

"I will give you a reply soon," the Life God softly and amiably said.

The Sacred Land just obtained a great deal of information from the Spiritual Race. It needed to further investigate so as to deepen its understanding of the situation. Thus, the Life God did not issue any decrees, but she also allowed the Spiritual Race to remain in the Sacred Land and guaranteed their safety.

"Farewell!" The Spiritual Race group rose and left.

"Patriarch, what do you think is going on here?" the Second Elder whispered.

He sensed that this matter was extremely complicated. In the past, the Heaven Defying Faction had always done its best to remain hidden, but a major shift had taken place recently. The Heaven Defying

Faction conquered the Illusion God Sacred Land a while ago, and now, it had even infiltrated the power structure of the Ziling Zone. This was audacious to the extreme.

"I'm not sure." The patriarch sighed.

The Heaven Defying Faction's conduct was undoubtedly challenging the Sacred Land, but they did not believe that the Heaven Defying Faction would dare to actually attack the Life Sacred Land.

One had to understand that those with the title of God were immortal and supreme existences of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Not since the Eight Great God Eyes first emerged had a single God ever fallen, and this was the era of the Eight Great God Eyes, the God Eyes serving as symbols of the Gods.

For a normal person to obtain the title of God in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, there were only two options. The first was to obtain a complete Ancestral Artifact while the second was to fuse two or more perfected Laws.

But there were exceptions to everything. Holders of God Eyes only needed to become God Kings to naturally attain the title of God. This was because God Eyes themselves were equivalent to Ancestral Artifacts, perhaps even higher. They contained the primordial principles of the universe.

However, in Zhao Feng's view, there was a chance that the Heaven Defying Faction would act against a Sacred Land presided over by a God. He had interacted with the Heaven Defying Faction many times and understood this faction far more than anyone else.

In addition, he could see that the Life God was a pacifist, even tolerating the challenges issued by others. Any other Sacred Land would have immediately exposed the matter after learning what was going on and started negotiations with the Heaven Defying Faction.

Of course, it didn't matter how much Zhao Feng thought about these things.

Once he returned to his room, Zhao Feng entered his Divine Kingdom and began to cultivate.

Swish!

A dark and twisted fragment appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. This was the Ancestral Artifact fragment he had obtained from Beiming Hui, an Ancestral Artifact fragment that had once belonged to the Ancestral Artifact of the Heaven Mending Race.

"Once I control this Ancestral Artifact fragment, my attacks will be even stronger!" Smiling, Zhao Feng began to refine the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

While refining the fragment, Zhao Feng split off portions of his mind to cultivate other things.

He had one part of his mind cultivate the Primal Chaos Domain. He had just finished using it in battle and had learned various things. Moreover, he was only capable of using this technique recently, so he still wasn't very proficient with it.

Secondly, Zhao Feng studied the Primal Chaos Scripture and began to refine his Divine Power.

He sent a third part of his mind to study eye-bloodline techniques. Zhao Feng believed that there was still room to improve the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword.

One year passed within the Divine Kingdom, though this was only one day in the outside world.

In this period of time, Zhao Feng successfully refined the Ancestral Artifact fragment and had even used it a few times within the Dream Divine Kingdom.

At Zhao Feng's current level, the Ancestral Artifact fragment did not provide as great a boost in power as imagined, but in a clash between experts, every little bit helped.

After familiarizing himself with the Ancestral Artifact fragment, Zhao Feng continued his seclusion.

But it wasn't long before Zhao Feng sensed something strange going on outside. Although he was inside his Divine Kingdom, his senses could still perceive what was going on outside within a certain distance of his Divine Kingdom.

Swish!

Zhao Feng left the Divine Kingdom.

At the same time:

Bong! Bong! Bong!

A heavy thundering like that of war drums penetrated into his mind. For some reason, this sound made Zhao Feng's mind blaze with fighting intent.

"Brother Feng, there's a big problem!" Zhao Yufei's anxious voice came from outside.

Once he left his room, that thunderous drumming intensified.

"The Heaven Defying Faction's Divine Kingdom suddenly appeared outside the Life Sacred Land and began to attack!" Zhao Yufei anxiously said.

Although Zhao Feng had imagined this scenario, he was still stunned to hear that it had actually occurred. The Heaven Defying Faction actually dared to attack a Sacred Land presided over by a God!

A Sacred Land with a God could be considered one of the most powerful factions in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. What did the Heaven Defying Faction hope to achieve in doing this?

Zhao Feng did not believe that the Heaven Defying Faction was attacking this God Sacred Land because they thought he was hiding there.

Thwish! Thwish!

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei swiftly went outside.

Outside the Life Sacred Land's barrier was an enormous illusory world. It was the Heaven Defying Faction's Divine Kingdom. Countless experts were around this Divine Kingdom, assembled into various arrays that surrounded the Life Sacred Land.

The other three five-star factions are all under the control of the Heaven's Legacy Race!" the Spiritual Race Patriarch looked around and concluded.



The members of the three major five-star factions of the Ziling Zone could be seen in that army. Only the Spiritual Race, because of Zhao Feng's return, was able to break free of its shackles, so its members were not among these ranks.

The Sacred Land did not seem too nervous about the Heaven Defying Faction's mighty army. This was because their Sacred Land was presided over by a God!

Thwish!

At this moment, a light green figure shot forward, turning into a stalwart forest goddess.

All the members of the Life Sacred Land looked toward this goddess in awe and veneration.

"Heaven's Legacy Race, what do you mean by this?" the Life God spoke in a gentle and resounding tone.

She had just sent people to investigate the matter further, but before they even returned, the Heaven Defying Faction had come to pay a visit. All of this was far too sudden.

Swish!

A white-robed figure appeared in the passage toward that illusory world.

"Heaven Lord...!" Zhao Feng inwardly muttered in shock.

The Heaven Lord gave Zhao Feng both a familiar and unfamiliar feeling. He was familiar because of the time they had spent together, but he was unfamiliar because the Heaven Lord of the present was very different from the Heaven Lord of the past.

"Heh, Life God Eye, your mission ends here!" The Heaven Lord smiled as he stared at the Life God  
Whoosh!

He raised his right hand and lightly waved it. Surging waves of Divine Power instantly rose up around the Life Sacred Land.

"Attack!" Deafening roars came from all around.

The upper echelon members of the Life Sacred Land had not expected for the Heaven Defying Faction to engage in hostilities without even attempting negotiations.

"Hmph, it seems like you didn't learn much from your last lesson!" An elder who was several dozen feet tall, his skin covered in growth rings, walked out from the upper echelon of the Life Sacred Land.

"God King Radiant Peak!" the crowd couldn't help but shout.

God King Radiant Peak was the second-in-command to the Life God and possessed profound strength. When the Life God was in seclusion, God King Radiant Peak was responsible for handling the various affairs of the Sacred Land.

"History is written by the victors!" The Heaven Lord smiled, his face suffused with confidence.

"Counterattack!" God King Radiant Peak suddenly bellowed.

The Life God had a fondness for peace and found the thought of war somewhat unbearable, but he would not be so benevolent. He would never allow anyone to challenge the dignity of the Life Sacred Land.

The members of the Sacred Land began to move, forming up into four massive groups that charged off in the four directions.

A few moments later, the two sides were doing battle.

Brrrooom!

The heavens and earth quaked. The area around the Life Sacred Land became gray and gloomy, but this did not affect anyone's vision.

"A Sacred Land war!" Zhao Feng was startled.

He had not expected to see such a large-scale war.

A Sacred Land being overthrown was not unheard of, but it was so rare that one would be lucky to see it once every one billion years. But now, the two sides of this Sacred Land war were the Life Sacred Land with its God and the Heaven Defying Faction.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Explosions rang out endlessly around the Life Sacred Land.

The level of those taking part in the battle ranged from True God to God Lord, but the ones primarily fighting at this time were the True Gods and Ancient Gods. Neither side had sent out many God Lords yet.

However, a few moments later, the balance of the battle began to tilt.

"To think that the Heaven Defying Faction would be so powerful!" God King Radiant Peak was alarmed.

One had to realize that the Life Sacred Land had many doctors, and these played an enormous role on the battlefield. Despite this, the Heaven Defying Faction still had the upper hand.

This was partially because the Heaven Defying Faction had consumed three of the Ziling Zone's five-star factions and their many subordinate factions.

"Members of the Spiritual Race, you join the battle as well!" God King Radiant Peak suddenly turned to the Spiritual Race.

The Spiritual Race was subordinate to the Sacred Land and was even staying within it. Now that the Sacred Land was facing difficulties, they were obligated to lend a hand.

"But Brother Feng is the Ninth God Eye...." Zhao Yufei said.

Zhao Feng held the Ninth God Eye and had previously been one of the Heaven Defying Faction's important capture targets. The moment he entered the battlefield, the Heaven Defying Faction would probably begin to target him.

"Zhao Feng does not need to fight right now," God King Radiant Peak immediately said.

As the Ninth God Eye, Zhao Feng truly was a very attractive target. His entry into the battle might make it difficult to control. Besides, Zhao Feng had killed Divine Emissary Beiming Hui, so he was clearly powerful. There was no need to mobilize such a fighting force at this time.

“Go!” the patriarch roared as he led the Spiritual Race in a charge.

Yufei, be careful!” Zhao Feng called out.

But the Spiritual Race’s entry into the battle did not have much effect. Only a small portion of the Spiritual Race’s members had actually come to the Sacred Land.

The explosive news of the Sacred Land war immediately began to spread.

The first to learn of this war were the major zones adjacent to the Ziling Zone. They immediately sent experts to see what the situation was, and there was even a God King who decided to personally take a look.

A change in a Sacred Land would probably cause a shift in the power structure of the entire Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, particularly when it came to the zones around the Life Sacred Land.

The upper echelon members of the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land of the Antian Zone were only too happy to hear this news. Whichever side won or lost, the Ziling Zone’s strength would drastically decrease after this war.

In the western region of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, in the Sage Faction’s secret base, the many sages were all uneasy, but they could not divine anything.

“Danger... danger from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods...” Yu Tianwu found it difficult to divine anything specific.

After all, the Heaven Defying Faction also belonged to the Heaven’s Legacy Race. It could disrupt the divinations of the Sage Faction. Moreover, there were too many experts involved in the divination, including the Life God, Heaven Lord Yu Tianshu, and many God Kings and God Lords.

Liu Qinxin closed her eyes, building up massive amounts of Destiny energy in her eyes. Gradually, she began to see an image. This image was of a green-robed woman of peerless beauty standing across from a white-robed elder in a longdistance stalemate.

## [King of Gods](#)

### **Chapter 1528: The Mighty Heaven Defying Faction**

A Sacred Land level war was completely different from a war involving five-star factions.

One could see chaos and fighting wherever one looked. The battlefield covered a simply enormous area. Thus, the two factions divided the battlefield into four smaller battlefields, each with its own commander.

The Life Sacred Land’s members had a very clear plan of battle. The ones leading the charge were skilled in defense, the ones in the middle were skilled in offense and long-distance attacks, and those in the rear were responsible for support and treatment.

But the Heaven Defying Faction was just as organized and possessed many more techniques. The Heaven Defying Faction also had many warships with destructive weaponry and special arrays. This offensive might was something that even the Sacred Land found difficult to deal with.

And this was despite the Life Sacred Land having so many doctors that specialized in recovery. A normal Sacred Land would have had no chance of victory. It was no wonder the Illusion God Sacred Land had fallen to the Heaven Defying Faction.

However, the Heaven Defying Faction had only rested a few years after taking the Illusion God Sacred Land and then attacked the Life Sacred Land. Many people found this idea utterly absurd. Had the Heaven Defying Faction managed to recover its energy in such a short amount of time?

Of course, there was another possibility: the Heaven Defying Faction might have had an overwhelming advantage and suffered few losses in the battle against the Illusion God Sacred Land.

“The Heaven Defying Faction has so many God Eye descendants!” a Third Heaven God Lord called out in alarm.

Even though they were a Sacred Land controlled by a God Eye, they were far inferior number-wise in God Eye descendants compared to the Heaven Defying Faction.

“The resources of the Heaven Defying Faction have far exceeded our expectations....” God King Radiant Peak’s face darkened.

But he was still not worried. This lower-level battle would not have much effect on the final outcome. What was of utmost importance was the clash of upper echelon members, and they had the Life God on their side!

God Kings who had obtained the title of God could easily defeat ordinary God Kings. The Heaven Defying Faction would need an existence that could contend with a God if they wanted any chance of victory.

And even if they did have an existence that could fight against a God, they wouldn’t be able to keep up the battle for long, not unless the Heaven Defying Faction had a God of its own.

But God King Radiant Peak couldn’t understand why the Heaven Defying Faction had attacked the Life Sacred Land.

At this moment, from the Heaven Defying Faction:

“Life God, why don’t you just surrender and avoid turning the entire Life Sacred Land into a land of the dead?” The Heaven Lord smiled as he gently spoke.

“Impossible!” The Life God’s face was serious like never before. Although she was one of the Eight Great God Eyes who was not skilled in combat and hated war, why would a God Eye ever surrender and offer themselves to the enemy?

“Heheh!” The Protector evilly laughed, and then he issued an order.

The many God Eye descendants on the Heaven Defying Faction side began to gather together.

“What are they planning?” God King Radiant Peak was confused.

But a moment later, he grimaced. Ripples of dreadful God Eye energy were arising from multiple places on the battlefield. Groups ranging from three to eight God Eye descendants were using some secret art to fuse their eye- bloodline energies together.

“God Eye Fusion Art!” Zhao Feng muttered to himself as he carefully observed.

This secret art could be considered one of the trump cards of the Heaven Defying Faction. At present, it appeared that only Zhao Feng’s Origin energy could counter the power of God Eye Fusion.

Zhao Feng observed that the majority of the God Eye Fusion groups consisted of five to six members, maximizing the chances of success. There were fewer cases of groups of eight. After all, the fusion was even more difficult and time- consuming, with interruption resulting in massive backlash.

Of course, Zhao Feng was observing all this because he was extremely interested in this secret art. At his cultivation level and with his God Eye level Dream God Eye, he could extract a great deal of information from observing the God Eye Fusion Art process. After all, back in the day, when he was observing the battles of his peers, he was able to study and duplicate their techniques and skills if they were not of too high a level.

Kaboom!

The God Eye energy surged into the air, intimidating the members of the Sacred Land.

As members of a Sacred Land ruled by a God Eye, they had extreme respect for God Eyes, but now, they sensed a God Eye energy from their enemies that they normally only sensed from the Life God Eye.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Explosions erupted across the battlefield. The power of God Eye Fusion swept unstoppably through the Sacred Land force.

A few moments later, the Heaven Defying Faction had massively pushed forward the front line.

“This secret art...” The Life God was startled.

She had only ever heard of this secret, never seen it for herself. But now, the Heaven Defying Faction, after using its many God Eye descendants to perform this secret art, instantly gained a massive advantage that crushed the Sacred Land’s forces.

“Report! The northern army is no match...!” A soul message passed through the message token God King Radiant Peak held up to his head.

If an army was no match, he either had to send reinforcements or order a retreat. The Sacred Land had already sent all its forces, so sending reinforcements was an impossibility.

“Report! The eastern army is no match!” Another report came, causing God King Radiant Peak’s face to turn extremely gloomy.

“Your Excellency, we’ve lost ground in the lower-level battle. We can only raise the level of battle and send in our experts!” God King Radiant Peak looked to the Life God for guidance.

If they immediately increased the level of battle and had the upper echelon members fight, the number of fighters in the lower-level battlefield would shrink, reducing their losses.

The Life God nodded, agreeing to God King Radiant Peak's strategy. The Heaven Defying Faction even had God Eye descendants, and with their God Eye Fusion Art, they served as trump card of the Heaven Defying Faction. This was the only thing the Sacred Land could do in response.

"Enter the battle!" God King Radiant Peak messaged the many God Lords of the Sacred Land.

Nearly ten First Heaven God Lords and several Second Heaven God Lords entered the fray.

"Haha, this is all the Life Sacred Land amounts to!" The Protector of the Heaven Defying Faction heartily chuckled. Ten-some God Lords flew out of the Heaven Defying Faction Divine Kingdom.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The God Lords of both sides began to fiercely battle.

The God Lord battle gradually began to sweep up more of the battlefield, causing the lower-level members to gradually withdraw.

There were quite a few God Eye descendants among the Heaven Defying Faction God Lords, but to remove several God Lords from the battle so that they could use the God Eye Fusion Art would have a rather detrimental effect, as these God Lords would not be fighting.

Moreover, the Sacred Land could use suicide soldiers to interrupt the God Eye Fusion Art, losing one member in exchange for severely wounding all the members in the God Eye Fusion Art through the backlash. No matter how one looked at it, this was not a profitable exchange.

Thus, the God Eye Fusion Art was not practical on the God Lord battlefield.

Even so, the Heaven Defying Faction had various God Eye descendants while the Eye of Life did not particularly excel in battle. Thus, the Heaven Defying Faction still had the upper hand.

But the Life Sacred Land excelled in long-term fighting, defense, and recovery. The longer the battle went on, the more it went in their favor.

Alas, the Heaven Defying Faction would not let the Life Sacred Land get its wish. Since they decided to attack the Life Sacred Land, they had definitely come well-prepared.

Thwish! Thwish!

God Lords were constantly leaving the Heaven Defying Faction Divine Kingdom to enter the battle. Even Palace Kings were mobilized.

The Heaven Defying Faction's Palace Kings were undoubtedly peerless existences among the Second Heaven.

"To think that the Heaven Defying Faction would have so many God Lords!"

"And they all have different strengths!"

The upper echelon elders of the Life Sacred Land were astonished.

On the lower-level battlefield, the Heaven Defying Faction had used the God Eye Fusion Art to defeat the Sacred Land, and the Heaven Defying Faction was similarly powerful on the God Lord battlefield. They had various God Eye descendants and descendants of the top twenty races, even bloodline descendant of the top ten races.

The Life Sacred Land could only send out its own God Lords in response, but in the end, even after the Sacred Land had sent out all its God Lords below the Third Heaven, they were still outnumbered by the Heaven Defying Faction.

The Heaven Defying Faction already had the upper hand, and now that they outnumbered the Sacred Land, the battle began to tilt to one side.

“The situation is not good!” God King Radiant Peak was extremely grim.

“Although it’s still not time for this one to enter the battle, this one still wishes to aid the Sacred Land!” Zhao Feng suddenly said.

Although there was no need for him to fight for the Life Sacred Land, the Heaven Defying Faction had tried several times to capture Zhao Feng, even targeting Zhao Yufei and forcing Zhao Feng into a compromise. He was determined to avenge himself.

“Oh? What is your plan?” God King Radiant Peak asked.

Swish!

Zhao Feng waved a hand, summoning his clones and the Black Destruction Dragon. A passage to his Divine Kingdom opened, through which the God Lord fighting forces of the Divine Kingdom emerged.

“Okay!” God King Radiant Peak’s eyes flashed. He still did not advise Zhao Feng to enter the battle, but he hadn’t expected for Zhao Feng to have so many God Lord subordinates.

“Move out!” Zhao Feng called out.

The moment he entered the battle, the Heaven Defying Faction would undoubtedly take countermeasures, so he would not have too great an effect on the overall situation. Thus, Zhao Feng first had his subordinates enter the battle while also offering his support from the rear.

“A Sacred Land war!” The Black Destruction Dragon’s eyes sparkled with a brutal light, and it rushed forward, the others following right behind it.

Zhao Feng divided his subordinates into four teams, one for each battlefield.

“Destruction Dragon Blast!” The Black Destruction Dragon charged at a black-scaled elder in the Second Heaven.

“Heh, today, I’ll kill a real member of the Destruction Dragon Race!” The black-scaled elder savagely smiled. The Black Destruction Dragon blood flowing through his veins was merely implanted.

“Haha!” The Black Destruction Dragon raised its head and viciously eyed its foe.

Swish!

A pitch-black metal fragment appeared in its hand, burning with black flames and radiating Destruction energy. "Ancestral Artifact fragment!?" The black-scaled elder paled.

But the Black Destruction Dragon was already here, swinging down the Ancestral Artifact fragment.

As an actual member of the Destruction Dragon Race and with the Ancestral Artifact fragment, the Black Destruction Dragon was far stronger than the black-scaled elder.

Moreover, Zhao Feng had placed a God Eye mark on the Black Destruction Dragon. Through this mark, the Black Destruction Dragon could draw strength from Zhao Feng's Eye Intent and Dream God Eye. The Black Destruction Dragon's vision and perceptions were nearly ten times clearer, allowing it to sense everything to almost the exact detail.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

After several hundred exchanges, the Black Destruction Dragon dealt a killing blow to the black-scaled elder.

"Ah...!" The elder's body was swallowed up by a black sun. Even though he possessed a Destruction Dragon Body, he was still burned to cinders under the constant roasting of the black sun.

Zhao Feng's other subordinates, similarly boosted by his Eye Intent, were also far stronger than normal.

Zhao Feng's subordinates had only been involved in the battle for a short while, and the effects of their entry were not obvious, but as time passed, they began to have more and more of an effect, and the battle appeared to be turning.

### King of Gods

#### **Chapter 1529: The Divine Emissaries Move Out**

As the battle went on, the effect Zhao Feng's subordinates had on the battle began to build up. Eventually, the battle showed signs of turning.

However, the battlefield was simply too large. Even with Zhao Feng's subordinates, it was still very difficult to gain a large advantage.

"Elder Radiant Peak, hurry and summon back the experts training outside, and seek help from our Sacred Land allies!" The Life God, who had been observing the battle this entire time, suddenly spoke.

The immense power the Heaven Defying Faction was exhibiting through this battle was a great shock to the Life Sacred Land. And presumably, since the Heaven Defying Faction dared to attack the Life Sacred Land, it had come prepared and with confidence in its chances. In addition, not even the Life God could entirely see through the Heaven Lord.

In this situation, the Life Sacred Land could not be careless and needed to fight with all its power.

The Life Sacred Land could be considered the Medicine Dao Sacred Land of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, and countless people owed it favors. The Life God's network was extremely widespread.

However, it was impossible to say just how many people would be willing to help at this time.

Yes!" God King Radiant Peak nodded and passed on the order.



Elsewhere in the Ziling Zone, a black-robed woman was seated on a black lotus that was flying forward.

Thwish!

A white flash of light came up from behind her, radiating a sharp Sword Intent that could cut through all. It swiftly caught up to the woman.

“Is this not God Lord Lotus Desire?” The white sword light stopped, turning into an elder in robes of white cloth.

“I didn’t think that God Lord Ninesword would also be coming.” God Lord Lotus Desire gave a charming smile.

The cloth-robed elder was a Third Heaven expert from the Sword Dao Sacred Land of a zone adjacent to the Ziling Zone, God Lord Ninesword.

“How could I miss out on a God-level Sacred Land war?!” God Lord Ninesword’s eyes flashed.

Sacred Land wars were not unheard of, but those involving a Sacred Land presided over by a God were extremely rare.

Not even he could remember one.

And the one fighting against the Life Sacred Land was the Heaven’s Legacy Race! This was a war that naturally could not be missed.

However, as God Lord Lotus Desire and God Lord Ninesword neared the battlefield, they discovered that quite a few experts had already gathered, all of them acting as spectators. The strongest faction here was the Antian Zone’s Fallen Heaven Sacred Land.

“For the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land to send so many experts, it seems like even if the Life Sacred Land wins, the Fallen Heaven Sacred Land might use the chance to attack!” God Lord Ninesword and God Lord Lotus Desire messaged each other.

“Let’s see how the battle is doing first.” God Lord Lotus Desire waved one of her delicate hands, creating a strange black symbol that flew into the distance.

Not long later:

Buzz! Bzzz!

Black flames ignited in front of God Lord Lotus Desire, forming a small screen that showed a blurry image of the battlefield.

At this time, God Lord Ninesword received a message.

“The Life Sacred Land is asking for help?” God Lord Lotus Desire charmingly smiled.

“Let me see what the situation is. If there’s no chance of winning, this old man has no intention of sending himself to death.” God Lord Ninesword’s face was utterly unmoved.

The Sacred Land war had drawn the attention of the top-class experts from almost all the zones bordering the Ziling Zone. If the two factions both came away heavily injured, perhaps they could use this chance to extract advantages for themselves.

Meanwhile, the news of the war between the Life Sacred Land and the Heaven Defying Faction continued to spread. The entire Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods began to rumble to life.

Back in the Life Sacred Land, the war continued.

Suddenly, the Heaven Lord spoke; "Life God Eye, do you still wish to persist?"

The Life God did not reply. As the holder of the Life God Eye and the title of God, she would never surrender.

And besides, she did not believe that she would lose. With her connections and positional advantage, the Life Sacred Land would never lose!

Whoosh!

The Heaven Lord lightly waved a hand. Several figures charged out of the Heaven Defying Faction Divine Kingdom, all of them exuding heaven-shaking energy.

"Third Heavens!" God King Radiant Peak was alarmed.

The battle hadn't been going on for long, but the Heaven Defying Faction was already sending out Third Heaven God Lords. With such a powerful offensive, was the Heaven Defying Faction really planning on swiftly conquering the Life Sacred Land?

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Heaven Defying Faction soon sent its Third Heaven God Lords into the battle.

The Life Sacred Land could do nothing else except send its own Third Heaven God Lords in response.

"But is this really all?" God King Radiant Peak was rather confused.

The Heaven Defying Faction had only sent five Third Heaven God Lords while the Life Sacred Land had seven Third Heavens in all.

"Divine Emissaries, attack!" The Heaven Lord gave a mocking laugh and then called out. Swish! Swish!

Six figures dressed in the same white robes emerged from the Heaven Defying Faction Divine Kingdom.

"They still have six more Third Heaven God Lords!?" God King Radiant Peak was alarmed.

He could sense that these six Third Heaven God Lords all exuded powerful and dangerous bloodline energies. None of them would be easy to deal with.

Zhao Feng was also rather surprised.

His gaze was focused on a slender white-robed man among the six Divine Emissaries.

"It's him!"

This man was none other than Divine Emissary Chang, the Divine Emissary who had joined with Beiming Hui in trying to capture Zhao Yufei and delay Zhao Feng's group. But later on, Zhao Feng and Twilight Valley had worked together to kill Divine Emissary Chang.

"It seems like he was revived with the Eye of Samsara." Zhao Feng's heart sank.

The Heaven Defying Faction definitely had a Third Heaven Eye of Samsara, or else it would have been extremely difficult to revive Divine Emissary Chang.

Of course, Beiming Hui could also have been revived, but too little time had passed since he was killed. The Heaven Defying Faction's Eye of Samsara descendant had probably not yet recovered, so they had not revived Beiming Hui.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The six Divine Emissaries distributed themselves across the four battlefields and exhibited their immense might.

The Life Sacred Land's God Lords were immediately on the back foot in the clash of Third Heavens.

The Heaven Defying Faction pushed forward!

The severity of the situation caused God King Radiant Peak and the Life God to turn grim.

"Zhao Feng, you must fight now!" God King Radiant Peak immediately said.

At this time, the Heaven Defying Faction had far more Third Heaven God Lords than the Sacred Land, and those six Divine Emissaries were far stronger than ordinary Third Heavens. The Life Sacred Land was hard-pressed, so Zhao Feng was required to take action.

"Wait a moment!" Zhao Feng raised a palm and asked for a moment.

"What?" God King Radiant Peak's brow creased. Had Zhao Feng's courage failed in the face of the enemy's power? "Please wait a moment!" Zhao Feng's eyes turned serious as he entered his Dream Divine Kingdom.

God King Radiant Peak was confused. Had Zhao Feng gone into his Divine Kingdom to prepare something?

But a moment later, he paled, because that Divine Kingdom hidden nearby had suddenly vanished.

"He's gone? How!?" God King Radiant Peak was flabbergasted.

The Life Sacred Land was currently protected by the Sacred Land's array. Instant Movement or Spatial Shift were impossible to use within it, and outsiders would have to break the array before they could intrude on the Sacred Land. However, Zhao Feng had vanished without any warning, silently leaving the Life Sacred Land.

Even the Life God was alarmed by this development. This was because not even she understood what was going on. Zhao Feng would have to possess a damaged or perhaps even complete Ancestral Artifact in order to have so easily left the Sacred Land.

But something even more shocking soon took place.

Bzzz!

A dreamy mist appeared in the air, and the figure of Zhao Feng slowly emerged from within it.

“This energy... the God Eye’s ability?” The Life God noticed something important this time. Zhao Feng was able to so easily leave and return to the Sacred Land almost certainly because of some special ability of the Ninth God Eye.

“In the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods, only three or four people, including the Spacetime God, can enter and exit my Life Sacred Land as they please without using an outside power. I didn’t think that another person would appear today!” The Life God gave a cheerful smile as she voiced her admiration.

Zhao Feng was slightly moved. Even after seeing so many beauties, Zhao Feng still found himself attracted by the Life God’s gorgeous appearance.

“I will also do all in my power to help the Life Sacred Land!” Zhao Feng firmly declared.

The Heaven Defying Faction was Zhao Feng’s enemy. He could not let the Heaven Defying Faction get its wish and continue to get stronger.

And when Zhao Feng returned to the Sage Faction using Thought Teleportation, he learned from Yu Tianwu that the fate of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods was connected to this Sacred Land war.

Swish!

With a wave of his Spacetime Robe, several dozen people appeared: Xin Wuheng, Twilight Valley, and the Giant God Race Grand Elder among them. These people were all top-class experts of the Light Race and Giant God Hall. After all, low-level True Gods would have very little effect on this battle.

“We’re here!?” Xin Wuheng and Twilight Valley blurted out in surprise, and they looked around at their surroundings in shock. They learned from Zhao Feng that the Heaven Defying Faction was attacking the Life Sacred Land.

“Paying respects to the Life God!” The Light Race and Giant God Hall experts called out in unison.

“They are all enemies of the Heaven Defying Faction.” Zhao Feng smiled.

“Okay!” God King Radiant Peak heartily laughed.

It turned out that Zhao Feng had just gone to get reinforcements.

Although they had sent out their own request for reinforcements, no one knew just how long it would be until reinforcements actually arrived. However, Zhao Feng instantly brought over his own reinforcements, and Twilight Valley and Xin Wuheng were Third Heaven God Lords. The arrival of these reinforcements was truly like a present of charcoal during a snowstorm.

“Strike!” Zhao Feng called out as he entered the battle.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Light Race and Giant God Race experts followed him.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng left a trail of spatial ripples in his wake as he charged at the enemy God Lords. Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords gathered in his hands before extending into Tribulation Lightning claws that allowed him to attack farther and more flexibly.

Swish!

Zhao Feng moved around so quickly that it was impossible for anyone to react. Wherever he went, the Tribulation Lightning on his claws swung around wildly, battering the divine bodies of the enemy God Lords. Ordinary First Heaven and Second Heaven God Lords would be killed with just a single swipe.

“Ah...!” Screams rang out ceaselessly through the air.

“It’s Zhao Feng! Run!” Panicked voices could be heard. Most of the upper echelon members of the Heaven Defying Faction knew that Zhao Feng had already killed a Divine Emissary.

In the distance, Divine Emissary Chang – who Zhao Feng had already killed once – turned an extremely cold and severe glare on Zhao Feng.

“Divine Emissary Li, lend me a hand!” Divine Emissary Chang called out.

He died back then to Twilight Valley and Zhao Feng. He had been brought back to life this time precisely so that he could take revenge.

Elsewhere, there was a callous middle-aged man, his body shrouded in a towering red phantom.

Boom! Bang!

The massive red phantom gripped a bloody saber that it used to cut a Second Heaven God Lord in two, sending blood gushing everywhere. At the same time, the Second Heaven God Lord’s energy was absorbed by the saber, which radiated a frightening and gruesome aura.

“Oh? The Ninth God Eye?” Divine Emissary Li shot Zhao Feng a bloodthirsty glance.

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1530: Forcible Execution**

In the distance, the upper echelon members of the Heaven Defying Faction turned their eyes on Zhao Feng.

“Heaven Lord, the Ninth God Eye has appeared. Should we...?” the Protector whispered.

“There’s no rush. Let me experience the Ninth God Eye’s power for a little longer.” The Heaven Lord shook his head as he stared at Zhao Feng, his eyes tinged with confusion.

The Protector nodded, briefly looking at the Heaven Lord’s eyes. When he went to capture Zhao Feng, he managed to seize some of Zhao Feng’s blood. This was precisely why the first steps of the Heaven Lord’s plan had been finished so quickly. If not for Zhao Feng, tens of thousands of years would have been needed.

The Ninth God Eye... are you really the ninth God Eye? the Protector muttered to himself.

Elsewhere on the battlefield, Zhao Feng gripped a Primal Chaos Lightning Sword in each hand, using the Tribulation Lightning claws to slaughter his enemies.

The Life Sacred Land was on the back foot. Even if Zhao Feng started by fighting a Divine Emissary, he would not have much effect on the overall battle. Thus, Zhao Feng decided to slaughter the lower-level God Lords first to inspire dread in the hearts of the enemy. The Divine Emissaries would then naturally come to Zhao Feng anyway. There was no need for him to make the initial attack.

Just as expected:

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two frightening auras began to approach Zhao Feng.

“Coming?” Zhao Feng shot a glance over.

Two Divine Emissaries were now coming at him, but Zhao Feng had already killed quite a few low-level God Lords of the Heaven Defying Faction, which had a significant effect on the battle.

“Zhao Feng, die!” Divine Emissary Chang’s body turned into a streak of white light as he hurtled toward Zhao Feng. He was the first of the seven Divine Emissaries to ever be slain, and he had Zhao Feng to thank for all of it.

Divine Emissary Li was right behind him, dark and sinister laughter issuing from his mouth.

“Light Race and God Martial Race, hm?” Zhao Feng, his face unperturbed, went up to meet them.

Swish!

He swung his two Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords, unleashing two waves of energy that howled toward the two Divine Emissaries.

Divine Emissary Li swung the blood-red saber in his hand.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

A dreadful storm of Divine Power erupted outward, and when the shockwave struck Divine Emissary Li’s body, he felt his blood seethe.

“What powerful Divine Power! No wonder Beiming Hui died to you, despite how powerful he was!” Divine Emissary Li paused for a moment, and then he revealed a bloodthirsty and excited smile.

Among the seven Divine Emissaries, he and Beiming Hui were sworn enemies. The two of them had fought several dozen times but had failed to determine which was the better. But now, his sworn enemy had been killed by another. This made Divine Emissary Li extremely interested in Zhao Feng.

On the other side, Divine Emissary Chang used his Light Race bloodline to agilely dodge Zhao Feng’s attack.

“This brat has gotten even stronger!” Divine Emissary Chang’s face chilled.

But it was pointless. How could Zhao Feng possibly fight back against two Divine Emissaries?

"I can't keep this up for long. I have to kill one of them quickly!" Zhao Feng's face darkened as he analyzed the situation. Even when facing two Divine Emissaries, he was still confident he could win, but killing them would be more difficult. Meowmeow!

Zhao Feng called out the little thieving cat, and it prepared to enter the battle.

"Blood Devil Crazy Slash!" Divine Emissary Li wildly flailed around his saber. The massive God-Devil around his body gripped its translucent bloody saber and mimicked his actions.

Fwoosh!

Waves of bloody light crisscrossed through the world, creating a storm of blades that swept through the world. Even before this storm arrived, Zhao Feng could feel a murderous fighting intent battering against his mind.

Fortunately, Zhao Feng had a powerful soul and will that remained unshakable under this assault.

"Die!" Gripping his swords, Zhao Feng instantly unleashed several hundred waves of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy, these waves of energy linking together to form a massive Tribulation Lightning net.

Boom! Bang!

The two titanic energies clashed and gradually wore each other out.

At this moment, a streak of light shot behind Zhao Feng.

Swoosh swoosh!

Divine Emissary Chang swung both arms, releasing massive white blades of energy that cut toward Zhao Feng. These two ethereal white blades seemed to spread silence through the world, slowing down the speed of the space they passed through to an interminable crawl.

"Primal Chaos Domain!" Zhao Feng unleashed vast amounts of Primal Chaos energy from his body and fused it into the world.

A moment later, a vast area became dark and gloomy. Everything in this world began to disappear, transforming into torrents of chaotic energy that flew randomly through the region.

In a flash, the Primal Chaos Domain had been formed. Within this domain, Divine Emissary Li and Divine Emissary Chang immediately felt like their connections to the world had been cut off and their strength weakened.

Those two Time blades were also affected by this pressure and began to weaken.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Several streams of Primal Chaos energy took form in the Primal Chaos Domain and reached out like thick vines to block the two Time blades.

Within the Primal Chaos Domain, Zhao Feng could use his thoughts to control the Primal Chaos energy around him.

At the same time, Zhao Feng unleashed his Time Law to resist Divine Emissary Chang's Time Law and also to boost his own speed.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng swiftly avoided Divine Emissary Chang's attacks and attacked Divine Emissary Li.

Divine Emissary Chang had the Light Race bloodline. With his fast speed and Time Body, he would be rather difficult to kill. In comparison, while the God Martial Race expert was powerful, he would be much easier to kill.

"Junior, are you looking down on me, taking me to be weak?" Divine Emissary Li's eyes gleamed with red light. They were attacking Zhao Feng from two sides, but Zhao Feng had chosen to attack him first.

The two collided in an explosion of energy.

Clingclang!

Bloody light and chaotic lightning swept over the world, devastating the surroundings.

"Heh, in my eyes, you are weak!" Zhao Feng called out, wildly swinging his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords.

Zhao Feng's attacks were strengthened within the Primal Chaos Domain, and he could control the chaotic torrents of energy around himself with his mind to serve as a defensive barrier. Thus, he did not fear the Divine Emissary from the God Martial Race and took him on directly. Moreover, his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Divine Power was far stronger than Divine Emissary Li's Divine Power.

Boom! Bang!

In a burst of lightning, the bloody saber light shattered. Divine Emissary Li felt the blood in his body seethe as he fell back.

"In a one-on-one, I'm no match for him!" Divine Emissary Li's face darkened.

At this moment:

Thwish! Thwish!

Two Time blades of ethereal white energy swept toward Zhao Feng's back.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex!" Zhao Feng once more released Primal Chaos energy, forming a pitch-black hole that crackled with lightning.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Divine Emissary Chang's attack struck the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex.

A normal defense would have long ago been pierced through by Divine Emissary Chang's Time attacks, but Primal Chaos energy was not an ordinary kind of energy. It could even somewhat counter Time energy.

Swish!



The vast amounts of Tribulation Lightning energy released by the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex wore away at the Time blades. As these Time blades were already weakened by the Primal Chaos Domain, they failed to break through the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex.

Zhao Feng, having already expected this, ignored the attacks and continued to attack Divine Emissary Li.

“Primal Chaos Lock!” Zhao Feng brought his hands together.

Countless streams of Primal Chaos energy within the domain began to gather and revolve around Divine Emissary Li.

“Scram!” Divine Emissary Li roared as he slashed out with his bloody saber, sending an astonishing wave of bloody light that instantly cut a gap through the constricting torrents of energy.

“Primal Chaos Lightning Sword!” Zhao Feng immediately fired the eye-bloodline technique he had been building up in his left eye.

Boom! Swish!

In a burst of lightning, the sword flew forward and pierced through Divine Emissary Li’s chest.

This terrifying Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy immediately rushed into Divine Emissary Li’s body and began to wreak havoc on his body and soul. Thus, even though Divine Emissary Li had made a hole in the Primal Chaos Lock, he did not immediately escape.

Zhao Feng used this chance to continue activating the Primal Chaos Lock.

Bzzzz! Hwoosh!

More and more streams of energy gathered, creating an encircling sphere of Primal Chaos energy that sealed Divine Emissary Li within.

Zhao Feng extended a hand.

Swish!

Tribulation Lightning energy flooded out of his hand and into the Primal Chaos Lock.

The damaging and numbing properties of Tribulation Lightning combined with the absorbing properties of Primal Chaos energy attacked Divine Emissary Li, making him unable to break out of the Primal Chaos Lock for the moment.

“Divine Emissary Li, I’ve come to save you!” Divine Emissary Chang grimaced and immediately charged at Zhao Feng.

But at this moment, pitch-black tendrils of energy reached out of the Primal Chaos Domain.

Swoosh!

A moment later, countless black spikes of energy were stabbing at Divine Emissary Chang. At the same time, the little thieving cat – now pitch-black – shot through the air, exuding a lethal sharpness from its body.

But Divine Emissary Chang avoided its attack.

“Shadow Race...!” Divine Emissary Chang’s eyes gleamed. In this environment, the Shadow Race truly did possess impressive might.

But the little thieving cat’s level was too low for its attacks to have much effect.

Divine Emissary Chang activated his Light Race bloodline, avoiding the black spikes while also getting closer and closer to Zhao Feng.

“Moonlight Radiance Slash!” A dazzling white light erupted from Divine Emissary Chang’s body, piercing through the Primal Chaos Domain and the world beyond.

Bzzzz!

A terrifying Time energy began to build on his arm, getting stronger and brighter as time went on. At a certain point, a vast and blinding white blade descended from the sky.

For a moment, everything in the world slowed to a crawl.

Bzzz!

Zhao Feng immediately used his own Time Law to dispel the effects of Divine Emissary Chang’s Time Law. At the same time, he created a multilayered Spacetime Barrier around the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex.

Booom!

That dazzling white blade descended.

The Spacetime Barrier held for a few moments before shattering. After all, the Time energy in this attack was incredibly powerful and was able to somewhat neutralize the Spacetime Barrier.

The Time energy pressed downward and began to assail the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex. As the two mixed together, a slight deformity appeared on the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex and it seemed like it was about to be broken.

But at this moment, the Primal Chaos Domain surged.

Bzzzz! Hwoosh!

Several tendrils of Primal Chaos energy reached out of the domain and connected with the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex. Primal Chaos energy poured into it, allowing the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex to repair the damage dealt and grow even stronger.

“Okay!” Zhao Feng smiled. He was confident that Divine Emissary Chang was incapable of harming him.

Swish!

Zhao Feng clenched his hands, instantly forming two Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords, which he stabbed into the Primal Chaos Lock.

“Ah...!” Divine Emissary Li shrieked in pain.

“Primal Chaos Lightning Sword!” Zhao Feng once more fired off an eye-bloodline technique from his left eye.

Booom! Hissss!

A bolt of dark lightning instantly pierced through the Primal Chaos Lock. This Primal Chaos Lightning Sword dealt yet another destructive blow to Divine Emissary Li.

“Explode!” Zhao Feng called out.

The Primal Chaos Lock and the two Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords suddenly began to seethe with forbidden power.

“No!” Divine Emissary Chang’s eyes widened as he called out in alarm.

But his attacks were incapable of harming Zhao Feng. The little thieving cat was also hindering Divine Emissary Chang from the shadows. Divine Emissary Chang could only watch helplessly as events played out.

Boom! Bang!

Primal Chaos energy swept through the world and then gradually began to settle back down.

Divine Emissary Li had already ceased to exist.

The God Martial Race possessed outstanding fighting power and got stronger the more they fought, but their survivability was much lower than the Light Race’s, making them much easier to kill.

Last time, Zhao Feng needed Twilight Valley’s help to kill Divine Emissary Chang, but now, Zhao Feng, even while being harassed by Divine Emissary Chang, could singlehandedly forcibly execute Divine Emissary Li!