

**King of Gods**

**Chapter 1531: Killing Another Divine Emissary**

Many experts across the battlefield were stunned. Zhao Feng was facing two Divine Emissaries of the Heaven Defying Faction at once, yet he had managed to kill one of them.

One had to realize that Divine Emissaries were top-class Third Heaven God Lords. Two Divine Emissaries working together was unthinkable difficult to deal with.

The Sacred Land members were ecstatic. After all, the power of the Divine Emissaries posed an enormous threat to them. Zhao Feng had only been in the battle for a little while, but he had already killed one Divine Emissary.

“To think that he’s this powerful!” Divine Emissary Chang became frightened and afraid.

Even when the two of them were working together, Divine Emissary Li was still killed. Not even the strongest of the seven Divine Emissaries, Divine Emissary Wu, was strong to that level. Now that he was alone, how was sticking around no different from death?

Swish!

Divine Emissary Chang’s body began to radiate ripples of light, and he soon shot off into the distance.

“Want to leave?” Zhao Feng naturally would not let Divine Emissary Chang go.

The Heaven Defying Faction’s Divine Emissaries had a rather large influence on the battlefield. Even if the battle entered its final and most important phase, the strength of the Divine Emissaries would still play a critical role. Thus, if he had a chance, Zhao Feng would kill any Divine Emissary he came across.

Thwish!

Circulating his Spacetime Law, Zhao Feng shot off in pursuit of Divine Emissary Chang.

He left behind the little thieving cat to fight on the battlefield. This chaotic battlefield was a perfect place for the little thieving cat. With its various abilities, not even a Divine Emissary could easily capture it, so Zhao Feng could be at ease.

Two streaks of light flew through the battlefield. The one at the front was the Light Race member of the Heaven Defying Faction’s Divine Emissaries, Divine Emissary Chang. The one pursuing from the back was Zhao Feng.

The distance between the two was gradually shrinking.

Speed had always been one of Zhao Feng’s strong points, and his skills in this area far exceeded the norm. He also had his Spacetime Law, with his Space Law having reached the peak of the early stage and his Time Law also at the early stage.

“What’s going on? This kid’s speed...!” Divine Emissary Chang was ghastly pale, and he had broken out in a cold sweat. He could keenly sense the pressure and danger behind him getting closer and closer.

Swoosh swoosh!

During the pursuit, Zhao Feng repeatedly swung his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword, sending wave after wave of energy howling forward.

Divine Emissary Chang did not dare to take on these attacks directly, so he could only dodge.

However, Zhao Feng's attack range was extremely large, and his attacks were infused with a Spacetime Law. As those Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy waves swept past Divine Emissary Chang, the Spacetime Law energy within them would affect him.

If not for the fact that Divine Emissary Chang was himself very skilled in the Time Laws, Zhao Feng would have already caught up.

He was doing his best to resist the Spacetime Law, but he was still unable to completely escape its effects.

"I'll be killed!" Divine Emissary Chang was terrified.

If he died this time, the chances of his revival were extremely low. The losses in this battle were enormous, and the Third Heaven Eye of Samsara required a great deal of power to revive a Third Heaven expert and needed to rest.

In addition, the Heaven Lord's plan had reached its final phase. Once this battle was over, they would no longer be useful, so there was a big question mark on whether or not they could be revived.

And even if he was revived, after being killed by Zhao Feng twice, he wouldn't have any dignity left.

"Save me!" Divine Emissary Chang immediately flew over to a nearby Divine Emissary and asked for help.

A white-robed old woman was fiercely battling with Xin Wuheng.

Xin Wuheng had broken into the Third Heaven not very long ago, so the white-robed old woman was firmly suppressing him.

However, the old woman received a message at this time and could also sense two powerful energies rapidly approaching. Looking over, she instantly grimaced.

Divine Emissary Chang is drawing Zhao Feng over to me! The old woman silently cursed.

She was even weaker than Divine Emissary Li and Divine Emissary Chang. Zhao Feng had managed to forcibly execute Divine Emissary Li, so wasn't going to Divine Emissary Chang simply suicidal?

Thwisch!

The old woman immediately fell back a great distance. Xin Wuheng used this chance to pursue, sending one mighty attack after another howling at the old woman.

Divine Emissary Chang saw this sight and felt like he wanted to stomp his feet on the ground in rage. They were both Divine Emissaries, but she refused to assist him in his time of need.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Sword!" Zhao Feng saw his chance and fired a bolt of lightning from his left eye.

Booom! Hiss!

With a thunderous explosion, the dark Primal Chaos Lightning Sword pierced through Divine Emissary Chang's chest, immediately sending Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy surging through his body.

Hiss... Divine Emissary Chang gripped his chest and gasped in pain. Even with his Time Body, he could not endure Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos Lightning Sword.

But with his life at stake, Divine Emissary Chang did not dare tarry. He immediately fled to seek help from others.

Alas, wherever Divine Emissary Chang went, the members of the Heaven Defying Faction treated him like the plague god and fled.

God King Radiant Peak couldn't help but smile at this sight.

"Zhao Feng is basically invincible among Third Heavens. In my Sacred Land, there's no one below the God who can fight with him!" God King Radiant Peak couldn't help but voice his praise.

The Sacred Land actually had one or two people who could contend with Zhao Feng's current level of strength, but God King Radiant Peak had to consider Zhao Feng's Ninth God Eye, which is why he said as such.

Zhao Feng's performance on the battlefield was extremely intimidating to the Heaven Defying Faction and raised the morale of the Sacred Land.

"Not good! That person is approaching Zhao Feng!" God King Radiant Peak was suddenly startled.

His Divine Sense had been covering the battlefield this entire time to observe the situation. At present, the strongest member of the Heaven Defying Faction was a seemingly ordinary old man wearing a white robe. But there was nothing ordinary about this strength. God King Radiant Peak knew that this person was the leader of the Divine Emissaries.

At this time, two of the senior Third Heaven God Lords of the Sacred Land were working together to fight with this old man, but they were still not his match.

God King Radiant Peak immediately ordered the God Lords of the Sacred Land to delay this elder.

Elsewhere, Divine Emissary Chang was covered in wounds, his robe in tatters.

"Mm? Killing intent!" Zhao Feng suddenly sensed a dreadful killing intent.

Looking around with his left eye, he spotted a white-robed old man.

"It's him?" Zhao Feng was astonished.

When Beiming Hui brought him back to the Heaven Defying Faction, the first person he saw was this elder with a rather ordinary appearance and genial attitude. Zhao Feng felt at the time that this elder was stronger than Beiming Hui, and later on, he realized that this person was the leader of the seven Divine Emissaries.

“That person isn’t easy to deal with. I have to finish off the Light Race Divine Emissary before he gets here!” Zhao Feng focused, astonishing energy erupting from his body.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng suddenly sped up.

Divine Emissary Chang trembled in fright at this sight, and he activated his Light Race bloodline and prepared to escape.

“Dreamification!” Zhao Feng’s left eye unleashed dreamy mist along with incredible Eye Intent.

A dazzling dreamy color appeared on the boundless battlefield.

Bzzz!

This dreamy hue instantly spread out to cover an area of more than one hundred thousand li. In this area, everyone felt their condition plunge while an inexplicable danger appeared in their hearts. Of course, Zhao Feng was primarily targeting Divine Emissary Chang.

In this Dreamified world, Divine Emissary Chang suffered the greatest effects. Even his Light Race blood was somewhat suppressed, but this did not affect the secret escape art he was using.

“Extinguish!” Zhao Feng’s left eye pierced through Divine Emissary Chang’s body, seeing everything within.

His left eye focused on Divine Emissary Chang’s burning Light Race blood. He began to circulate Thought power while focusing on a single thought.

Whoosh!

That burning Light Race blood vanished. Divine Emissary Chang’s secret art was interrupted.

“What’s going on? My bloodline energy disappeared!” Divine Emissary Chang panicked. This was simply far too bizarre.

“Die!” Zhao Feng used this chance to fiercely swing his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords.

Two massive waves of energy crackling with Tribulation Lightning shot forward, exuding a devouring forcefield that absorbed the surrounding energy of the world.

“Oh no!” Divine Emissary Chang’s body couldn’t help but tremble in fear in the face of this powerful attack.

He once more burned his Light Race bloodline in an attempt to escape Zhao Feng’s attack, but the binds of Dreamification and the effects of the Spacetime Law greatly hindered Divine Emissary Chang’s actions.

Boom! Bang!

The waves of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy landed, creating a vast explosion.

A shockwave swept through the region. Everyone within a range of tens of thousands of li was caught up in this shockwave and vomited blood.

When the dust settled, the shattered figure of the heavily injured Divine Emissary Chang was revealed.

Although Divine Emissary Chang had not managed to dodge the attack, at the crucial moment, he managed to avoid a lethal strike.

At this moment:

“Zhao Feng, you dare!?” A furious roar came from the distance.

A white-robed elder was rapidly approaching Zhao Feng, even though he was being hindered by two Third Heaven God Lords.

“Divine Emissary Wu, save me!” The despairing Divine Emissary Chang immediately saw a ray of hope in Divine Emissary Wu.

But Zhao Feng would not permit this to happen.

Boom! Swish!

Another bolt of lightning shot out of Zhao Feng’s left eye and pierced through Divine Emissary Chang’s head. At the same time, he circulated his Thought power and focused on Divine Emissary Chang’s body.

Whoosh!

A moment later, Divine Emissary Chang’s body began to disperse.

At the moment when he was struck by the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword, Divine Emissary Chang’s resistance was at its weakest. This was when Dreamification activated, utterly wiping him from existence.

At this moment, Divine Emissary Wu arrived. Behind him, the two God Lords from the Life Sacred Land smiled.

“He’s dead now!” Zhao Feng turned to face Divine Emissary Wu.

This Divine Emissary Wu was definitely an invincible existence among sub-God-King experts. He was much stronger than any other Divine Emissary Zhao Feng had encountered. Thus, Zhao Feng had to kill Divine Emissary Chang before facing this man.

“Zhao Feng, let’s work together to kill this man!” the Third Heaven God Lords of the Life Sacred Land messaged.

These two senior Third Heavens were not able to gain any advantage against Divine Emissary Wu, a fact that left them very depressed. However, they could see that, with Zhao Feng’s strength, the three of them could easily kill Divine Emissary Wu.

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**Chapter 1532: Demon God Race**

“Zhao Feng, let’s work together to kill this man!” the Third Heaven God Lords of the Life Sacred Land messaged.

“The two of you, don’t interfere. Let me deal with him alone,” Zhao Feng flatly replied.

“What?” The Sacred Land God Lords were so shocked that their jaws almost dropped to their feet.

Zhao Feng was regarding himself too highly, was he not? This man was someone that the two of them together couldn’t handle, and now, Zhao Feng was saying that he would take him alone? Was he looking down on them?

“The victory of the Life Sacred Land is of utmost importance!” Zhao Feng added.

The two Third Heaven God Lords thought it over and finally nodded. Even with the help of Zhao Feng and his allies, the Sacred Land was still on the back foot. If Zhao Feng could hold down this Divine Emissary Wu, the two Third Heaven God Lords could go relieve pressure elsewhere on the battlefield.

Third Heavens were the peak fighting forces at present. Two of them being freed up would have significant influence on the overall situation.

“Then be careful!” One of the God Lords, a green-haired elder, gave one last word of warning, and then the pair withdrew.

Divine Emissary Wu and Zhao Wan engaged in a distant standoff. The area for tens of thousands of li around the pair became devoid of people.

“This Wu must express admiration for your daring. You actually dare to face me alone?” Divine Emissary Wu coldly smiled.

Zhao Feng said nothing, but his body seethed with fighting intent.

He had killed Divine Emissary Chang twice and had also killed Divine Emissary Li and Beiming Hui. Ordinary Divine Emissaries no longer interested Zhao Feng. He needed an equal foe, or even one who could somewhat pressure him. Only this could stimulate the potential of the Ninth God Eye.

After all, Zhao Feng was already at the peak of the Second Heaven. It wouldn’t be long before he could use all the strength of the God Eye!

You will pay a heavy price for your arrogance!” Divine Emissary Wu’s expression instantly chilled, and evil intent began to radiate from his body that made the entire world darken.

Boom!

A tyrannical and ancient bloodline energy erupted from his body, bringing with it an evil will that grew fiercer as time went on. This bloodline energy surged into the sky, accompanied by a black-violet torrent that made space itself tremble.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The bloodline energy and black-violet energy began to circle around Divine Emissary Wu. Divine Emissary Wu’s skin and body also began to change, fusing with the torrent of energy.

“What’s going on!?” Everyone for a range of more than one hundred thousand li was shaken by this bloodline energy, their own bloodlines trembling in fear and impossible to circulate. A fear emerged from the very depths of their blood.

The Divine Emissaries of the Heaven Defying Faction were all started.

“Divine Emissary Wu is going to use his full strength!”

Divine Emissary Wu was the strongest of the seven Divine Emissaries, and one of the reasons for this was the powerful bloodline he had fused with.

“What a powerful bloodline energy!” Zhao Feng turned nervous and his face turned solemn.

Even his Primal Chaos energy was slightly trembling, and within the God Eye Dimension, the dreamy silver ball was growing increasingly agitated.

Within the Life Sacred Land, God King Radiant Peak and the Life God were also startled.

“This domineering and evil bloodline energy should be the 4th ranked... Demon God Race!” God King Radiant Peak’s heart sank.

The 4th ranked Demon God Race was a terrifying race, a race of devils that also possessed the God-Devil Body. It was said that, in the Ancient Era, this race had attempted many times to challenge the Ancient Race, but it failed each time. Regardless, the 4th ranked Demon God Race was definitely the strongest combat race besides the Ancient Race.

“Demon God Race, hm?” Zhao Feng recalled this 4th ranked race.

“With my Demon God Race bloodline, I am essentially on par with you, who cannot completely use your God Eye’s power, but the gap in cultivation ensures your defeat.” Divine Emissary Wu’s face was indifferent, but his gigantic black and violet God-Devil body radiated a tyrannical and evil pressure.

“Then let’s try it out!” Zhao Feng’s fighting intent was only further stimulated by this immense pressure.

Back when Zhao Feng was facing Yu Heng, who had possessed the Ancient Race bloodline, his God’s Spiritual Eye was stimulated into evolving. This time, Divine Emissary Wu’s Demon God Race bloodline seemed to be having a similar effect.

“Haha!” Divine Emissary Wu savagely laughed.

The current him exuded demonic and tyrannical pressure with every move. He was a peerless demon god, completely different from the ordinary and mediocre aura he exuded before.

“Demonheaven Palm!” Divine Emissary Wu suddenly attacked, a black-violet light gathering in his right hand and shooting forward.

Boom!

A massive black energy palm seething with demonic energy hurtled through space as it flew at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng turned his palm over, revealing a dark metallic fragment; this was a Primal Chaos Ancestral Artifact fragment. Zhao Feng had not used it in his battles with Divine Emissary Li and Divine Emissary Chang because they were not qualified to make Zhao Feng use it.

As he gripped the Ancestral Artifact fragment, Primal Chaos and Tribulation Lightning energies surged, gathering into a gigantic Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Boom! Bang!

The two attacks fiercely clashed, the terrifying energies wearing away at each other. A black-violet lightning storm engulfed the region.

“What powerful energy!”

Zhao Feng had used both hands to wield the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword, but he still felt extremely hard-pressed. If he didn’t have the Primal Chaos energy and Tribulation Lightning energy, he would have been incapable of directly fighting with Divine Emissary Wu.

“Heh, not bad. Without using the God Eye’s power, you can still match my blow?” Divine Emissary Wu laughed, his attitude inspiring dread and awe.

“Go!” Zhao Feng activated the two Space Ancestral Artifact fragments and one Time Ancestral Artifact fragment in his Spacetime Robe.

Swoosh! Swish!

A massive silver blade cut across the black demon palm. At the same time, he put more power into the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword and obliterated the demon palm. Zhao Feng immediately used the devouring trait of Primal Chaos energy to absorb some of the Demon God Race energy.

Thwish!

The silver blade continued onward, streaking toward Divine Emissary Wu.

“Hmph!” Divine Emissary Wu snorted, unleashing his tyrannical and demonic strength and forming a black and twisted fog of energy around him.

As the silver blade cut through it, it was worn down and weakened by this power.

Kacrack!

The dimmed silver blade sliced into Divine Emissary Wu’s body, but as it cut deeper, the silver blade rapidly weakened until it eventually disappeared. Divine Emissary Wu’s wound then took less than one second to heal.

“The God-Devil Body of the Demon God Race can’t compare to the Ancient Race’s, but it is extraordinary in its own way!” Divine Emissary Wu brashly laughed.

He was invincible in both offense and defense. Zhao Feng could do nothing to him.

Thwish!



The space under Divine Emissary Wu's feet suddenly twisted, and with a thump, Divine Emissary Wu charged at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was naturally not an idiot. He would not engage in close combat with Divine Emissary Wu's God-Devil Body. He activated his Spacetime Law and flew away.

As he dodged, he also swung his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Boom! Bang!

When that sword struck the demonic black body of Divine Emissary Wu, it caused his body to tremble, and a bloody wound appeared on his shoulder.

"It's gotten stronger? You've absorbed some of my Darkfiend energy?" Divine Emissary Wu's face turned stern. Black- violet energy surged up and slowly began to heal the wound on his shoulder.

This was not important. Even if Zhao Feng's attacks were a little stronger, they were still of little effect on his God- Devil Body.

"Demonheaven Palm!" Divine Emissary Wu gathered his Darkfiend energy and unleashed a tyrannical palm that could suppress the heavens.

"Primal Chaos Domain!" Zhao Feng unleashed his Primal Chaos energy, transforming this region of the world into one of Primal Chaos.

As the Demonheaven Palm approached, Zhao Feng used all the energy of the Primal Chaos Domain to resist it.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The pair's battlefield became a forbidden ground. Just seeing that terrifying storm of energy from a distance was enough to make one's courage fail.

"Dreamification!" Grimacing, Zhao Feng used his Origin energy. Passively taking attacks was not his style.

The forbidden region was covered in dazzling dreamy colors. The demonic palm instantly weakened.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng used his Primal Chaos Lightning Sword and the power of the Primal Chaos Domain to shatter it in a single blow.

Meanwhile, Divine Emissary Wu came up to attack Zhao Feng.

Within the range of Dreamification, even Divine Emissary Wu's God-Devil Body was affected. With the assistance of the Dreamification and the Primal Chaos Domain, Zhao Feng was able to clash with Divine Emissary Wu for a short period of time.

Primal Chaos energy was powerful on the offensive and defensive. Coupled with Zhao Feng's advantage in speed, he could evenly fight with Divine Emissary Wu.

"Hmph, Darkfiend God Hand!" Divine Emissary Wu's brow furrowed, and he gathered his Darkfiend energy and thrust out a palm.

He was somewhat confused. Although he had attained fifty percent fusion with his Demon God Race bloodline, it seemed to not be that effective in resisting Zhao Feng's Dreamification. The further disruption of the Primal Chaos Domain made him feel like he was fighting in mud.

Thus, he built up his strength into a single supreme strike.

A demonic palm circled by black-violet streams of energy hurtled forward like a flying mountain.

"I was waiting for this!" Zhao Feng instantly focused his left eye on Divine Emissary Wu's attack.

"God Eye Duplication!" Dreamy mist erupted from the left eye, engulfing the massive hand.

Only by duplicating his enemy's attack could he effectively damage his foe.

While duplicating this attack, Zhao Feng used the energy of the Primal Chaos Domain to slow it down as much as possible.

"It's useless!" Divine Emissary Wu gave a brash and domineering laugh.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

All the Primal Chaos energy that tried to stop the demonic hand was obliterated.

But at this moment, Zhao Feng's left eye pulsed and drew back its energy. The duplication was complete.

God Eye Illusory Oblivion! Zhao Feng once more used a Dream Origin eye-bloodline technique.

The demonic hand was gradually covered in a layer of dreamy color. A moment later, the now-dazzling demonic hand began to fade out of existence.

"What? My attack!" Divine Emissary Wu was stunned. Although he knew that Zhao Feng possessed this kind of ability, he did not believe that it would be effective against his Darkfiend energy.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Sword!" Zhao Feng shot a Primal Chaos Lightning Sword out of his left eye.

Divine Emissary Wu's face darkened as he swung a hand to block it.

God Eye Duplication: Darkfiend God Hand!

Zhao Feng sent out his Soul Intent, and an enormous dreamy silver eye appeared in the sky behind Divine Emissary Wu.

Bzzz!

Dreamy mist burst out from it, and then a gigantic Darkfiend God Hand seething with demonic energy hurtled out of the mist.

"Oh no!" Divine Emissary Wu grimaced, and he used his other hand to gather the black-violet torrents of energy into a gigantic wall.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The Darkfiend God Hand and the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword attacked Divine Emissary Wu from two different angles. Black-violet demonic energy and Primal Chaos lightning exploded outward, tearing several giant holes in the fabric of space.

Many people on the battlefield were entranced by this battle between Divine Emissary Wu and Zhao Feng.

“I didn’t think that Zhao Feng was powerful enough to fight equally with Divine Emissary Wu!” The remaining Divine Emissaries were stunned.

“What’s the situation?” Xin Wuheng was more worried about the actual battle. Would Zhao Feng actually be able to defeat the strongest Divine Emissary?

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#### **Chapter 1533: The Illusion God Race Descends**

Many people across the entire battlefield were entranced by the battle between Zhao Feng and Divine Emissary Wu. This was essentially the clash between the strongest experts of both sides.

God King Radiant Peak and the Life God were also placing much of their attention on this battle.

“Whether Zhao Feng wins or loses, it’s enough as long as he holds down this Demon God Race expert.” God King Radiant Peak took in a deep breath.

Zhao Feng alone holding down Divine Emissary Wu had freed up two senior Third Heavens of the Sacred Land. The pressure on the Sacred Land across the battlefield was greatly reduced, and they were slowly beginning to recover lost ground. The balance of power between the Life Sacred Land and the Heaven Defying Faction was now equal.

Brrrooom!

At the center of the explosion, space had fractured, and black-violet lightning ran rampant.

Divine Emissary Wu’s back was in tatters while a hole that was difficult to heal had appeared in his chest. The defense that he had erected in haste wasn’t enough to block the duplicated Darkfiend God Hand.

But Divine Emissary Wu was even more surprised over the fact that Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique was able to inflict so much damage to him. Logically speaking, no matter how strong that eye-bloodline technique was, it should have only been able to inflict a minor wound that would need only a few moments to heal.

But in reality, the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword had pierced through his God-Devil Body and inflicted major injuries, ones that were rather difficult to heal.

“Is this because of the Ninth God Eye?” Divine Emissary Wu’s expression turned grim.

At this moment, Divine Emissary Wu sensed danger approaching once more.

Thwisch!

Another bolt of lightning appeared before him. Yet another Primal Chaos Lightning Sword stabbed into Divine Emissary Wu's body.

Zhao Feng's left eye let him see everything without obstruction. He noticed that his eye-bloodline technique was rather effective against Divine Emissary Wu's God-Devil Body. It was for this reason that he used it again.

And after suffering that first round of attacks, Divine Emissary Wu had not recovered yet and was struck again.

Hiss... Divine Emissary Wu hissed in pain. It had been a very long time since he last experienced such pain.

"I have to defeat him as quickly as possible!" Divine Emissary Wu focused.

Boom!

Divine Emissary Wu charged out of the remnants of the explosion, wrapped in domineering evil intent as he charged Zhao Feng.

"It seems like the Dream God Eye is effective against you!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

The Dream God Eye had reached the God Eye level some time ago, and it was improving in various aspects all the time, with Zhao Feng becoming more and more capable of using its abilities. As long as Zhao Feng used his Dream God Eye to fire his eye-bloodline techniques, they would all be infused with its Origin energy. This might have been the reason Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline techniques were surprisingly effective against the God-Devil Body.

In addition, perhaps it was partially due to his desires; he hoped that his eye-bloodline technique would be effective against Divine Emissary Wu, and this hope was being realized as much as it possibly could.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng shot backward while activating his Realization ability.

Zhao Feng had become so proficient with some of his lower-level eye-bloodline techniques that he could instantly use them with his Realization ability. Some of these instant-fire eye-bloodline techniques instantaneously arrived at Divine Emissary Wu's body.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

A string of eye-bloodline attacks struck Divine Emissary Wu, dealing him a heavy blow.

"Junior... you...!" Divine Emissary Wu's face went stiff.

Zhao Feng was using eye-bloodline techniques far too quickly and didn't seem to be putting too much of his mind to the task. While using these eye-bloodline techniques, he was even able to maintain a set distance.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Sword!" Zhao Feng's left eye once more unleashed a dark bolt of lightning.

The moment he fired the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword, his left eye also radiated a dreamy light.

Power... increase... Zhao Feng focused on the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword and coalesced his Thought power onto a single thought.

The Primal Chaos Lightning Sword instantly increased in size, the lightning becoming more dazzling and its energy more terrifying.

Boom! Plush!

The Primal Chaos Lightning Sword with its power increased thundered into Divine Emissary Wu's chest, blasting apart the black-violet skin and leaving a large hole.

Divine Emissary Wu's face turned red and he vomited blood, but the demonic energy on his body grew even more powerful, stirring up the world and even affecting the mental state of others on the battlefield.

The Demon God Race was a race that excelled in combat. The greater their hatred, the more power they could display.

"Demonfiend Eye!" Divine Emissary Wu gathered up demonic energy into his eyes and unleashed it.

It was rumored that the Demon God Race possessed Demon Eyes that could be used to turn people into demons, causing them to lose all rationality and become nothing more than bloodthirsty monsters.

Fwoosh!

A domineering stream of black-violet energy surged toward Zhao Feng. Divine Emissary Wu's Demonfiend Eye was a soul attack; it moved with incredible speed and almost instantly struck Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's head swayed as his soul was invaded by demonic energy that caused evil thoughts to emerge in his mind.

When such an extremely frightening evil thought emerged in the mind of a normal person, they would truly find it very difficult to control it alone.

But Zhao Feng was not an ordinary person.

Disappear... disappear... His formidable will allowed him to maintain a clear mind so that he could circulate the power of Realization.

Dreamy light suffused his Lightning Soul Body. Gradually, the evil thoughts in Zhao Feng's mind began to disappear.

Divine Emissary Wu, seeing that his attack had succeeded, rushed up to Zhao Feng, but suddenly, Zhao Feng opened his calm eyes and stared straight at Divine Emissary Wu.

"Flame Soul Devil Eye!" A dark red Eye Intent instantly shot toward Divine Emissary Wu.

The Flame Soul Devil Eye could seep in through the flaws in one's soul and widen them, affecting their senses and mental state to conjure up their fears.

Divine Emissary Wu was an experienced expert, and he immediately identified what this eye-bloodline technique did. He hardened his mind and fended off the invasion of this power. And since his soul body and divine body were one, he was incredibly resistant to this kind of attack.

But Realization could create a small opening in even the most perfect of defenses. While using Realization, Zhao Feng sent a sliver of Eye Intent into Divine Emissary Wu's body.

Divine Emissary Wu began to shiver all over, and frenzied demonic energy began to emanate from his body.

The Demon God Race was a race that innately possessed an inclination toward madness. Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique had exploited this point, disturbing Divine Emissary Wu's mind and rationality.

Zhao Feng used this chance to launch a furious assault on Divine Emissary Wu.

Boom! Bang!

He gripped the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords and wildly slashed at Divine Emissary Wu.

As Divine Emissary Wu was still not of a clear mind, he was unable to accurately counterattack.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

One attack after another landed on Divine Emissary Wu's body, Primal Chaos and Tribulation Lightning energies wreaking havoc upon him. Divine Emissary Wu's bloodline energy gradually began to weaken, by which time Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique had ceased to have an effect. But by now, Divine Emissary Wu knew that he was no longer any match for Zhao Feng.

Thwisch!

Divine Emissary Wu immediately retreated.

The defeat of Divine Emissary Wu caused the Sacred Land members to cheer. The morale of the Life Sacred Land soared while the will of the Heaven Defying Faction's experts was shaken. They found it rather difficult to believe that Divine Emissary Wu had lost to a peak Second Heaven.

"This old scoundrel is rather smart!" Zhao Feng did not pursue.

Divine Emissary Wu was still in his God-Devil Body, which possessed impressive defensive capabilities that made him very difficult to kill. If Divine Emissary Wu had lost his head in rage and decided to fight to the death with Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng would just need to wait until he exhausted the Demon God Race bloodline, upon which Zhao Feng would do all he could to kill him.

After fighting these major battles, Zhao Feng decided to retreat for now.

"The Heaven Defying Faction definitely has some unexpected trump card...." Zhao Feng remained grim. The Heaven Defying Faction would have never attacked a Sacred Land led by a God if this was not the case.

"Haha, Friend Zhao, your divine might is truly unmatched!" God King Radiant Peak cheerfully laughed.

He had only wanted Zhao Feng to hold down Divine Emissary Wu while the two Third Heaven God Lords slowly worked to turn the tides of battle. He didn't expect Zhao Feng to actually defeat Divine Emissary Wu.

The Sacred Land's morale had soared, and instead of being on the back foot, they now had a slight advantage – one that would only increase as the battle went on.

Zhao Feng stood to the side and began to recover. The battle would not end just like this, so he needed to be in his best condition.

Outside the Life Sacred Land, the fierce battle continued on all sides. The Life Sacred Land had already succeeded in pushing back the Heaven Defying Faction a vast distance.

"A Sacred Land is a Sacred Land for a reason!" the Heaven Lord proudly stood in the sky and suddenly declared.

The Life God said nothing. She did not think the battle would be over so quickly.

"The Life Sacred Land has its allies, and we also have quite a few allies. They've been aching to enter the battle this entire time!" The Heaven Lord loudly laughed.

The Life God and God King Radiant Peak turned grim at these words. That the Heaven Defying Faction had allies was truly bad news.

Buzz! Bzzz!

Space Law ripples appeared in the sky, distorting the world. Gradually, several figures emerged. Their leader was a black-robed elder with a waterfall of black hair and a pair of cold and sinister eyes. A supreme energy exuded from his body, startling the entire battlefield.

"God King!" the God Lords on the battlefield called out in shock.

It was finally time for God Kings to step onto the stage.

"Isn't this the Illusion God Sacred Land's God King Nethercloud?" God King Radiant Peak was astonished.

God King Nethercloud was the God King of the Chixing Zone. He was renowned far and wide, and God King Radiant Peak had met him several times

The people behind God King Nethercloud were God Lords of the Illusion God Race.

"Illusion God Sacred Land, God King Nethercloud?" Zhao Feng was surprised.

Didn't the Heaven Defying Faction conquer the Illusion God Sacred Land? It seemed like things were not as simple as they seemed.

The Life God's brow also creased. The enemies were a small portion of the Illusion God Sacred Land's upper echelon members. If this faction entered the battle, the fragile advantage the Life Sacred Land had created would instantly crumble.

"It's still not over, haha!" The Heaven Lord's voice rang out once more.

Swish!

Another spatial passage appeared in the sky. A blurry figure appeared, and then it rapidly expanded until it was as big as a mountain.

This gigantic figure was completely pitch-black. It had the body of a Qilin and was covered in bizarre and evil diagrams. Nine savage heads sprouted from its neck, each with dark purple eyes that exuded an intimidating evil light.

Rooooooar!

The bizarre and ancient beast opened its nine mouths and bellowed, its roars seeming to come from the underworld itself. The nine heads were abnormally intelligent, their dark purple eyes staring at various parts of the battlefield and radiating an energy that instilled fear in all who beheld them.

### King of Gods

#### **Chapter 1534: The Nightmare Beast King**

The descent of the Illusion God Race's God King as well as the savage and dreadful ancient beast intimidated the entire battlefield. Even God King Radiant Peak and the Life God furrowed their brows in concern.

"This ancient beast, could it be that one sealed within the Illusion God Sacred Land – the Nightmare Beast King?" God King Radiant Peak guessed at this ancient beast's background, but the idea only made him more uneasy.

One God King Nethercloud was hard enough to deal with. Together with the Nightmare Beast King, they were nigh impossible to deal with. When it came to the Dream Dao, the Nightmare Beast King had unquestionably far surpassed the Illusion God Race.

However, the Nightmare Beast King had never been willing to yield, so it was sealed in the Illusion God Sacred Land. Why did it seem to have been tamed now?

"The Nightmare Beast King and God King Nethercloud are both probably being controlled!" The Life God's eyes gleamed.

"Correct!" Zhao Feng's left eye was also focused on God King Nethercloud's group and the Nightmare Beast King. He could see strange soul marks and soul arrays within their bodies, even within the Nightmare Beast King.

They were probably under the control of the Heaven Defying Faction, forced to do its bidding.

But the Heaven Lord and the Left Protector didn't show any signs of irregularity. This meant that there were other experts doing the controlling from within the Heaven Defying Faction Divine Kingdom.

Thwisch!

God King Nethercloud sorrowfully sighed and then shot into the battlefield. The other Illusion God Race members immediately followed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!



Seeing this, the Sacred Land members retreated. God Kings were Third Heaven God Lords, and no one dared to carelessly fight against such experts.

Boom! Bang!

A supreme Divine Power rumbled forth. As the earth crumbled, several thousand people were instantly slain as everything caught in the blast zone was vaporized.

When a God King attacked, the members of the Sacred Land were powerless and could only be slaughtered.

"Your Excellency, we can only retreat and defend now!" God King Radiant Peak grimaced and looked to the Life God for orders.

The sudden appearance of the Illusion God Race and the Nightmare Beast King had far exceeded the ability of the Sacred Land to counter. Unless God King Radiant Peak and the Life God themselves took action, they could not fight back.

"There's no rush. A friend of mine coming over," the Life God calmly replied.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, the Life Sacred Land would never retreat!

God King Radiant Peak appeared delighted. Anyone who could be called a friend of the Life God undoubtedly possessed immense strength.

Thwisch!

A green light shot out of the Life God's forehead and drifted into the core of the Life Tree.

There were eighteen array masters here working together to operate the Sacred Land's array. The green light the Life God released entered the mind of one of the array masters.

"An outsider is entering the Sacred Land at these coordinates. Let them through!" The eighteen array masters shared this information and began to change the array.

Bzzz! Swish!

A spatial passage appeared within the Sacred Land, and a golden figure flew in through it. If one stared, one would see that this was a man wearing a golden kasaya and radiating a golden Buddhist aura that seemed capable of expelling all evil.

"Master Emptiness!" God King Radiant Peak immediately recognized this man.

Master Emptiness was the God King of the Buddha Sacred Land in the southern region of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods.

Master Emptiness had once been pursued by a God King of the Devil Dao. The two battled for one hundred days before the Devil Dao God King decided to die together with Master Emptiness. However, Master Emptiness was more skilled and managed to preserve a part of his soul body. Later on, with the Life God's treatment, he needed less than one hundred years to recover.

Master Emptiness looked at the battlefield outside the Sacred Land with a look of pity.

“Emptiness, please help us!” the Life God spoke in her gentle voice.

“That is this lowly monk’s duty!” Master Emptiness showed no fear and resolutely charged into the fray.

Bzzzzz! Broooooom!

Buddhist light instantly illuminated the area outside the Sacred Land, and a profound golden Buddhist word slammed into God King Nethercloud.

God King Nethercloud was no easy customer, and his body transformed into a five-colored cloud as he battled with Master Emptiness.

The battle of the two God Kings caused the entire region to quake. Those nearby could only retreat, not daring to get too close to a battle of God Kings.

“Fortunately, Master Emptiness arrived on time!” God King Radiant Peak wiped away his cold sweat.

If Master Emptiness had not come, he would have had to enter the battlefield. However, the Heaven Lord was still on the sidelines, together with his unfathomable Protector. If God King Radiant Peak battled with God King Nethercloud, and then the Protector – who was also a God King – entered the fray, the situation would be very bad.

“But this Nightmare Beast King...” One of the Sacred Land’s upper echelon members grimly looked over.

Master Emptiness’s prompt arrival had suppressed God King Nethercloud, but what about the Nightmare Beast King? The Nightmare Beast King’s cultivation was extremely close to the God King level, and its Dream Dao abilities and immense attack range made it extremely difficult to deal with.

Roooooar!

The nine heads of the Nightmare Beast King savagely roared, unleashing a dark and bizarre halo. This dark halo blanketed the world like the fall of night.

Anyone who was struck by his dark halo would find their minds thrown into disarray, their energies escaping their control. Those of lower cultivation came to a stop, a look of struggle appearing on their faces, but a few moments later, they would fall silent and fall to the ground, clearly suffering from some nightmare.

“What dreadful power!” Twilight Valley was alarmed.

The Nightmare Beast King’s power covered a little less than half of the battlefield, and its effects were simply astounding.

The Nightmare Beast King’s powers did not differentiate friend from foe; the Heaven Defying Faction members had also suffered from its effects. However, the Nightmare Beast King’s attack had mostly covered the Life Sacred Land’s forces, so more of its members were struck by it.

“What do we do about this?” God King Radiant Peak was greatly concerned.

Other than him and the Life God, there was no one else in the Life Sacred Land who could deal with the Nightmare Beast King.

“Let me try!” Zhao Feng abruptly said.

“Zhao Feng, don’t mess around. The Nightmare Beast King is nearly a God King. It’s much stronger than that Demon God Race expert, and its skills are impossible to defend against!” God King Radiant Peak immediately said.

Zhao Feng was an important fighting power for the Life Sacred Land. He could not be so easily thrown away.

“Relax. I will not fight it directly.” After saying this, Zhao Feng charged out.

Meowmeow!

On Zhao Feng’s shoulder, the little thieving cat looked at the Nightmare Beast King and gestured at Zhao Feng.

This Nightmare Beast King had been sealed by the Illusion God Sacred Land for countless years. Though it was under the control of the Heaven Defying Faction, it was still trying to fight back against the marks and arrays binding its soul.

Thwish!

Zhao Feng reached the battlefield, and he released a blue and chilly mist from his God’s Spiritual Eye. This frigid Soul energy enveloped the Sacred Land’s forces.

This cold mist stimulated the souls of those it touched, causing them to return to normal. Those who had been plunged into nightmares were also awakened by this cold Soul energy.

The Heaven Defying Faction had no one to help their members break free of the Nightmare Beast King’s influence. If this kept up, the Nightmare Beast King would have more effect on the Heaven Defying Faction than the Life Sacred Land.

“This brat....” the Protector grunted.

“No rush.” The Heaven Lord smiled.

Rooooooar!

The Nightmare Beast King’s nine heads roared to the heavens and released another powerful wave of Soul energy. The nine heads’ eyes instantly released a frightening and befuddling halo of dark purple. This halo gradually turned into nine balls of purple mist that exploded forward.

“This is an ability of the Nightmare Beast King, the Thousand Devil Nightmare. Those of the same level can never escape alive, as they will be plunged into an endless nightmare. Everything that happens in their nightmares will even affect their bodies in reality!” God King Radiant Peak scowled.

The Nightmare Beast King’s ability could turn dreams into reality. What happened in a dream would be reflected in reality.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A dark ball of mist flew forward at a speed that was almost impossible to react to.

At a certain part of the battlefield, a Second Heaven God Lord sensed this purple ball of mist approached and immediately tried to retreat, but the ball of mist doggedly pursued him, and he could not break away.

Swish!

The mist entered the mind of the Second Heaven God Lord. The Second Heaven God Lord was instantly plunged into the Thousand Devil Nightmare. His body in reality came to a complete stop.

Meanwhile, the other balls of mist flew to the other battlefield, causing those they struck to fall into the Thousand Devil Nightmare.

"It's rather similar to my Intrusive Dream. Perhaps I can break this Thousand Devil Nightmare!" Zhao Feng was startled, and his left eye activated.

As he circulated his Dream Origin energy, his left eye erupted with a dazzling halo of dreamy light and began to exude an inexplicable pull. Wherever Zhao Feng looked, his left eye would exert a pull on the minds of all living beings.

Those enemies with the same level of Soul Intent were basically incapable of resisting this Dream ability, but the range of Zhao Feng's Intrusive Dream this time was far too large. It encompassed no less than one hundred thousand people, so the pull exerted by Intrusive Dream was also weakened. An ordinary Second Heaven God Lord only needed to avoid looking at Zhao Feng's left eye to mostly resist this ability.

Of course, Zhao Feng was not doing this to kill low-level opponents, but to save the God Lords of his own side who had fallen into the Thousand Devil Nightmare. After all, the arrival of the Illusion God Race had caused the Life Sacred Land to slowly lose ground. If these God Lords were lost, the Life Sacred Land would suffer a devastating blow.

"Intrusive Dream!" Zhao Feng first locked his left eye onto a few of the God Lords who had fallen into the Thousand Devil Nightmare. These people were already dreaming, so they had no ability to resist and were instantly drawn into Zhao Feng's Dream Dimension.

Of course, there were also some people that Zhao Feng was not targeting but who could not resist his power, so they ended up being pulled into the Dream Dimension anyway.

Several hundred people appeared in the Dream Dimension. Zhao Feng killed off all the enemy members and drove out all the members of his own side.

All that was left were the four members in the Thousand Devil Nightmare. These people stood motionless, their bodies shivering and looks of fear, panic, or sorrow on their faces.

"Hehe. Here, my word is law!" Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

Although these people were still in the Thousand Devil Nightmare, they were also in Zhao Feng's Dream Dimension.

This was essentially a dream within a dream.

"Awaken!" Zhao Feng called out.

Thus, it became true. The four people in Zhao Feng's Dream Dimension awakened from their nightmare.

"What's going on?" These people were afraid and confused. The various nightmares they had experienced just now seemed so real.

Zhao Feng was too lazy to explain, and he drove these people out of his Dream Dimension.

Back in the outside world, several hundred members of the enemy side suddenly exploded, and the Sacred Land God Lords who had been plunged into the Thousand Devil Nightmare suddenly awakened.

This sight drew the attention of many people, and the upper echelon members of the enemy force exchanged glances of dismay.

"This is... Dream Dao energy! I didn't think that Zhao Feng was able to contend with the Nightmare Beast King when it came to the Dream Dao!" God King Radiant Peak was amazed and surprised.

In the distance, the nine heads of the Nightmare Beast King stared at Zhao Feng in confusion and hostility.

That would be interesting. I give him 50% chance he befriends him. His affinity with the Dream Dao is compelling and further supports a possible alliance, but could also cause enmity between them.

Mattmick222

Is the Little Thieving Cat going to replace his buddy the Destruction Dragon with a 9 headed beast

[King of Gods](#)

### **Chapter 1535: Shaman Arts**

After saving the four God Lords of the Sacred Land from the Thousand Devil Nightmare, Zhao Feng immediately headed elsewhere. He once more used Intrusive Dream, pulling nearly one thousand people into his Dream Dimension.

As before, Zhao Feng obliterated his enemies and drove the awakened members of his own side out of the dream. The only people left in the Dream Dimension were those suffering from the Thousand Devil Nightmare.

"Break the dream!" With a surge of Thought power, Zhao Feng instantly shattered their nightmares and saved them.

"That nightmare just now... what happened?" When these people woke up, their bodies were drenched in cold sweat and still shaking. The terrifying scenes they had experienced just now seemed incredibly real. It felt like they were imprisoned while their minds were being tortured.

Once Zhao Feng drove these people out of his Dream Dimension, the Nightmare Beast King's formidable ability was broken.

"I didn't think that Zhao Feng would have such powerful Dream Dao energy!" God King Radiant Peak was rather excited.

“Perhaps this is the domain of his Ninth God Eye,” the Life God spoke in her soft and aloof voice. She had been paying attention to Zhao Feng’s Ninth God Eye this entire time and had developed a rough understanding of its abilities.

“Quite a few people have come.” The Life God extended a slender finger, sending a green point of light into the Life Tree to the eighteen array masters.

A little while later, the array masters once more opened a spatial passage.

Swoosh swoosh...

Several figures flew in – three Third Heaven God Lords and four Second Heaven God Lords.

“Please assist us,” the Life God amiably said.

These people soon entered the battlefield.

“Good! The situation is beginning to stabilize. Victory is ours!” God King Radiant Peak gave a relieved smile.

The Life Sacred Land was able to form relationships with so many people because it had treated the severe injuries and illnesses of countless people. As time passed, the Life Sacred Land would only get stronger and stronger.

Once enough time passed, it wouldn’t matter how many more people the Heaven Defying Faction sent.

The flames of war continued to bum around the Life Sacred Land.

After dispelling the Nightmare Beast King’s ability, Zhao Feng prepared to go back into the battlefield to kill more enemy experts. But at this moment, he sensed an intense hostility.

“Nightmare Beast King?” Zhao Feng was shocked.

In the distance, the nine heads of the Nightmare Beast King were all staring at him, the dark purple eyes exuding a frightening chill.

“Kid, your Dream Dao abilities don’t seem that bad...” A sinister hiss emerged from the nine heads. The varying pitches of the nine heads overlapped together to create a hair-raising voice.

“Eat him! Take his power!”

“Let him experience the world’s most frightening nightmare!”

Several of the heads voiced their own opinions.

Thwisch!

Suddenly, the mountainous form of the Nightmare Beast King turned into a dark ball of light and hurtled toward Zhao Feng.

“Oh no!” Zhao Feng retreated in alarm.

The Nightmare Beast King was nearly a God King in terms of cultivation, and the Dream Dao energy it used was extremely powerful. It was basically invincible among Third Heavens.

Kacrack!

As the Nightmare Beast King flew forward, it shattered Zhao Feng's afterimage.

At the same time, a dark purple fog rose from its body and spread into the battlefield. This dark fog was the Nightmare Beast King's Nightmare Mist. Anyone who got close to the Nightmare Beast King would suffer from the effects of this mist, and if one spent too long inside it, even those with formidable Soul Intent would find it difficult to survive.

"Scram!" As Zhao Feng retreated, he swung an arm, tossing out a massive Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

Boom! Bang!

The Nightmare Beast King was too massive to dodge, and the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword stabbed into its body.

But at this moment, the Nightmare Beast King began to radiate a dark halo. The energy emanated by it seeped into the surrounding one hundred thousand li or so of space. Within this region, the Nightmare Beast King's aura underwent a massive transformation. The nine heads suddenly extended their necks and devoured the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword until nothing was left.

"That is Dream Dao energy!" Zhao Feng's eyes flashed.

The Nightmare Beast King just fused its own Dream Dimension with the surrounding space. Within the Dream Dimension, its strength was boosted, allowing it to easily destroy the Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword, even eating it while suffering little effect.

"Kid, just die!" The Nightmare Beast King's nine heads howled to the heavens, unleashing an immense Soul Dao energy into the surrounding area. Frightening illusion halos emanated from the heads' eyes, gradually coalescing into nine balls of mist that shot forward.

The Nightmare Beast King had once more used its Thousand Devil Nightmare. And this time, all nine balls of mist were targeted at Zhao Feng.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The nine balls of mist flew straight at Zhao Feng.

"Not good! Zhao Feng is in danger!" God King Radiant Peak's face tightened.

Even those of the same level as the Nightmare Beast King regarded its Dream Dao abilities with immense dread. If nine Thousand Devil Nightmares were all targeted at the same person, even Zhao Feng and his skill in the Dream Dao would be powerless. After all, Zhao Feng's cultivation and Soul Intent were both lacking compared to the Nightmare Beast King.

"Hurry and reinforce him!" God King Radiant Peak ordered.

Zhao Feng saw that nine balls of mist were flying toward him.

His face became extremely solemn. He did not know if his Intrusive Dream could block this attack. If he failed to block it, he would be plunged into the Thousand Devil Nightmare where he would essentially be a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

Thus, Zhao Feng did not take the gamble of Intrusive Dream.

“Dreamification!” Zhao Feng’s left eye flashed with dreamy light as it began to turn, spewing out dreamy mist. In a flash, the world for more than one hundred thousand li around Zhao Feng was painted in dreamy colors.

He concentrated his Thought power in front of him. The nine balls of mist instantly slowed down under the effects of this strange energy, their power clearly weakening.

“Extinguish!” Zhao Feng circulated his Thought power.

Whoosh!

The ball of mist at the very front began to break apart from front to back. Following that, inexplicable and irresistible energy engulfed the second Thousand Devil Nightmare.

Whoosh!

The second ball of dark mist popped out of existence like a bubble.

The nine heads of the Nightmare Beast King were all stunned by this sight. It never would have imagined that a human of lower cultivation would be able to destroy its Thousand Devil Nightmare. Just what sort of energy was this?

Gradually, the third and fourth Thousand Devil Nightmares were also obliterated by Zhao Feng.

But by that point, the remaining five reached him. After all, while Zhao Feng was using Dreamification, these attacks were still getting closer and closer. By now, there was no more time to dodge.

“Dream Dimension Expansion!” Zhao Feng’s left eye began to turn.

At this moment, he suddenly recalled how the Nightmare Beast King had released its Dream Dimension and fused it with the world, thus strengthening itself so it could destroy his Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword.

If the Nightmare Beast King could do it, so could he.

Bzzz!

A dreamy halo radiated from Zhao Feng’s body. A strange scenery began to attach itself to the surrounding space.

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s Dream Dimension covered the surrounding tens of thousands of li around him. The scenery within this region was that of the buildings of the Spiritual Race.

This was a rather bizarre sight; the Spiritual Race’s territory had abruptly appeared in the center of the Sacred Land’s battlefield.

“Success!” Zhao Feng was elated.



Previously, his Dream Dimension only existed in his mind, and whenever he sent his mind into the Dream Dimension, his actual body became incapable of using much power, causing him to fall into a weakened state. But things were different now that Zhao Feng had released his Dream Dimension into the surrounding world.

Bzzzz!

The five dark purple balls of mist entered Zhao Feng's Dream Dimension.

"Extinguish!" Zhao Feng roared, sending his Soul Intent surging forward.

Zhao Feng's Soul Intent was originally at the peak of the Second Heaven, but within the Dream Dimension, it was at the Third Heaven.

Boom! Bang!

Moreover, Zhao Feng's Soul Intent had Tribulation Lightning energy, so the moment it surged forward, it was able to blast apart one of the balls of mist.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Sword!" A dark bolt of lightning shot out of his left eye. The bolt of lightning pierced through two balls of mist, obliterating them.

But once the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword left the range of the Dream Dimension, its strength returned to normal. Swoosh swoosh!

Two figures suddenly appeared near Zhao Feng. These were the two Third Heaven God Lords of the Sacred Land who had previously been fighting with Divine Emissary Wu.

They were originally preparing to help Zhao Feng out. Once Zhao Feng succumbed to the Thousand Devil Nightmare, they planned to at least move him out of the battlefield. But by the time they arrived, Zhao Feng had basically resolved the crisis.

"What? This human...!" The nine heads of the Nightmare Beast King gnashed their teeth in extreme unwillingness.

"Two more left!" Zhao Feng smiled, in no rush to destroy the last two Thousand Devil Nightmares.

In fact, he actually wanted these dark purple balls of mist to hit him. Zhao Feng was confident he would basically be unharmed in his current state. He wanted to experience the Nightmare Beast King's Dream Dao energy and use these two Thousand Devil Nightmares to hone his Soul Intent.

"This kid really isn't afraid of anything!" The two Third Heaven elders felt nervous in Zhao Feng's place, but they also believed that Zhao Feng would be fine.

The Nightmare Beast King stared at Zhao Feng and the two Third Heaven elders at his side, holding back for now. It discovered that it could not do much to this youth, even less now that he had two Third Heaven guardians.

"Good! The Nightmare Beast King is being held down!" God King Radiant Peak clapped his hands.

The Nightmare Beast King was a troublesome thing. Only an expert skilled in the Soul Dao and Dream Dao could easily deal with it.

On the other end:

“Heaven Lord, let me fight!” the Left Protector requested.

The Heaven Lord nodded in agreement.

Thwish!

The Left Protector instantly flew forward.

At the same time, on the Sacred Land side, God King Radiant Peak and the Life God turned grim. Their intuition told them that this old man of the Heaven Defying Faction was an extremely dangerous individual.

The Left Protector’s body suddenly erupted with a dark, powerful, and immortal energy.

“I’ll let you experience this old man’s Shaman arts!” The Left Protector extended his hands. Countless dark rays of light shot out from them, all of them exuding a sinister and frightening energy.

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1536: Life and Curse**

At this moment, Zhao Feng, within his expanded Dream Dimension, was struck by the two dark purple balls of mist. Powerful Dream Dao energy seeped into Zhao Feng’s soul, unleashing a barrage of negative emotions.

But in the Dream Dimension, all aspects of Zhao Feng’s strength were increased, and he was able to resist the encroachment of this power. Gradually, Zhao Feng was able to stabilize the situation and began to comprehend the power of the Thousand Devil Nightmare.

At this moment, Zhao Feng became alarmed by an ancient and sinister energy.

“The Protector... is he going to act?” Zhao Feng looked into the distance.

This was not his first time interacting with the Left Protector. However, last time, the Protector only took out a Pseudo Ancestral Artifact and used it to casually attack. It was impossible to judge anything about his strength from that sight.

But now, Zhao Feng could truly sense just how sinister, frightening, and powerful the Protector was. This sensation reminded him of the Cursed Words of Death.

“I’ll let you experience this old man’s Shaman arts!” The Left Protector extended his hands. Countless dark rays of light shot out from them, all of them exuding a sinister and frightening energy.

“Shaman arts!?” A hint of surprise flashed in the eyes of God King Radiant Peak and the Life God.

When talking about Shaman arts, one had to bring up the 2nd ranked Ancient Shaman Race. This race was the oldest and most mysterious of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. It was almost extinct at present. Their various curses and Shaman arts were something that even the number one Ancient Race had feared.

“Blood Spirit Shaman Gu Art!” The Left Protector waved his hands, his ten fingers sweeping around in the air, drawing out various mysterious characters and diagrams.

Hisssss!

Pitch-black rays of energy seethed behind the Left Protector, and one could vaguely make out a figure dressed in a pitch-black cloak within these rays of energy. This figure had a face of black nothingness, and it thrust forward two wrinkled and dried-up claws. Suddenly, a dark red light appeared in that black mass of energy. It spilled out and slowly disappeared into the surrounding space.

Although many members on the battlefield felt that something was wrong, they didn’t know what they should be on their guard against.

“Disappeared?” Zhao Feng pushed his left eye to its limits.

Gradually, countless dark red rays of light appeared in his vision. If he looked carefully, these dark red lines appeared like insects dripping with blood.

Within his Dream Dimension, Zhao Feng was not very worried, but those other people on the battlefield who could not see these things probably had little chance of surviving.

Hwooooo!

These dark red lines began to seek out enemies under the Protector’s control.

“Mm?” A God Lord suddenly sensed a chilling silver energy penetrating into his flesh. A moment later, he felt his vitality plunging, his blood drying up.

Upon carefully sensing, he discovered that his body had been invaded by dark red lines.

“What’s going on?”

“Ah ...!”

Many frightened screams resounded across the battlefield.

“What a powerful Shaman art!” God King Radiant Peak had a powerful Divine Sense and was particularly sensitive when it came to flesh and vitality. He could naturally tell what was going on.

At this point, he was compelled to take action.

“Be careful!” the Life God warned.

It was clear that the Heaven Defying Faction’s Protector had delved deeply into the Shaman arts and curses of the Ancient Shaman Race.

The most fundamental point when it came to fighting him was that he could not be carelessly killed. If he set up a Cursed Words of Death, such a powerful offering would create a curse that even the Life God would find very hard to break.

But it wasn’t like nothing could be done about the Cursed Words of Death. For example, he could be captured alive or killed using a pet or low-level cultivator.

Many of the Life Sacred Land's members suddenly detected abnormalities in their bodies. However, none of them had any experience in suppressing the Left Protector's Blood Spirit Shaman Gu Art.

Anyone struck by this art would initially begin to suffer a decline in condition. Enemies that they once could fight equally with would begin to gain an advantage.

Inside his Dream Dimension, Zhao Feng was inspecting those members struck by the Blood Spirit Shaman Gu Art.

Whenever one of those dark red strings drifted into his Dream Dimension, he would use the Dream Dimension and the power of Realization to destroy them.

Bzzzz!

Zhao Feng was observing a person nearby with his left eye. This was a Rank Nine Ancient God who had been infected by the Blood Spirit Shaman Gu Art. Zhao Feng discovered that the dark red lines in this person's body were absorbing his blood and bloodline energy. Whenever this Ancient God used their bloodline power, the dark red lines would devour even faster.

At this moment:

"Ah...!" A Rank Eight Ancient God extremely far away suddenly screamed.

This Ancient God had become a shriveled husk, and blood was pouring out of every orifice. He had lost all rationality and was randomly attacking both friend and foe.

"The Blood Spirit Shaman Gu Art attacks one's Yuan Qi. Once a person is completely devoured, they will give birth to a Blood Spirit Gu," the Left Protector spoke in a chilling voice.

At this moment, the Rank Eight Ancient God spasmed, and a repulsive long insect as thick as an arm erupted from his head. This massive red insect was dripping with blood, and the moment it emerged, it shot toward a nearby green-robed woman in a bloody streak of light.

The dark red insect moved with such speed that ordinary Ancient Gods were incapable of dodging.

The green-robed woman trembled all over in fright, her face turning ghastly pale.

But at this moment:

Thwish!

A dark green ray of light pierced through the insect. The insect's vitality was rapidly drained away, and its dried-up husk dropped to the ground.

"Hmph, how inhumane! To use such an evil Shaman art!" God King Radiant Peak grunted.

He brought his hands together, releasing a dark green halo.

"Origin of Life!"

As God King Radiant Peak's dark green halo spread outward, crystalline green points of light began to coalesce within it. These green points of light began to sprinkle even more green points of light across the world.

The Left Protector turned grim. He was extremely curious to see how God King Radiant Peak would handle his art.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Under God King Radiant Peak's control, these green dots of light flew into the bodies of those infected by the Blood Spirit Shaman Gu Art.

"So that's what's going on!" Zhao Feng was surprised.

Those dark red lines enjoyed devouring vitality and blood. These green lights were brimming with vitality; the moment they entered the bodies of the infected, those dark red lines would immediately eat them.

But taking too much at once became a bad thing.

Bang!

Each dark red line that consumed a green point of light exploded. Meanwhile, the bloodline energy and Life energy was left inside the body of the infected for them to slowly absorb, allowing them to heal and recover.

Of course, with regards to those extremely powerful Blood Spirit Gu, God King Radiant Peak would personally send green dots of light to seize their lives and obliterate them.

"Those excelling in the Life Law can not only save lives but seize them as well!" Zhao Feng couldn't help but nod.

God King Radiant Peak's understanding of the Life Laws and his minute control over them was truly deserving of admiration.

"Let me send you a thank-you gift!" God King Radiant Peak's face chilled.

Buzz! Bzzz!

His eyes gleamed with crystalline green lights and began to surge with boundless Life energy. Circulating his Life Law, God King Radiant Peak formed a dark green seed the size of a human palm between his eyes.

This dark green seed exuded powerful Life energy, but for some reason, looking at it instilled dread.

Thwish!

The dark green seed was thrown into the back lines of the Heaven Defying Faction.

Wherever the seed went, it stripped away life. Even before it hit the ground, it had already begun to bud and grow. By the time it landed, it had grown into a thick dark green vine more than one thousand feet long.

Hwoooo! Boom! Boom!

The dark green vine writhed and lashed, quickly seizing several dozen members of the Heaven Defying Faction. These people were rapidly turned into nothing but white bones.

Meanwhile, the dark green vine continued to lengthen and thicken. A few seconds later, several hundred vines had emerged, flailing around and wiping out the life of anything they touched.

Fwooosh!

These demonic vines continued to frenziedly grow, and a few moments later, they had engulfed more than half of the battlefield, vine monsters slaughtering anything they touched. These demonic vines possessed abnormally tenacious vitality and were exceptionally bloodthirsty and violent. Their surroundings, on the other hand, were littered with white bones and stank of death.

“As expected, a faction that can be called a Sacred Land can’t be simple!” Zhao Feng was taken aback.

In the sky:

“Hmph!” The Left Protector coldly snorted.

In his palm, dark rays of energy and ancient characters began to shift around.

“Curse of Decay!” the Left Protector called out in his raspy voice. A dark gray mist spewed out from his hand, appearing like some ugly and repulsive creature.

Kacrack!

The dark gray mist landed on one of the demonic vines. The dark green vine instantly began to writhe and moan as if in terrible pain. The surface of the vine began to turn into puss that oozed into the ground.

Kaboom!

This decaying effect soon spread to the entirety of the demonic vine, turning all of its numerous offshoots into foul pus.

This sight had all the people on the battlefield trembling in fear. The battle of two God Kings was truly too terrifying! Even Zhao Feng was rather astonished, even a little entranced by this sight.

Of course, he didn’t forget that he still had other things to do. At this moment, he was comprehending the Nightmare Beast King’s Dream Dao energy contained within the Thousand Devil Nightmare. At the same time, Zhao Feng was also gradually withdrawing his Dream Dimension, allowing the power of the Thousand Devil Nightmare to increase so that it could further temper Zhao Feng’s soul.

His Soul Intent had only just reached peak Second Heaven. Through this tempering, it became very stabilized.

Eventually, Zhao Feng completely dispelled the Dream Dimension. Maintaining the Dream Dimension consumed vast amounts of Dream Origin energy and Thought power. Besides that, Zhao Feng had already used many Dream eye- bloodline techniques. It was best if he was more conservative with his reserves.

Meanwhile, the battle between the two top-class God Kings continued.

“Ghostfiend Death Curse!” The Left Protector’s face turned savage as he conjured up a pitch-black and ghostly fog in front of him that wailed and shrieked.

Countless restless ghosts seemed to be trapped within this fog, reaching out with their white and sharp claws to rip and tear or sticking out tongues that were dripping with blood as they shrieked.

Boom! Bang!

Suddenly, the pitch-black fog exploded, unleashing countless ghosts onto the battlefield that charged into the Sacred Land forces.

Five or six of these evil spirits extended their claws and opened their bloody mouths at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng immediately used his left eye to unleash Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Flame.

Hissss!

The ghosts wailed as they gradually collapsed.

Dream power could target all things while Tribulation Lightning energy was the bane of such evil spirits.

However, few of the others had Zhao Feng's abilities. These abnormally powerful ghosts swept through the Life Sacred Land's forces, invading their souls.

"What a powerful curse! These evil spirits can stir up the evil thoughts in the minds of people and continue to encroach on their minds until they make these people swear to follow them in death!" As Zhao Feng used his left eye to observe the massive battlefield, he was left stunned.

Not only could this Ghostfiend Death Curse affect a person's mental state, it could also devour a person's blood and force a person into madness and death. It could be considered a weak version of the Cursed Words of Death.

God King Radiant Peak was taken aback. The Left Protector's curse this time was aimed at the soul and was exceptionally powerful. Suppressing it would be extremely difficult.

Many of the members of the Sacred Land were infected by this curse, and their fighting power began to plunge. The situation would be extremely bad if this continued.

At this moment:

"It's about time... for this battle to end!" Within the Sacred Land, the long-silent Life God sorrowfully sighed as her majestic and elegant figure slowly stepped forward.

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1537: Primal Chaos Lightning Eye**

"It's about time... for this battle to end!" Within the Sacred Land, the long-silent Life God sorrowfully sighed as her majestic and elegant figure slowly stepped forward.

The moment the Life God entered the war, the gloomy, cruel, and bloodstained battlefield instantly calmed down. An invisible energy that dominated the world began to radiate across the battlefield.

At this moment, the Life God was the center of the world, emitting a dazzling mist. The countless restless spirits and ghosts attacking the Life Sacred Land's forces trembled in fear, and the effectiveness of the curse was halved.

“Lord God!” God King Radiant Peak lowered his head in respect. Since he was unable to undo the Left Protector’s Ghostfiend Death Curse, the Life God had to intervene.

“The Life God, hm?” The Left Protector’s body sank down as an oppressive feeling appeared in his heart.

“As expected of a God!” Zhao Feng was also looking at the Life God.

The current her fused nobility, beauty, elegance, and pride in a single body. She had the many advantages of a woman, but also the resolve of a man. In her dazzling glory, she captured the attention of everyone on the battlefield.

Even the Nightmare Beast King fell silent, not daring to make a ruckus.

The world seemed to grovel in front of the Life God and revolve around her.

Bzzz!

The Life God’s eyes began to turn, boundless Life energy rippling forth. The entire world was flooded with vitality, the somber mood swept away and turned into a vast forest.

Under this intense Life energy, all ghosts and evil souls were pushed out and suppressed.

Hissss!

These ghosts wailed and shrieked as their bodies faded and vanished.

“Directly obliterated through the power of will!” God King Radiant Peak sighed in praise.

The will of a God was just this strong. If they wanted someone to die, they would die!

The Life God was no expert in the soul, but she was still able to easily dispel the Ghostfiend Death Curse.

“I will seize your life!” The Life God suddenly stared at the Left Protector.

Bzzzz!

Her crystalline green eyes were brimming with endless vitality, but the Left Protector only felt unprecedented danger when stared at by these eyes. It was like he would be dead a moment later.

For the Life God to snatch a life was an extremely simple matter.

Hisssss!

The invisible energy of a God descended, but at this moment, an imposing white-robed elder appeared in front of the Left Protector: the Heaven Lord. This energy that would snatch away life was stopped by the Heaven Lord.

Kaboom!

A domineering divine might erupted from the Heaven Lord’s body, unleashing golden and silver light that clashed with the Life God’s energy.

This shapeless clash of power caused the surrounding space to twist and shatter.

Boom! Boom! Boom!



As these two energies fiercely clashed, stirring up fierce and destructive storms, they eventually vanished.

"It seems like you've fused with the bloodline of the Ancient Race." The Life God's gorgeous face was indifferent.

She was not surprised by this. After all, she had already seen many other powerful bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. If the Heaven Lord dared to attack the Life Sacred Land, he naturally had to have some sort of extraordinary trump card.

"Life God, since you're no longer waiting, let's fight with all our power!" The Heaven Lord smiled.

Booom! Bzzzz!

The space behind him twisted as several enormous silhouettes appeared. These silhouettes gradually grew more distinct, revealing themselves to be warships that were armed to the teeth. At the prow of each of these ships was a massive black-gold firing platform. Two members of the Heaven's Legacy Race sat next to each firing platform, responsible for controlling the platform.

"Destruction weapons!" God King Radiant Peak focused his eyes.

The Destruction weapons of the Heaven's Legacy Race were incredibly powerful and had a massive area of effect. The Heaven's Legacy Race had once used this kind of weapon to destroy the major factions of other zones from afar.

Besides that, these three warships had other unknown installations that exuded an intimidating aura.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One figure after another flew out of the warships, all of them automatons, with many high-class Death God Guards among them.

"What a terrifying faction!" Zhao Feng sighed in wonder.

The Heaven Defying Faction had displayed far more strength than Zhao Feng ever would've imagined. It was no wonder the Illusion God Sacred Land had been conquered after putting up so little resistance, with many of its upper echelon members even being enslaved.

Of course, Sacred Lands presided over by Gods were the strongest factions of the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods. Although the Life God was not a powerful fighter, she had many connections. More and more experts were coming to reinforce the Life Sacred Land, and its overall fighting power had reached an astonishing level.

Boom! Bang!

Zhao Feng shattered the Thousand Devil Nightmare and left his Dream Dimension.

The war had entered its final stage, but no one knew who the eventual victor would be. Thus, Zhao Feng needed to do all he could to heavily injure the enemy and obtain a victory for the Life Sacred Land.

At this moment, peerless energy exploded in the sky, tearing it to pieces and casting all into chaos.

A proud woman of peerless beauty stood in that chaotic sky, her body surrounded by a divine green light. Behind the Life God, the enormous phantom of a God Eye had appeared. Embedded in the sky, it cowed and awed all things in the world.

On the other side, the Heaven Lord had already transformed into an Ancient God-Devil, his entire body surrounded by silver and golden rays of light and radiating an energy that viewed the entire world with disdain. All the living beings down below found it hard to breathe under the pressure of the Ancient Race bloodline.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

In a flash, the two exchanged several dozen moves. Countless green balls of light collided with golden and silver rays, extinguishing each other.

“This is the power of the Heaven Lord?” Zhao Feng was startled.

The Heaven Lord could fight directly against the Life God. This meant this strength was infinitesimally close to the strength of a God, or perhaps was already at the God level.

Of course, the Heaven Lord was primarily relying on his Ancient Race bloodline. Yu Heng’s fusion level with the Ancient Race bloodline had only been at twenty to thirty percent, but Zhao Feng estimated that the Heaven Lord’s fusion level with the Ancient Race bloodline was at least ninety percent, perhaps even higher.

As the Life God and the Heaven Lord battled, the two factions also began to fight with all their strength.

The three black-gold firing platforms on the three warships began to fire. Boom! Swish!

A massive golden beam of light swept forth, its strength something that not even a Third Heaven God Lord would dare to carelessly take on.

But the Sacred Land was already prepared; three green crystalline shields suddenly formed on the Sacred Land’s array and flew forward.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The golden beams of light slammed into the green energy shields, sending Destructive energy sweeping out from the impact zone.

In the chaos, a powerful energy began to approach Zhao Feng.

“Divine Emissary Wu!” Zhao Feng looked into the distance.

After being defeated, Divine Emissary Wu had returned to the Heaven Defying Faction Divine Kingdom for treatment. He had recovered most of his strength now and could not be taken lightly.

Boom!

Divine Emissary Wu immediately activated his Demon God Race bloodline, turning into a black-violet God-Devil that exuded an intimidating demonic energy.

“Demonheaven Palm!” Divine Emissary Wu gathered up his Darkfiend energy and fired off a massive black-violet palm.

His carelessness from before had allowed Zhao Feng to turn the tides of the battle and win. This time, he had to redeem himself.

“Primal Chaos Domain!” Zhao Feng immediately unleashed vast quantities of Primal Chaos energy into his surroundings, turning it into a Primal Chaos Domain. In the Primal Chaos Domain, Zhao Feng’s strength was boosted.

Swish!

Gripping the Primal Chaos Ancestral Artifact fragment, Zhao Feng created a Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Sword and repeatedly swung it.

“Primal Chaos Lightning Sword!” Zhao Feng also activated his left eye and fired off a Primal Chaos Lightning Sword. Boom! Plush!

The waves of Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning energy together with the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword obliterated the black-violet palm. The Primal Chaos Lightning Sword then continued to shoot toward Divine Emissary Wu.

At this moment, a white mirror fragment appeared in Divine Emissary Wu’s hand, emanating a powerful Time energy.

After his earlier defeat, Divine Emissary Wu borrowed an Ancestral Artifact fragment from the Heaven Defying Faction.

In a flash, the power of a Time Law radiated out, allowing Divine Emissary Wu to swiftly dodge Zhao Feng’s Primal Chaos Lightning Sword.

“This old scoundrel...! As expected, he came prepared.” Zhao Feng’s eyes dimmed.

Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline techniques were extremely effective against the Demon God Race. Of his many eye- bloodline techniques, his strongest was the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword.

However, his Primal Chaos Lightning Sword could not be instantly fired, and there was a chance it could be dodged. Divine Emissary Wu had naturally noticed this, so he borrowed this Time Ancestral Artifact fragment so that he could buy himself the time to dodge the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword.

Zhao Feng’s goal had always been to fuse his Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame with his Primal Chaos Sword, increasing its power and allowing him to instantly fire it, but he had never succeeded. The reason was that so much power was contained in this eye-bloodline technique that it became rather hard to control.

“However, if I’m in my Dream Dimension, where I’m boosted in all aspects, I might be able to succeed!” Zhao Feng speculated.

“Haha, Zhao Feng, this time, I’ll tear your corpse to pieces!” Divine Emissary Wu loudly laughed as he flew toward Zhao Feng, his fists and palms unleashing supreme Darkfiend energy.

“Dream Dimension Expansion!” Zhao Feng circulated his Dream Origin and Thought power to create a Dream Dimension and spread it into his surroundings.

Gradually, an area for tens of thousands of li around Zhao Feng was converted into a dreamy paradise. In the Dream Dimension, all of Zhao Feng’s traits were boosted, and the impossible could be made possible.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

As the Primal Chaos Domain fused with the Dream Dimension, its power greatly increased. The Primal Chaos energy dyed with dreamy colors surged forward, blocking Divine Emissary Wu’s attacks.

At the center of the Primal Chaos Domain, Zhao Feng began to turn his left eye. Primal Chaos energy, Tribulation Lightning energy, and Dream Origin energy mixed together into a dark lightning sword that exuded a rainbow of colors.

“Go!” Zhao Feng called out.

As soon as he fired off this lightning sword, he knew that he had succeeded.

Divine Emissary Wu, who was just about to break through Zhao Feng’s defenses, suddenly sensed danger.

Kacrack!

A dark lightning sword struck his God-Devil Body, releasing all its power. A sword-shaped mark was left on Divine Emissary Wu’s chest, the area around it scorched black. Divine Emissary Wu’s insides were in an even worse state, Tribulation Lightning and Primal Chaos flames raging within it.

“How could this be?” Divine Emissary Wu’s face twitched in disbelief.

This time, Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline technique was much more powerful than the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword, and it was instantly fired without the possibility of dodging. His previous preparations had instantly lost their purpose.

“Success!” Zhao Feng smiled.

The eye-bloodline technique he used just now was far more powerful than the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword. It fused together the Primal Chaos Sword, Tribulation Lightning Eye Flame, and Zhao Feng’s profound understanding of eye- bloodline techniques.

That sword brand that had imprinted itself on Divine Emissary Wu’s body was impossible to dodge and incredibly powerful.

“Primal Chaos Lightning Eye!” Zhao Feng’s left eye revolved once more, chaotic energy instantly coalescing into a miniature Primal Chaos Lightning Sword that was circled by an Eye Flame.

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1538: The Heavenly Dao God Eye (I)**

“Primal Chaos Lightning Eye!” Zhao Feng’s left eye revolved once more, chaotic energy instantly coalescing into a miniature Primal Chaos Lightning Sword that was circled by an Eye Flame.

Divine Emissary Wu instantly paled at this sight.

Thwish!

He activated his Time Ancestral Artifact fragment and began to rapidly move around.

One could only counter instant-fire eye-bloodline techniques by rapidly moving around so that the enemy could not lock on.

Divine Emissary Wu rapidly approached Zhao Feng. If he attacked Zhao Feng, he would be struck by Zhao Feng's eye- bloodline technique. Thus, he decided to exchange wound for wound and attack with all his power. Thus, even if he was struck by Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline technique, he would not suffer too great of a loss.

Swishswishswish!

Zhao Feng waved a hand, creating several dozen simple Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords, and he fired all of them with another wave of his hand.

Divine Emissary Wu activated his God-Devil Body, and violet rays of light began to flow across it as a black-violet halo appeared around his body.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Divine Emissary Wu pushed his way through these attacks and flew closer to Zhao Feng.

"Demon God Roar!" Divine Emissary Wu's eyes erupted with a demonic light, and he gathered up immense amounts of Darkfiend energy in his body and spewed it from his mouth.

Kaboom!

A vast ring-shaped shockwave of black-violet energy howled toward Zhao Feng.

At the same time, Zhao Feng unleashed his Primal Chaos Lightning Eye.

Kacrack!

The Primal Chaos Lightning Eye instantly struck Divine Emissary Wu's God-Devil Body. Another sword-shaped brand was left on his body, energy seething off of it and entering the insides of his body.

Of course, Divine Emissary Wu had expected this and did his utmost to resist this power.

After firing the Primal Chaos Lightning Eye, Zhao Feng's expression darkened. Suddenly, a black-violet shockwave was rushing toward him, the Darkfiend energy within it obliterating everything in its path. Directly taking this shockwave would result in death or excruciating pain.

However, Zhao Feng was within the Dream Dimension now. His overall strength had increased, and he could make the impossible possible.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex!" Zhao Feng released massive amounts of Primal Chaos energy and Tribulation Lightning energy to create the pitch-black Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex.

Kaboom!

The black-violet shockwave continued to hurtle forward. The Dream Dimension around Zhao Feng trembled, showing signs of instability.

"It seems that I underestimated this strike!" Zhao Feng's face turned stem. Even his own Dream Dimension was being affected. But this was the Demon God Race, after all.

Bzzz!

Zhao Feng immediately compressed his Dream Dimension so that it was about the same size as his Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex, the two of them overlapping. At the same time, Zhao Feng circulated his Dream Dao energy to strengthen his Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex's defenses.

Brrrooom!

The ring-shaped shockwave engulfed Zhao Feng. Violent Darkfiend energy constantly assailed the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex. The Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex's power was shaved away, bit by bit.

Zhao Feng circulated his left eye, unleashing vast quantities of Dream Origin energy and Thought power. Gradually, the defenses of the Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex strengthened while the attack Zhao Feng was confronting weakened.

In the end, the black-violet shockwave howled past, but Zhao Feng's Primal Chaos Lightning Vortex still remained. It was rather damaged, but inside, Zhao Feng was completely unscathed.

Plush!

In the distance, Divine Emissary Wu saw this sight and vomited blood. That attack was backed by his full strength, but it failed to even hurt Zhao Feng, let alone kill him.

At this time, Zhao Feng was sighing in wonder at the Dream God Eye's power. He felt like he was able to use more and more of the Dream God Eye's power, and that it was even stronger than before. Although this didn't imbue Zhao Feng with any formidable offensive power, it could change the nature of many things and allow Zhao Feng to resolve the dangers facing him.

Glancing at the Life God in the sky, Zhao Feng imagined that, once he was able to completely wield the power of the Dream God Eye, he would become an expert like that.

"It's time to finish you off now!" Zhao Feng focused his eyes. Divine Emissary Wu was the strongest of the Divine Emissaries and invincible among Third Heaven God Lords. Killing him would have a rather significant effect on the battle.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Eye!" Zhao Feng once more created a Primal Chaos Lightning Eye.

Now that Zhao Feng had succeeded in using the eye-bloodline technique once, he no longer needed to be in the Dream Dimension to use it.

"Not good!" Divine Emissary Wu paled in fear.

He had already taken two blows from the Primal Chaos Lightning Eye. Even with his God-Devil Body, he was severely injured.

Thwisch!

Divine Emissary Wu immediately fled.

However, he had barely begun to move when a frightening energy descended upon him.

Bang!

Another Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning brand struck, leaving a sword-shaped burn on his head. At the same time, enormous energy poured in and frenziedly tore at Divine Emissary Wu's body.

Divine Emissary Wu was shuddering all over as black smoke rose from his body. His God-Devil Body curled up into a ball while his aura of demonic energy weakened.

"Die!" Zhao Feng immediately shot forward.

Thwish!

Divine Emissary Wu trembled and fled.

The interval that passed between Divine Emissary Wu's uses of the Demon God Race bloodline was extremely short. The blood he had recovered previously was now all used up.

With both sides fighting with all their strength, Zhao Feng would not let Divine Emissary Wu go so easily.

"Primal Chaos Lightning Sword!" Zhao Feng fired off a Primal Chaos Lightning Sword instead of using the Primal Chaos Lightning Eye.

It was difficult for the Primal Chaos Lightning Eye to lock on to a rapidly-moving enemy, making the Primal Chaos Lightning Sword more useful in these situations.

Boom! Swish!

Lightning flashed as the dark Primal Chaos Lightning Sword shot forward.

Divine Emissary Wu sensed the astonishing ripples of energy approaching him and immediately dodged, but in his heavily injured state, he could not dodge in time.

Thwish! Plush!

The Primal Chaos Lightning Sword pierced through his shoulder.

"Hiss, this brat...!" Divine Emissary Wu clenched his teeth in pain, his face twisting in hatred.

Only now did Divine Emissary Wu realize that his desire for revenge had caused him to make a wrong decision. Zhao Feng was the holder of the Ninth God Eye, and his God Eye was in the middle of evolving and awakening. Once Zhao Feng was able to use the complete power of the God Eye, he would be a God!

But this understanding came a little too late.

"Spacetime Distortion!" Zhao Feng activated his many Ancestral Artifact fragments and unleashed a twisted ball of silver light.

The moment this silver ball appeared, it threw the surrounding spacetime into disarray.

Swish!

The silver ball blinked away, crossing a vast distance in a flash.

Divine Emissary Wu sensed this powerful Spacetime energy and immediately activated his Demon God Race bloodline. He turned into black-violet streak as his speed exploded, and he shot to the left.

At this moment:

Kacrack!

The silver ball appeared and then exploded, shattering space and unleashing a spacetime storm.

Divine Emissary Wu had avoided the main attack, but he was caught up in the spacetime storm and began to slow down.

Zhao Feng used this chance to swiftly close the distance.

Swoosh!

With a wave of his hand, he created several hundred simple Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords. They shot forward, fusing together into a net of lightning swords that swept toward Divine Emissary Wu.

"I can't dodge it!" Divine Emissary Wu scowled. He couldn't think of a way to escape.

"Explode!"

Those Primal Chaos Tribulation Lightning Swords near Divine Emissary Wu all exploded.

Boom! Bang!

Divine Emissary Wu was sent flying by the explosion. His God-Devil Body shrunk, its surface riddled with wounds.

"Primal Chaos Lock!" Zhao Feng extended both hands and unleashed torrents of Primal Chaos energy that began to circle around Divine Emissary Wu.

"Die!" Zhao Feng coldly roared as he brought his hands together.

The Primal Chaos energy turned into a Primal Chaos black hole that firmly enclosed Divine Emissary Wu.

Primal Chaos energy had a devouring attribute, and this technique made this attribute even stronger. Imprisoned within the Primal Chaos Lock, Divine Emissary Wu felt the energy in his body rapidly fading, depriving him of the ability to fight back.

"Zhao Feng, you will definitely die at the hands of the Heaven Lord!" Divine Emissary Wu's venomous voice emerged from the Primal Chaos Lock.

"I'm not sure about that, but there's one thing I do know – you will die right here at my hands!" Zhao Feng's face darkened as he increased the strength of his technique.

Boom! Bang!



The Primal Chaos energy suddenly constricted and then exploded, unleashing a chaotic storm of destructive energy.

With this, the strongest of the Divine Emissaries, Divine Emissary Wu, had been killed by Zhao Feng.

The other experts on the field naturally saw this sight. The remaining Divine Emissaries of the Heaven Defying Faction shivered and looked at Zhao Feng like he was a taboo.

The Left Protector coldly snorted, but he was being held down by God King Radiant Peak and could not worry about anything else.

The Left Protector was a master of the Shaman arts and curses. His various abilities could make anyone tremble in fear. However, the Life Sacred Land's God King Radiant Peak was a master of the Life Laws and Medicine Dao. He was able to counter the majority of the Shaman arts and curses. And in terms of fighting power, the Left Protector was somewhat inferior to God King Radiant Peak.

Zhao Feng felt rather refreshed after killing Divine Emissary Wu, and he began to move around and brashly slaughter other enemies on the battlefield. At this moment:

At this moment:

Brrrooom!

A deafening explosion came from the distant sky.

The Life God's eyes had erupted with dazzling green light that shone upon the Heaven Lord's body. Even the Heaven Lord with his Ancient Race bloodline could feel his vitality being snatched away and devoured.

Boom! Bang!

The Heaven Lord had to fly several thousand feet away before he was finally able to stabilize his condition.

"Great! Even if the Heaven Lord has the Ancient Race bloodline, he's still no match for the Life God!" Zhao Feng's eyes flashed.

A God was a God for a reason. Even the Life God, who was no master of combat, was still an extremely powerful fighter.

But for some reason, Zhao Feng still felt uneasy.

"Haha, I suppose this is to be expected of one of the Eight Great God Eyes. With this little skill, I still can't do anyA^ to you!" The pushed-back Heaven Lord suddenly began to laugh.

"If you have any other ability, then take it out now!" The Life God's noble and beautiful face radiated pride.

"This Yu has some eye-bloodline techniques that he would like to seek some instruction on from the Life God Eye!" The Heaven Lord gave a wicked smile.

The Life God was taken aback. Asking a God Eye for advice on eye-bloodline techniques was undoubtedly some ludicrous joke, but the Life God felt inexplicably uneasy. The Heaven Lord had been giving her a strange feeling all this time, and when the Heaven Lord said these words, the Life God seemed to suddenly connect the dots.

“Eye-bloodline techniques?” Zhao Feng was also shocked.

He suddenly recalled that the Heaven Lord had an extremely profound and praiseworthy understanding of eye- bloodline techniques.

“Haha, let the Desolate Realm quake. Heavenly Dao God Eye!” The Heaven Lord savagely smiled.

His hands began to form spells, and several powerful bloodline energies surged up from his body. His eyes became pitch-black – the Eye of Death – and then they became the dazzling green of the Eye of Life, and then the Eye of Destiny...

As each eye-bloodline appeared, his energy soared. After each of the Eight Great God Eyes had appeared, the Heaven Lord’s eyes turned back to normal, but a crack opened at the center of the Heaven Lord’s brow, a dark divine light erupting from it that could frighten the entire universe.

Bzzz!

That eye in the center of the Heaven Lord’s eyes arduously opened. At the same time, the images of eight eyes appeared behind Heaven Lord. These were clearly the eyes of the eight God Eye bloodlines.

When that eye in the center of the Heaven Lord’s forehead fully opened, that dark and vertical pupil erupted with a dark and turbid light. As that dark and turbid light swept over the world, it sundered and obliterated everything in its path!

### [King of Gods](#)

#### **Chapter 1539: The Heavenly Dao God Eye (II)**

The dark and turbid light soared into the sky, piercing the vault of heaven into the vast river of stars, vying in radiance with all that existed in the Fan Universe.

In a part of space far away from the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods sat a man whose skin was covered in golden-red feather patterns and that radiated dazzling and scorching light that illuminated the vastness of the Fan Universe.

Suddenly, the man opened his fiery eyes and gazed at that astonishing beam of divine light in the distance.

“A God Eye energy that I have never sensed before....” The man immediately got to his feet.

“Could it be the Ninth God Eye?”

He had not interacted with the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods recently, so he knew nothing about Zhao Feng. This was the reason he had arrived at this conclusion.

Bzzz!

The boundless light and heat around the man gradually began to retract into his body. The entire region began to darken.

“What has happened in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods?”

The man suddenly vanished.

At the same time, many God Kings within the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and even Gods were startled by this divine light.

Between the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods and the outer dimensions was a region overrun by chaotic torrents of energy. If ordinary God Lords dared to carelessly wander inside, they would die nine times out of ten.

Brrrooom!

Suddenly, a vast explosion erupted amid these chaotic torrents of energy as a bolt of dazzling white lightning collided with a stream of pitch-black Death energy. Two figures stood in the middle of the chaos.

One of these was a man wearing golden-white robes, an imposing figure brimming with majesty. The other was a stooped old man, his pitch-black robes fluttering around him. He gripped a giant pitch-black scythe in one hand that was circled by black flames of Death energy. There was no telling how many lives this scythe had reaped.

“Keke, Divine Punishment, I will definitely become the person to kill a God!” The black-robed elder sinisterly chuckled.

He waved the scythe, unleashing a massive crescent moon of black flame.

At the same time, the old man’s eyes trembled as they began to turn, affixing a terrifying Death energy onto the flames.

“Hmph, the power of Divine Punishment will definitely execute a sinner like you!” The Divine Punishment God’s expression was cold and dignified. His eyes spat out lightning that gathered into a golden-white ball of electricity.

Many of the great powers in the Ancient Desolate Realm of Gods understood that, among the Eight Great God Eyes, the Divine Punishment God Eye and Death God Eye had irreconcilable grudges with each other. These two had battled each other many times over many years.

But at this moment, the Divine Punishment God’s eyes flickered, and he turned to the distance. The black elder also stood up, a look of surprise flashing in his pitch-black eyes.

“A God Eye energy like none before....” The black elder turned solemn. The response from his Death God Eye told him that this God Eye’s energy was extremely abnormal.

“It’s not the Ninth God Eye!” The Divine Punishment God was stunned. A God Eye energy other than the Ninth God Eye had appeared.

“We’re stopping here.” The Divine Punishment God glanced at the black elder before shifting away.

At the same time, in the secret base of the Sage Faction, all the sages sensed something during their divinations and simultaneously vomited blood. That God Eye energy that had just emerged was not something they could casually make divinations on.

Within the central six-sided black tower, Yu Tianwu was submerged in divination. A few moments later, he turned ghastly pale and a trickle of blood seeped from his lips. "Could his plan be the supreme Ancestral Eye?!"

Back in the Life Sacred Land, the moment that eye on the center of the Heaven Lord's forehead opened, the entire world seemed to shudder in fear. On the vast battlefield, everyone felt an invincible power that could not be disregarded. The Heaven Lord's energy was soaring to the absolute limit, and he became a god of this world, all living things groveling at his feet.

"How could this be? A God Eye?" The Life God was stunned.

This world only had the Eight Great God Eyes. The Ninth God Eye was previously only a myth until Zhao Feng had appeared and turned myth into reality, but now another God Eye suddenly appeared?

Even the Life God felt her Life God Eye tremble when she stared at that vertical eye at the center of the Heaven Lord's forehead.

The Heaven Lord's vertical eye actually had eight pupils, all of them radiating bizarre and frightening energy.

"God Eye?" Zhao Feng was also flabbergasted. The legends spoke of only nine God Eyes. If the Heaven Lord's eye was a God Eye, what did his own eye count as?

Zhao Feng's Dream God Eye suddenly began to pulse, and the Dream Origin within his God Eye Dimension began to tremble in agitation.

"What's going on? Is that a God Eye?"

"That's impossible...!"

Everyone on the battlefield had one question on their minds.

Meanwhile, the Left Protector was all smiles, and he looked piously at the Heaven Lord. "His Excellency the Heaven Lord's plan will definitely succeed!"

"Life God, it seems like you're very doubtful about my Heavenly Dao God Eye. Why don't you try it for yourself?" The Heaven Lord pleasantly smiled.

In truth, he had only recently completed the Heavenly Dao God Eye, and the Heaven Lord was still in the middle of exploring its powers.

"Life... Deprivation!" The Life God's eyes began to turn, and as they flashed with green light, Life energy began to pulse. Thwisch!

This invisible energy flew forward and engulfed the Heaven Lord.

"Heavenly Dao energy!" The Heaven Lord appeared extremely excited as his eye erupted with light.

Bzzz!

The Heavenly Dao Eye at the center of his forehead began to turn, the eight pupils also beginning to revolve. A turbid and gray light spiraled out and melted into the surrounding space.

“Reversal!” the Heaven Lord bellowed as he released his bizarre God energy.

A moment later:

Thwish!

The power of Life Deprivation that the Life God had released suddenly turned around and engulfed the Life God. “Ah...!” The Life God was alarmed, clearly not expecting this development.

Hwooo!

The Life God’s skin dimmed as she aged a few years.

The Life God immediately had her Life God Eye unleash powerful Life energy to nourish her own body. Gradually, she regained her normal appearance, but she found the shock in her heart much more difficult to pacify.

Why had the God Eye energy she released turned around to attack her? Even with her experience as the Life God, she found this difficult to explain.

Her own attack didn’t seem to have changed direction. What changed was space, the world itself....

Down below, Zhao Feng also witnessed this sight.

“To suddenly change without warning, it’s rather similar to the Dream God Eye’s power, but there seems to be some intrinsic difference.” Zhao Feng began to think.

The members of the Life Sacred Land also witnessed this sight, and their minds trembled. Even if the Heaven Lord had a God Eye, how could he immediately gain the upper hand and cause the Life God to suffer a loss?

“Heh, try my attack!” The Heaven Lord loudly laughed.

The Life God’s expression dimmed. She still could not understand what ability the Heaven Lord’s Heavenly Dao Eye possessed, so she was forced to be cautious.

Boom!

The Heaven Lord activated his God-Devil Body and fired a golden-silver torrent of light from his fist.

“Just a punch?” The Life God remained grim. She felt that things were not as simple as they seemed.

The Heaven Lord extended a hand, and the Heavenly Dao God Eye on his forehead began to turn.

“Fire!” the Heaven Lord bellowed.

The golden-silver streak of light began to blaze with fiery light.

“Lightning!”

The fireball began to crackle with lightning.

“Weight!”

The lightning-fire ball suddenly became extremely heavy, slightly distorting the space around it.

“How could this be?” The Life God was shocked.

The attack unleashed by the Heaven Lord was constantly evolving, growing more powerful with each evolution.

As the Life God was still reeling from shock, that lightning-fire ball was suddenly in front of her.

Impossible to dodge!

Boom! Bang!

The world fell apart as a destructive storm of energy swept out. Space shattered, and the world seemed to be plunged into the end of days.

The battle down below seemed to stop as everyone stared at the battle in the sky, their bodies shivering.

What a powerful energy! Zhao Feng was also stunned.

The Heaven Lord’s Heavenly Dao God Eye truly did seem to control the world, casually changing the laws and principles of the world as it pleased.

Fwooosh!

As the storm dispersed, it revealed a scene of devastation around the Life God. However, her divine body, bolstered by boundless Life energy, was rapidly recovering.

“Retreat!” the Life God immediately ordered.

All the Sacred Land members on the battlefield felt their minds tremble in disbelief. The Life God had conceded her loss!

Even if the Heaven Lord had a God Eye, how could he be so powerful that the Life God would concede and not dare to fight?

However, all of them could see for themselves the state of the battle.

“Retreat!” God King Radiant Peak repeated the order.

The battlefield became a hive of activity as all the Sacred Land members retreated into the Life Sacred Land.

Zhao Feng was no exception, and he was perhaps even the fastest to retreat. The Heaven Lord was simply too powerful. Even the Life God was no match for him. If the Heaven Lord wanted to capture Zhao Feng, not even the Dream God Eye would be able to save him.

“Haha, Life God, you can consider again whether you want to submit to me!” The Heaven Lord heartily laughed, and the entire world seemed to shudder.

“Submit? Just what is your goal? Where did that eye come from?” The Life God’s complexion was dark and cold.

“I presume you have heard the legends of the supreme Ancestral Eye, no?” The Heaven Lord smiled as he asked.

The legends said that, if one gathered together all of the Eight Great God Eyes, one could summon a supreme Ancestral Eye, omnipotent and able to mold the world according to its will!

The Life God nodded, her face turning even more grim. She was gaining more and more information and producing countless theories, but she still could not be sure.

“But as a God Eye, perhaps you don’t know that the supreme Ancestral Eye is called the Heavenly Dao Ancestral Eye,” the Heaven Lord spoke once more, and then the God Eye on his forehead trembled, radiating a divine energy that ruled over this world.

“What?” The Life God froze to the spot as if she had been struck by a lightning bolt.

She wasn’t shocked over the name of the Heavenly Dao Ancestral Eye, but over the fact that the Heavenly Dao God Eye was probably connected to the Ancestral Eye.

“Your mission is over. Hand over the Life God Eye!” The Heaven Lord’s expression suddenly turned harsh and cold, brimming with intense desire.

His plan was to create the Heavenly Dao Ancestral Eye and possess the greatest power of this universe. However, he did not have a God Eye, nor was he a match for a God Eye, so he could not seize their God Eyes, much less gather together the power of all Eight Great God Eyes.

Thus, the Heaven Lord started with God Eye descendants. After billions of years of research and countless experiences, he had finally fused together eight Quasi God Eyes.

When eight Quasi God Eyes were brought together, they could create a weak energy close to that of the Heavenly Dao Ancestral Eye, but this fusion was extremely unstable and could fall apart at any moment

The Heaven Lord had expected that he would need one hundred thousand years or even longer to resolve this problem, but then, the Left Protector had brought back Zhao Feng’s blood.

Zhao Feng was the Ninth God Eye, so his blood, divine body, and soul had all been nourished and altered by the Dream God Eye. It was precisely his blood that allowed the perfect fusion of the eight Quasi God Eyes, fusing them into an eye that contained a small measure of the Heavenly Dao Ancestral Eye’s power.

This was a great surprise to the Heaven Lord.

“Don’t even think about it!” the Life God angrily retorted, her beautiful face shining with resolve. She was clearly prepared to destroy herself if it came to it.

Now that she knew the true background of the Heaven Lord’s Heavenly Dao God Eye, she would never hand over the Life God Eye.

## [King of Gods](#)

### **Chapter 1540: The Spacetime God**

The moment the Heaven Lord displayed the power of the Heavenly Dao God Eye, the Life God understood that she was no match, so she decided to retreat.

At present, the entirety of the Life Sacred Land's forces had gathered within the Sacred Land's array and had adopted a defensive position.

The clouds of mystery hanging around the Heavenly Dao God Eye had also somewhat cleared. The Heavenly Dao God Eye was just the Heaven Lord's name for it. It took a different form than the other Eight Great God Eyes and could not be compared to them. The Heaven Lord's ultimate objective was the Heavenly Dao Ancestral Eye!

"Life God, since you are not willing to submit, only death awaits you. Before the Heavenly Dao God Eye, even Gods will die!" The Heaven Lord looked down on the Life Sacred Land, his tone brimming with confidence.

He already had a faint sliver of the Heavenly Dao Ancestral Eye's power. If he couldn't even defeat one of the weakest of the Eight Great God Eyes – the Life God Eye – with this power, then he was truly letting it down.

And once killed the Life God, he would take an enormous stride forward in his plan. If he killed a God Eye and replaced one of the eyes of the Heavenly Dao God Eye with its power, the Heavenly Dao God Eye would evolve once more. If he killed just a single God Eye, what came next would be much easier.

"Killing a God?" Zhao Feng's mind trembled. Only madmen would get such ideas, but Zhao Feng wasn't sure if the Heaven Lord was incapable of this feat or not.

At this moment, the Eye Intent of the Heavenly Dao God Eye was stronger than the Life God Eye. There was no disputing this fact. Besides that, the Heaven Lord had his Ancient Race bloodline and perhaps other unknown tricks.

In short, the Heaven Lord was truly terrifying. Otherwise, the Life God would not have chosen to retreat.

"Lord God, why don't you get in touch with your good friends?" God King Radiant Peak messaged the Life God. The friends he referred to were the other God Eye Deities.

In the past, the Heaven Lord was merely a God King expert, so the Life God naturally wouldn't seek help from other God Eye Deities simply for the sake of one God King, but the situation was different now.

"I've already sent a message." The Life God's expression was dour as she stared at the distant Heaven Lord.

The moment the Heaven Lord revealed his God Eye's power, the Life God knew that this war would be very difficult to end. At that moment, she asked for help from the Divine Punishment God and Spacetime God.

"Attack!" Hovering in the air, the Heaven Lord truly did seem like the god of the world as he gave the order to attack.



Down below, all the members of the Heaven Defying Faction surged forward to surround the Life Sacred Land. At this moment, even the Illusion God Race and Nightmare Beast King, who had not completely yielded yet, changed their attitudes.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Attacks began to rain down on the Life Sacred Land.

“Protect the Sacred Land!” the Life God called out.

Bzzzz!

The Life God Eye turned, pouring Life energy into the Sacred Land array to strengthen its defenses.

At the same time, the other experts of the Sacred Land used their Divine Power to resist the attacks of the Heaven Defying Faction.

“Hmph!” The Heaven Lord snorted and unleashed a world-shaking ancient energy.

Boom! Bang!

He swung his fists, firing off fists made of gold and silver energy.

At the same time, he circulated the power of his Heavenly Dao Eye. The world suddenly changed as the Heaven Lord took control of its laws.

Kaboom!

The two golden-silver fists suddenly exploded with flames and light. Then they began to crackle with lightning and howl with wind. A moment later, the fists became so heavy that space itself twisted around them.

“Not good!” The Life God grimaced.

She was keenly aware of how powerful the Heaven Lord’s attacks were. Even with her Life God Eye, she was somewhat unable to deal with them. If the Sacred Land’s array was struck by these two fists, it wouldn’t be able to hold for long.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The Life God circulated her Life God Eye and unleashed a vast wave of Life energy. The Heaven Lord’s attack struck two balls of dazzling green light, but a moment later, the Life God’s energy exploded with a bang.

However, the Life God continued to control this Life energy, shaping it into a green mist that surrounded the array.

Brrrooom!

The Heaven Lord’s attack struck. The entire array fiercely shuddered. Those within the Sacred Land felt like the entire world was about to flip over.

Fortunately, the shuddering quickly faded. The Life God managed to somewhat weaken the Heaven Lord's attack, allowing the Sacred Land array to endure. Of course, the power of the many members of the Life Sacred Land had also played a significant role.

"Lord, the Sacred Land's array masters are in the middle of adjusting the array to convert all its offensive power into defense!" God King Radiant Peak messaged.

"Okay!" The Life God nodded.

Although the Life God Eye did not excel in combat, it was extremely suited for defense. This, combined with the Sacred Land's array, would be enough to resist the assault of the Heaven Defying Faction. In this way, the two sides would enter a stalemate.

The Heaven Defying Faction continued to barrage the Sacred Land's array with attacks, but the members within the Sacred Land focused entirely on defense.

This was the Life Sacred Land, where the Life God was at her strongest. A constant stream of Life Law energy flowed, propping up the Sacred Land.

Not long later...

"The array has been successfully modified!" God King Radiant Peak roared.

He then chose thirty of the best God Lords to take up positions in the modified array where they could link their energies with the array. In this situation, they could pour their Divine Power into the array to strengthen its defensive power.

Zhao Feng was one of these people.

The Heavenly Dao Ancestral Eye, is that the Heaven Lord's goal?" Zhao Feng softly muttered.

It was said that, when the power of the Eight Great God Eyes was brought together, one could summon the supreme Ancestral Eye.

But there was another legend. It was said that everything in the world was simply a dream, and when the Ancestral Eye opened, the dream would end.

He thought back to Yu Tianwu's story about how the Heaven's Legacy Race was not from this universe. Zhao Feng couldn't help but wonder if the Heaven Lord wanted to use the power of the Heavenly Dao Ancestral Eye to leave this universe.

But the price for that was probably that the entire Fan Universe would be destroyed, extinguishing everything within it. Although this was only a legend that was impossible to verify, there was at least a possibility. And there was no telling what other dangers it could cause.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The Sacred Land array became much sturdier, its defenses rising to a new level.

The Heaven Defying Faction continued its assault. After all, a flaw would appear in the most flawless of defenses with enough time. Even a powerful array like this would eventually run short of energy.

Moreover, the Heaven's Legacy Race was not just sitting back. Its Destruction weapons possessed inordinate power, and several of its members were studying ways to break the array.

"Hmph, this turtle shell will break eventually. The only thing awaiting all of you is death!" The Heaven Lord's roars echoed around the Sacred Land.

Boom! Bang!

The Heaven Lord activated his Ancient Race bloodline and again punched. He circulated his Heavenly Dao God Eye so that his attacks reached unimaginable levels of power.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The Sacred Land array was constantly swaying and shaking.

This stalemate went on for three days. Under the constant barrage of the Heaven Defying Faction's assault, the Sacred Land array was slowly weakening.

"The array is damaged!" one of the array masters lamented.

"There might have been a mistake when we were modifying the array!"

Several of the array masters criticized themselves for this weakness.

Everyone in the Sacred Land could sense the array's defenses slowly weakening, and the terrifying power of the Heaven Lord had been deeply branded into their minds. Many of them found it hard to remain calm, their faces becoming stricken with fear.

"The Heaven Lord's goal is me. If the Sacred Land is breached, everyone, flee for your lives!" the Life God called out, at the same time radiating warm Life energy.

The low morale of the Sacred Land somewhat improved. The comforting Life energy caused everyone to slowly relax. "Your Excellency!" God King Radiant Peak was incredibly concerned.

"Relax. Everything will be fine." The Life God remained calm and unperturbed.

She was not skilled in battle and could not fight directly with the Heaven Lord, but this did not mean that she would be killed.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The entire Sacred Land quaked. The Heaven Defying Faction sensed the weakening of the array and redoubled their assault.

"Life Passing!" The Life God activated her eyes and engulfed the area outside the Sacred Land in the power of Life.

Many of the Heaven Defying Faction members began to turn older, their life draining away. Moreover, this lost vitality condensed into seeds that began to bud.

Kaboom!

In the blink of an eye, thick and thorny vines had sprouted out and began to flail around, snatching away the life of everything they touched.

The Life God's sudden display of power caught the Heaven Defying Faction off guard.

"Death!" The Heaven Lord's expression chilled. Activating his Heavenly Dao God Eye, he sent a gray mist down below. The boundless Death energy across the battlefield instantly came under his control.

Boom!

This Death energy descended upon those dreadful vines. Life and Death battled against each other and eventually canceled each other out.

"Life God, accept your fate! Once I obtain your God Eye Origin, I will seize the power of the God Eye Deities, one by one!"

As the Heaven Lord bellowed, a formidable will soared into the heavens and swept over the world.

Buzz! Bzzz!

The Heaven Lord activated his Ancient Race bloodline, forming a head of golden-silver light between his hands that radiated a heaven-shaking ancient energy.

"Shatter!" The Heaven Lord pushed his hands forward, sending the gold and silver head down below.

As the Heavenly Dao God Eye activated, the head erupted with flaming hair. The head's eyes began to crackle with lightning, and then a layer of rock formed on its skin while its savage mouth began to breathe out the putrid energy of the Death Laws.

Everyone in the Sacred Land who saw this dreadful sight trembled in fear.

"What a powerful attack! He's gaining a stronger understanding of the Heavenly Dao God Eye!" The Life God was also alarmed.

The Heaven Lord's attack was a fusion of the Ancient Race bloodline with the Heavenly Dao God Eye's power. It was so strong that not even the Life God dared to block it directly.

But suddenly, the Life God sensed a familiar energy, and it felt like a great weight was lifted off her heart.

Kaboom!

That God-Devil head descended with an invincible momentum and was on the verge of striking the Sacred Land array, but at this moment, the space in front of the array tore apart, transforming into a massive black hole.

Kaboom!

That God-Devil head of monstrous power was pulled into the black hole, upon which the hole was closed.

A moment later, an old man with a genial face appeared above the Sacred Land, the spatial blurs layered over his body endowing him with an unfathomable and enigmatic aura.

At the same time:

Brrrooom!

The distant sky suddenly exploded. That region of space was shattered, the earth blasted to smithereens, the heavens and earth thrown into chaos.

“Spacetime, you got here in time.” The Life God breathed a sigh of relief.

The Spacetime God had intervened just now, using the supreme power of the Spacetime God Eye to transfer the Heaven Lord’s attack to another part of space.

“This is the Heavenly Dao God Eye you spoke of?” The Spacetime God stared at the vertical eye of the Heaven Lord, his expression grim.