

SWALLOWED 841

Chapter 841: All is Revealed

Give Qiu Chi Ka the talisman?

Gold Cang and the others exchanged glances. If this talisman were to be handed to Qiu Chi Ka, it would be hard to get it back.

"Hmph." Qiu Chi Ka snorted as he saw what happened, mocking, "You are all warriors too. You want the treasure, yet you are afraid to pass me the talisman. Haha, everything must be perfect in your world. I have no ability to forcefully take it from you all anyway, we'll just have no way to open the room then."

Gold Cang roared, "Purple Clock, go and give it a shot. See if you can open the door."

Purple Clock felt unhappy within, however he still nodded, "Ok."

The rest of them stood by the side. Purple Clock walked towards the gold door and touched it with both hands, trying to push it, pouring his undying energy in. After which, he used the talisman to press against the door...trying many ways to open it.

"Hm?" He frowned as he tried.

He had failed over and over.

This made Gold Cang's expression grow ugly. He looked at Qiu Chi Ka, who stood smiling coldly at the scene, mocking, "Trying to get the treasure without me? What a dream. Keep trying, you must be dreaming if you think you can open it."

Qiu Chi Ka mocked and laughed openly, as everyone heard it.

"Shut up." Gold Cang roared.

"Hmph." Qiu Chi Ka shot a glance at him and went silent.

Gold Cang turned to look at Purple Clock and roared, "Forget it." Purple Clock was incredibly unhappy within, but he obediently walked back and said, "Looks like only an indigenous Yan Ji can open this inheritance room."

"Qiu Chi Ka, you are an emperor too. Don't be stupid, and try any tricks." Gold Cang roared.

Qiu Chi Ka simply shot him a glance and remained silent.

"Give it to me!"

Gold Cang tossed out a talisman to him.

Qiu Chi Ka extended his hand received the translucent talisman. His hands were shaking from the excitement. He sent in his spirit energy for it to recognize him as its owner and it melded with his skin. His eyes were wet as he howled within, "My clansmen, I've finally received the talisman!"

Weng...

After the he successfully melded with it, the entire tower seemed to connect to him.

"Master." A voice communicated mentally with Qiu Chi Ka.

"Tower." He said excitedly.

Yes, the tower was a movable survival base, just like a space fortress.

It had its own AI.

The AI could control the entire tower. Different levels of Yan Ji people had different levels of authority within. The normal residents and undyings with the talisman...had higher authorities. Qiu Chi Ka could only do low level actions within the control room in the past.

Now however, he was the master of the entire tower!

Only a Yan Ji clansman with the talisman could get the recognition of the tower, and only after melding with the talisman would he truly gain control! When the six leaders fell before...the tower became useless, and was unable to fly.

...

Within the control room.

Pu Ai, La Di Mo, Men Bu watched the scene, especially after seeing him melding with the talisman, they were incredibly excited. Men Bu even teared a little.

"Pu Ai, La Di Mo, Men Bu, I'm halfway there." A voice resounded within the control room.

"Third brother!" Pu Ai shouted excitedly.

"Elder!"

"Elder!" The other two shouted excitedly. "You can communicate with us?"

"I've already become the master of the tower, I can communicate with it mentally. Naturally it can resound within any part of the tower. Right now...I must carry out the most important step! My beloved clansmen, wish me luck! And pray that our fallen race can get its most important inheritance!" His voice was filled with excitement and anxiety.

...

Before the treasure room door.

"Hurry and open the door." Gold Cang frowned.

Luo Feng carefully observed Qiu Chi Ka's actions. However, it was hard to tell just from looking that he had become the master of the tower.

"Hahaha...how many years has it been. How long have I waited. I'm finally able to get the treasure of our race." He laughed and glanced at Gold Cang, "We are working together, don't get cocky."

"Hmph." Gold Cang snorted coldly, looking at Qiu Chi Ka, "I'll let you be arrogant for awhile."

"I am here to open the door!"

Qiu Chi Ka walked straight to the door.

The others quickly followed closely, they didn't dare let there be any distance between them.

Qiu Chi Ka clicked his lips and walked unhappily towards the door, and touched it gently. The engravings on the door immediately lit up and reacted. The others seem excited but after awhile, the door remained shut.

"What's going on?" Gold Cang roared.

"Give me another talisman." Qiu Chi Ka shouted at them, "I need two talismans to open the door."

"Why didn't you say so before?" Gold Cang frowned.

"I wasn't a leader back then, and only the six leaders knew the secrets of the tower. I only know that the true treasure room must be opened by someone of my race. I only knew this. As to requiring two talismans, only the leaders knew that. How could I know about this beforehand?" He raged. "Back then, this setup was probably to prevent any greedy leader from acting alone."

"If that's not possible, you can come open the door yourself." He raged.

"Hmph."

Gold Cang snorted and tossed out the other talisman.

Qiu Chi Ka took the talisma. He used both of them to touch the door simultaneously.

"Tower, lock in the talisman and open the treasure room door." He communicated mentally.

"Yes master."

Weng...

The engravings lit up and countless beams of light wrapped about the talismans. After which, the room rumbled as the door began to lift up. This scene made Gold Cang and Purple Clock watch in anticipation.

"The door is opening." Luo Feng watched on.

Sou!

Qiu Chi Ka rushed in.

"Trying to get everything?" Gold Cang raged, sou! Sou! Him and Purple Clock immediately rushed in, while Luo Feng and Piercing Tiger swiftly followed.

...

The entire room was made of G grade metal, and was filled with countless engravings. 20 m long, 20m wide and 10m tall. There were twelve locks on the ground, heavily locking the ancient chest for trillions of years.

"Treasure chest." Qiu Chi Ka rushed towards it first.

He had truly brought the invaders here for the treasure chests, and those chests held within the true treasures, Qiu Chi Ka had never gotten them before.

"Get out of the way." A lightning bolt hit his body, it was the lightning pike. It smashed hard into Qiu Chi Ka, knocking him into the wall.

Gold Cang grabbed the chest hard.

"Mine." Gold Cang grabbed it hard!

Hua la!

The twelve locks bound the chests even tighter, and the engravings on it easily withstood Gold Cang's strength.

"Hahaha...you think you can forcefully take it?" Qiu Chi Ka mocked as he lay against the wall. "These locks are specially constructed. Even a knight would find it extremely hard to break them, as for you? Even if you self destruct you won't be able to break them."

"Idiot." Purple Clock was initially nervous, but he laughed after seeing the scene.

Luo Feng and Piercing Tiger relaxed aswell.

"We'll act accordingly." Luo Feng communicated, "That Qiu Chi Ka would never stupidly bring us here to give us his treasure, without getting anything himself. Also...Gold Cang would never willingly share half of the treasure with him. Those two will definitely fight, and the moment that happens, our chance will come."

"Hm." Piercing Tiger agreed.

"The locks may not be able to break, but the chests can still be opened." Qiu Chi Ka mocked, "Of course, you definitely can't open it."

"Open it!" Gold Cang roared.

"You think I'm stupid? The moment I open and pass it to you, what do you think will happen?" He jeered at Gold Cang.

Gold Cang was simply boiling with rage now as he stared hard at Qiu Chi Ka.

He stared back.

"Ha!" Qiu Chi Ka laughed, simultaneously sending an order, "Tower, close the treasure room door."

"Yes master."

"Rumble!"

A huge rumble occurred behind them. Luo Feng turned quickly, seeing the raised door suddenly fall and shutting the room completely.

"What's going on?" Gold Cang raged, simultaneously using his lightning pike to pierce at Qiu Chi Ka, pinning him to the wall, "Why did the doors suddenly shut? How will we get out?"

"Right, the doors are shut." Qiu Chi Ka exclaimed, "How will we get out?"

"I'll give you all a suggestion."

He seemed to ponder hard before saying, "You can teleport via your god country and leave this room."

Everyone's expressions changed.

Luo Feng pondered too...

Nobody trusted each other here. How could they teleport via their god country? What's more, without the treasure, no one was willing to leave. This move...Qiu Chi Ka had finally revealed his true colors.

"What's he doing?" Luo Feng frowned.

Luo Feng who had the strongest ability to survive naturally watched the scene calmly.

Chapter 842: Death

Luo Feng gazed around. This entire room was made of G grade metals, along with the mysterious engravings, it was impossible to break out.

"Aboriginal, what are you planning!" Gold Cang waved his lightning pike, staring angrily at Qiu Chi Ka.

The other emperors looked on coldly at him.

Even though they were trapped within, the warriors weren't too worried because they could teleport via their god country out. Only thing was they they didn't trust each other and they still wanted to get the treasure. Hence they didn't plan to leave immediately.

At this moment...

Outside the room.

Two beams of light swiftly flew over and stopped outside the room. They were the aboriginals Men Bu and La Di Mo.

They looked at the two locked in talismans on the door, with excitement and pain at the same time.

Pa! Pa!" They reached and easily retrieved them.

They hesitated for awhile as they looked at the room. They knew that their elder was within.

"Elder!" They howled in pain within.

"Hurry and go!" A voice pierced their ears. "Hurry and go, we cannot be careless at all with the inheritance."

"Yes."

Men Bu and La Di Mo gritted their teeth and became beams of light leaving the room.

"Elder, you must survive, you must survive" Men Bu turned and howled as they left.

"Elder!" La Di Mo shouted too.

A voice resounded within the walkway. "If possible, I would. However the chances of that are very slim. As long as you can get to the inheritance room and get the treasure there, I will have no regrets."

"Elder!"

"Elder!" The two of them welled up in tears.

Within the control room, Pu Ai watched the scene with pain and excitement. This was Qiu Chi Ka's inheritance plan, the entire plan was to get the talismans. The plan was simple, he would show himself and draw the invaders to the treasure room. After which, he would get the talismans and open the room, leaving the talismans on the door. Then he would rush in and pretend to get the treasure. Naturally the invaders would be drawn in along and then he would shut the door. The talismans could then be retrieved.

With the doors shut, the invaders wouldn't be able to escape.

Men bu and La Di Mo could easily head towards the inheritance room and take its countless treasures away.

Two things about the plan required luck.

One was that Gold Cang and the others had to trust Qiu Chi Ka and follow him to the room.

Secondly, it was whether they would rush into the room along with him, and whether they'd notice the talismans stuck to the door outside. If they requested for it to be taken down...Qiu Chi Ka could secretly order the door to shut, saying that the doors required the talismans to be stuck on it or it would simply shut.

All in all, there were several risks.

He was the first to rush into the room, putting himself in danger. This was the most important part of the mission. If he didn't enter or rushed out immediately, the others would naturally follow him and he wouldn't be able to lock them in. That would affect the plan.

"Third brother." Pu Ai shouted in pain, "You could have chosen not to enter the room."

"If I don't enter, they won't enter either. And if they don't enter...Men Bu and the others won't be able to get the talismans easily, the plan would be for naught." Qiu Chi Ka's voice resounded within the control room. "Everything is for the race!"

"Hm, everything for the race." Pu Ai nodded.

Of the three treasure rooms, the first one held the least treasures. The second room had more treasures within. As for the third one, it had countless techniques and inheritance treasures for the entire race, it was the true inheritance.

The inheritance room was the most important of the three Qiu Chi Ka couldn't allow any failure, hence the one he entered...was naturally the second room.

...

Within the room.

"What am I doing?" Pinned against the wall, he smiled at Gold Cang. "Invaders, why don't you guess what I'm doing?"

"Playing with me." Gold Cang's voice rumbled.

Luo Feng frowned at Qiu Chi Ka, he had felt something amiss all this while, almost like victory was in Qiu chi Ka's hands.

"Speak, how do we open the chest." Gold Cang pointed at the ancient chest bound by twelve locks.

"Hmph, haha." Qiu Chi Ka laughed weirdly at him.

"Do you wish to die?" Gold Cang was very angry now as he roared.

"Smart!" Qiu Chi Ka simply looked at him and said softly, "I wish to die!"

The others beside him were all stunned. They looked on with disbelief at this aboriginal.

"I wish to die."

"Do you understand?"

"I've lived for far too long, and I've been in pain for too long. When my race faced extinction back then, I've been struggling for so long, I'm too tired. Now it's time to end it." His eyes seemed relaxed. "I may even take a couple of other race emperors with me, haha, how exciting is this."

"Not good."

"This aboriginal is mad." Purple Clock and Piercing Tiger were stunned.

This aboriginal was a pinnacle emperor too. If he self destructed, Gold Cang may be fine, but the two of them would be in trouble.

"We've finally got the inheritance." He closed his eyes and smiled. "I've done my part."

"Marsha!"

"My love...when you fell back then, I wanted to accompany you, but I couldn't. Now however, I can follow you into eternal sleep." He closed his eyes and smiled widely, after which powerful ripples began to emanate from his body.

...

"No!!!"

Pu Ai was watching the projection in the control room all this while. He howled painfully, "No!!!" third brother, don't do this!"

Xiu! Xiu!

Two beams of light flew into the control room. It was La Di Mo and Men Bu who had just acquired the inheritance, they watched the projection and were stunned.

"Elder!"

"No."

...

Within the treasure room.

"No!" Piercing Tiger opened his eyes and fiercely banged hard at the wall, however the walls were too sturdy.

"Madman, madman, madman!!!" Purple Clock gritted his teeth and cursed madly.

"What a madman." Gold Cang simply snorted and stood there.

Luo Feng wrapped himself in his wings and said, "I don't know if I can withstand this."

Qiu Chi Ka maintained his smile as terrifying energy started to exploded from within. He closed his eyes, rumble...every cell in his body instantly exploded with terrifying energy, trillions of years of undying energy began to erupt!

Rumble...an explosion akin to a million sector lords combining their attacks filled the entire room.

The room was only that big. So, there was nowhere to hide!

"I cannot die!" Piercing Tiger howled.

"Hmph." Purple Clock snorted as a purple clock image appeared on his body.

Luo Feng wrapped himself.

Gold Cang simply stood and stared coldly.

The powerful force instantly engulfed the four warriors. At this time, Piercing Tiger and Purple Clock fought hard.

Rumble! The final force which passed through the Sha Wu wings and General armor still managed to make his cloud contact armor crumble. It's sturdiness was akin to a low emperor human, and normal high emperors wouldn't even be able to breakthrough it.

Completely crumbling meant the difference was huge.

"Rumble..." The remaining force shook his body hard, instantly destroying 80% of his body. However it swiftly recovered.

Without the Sha Wu wings and general armor, Gold Cang, Purple Clock and Piercing Tiger were completely different.

Gold Cang stood there coldly, his body instantly crumbling from the force. However, he reformed right after with the same cold expression, staring at the other three.

...

The tragedy was just as bad in the control room.

The three aboriginals were in absolute grief. Qiu Chi Ka had been leading their race since the sweep before. He was a spiritual leader and he helped support them for so long. He had settled all difficulties and dangers. But, now that they had finally acquired the inheritance, he was gone.

"This is a message left behind by the master, he wanted me to pass it to you after he died." The AI of the tower said clearly.

The three warriors held their breaths.

Qiu Chi Ka's voice resounded.

"Pu Ai, Men Bu, La Di Mo, when you hear this, I'll already be gone. Please forgive me, I've chosen to escape! The trillions of years before, living only on faith, now that we've acquired the inheritance, I'm satisfied. I'll leave everything to you all. The treasure room is already shut, and they cannot get out and they cannot open the chest either. I believe they will ultimately choose to teleport via their god country. The moment they leave, you can sneak in and get that treasure chest too!"

"This is the most perfect ending. If other invaders come, you can instantly enter the god country via the space pathway and destroy the pathway."

"Clean up the ends."

Pu Ai, my brother, La Di Mo, Men Bu, my children, the future of the race is up to you all. Forgive me for my escape." Silence.

The three couldn't help but cry.

The undying survivors had all supported each other through the years, and their relationships were incredibly close, even though Qiu Chi Ka had been their elder and leader.

"You didn't escape third brother, you didn't. You were simply too tired, you needed rest." Pu Ai muttered, beside him the other two were silent.

For the race, their elder Qiu Chi Ka...had fallen...

Chapter 843: Purple Clock's threat

"The race must rise again, we cannot let the elder's sacrifice be in vain." La Di Mo howled. Men Bu nodded beside him.

"Look at the treasure room!"

The god master Pu Ai said, "The treasure room and the inheritance room. The inheritance room holds techniques that our race has accumulated over countless years for our people, while the treasure room holds all sorts of valuables. As long as they teleport via god country out of the room, we can get the treasure."

"Hm." The other two nodded. Their eyes were gleaming as they watched the projection.

Within the treasure room.

The aboriginal Qiu Chi Ka, a pinnacle emperor had self destructed. It took a while for the room to gradually regain its peace.

"Bastard, bastard, bastard!!!" Piercing Tiger howled as he stood in the corner, his eyes were filled with madness.

"Hmph." Purple Clock was ashen. His gaze was fixed on Gold Cang who was in the center of the room.

Gold Cang retained his cold expression.

Luo Feng was like a cocoon pinned against the wall in his wings. He slowly opened his wings and gazed around. Piercing Tiger's energy had dropped to an extreme low. In comparison, Purple Clock didn't seem to have any change, and so did Gold Cang.

"Piercing Tiger suffered huge losses. His undying body has been damaged over 50%!" Luo Feng thought. "But Purple Clock isn't even injured? It's normal that Gold Cang wasn't hurt, but Purple Clock..."

The two enemies.

Gold Cang had reached the limit of an emperor.

Purple Clock was also an emperor pinnacle.

"Hehehe..." Gold Cang laughed coldly.

"You sure know how to act." He turned to face Purple Clock. His voice was booming, "Purple Clock, if it weren't for that aboriginal self destructing, I wouldn't be able to see your Qi Chang race's strength. Other than the attack you used earlier when you burnt 3% of your undying energy, whether it was Night emperor's explosion or this aboriginal's explosion...they didn't even harm you!"

That explosion...

Gold Cang was undamaged.

Luo Feng used the same terrifying defense and was left undamaged. Gold Cang had already predicted that this human had his own trump cards, hence he wasn't shocked that Luo Feng survived.

Piercing Tiger had lost half his undying body. If he was damaged any further, he would fall into a coma, this was within his expectations.

Only Purple Clock, he seemed to only be pinnacle emperor level. When Night emperor self destructed before, he wailed like he was injured. However, as he hid in the room, the explosion spread over a large area. Even Piercing Tiger had barely survived. Even if Purple Clock was injured...it would be hard to tell just from looking.

No one thought of anything special about Purple Clock!

This time was different!

Qiu Chi Ka's explosion was within this small treasure room, which was 20m wide and 10m tall! And it was shut! The defenses of the room made it so that the walls were totally undamaged. This also made it so that his explosion was contained within. Hence, the force of this explosion would have been terrifying.

Piercing Tiger was heavily injured. If he was injured anymore, he would fall into a coma.

Purple Clock however was undamaged, that was weird.

"Cackle..." Purple Clock laughed. His scales contracting on his face, which looked incredibly ugly. His voice was piercing as he said, "Gold Cang, there are trillions of races, and countless treasures. There are also countless dangerous areas, would I not have any survival trump cards?"

"When we planned it out earlier, you didn't say anything." Gold Cang looked at him.

"This is for my survival, there's no need to say anything." He looked down, seemingly giving in.

"Hmph."

Gold Cang snorted coldly.

After which his gaze landed on the human youth and Piercing Tiger, mocking within. Piercing Tiger wasn't even worth mentioning now. As for the human with powerful defenses, his attack was average, and so he was no threat as well.

"Let's everybody try and open this chest." He pointed to the chest, "Who'll try first?"

Who would dare attempt to open the chest?

"Gold Cang, you go first." Purple Clock said.

"Hmph."

Gold Cang walked over to the ancient chest bound by twelve chains. He tried to open it with brute force and skill. After trying everything without any result, he kicked it hard, causing the space about to crumble. "You all give it a shot."

"I'll try." Purple Clock walked up to try. When he reached it, he turned to Luo Feng, "Human, don't you want to give it a shot?"

"No need." Luo Feng wasn't in a rush.

Purple Clock tried a few times, failure!

Luo Feng and Piercing Tiger went to try too, still failure!

...

Within the control room.

"These invaders still want to get our treasure? What dreamers!" Men Bu said angrily.

"The treasure is ours." La Di Mo mocked. "These invaders, they don't know when to give up. Look at the strongest Gold Cang, he's about to go crazy. Even so, it's useless, they still won't get the treasure. The only path they've got left is to teleport via god country!"

"We'll wait till they leave and we'll go grab the treasure." Pu Ai said.

The three aboriginals all watched on, waiting...waiting for when the invaders left via their god countries.

After a few minutes within the room, the warriors all realized...they had no way to open the chest.

"Maybe I can let the Moshu clansman become a Yan ji warrior and try." Luo Feng stood in the corner and thought. "However as to whether I can deceive the chest system, I don't have a full guarantee. Whether it works or not, I cannot do it in front of others."

"What a waste!" Gold Cang roared, his voice resounding within the room.

The other warriors about mumbled, waste? Ice Blade and Night emperor did get the wealth of the six guides...and all of their wealth ended up in Gold Cang's hands. It should be worth at least several tens of billions of mixed elements. That was considered a waste?

"Greed is something all warriors have." Luo Feng couldn't help but sigh, "The difference is whether one can control it or not."

"You three!"

Gold Cang roared, "Teleport via your god country out."

Luo Feng was shocked. He was trying to make the three of them leave first? Wouldn't that reveal their god country location? Wouldn't Gold Cang be able to follow them after? With his strength...the moment he entered the enemy's god country, whether it was Piercing Tiger or Purple Clock, the god country would probably crumble.

"We have to leave first?" Purple Clock raged, "Gold Cang, you are much more powerful than us. Even if you teleport via god country, none of us would dare follow you. Hence, from what I see...we should leave according to our strengths, the strongest should go first and the weakest last."

"Right." Piercing Tiger roared too.

"I agree." Luo Feng nodded.

They were very clear that they had to work together now.

Within the dark treasure room, Gold Cang who was covered in lightning roared, "Anybody who betrays me...will die!!!"

"Even if we don't betray you, we will die too!" Purple Clock's eyes gleamed with ferocity

"I've already suffered heavy damage and will take countless years to recover. Gold Cang, don't push it." Piercing Tiger's eyes were filled with madness. How pitiful was he, he didn't even get any treasure and yet he was so heavily injured. As an emperor, he still had some pride. The long periods of time have made it so that many of them did not fear death, and choosing to self destruct was a common thing.

Luo Feng looked at Gold Cang.

It was obvious that an unspoken alliance between the three weaker warriors had formed.

"Ah?" Gold Cang's eyes gleamed with lightning. He looked curiously at the group, "What guts!"

"I've already activated my virtual world broadcast." Purple Clock gritted his teeth at Gold Cang. "Everything here on out would be recorded. If you dare make a move, even similar camp allies attacking another, no one can protect you!"

"Broadcast?" Gold Cang looked mockingly at Purple Clock, "This tower jams all signals and cant even be detected. You can only use the basic recording with your own vision. I've long ago warped the light around and noise travels straight into your brain. You have no way to record this."

"Ah..."

Purple Clock's expression changed.

"Haha...this tower, even the most expensive scanners are useless before it, and even god energy is useless. Although your virtual world device has some recording ability, but anything recorded and not broadcasted can easily be edited, it cannot serve as evidence at all. What's more, I control the light and sound, haha..." Gold Cang looked madly at Purple Clock, "For you to block that aboriginal's explosion and go undamaged, looks like you have some treasures on you."

"That human had blocked it too." Purple Clock looked over nervously.

Luo Feng's expression changed when he heard.

"Him?"

Gold Cang looked curiously at Luo Feng. "His strength cannot compare to yours, but his defenses are absurd. He must have some special techniques or something. Relax...you all, I will settle you one by one. Even though I cannot get the treasure in here, combining the wealth from the three of you, it's considered a small compensation."

The three of them were all shocked, Gold Cang had revealed his true colors.

"Don't get too cocky." Piercing Tiger said hoarsely.

"Shut up! You are so heavily injured, that your explosion won't even harm me in the least." Gold Cang mocked. "I'm not even interested in your little wealth. I value these two more." He turned to face Luo Feng and Purple Clock.

"Don't force me."

Purple Clock raged, flipping his hand and brandishing a black crystal. A terrifying energy rippled from it, "If forced, we will all fall together!"

Chapter 844: Then You Should All Die

Piercing Tiger stood with Luo Feng, while shocked at the black crystal ball which seemed normal, but the energies it emitted weren't ordinary at all.

"It's a flame god crystal, and an extremely advanced one." Luo Feng thought. "It is at least a tier higher than even the one I bought!" He had spent 800 million before to buy a high emperor flame god crystal. But, this one was obviously on a different level.

According to its characteristics.

Naturally there were thunder god crystals and water god crystals. However, in terms of explosive power, the flame god crystal was the cheapest to purchase, as it was the most common. The others had other special qualities and were useful in other situations, naturally warriors would still purchase them.

"Hahaha..." A booming laughter, Gold Cang's voice resonated within his chest.

Purple Clock wielded the flame god crystal.

"Threatening me?"

"You are threatening me?" Gold Cang's voice was like thunder. His huge body was over looking Purple Clock. "Using that flame god crystal to threaten me? Haha, this crystal...is your most famous trump card. An A812 flame god crystal, I heard that you brought this out to scare off many opponents in the past, allowing you to survive till now. And you dare take it out to threaten me?"

Purple Clock however spoke softly, "A812 flame god crystal, is an extremely high level item... It is akin to three times a pinnacle emperor's explosion. Just this one...took up all of my wealth back then."

"A812?" Luo Feng thought.

The more power the crystal had, the higher the price.

A crystal with the power of a high emperor's explosion was worth 800 million. This A812 crystal however, would require at least twelve billion points. Purple Clock probably had to spend even more without any discounts. For such a huge sum, it could make many emperors bankrupt. Many would choose to spend it on strengthening themselves, or buying weapons and so on. Very few would actually purchase a crystal like this.

"You are right."

"I've used it to survive many times." Purple Clock's voice was thin as he continued, "I believe that this time will be the same."

"No use, it has little threat to me." Gold Cang said confidently.

"Three times pinnacle emperor strength...it definitely cannot kill you, but within this little space, it can definitely destroy 5-10% of your undying body." Purple clock looked at him. "You are already injured, anymore and you would take very long to recover."

Gold Cang nodded, "Well said!"

Gold Cang turned to Luo Feng, "Human, this Purple Clock seems like trouble, I think I'd rather kill you first."

"Hmph." Luo Feng remained silent.

...

The atmosphere in the room was tense. All three weaker warriors looked at Gold Cang's presence which had forced them to take out their trump cards. Should their trump cards prove terrifying enough, Gold Cang would have to withdraw.

If they didn't have anything, then he would make his move!

This was normal in a fight between warriors.

At this level, these beings were ancient with millions of years behind them. Even if they could suppress and kill the enemy, they would first completely overwhelm them. If they came out with everything immediately, forcing the enemy to brandish a terrifying flame god crystal, then both would simply fall, wouldn't that be silly?

It was possible to have two casualties, they normally wouldn't risk such exchanges.

"What a pity, your threat is too low." Gold Cang revealed a bright smile, "Then...you all will die first!"

"Move!" Purple Clock roared.

"Kill!" Piercing Tiger instantly burnt his undying body.

"Give it everything!" Luo Feng replied.

The three weaker warriors immediately understood that Gold Cang's final decision was to kill them all! Even if they died, they wouldn't let him get off easy, even though they couldn't deal with him, almost like three ants going against an elephant.

"Rumble..." Vast lightning energy surrounded Gold Cang and spread throughout the room.

"Kill!"

He wielded his thunder pike and had already burnt part of his undying body, making the others tremble from his energy ripples.

"He's burning his undying body, he's trying to settle this fight quickly. Killing us with the least cost." Purple Clock communicated to the other two. "Don't hold back, use everything."

"Ah!!!"

Piercing Tiger let out an enraged howl. He was already heavily injured, it was almost like an ant trying to shake a tree, as he ignited his entire undying body to explode. The explosion filled the entire room. His power only about 20-30% that of Qiu Chi Ka's explosion.

Piercing Tiger had finally died!

"Idiot." Gold Cang shook a little, not even caring about his actions.

"Yang." Purple Clock howled, "We've got to give it our all!"

His eyes were filled with madness. However, no matter how much he shouted at Luo Feng, Luo Feng wasn't an undying, he had no undying body to burn, how could he go all out?

"Die!" Gold Cang's eyes were condescending and cold.

"Human, you sure are useless." Purple Clock lost the madness in his eyes, leaving only coldness. A purple membrane appeared throughout the surface of his body, as an ancient clock covered with mysterious engravings appeared. Luo Feng didn't even recognize the words.

The clock gave off a terrifying pressure.

Hua!

The clock suddenly changed and flew up, swiftly expanding before engulfing the entire room! The room was only that big. Hence, Luo Feng and Gold Cang had no space to dodge, as the entire room was covered with the clock.

The purple ancient clock seemed to hold an eternal age within. The powerful energies made Luo Feng tremble. "True treasure, this is a true treasure. Back then the treasure that Yan Zhu emperor had gotten and used from his father, even its power didn't seem as strong as this one. This was definitely a true treasure that knights used."

This clock...was an ancient treasure with vast power.

...

Within the room...

All three warriors were caught within. The entire clock had a diameter of 16m, covering more than half of the room surface.

"Purple Clock emperor!" Gold Cang looked shocked at him, "You, you..."

"You all know I use fire clocks to attack and the purple clock membrane for protection, but no one knows that my true treasure is this mysterious ancient clock." He mocked within, ordering, "Gold Cang, you wanted to kill me, so don't blame me for killing you instead. Two pinnacle emperors and one emperor limit have already fallen to this clock before. You and the human will die today!"

"Human, you sure are useless, you should die too! With you dead, that mysterious defense treasure will be mine."

Two separate voices were heard, each in Luo Feng and Gold Cang's minds.

After which...

Purple clock took a step back and walked out through the ancient clock. He had long melded with it, and was able to fuse it into his body and pass through it. When he stepped back, he placed the black flame god crystal worth over ten billion mixed elements within the clock.

"Not good." Gold Cang's expression changed.

"Trouble." Luo Feng saw the crystal and it was already erupting.

"Explode!" Purple Clock laughed.

Simply relying on himself and the clock alone wasn't enough to kill Gold Cang. Even though his treasure was powerful, there was a limit to which it would extend his powers. Even though Luo Feng had the Sha Wu wings...he couldn't possibly kill an emperor limit.

Hence Purple Clock had to use the flame god crystal.

This crystal had the power of three pinnacle emperors' explosion. In theory it could barely damage Gold Cang. However, the situation at hand was different. The entire explosion was contained within the ancient clock, and fine tuned further by its special qualities into a focused attack. It was completely directed and with Purple Clock's control.

That attack would hit Gold Cang!

This would raise the strength of the attack by ten times! That way, even an emperor limit would fall. Unless this emperor limit had the king armor or other such heavenly armors, or some incredibly valuable treasures like this ancient clock.

Before when purple clock experienced Night emperor and Qiu Chi Ka's explosion and came out undamaged, he had the purple clock membrane protection!

Ever since he acquired the ancient clock...he had killed other super powers and used large amounts of wealth to strengthen himself, such as buying the incredibly expensive flame god crystal. However, he remained low profile, as those that had witnessed his moves were killed.

"Killing that human and Gold Cang will give me a huge windfall again. Gold Cang even got the other warriors' wealth before, and his own wealth should be huge too. I'll use that to buy two more flame god crystals." Purple clock pondered within. "And that human...even though he's much weaker, his defense is shocking. He may have some ancient treasure like my ancient clock."

Purple Clock anticipated within...

"Die, go and die, everything is mine!"

Chapter 845: Big Winner

The three aboriginals in the control room watched everything through the scanners, observing everything that happened within the treasure room.

"Kill each other."

"The more you kill the better."

"Go for it."

"Just die."

Pu Ai, La Di Mo and Men Bu were all very excited, and they watched the projection happily. As survivors of the tragedy, they treated all other races as enemies. Especially those that participated in the outer region wars, they hated them the most.

Because their race was almost wiped out due to the four pinnacle races forging the battlefields.

"Just to forge the battlefields, they had to destroy our race." Their hatred ran deep.

However to the four pinnacle races...

It was like a few powerful lions establishing an area to fight, the rabbits that occupied that area first naturally had to be gotten rid off. To the lions...eating the rabbits was like stepping on ants. However to the rabbits and ants, the lions became huge enemies.

Between races...there was no mercy.

"Die, all of you die." The aboriginals watched with hatred in their eyes.

The purple clock seemed extremely ancient, filled with a blur of engravings that gave off powerful energy. With a rumble, the explosion erupted within it and even though the entire force was channeled into one direction, it still formed a huge ripple outwards.

Rumble!

A formless ripple spread out through the clock! Rumble! It rushed straight back at the skinny Purple Clock's body. Though it was diffused by over 90%, the force still made his body crumble before reforming. He was however smiling excitedly, and his eyes were filled with anticipation. "Gold Cang, Human, you will all die and the treasures will be mine! All will be mine!"

...

"Ahahahaha!" An enraged howl came from Gold Cang's throat, his eyes were filled with rage.

"Purple Clock!!!" He stared hard.

Boom!

The ancient clock howled as the terrifying force condensed within it shot out in one direction...straight at Gold Cang! At such close distance, Gold Cang had no way to dodge, he instantly received the terrifying attack.

The force which was supposed to explode in all directions concentrated on him instead, as it's strength was amplified by ten times!

It originally only had the strength of three times a pinnacle emperor's explosion. But, now it was ten times more!

"Rumble..." Energy swelled within Gold Cang's body, he had already burnt 3% of his undying body earlier to solve the fight fast. But before he could do anything, he got trapped in the ancient clock. If he burnt more undying energy, at emperor limit, he could withstand the blast for awhile.

However it was useless.

He only withstood it for that instant. His initial strength from burning his undying energy could stand up to the blast for that one instant.

But in terms of quantity, that 3% of his undying energy was instantly used up.

While taking on the attack, he burnt more undying energy trying to withstand the blast, and at that instant, he knew, "It's over! I'm dead!"

"My disciples."

"My teachers."

"I, Gold Cang bid you all farewell. I hope in the distant future that I will be revived and will be able to see you all again!" His eyes were filled with hurt as he howled with rage amidst madness. "Purple Clock, you want to kill me? You will die too!!!"

"Explode!" He chose to self destruct at the final moment.

Normal attacks like the flame god crystal explosion killing an emperor had destructive effects, these attacks destroyed energy itself. Just like when Gold Cang destroyed 50% of Night emperor's body, it didn't create too much ripples around.

However if one chose not to withstand the destruction, but rather self destruct.

Just like how Night emperor's explosion was huge...it was akin to Gold Cang becoming a flame god crystal explosion himself!

"Rumble..." The crystal energy boiled.

"Rumble..." Gold Cang's explosion was even more terrifying.

It was like two flame god crystals exploding simultaneously, the power was terrifying.

...

Outside the ancient clock.

"No!" Purple Clock's expression changed. He had been outside the explosion area all this while, with the ancient clock protecting him by controlling the direction of the blast. He naturally felt the powerful blast heading over in his direction! The moment he could not control the direction of the blast anymore.

The energy would burst in all directions.

His clock membrane could diffuse 90% of the force. But, the final force was still enough to completely destroy a pinnacle emperor! This was after all the explosion of an emperor limit and was akin to another flame god crystal!

"Bind!"

"Bind it!!!"

"All in one direction, all in one direction!!!" Facing death, he gave his all to control the ancient clock, trying to control Gold Cang's blast too along with the initial crystal blast, pushing it all downwards!

Binding and pushing it all in one direction would make that side suffer greatly.

The other areas would receive much less damage.

This way, the force actually hitting the clock itself was much weaker. But, it was obviously very hard to control so much power, even with the ancient clock.

"Bind!" He burnt his undying energy, while his eyes filled with madness.

Hua hua...

Burning his undying energy almost like a turbulent flood was pouring out, he madly used the strength he gained from it. His gained enormous strength in his final bid to control the blast from Gold Cang along with the flame god crystal!

The two forces united!

They were focused in one direction!

Downwards!

Rumble...the force slammed against the ground of the treasure room, this was within the ancient clock's area.

The walls and surfaces of the room were incredibly strong, as it could even withstand the blast of a pinnacle emperor. One had to know that was already the strength of a knight's normal attack. An emperor limit explosion however...concentrated by the ancient clock had ten times the strength.

The ground instantly received over 100 times the force!

Rumble...

The metal surface of the room began to tear apart, the center spot where the chest lay naturally received the attack as well! Even as the ground tore apart, the twelve chains connecting the chest to the ground had incredibly strong defenses, as the twelve chains remained undamaged by the force.

"Si La..." The force pierced through the ground.

The other regions below the room however were much weaker. When Night emperor exploded with only 50% of his undying body, it already reduced the surrounding 60km area to nothing, but this attack was much stronger.

Rumble...

One could visibly see the force being pushed downwards!

The twelve chains and the chest on the ground were knocked far away, the force of the attack destroyed a world ring that unleashed a large amount of items.

It created a 6,000km deep cave downwards before it dispersed, as everything within the area was destroyed!

...

Gold Cang had suffered a tragedy, Luo Feng didn't do too well either.

When the flame god crystal was focused on Gold Cang, some of the force hit Luo Feng, this threat wasn't too huge and he could withstand it. However when Gold Cang exploded...that was trouble, even though Purple Clock forced it all down, the straggling ripples about were still plenty powerful.

Luo Feng was hit by about 50% of an emperor limit's explosion!

"Dodge!"

When Gold Cang exploded, Luo Feng instantly knew it was dangerous. He hid his human body right away in the internal world.

Unlike using a world ring to retrieve items, Luo Feng's three bodies could instantly switch or enter the internal world. The internal world was used to nurture them with the core within, even though he hid within, he hid the original core in a world ring within the Sha Wu wings.

The Sha Wu wings had long been melded into his body.

His muscles were completely melded with it and the world ring was the same, naturally he could put the world ring in.

As such!

This was the safest way!

Rumble, the silver wings hid the world ring and was knocked downwards. At the same time, large amounts of other items outside were forced downwards with it. Actually, that world ring was something Luo Feng specially ordered, its defenses were incredibly strong.

Just the force of the attack alone wouldn't break it. But he didn't dare gamble, hence he placed it within the wings.

...

When the wings hugged the world ring, the chains, the chest and the metal fragments, Gold Cang's world ring was instantly destroyed and it unleashed a large amount of items. The wealth of the other emperors from the past and his own...they were all knocked downwards.

"All mine!"

"They are all mine." When the ground was completely destroyed, Purple Clock who had burnt his undying energy to control the blast shouted, he had already used 26% of his undying body, it was a huge loss.

"It's worth it!"

"Completely worth it!"

"All the treasures from the emperors and an emperor limit's wealth, that human's defensive treasure and the chained chest, everything is mine. Losing my undying body...it's worth it!" Even though he was shocked by the ground crumbling, he rushed down straight after the treasure immediately.

Chapter 846: Race, Rise!

The impact of the force created a deep ditch that went straight down. However, Its diameter was only that small.

"Peng! Peng! Peng!" The large amount of treasures couldn't possible fall down straight into it. Hence, it was like broken glass clanging against the sides, all sorts of items fell and bounced from side to side...

What a mess.

However, Purple Clock's eyes gleamed with excitement.

Even if a normal person seeing a large amount of cash fluttering around in the streets, covering the entire street...even though it may be messy, he would still be excited.

"It's all mine."

"Hahaha..."

"I'll buy two more flame god crystals later on."

"And I'll buy a slot to study the Flame clock god mountain, and large amounts of recovery treasures, also..." He rushed downwards and swiftly collected the falling items, excitedly planning his next steps.

All sorts of treasures were thrown around.

Like the Purple Clock, it was something even knights would value.

The Sha Wu wings, it would even make knights go crazy for.

Or something even higher, that universe masters would use.

And all sorts of things like the general armor, or other things.

In all...

It couldn't be counted! Treasures were needed for exploring dangerous regions, and needed for battles, one had to buy some in bulk!

"Hahaha... this is thrilling, thrilling."

"Too thrilling." Purple Clock rushed down and collected whatever he found.

...

Sou!

The Sha Wu wings continued to fall, and beside it was the chest and the large amount of treasures.

"I actually get to collect so much too, haha." A metal fragment floating beside the wings fell with it. It was a G grade metal transformed by the moshu clansman. Of course, it only copied its energy sense, as it was still soft and energy based. The moshu body was unable to completely turn itself into a G grade metal.

Sou!

The wings disappeared and was kept in the internal world. The world ring was then kept with the moshu metal fragment, as it was impossible to scan within the tower. With energy ripples continuously spreading around from the blast, Purple Clock had no way to discover this from above.

"This chest is mine too."

Sou!

The chest bounded by twelve chains connected to that metal fragment, it suddenly vanished.

"Gold Cang's thunder pike? Hehe, it's actually undamaged, it's mine now."

"What is this? Space ring? World ring? Hm, looks like its from Gold Cang's broken world ring, there are other rings inside, I'll take them all!"

"Hehe...This device storing the Purple god tree marrow sure is durable. It hasn't broken even after hitting the walls so many times, I'll take it too."

"Wa, this is worth one billion mixed elements, I'll take it."

"Take take take!"

"I'll take them all!"

The Moshu body metal fragment easily swept through the large amount of falling items, almost like cash from the sky. Luo Feng didn't care, collecting as much as he could. Purple Clock was collecting treasure from above too. The two of them, one from above while the other was below, were collecting treasures.

"Hm? Where's that chest" Purple Clock frowned as he rushed down. "Did it hit the walls and fall somewhere along the side?"

This was a 6,000km long ditch, naturally it connected to several pathways along the way in the tower. Hence, some may have bounced around and flew into the sides.

"I have to find that chest. All of the treasure together probably wouldn't even add up to that chest's worth."

"And that human."

"I wonder what treasure he has." Purple Clock thought. When Gold Cang exploded, large amounts of treasure flew in a mess against the silver wings. With the huge amount of items that were scattered around, Purple Clock had no way to distinguish which belonged to the human Luo Feng.

"I'll first look for the chest."

"That's the most valuable. As long as I can get it back, I'll find a way to open it." He began to search around, occasionally discovering other treasures along the way and keeping them. He only kept them in his space ring, as he has had many experiences in his life.

He had experienced many things, he knew of special life forms, things that didn't seem like life forms from appearance, but once they were kept in a world ring, that would be trouble. Hence he kept all the valuable items in a space ring.

"No matter how small, it's still something."

"This is after all a G grade metal, I'll take it." He collected little and big fragments of metal. The metal was very valuable too. Any single one was a normal undying's entire wealth, and if added together, they were worth over a hundred million mixed elements.

"Where is that chest?"

"Where is it?"

He looked about nervously, unable to find it.

"What's going on, just where did it go?" He was getting more anxious. That was the treasure he most valued from the tower, yet he couldn't find it.

"Xiu!"

Purple Clock once again collected a metal fragment.

Rumble, the space ring automatically rejected the metal fragment.

"What's going on?" He was shocked, turning fast to look at the metal fragment.

"Hahaha..."

A silhouette appeared. It was the silver winged Luo Feng, the metal fragment landed in his hand as his world ring melded into his skin, the moshu body had returned into the internal world.

"You, you, you..." Purple Clock stared wide eyed at the silhouette.

Silver armor and wings, floating and flapping there, Luo feng smiled at him and said softly, "Thanks Purple Clock."

The three aboriginals in the control room had been watching everything from the start, only when the huge explosion earlier destroyed the room and large amounts of the tower's construct, they lost vision for awhile but quickly regained sight.

They clearly saw Purple Clock rushing down and collecting treasures. They also discovered...the treasures below were disappearing mysteriously, and finally when Luo Feng showed himself, they were all shocked.

"It's that human."

"He survived."

"Even that powerful invader has died, and yet the human survived. No wonder the elder said...some warriors of the four pinnacle races have many treasures and techniques. We cannot take our revenge yet. It sure is terrifying...that powerful invader, even with his strength, he still died. And that human seems to only have high emperor level strength but he still survived."

Pu Ai, La Di Mo and Men Bu couldn't help but feel shock.

The greatest winner of this treasure hunt...seemed to be that human.

"He's the real winner."

"Hm, the treasure in that room is in his hands."

"There are countless techniques in the inheritance room, but the most useful treasures for our race are all within that treasure room." The three of them were regretful. Especially the god master Pu Ai, when Qiu Chi Ka died, he naturally became the strongest leader of their race. He felt the pressure of leading the race and was responsible for their survival.

He needed to live up to the elder before.

That was why the pressure of the race's survival normally landed on the strongest warrior.

"I didn't expect that they'd manage to destroy the treasure room." Pu Ai sighed. "I wanted to wait till they teleported via god country out and get the treasure. But, now that the room is gone, the chest has become theirs too. Even the tower...having been pierced through 6,000km, the engravings about have been gravely damaged, it's only about 20% functional. The tower is now useless."

"Let's go back." He looked at the other two. "The chest has been taken by the invaders, the valuable engravings left by the knights have been greatly damaged and are now extremely weak, the tower is useless."

"Hm." Men bu and La Di mo nodded.

"At least we got the inheritance." Pu Ai sighed softly, "At least with that, our race has a future."

Earth recognized early on the importance of inheritance and culture.

And to the trillions of races in the universe...

Every race had countless years of techniques and training methods accumulated throughout the years. These were the most important things to a race. When all the top warriors of a race are killed, the surviving weak undying would be the only ones remembering the techniques they had, these were insufficient to strengthening an entire race.

Without the countless techniques...over the long passages of time, they could face destruction again. As for gaining strength, there was almost no way to do so.

With the race's techniques...now they had hope.

"Tower, self destruct." Pu Ai ordered, "You will leave with us."

"Yes master."

...

Within the vast god country, the three aboriginals appeared in mid air.

"God master."

"Where's the elder?"

"Why hasn't the elder returned?" The other emperors asked.

La Di Mo, Men Bu and Pu Ai had grief in their eyes. Pu Ai pointed at the space pathway: "Crumble!" The entire pathway instantly crumbled.

"The elder...he has fallen for the race!" Pu Ai said softly.

The other emperors were stunned.

"But his death has given our race our inheritance!" Pu Ai howled. "The countless techniques from before the great disaster, techniques suitable for our race people, we've retrieved them all. With this, our race will grow and will rise again!"

"Rise! Rise! Rise!"

The emperors all felt grief from the loss of their elder. At the same time, they also felt a strong burning faith, and hope for their future.

Their race...would rise again!

Chapter 847: Gold Armored Beast

Pu Ai destroyed the pathway and didn't care anymore about what happened within the destroyed tower. They were now focused on nurturing the later generations of Yan Ji warriors.

Within the tower.

The skinny Purple Clock looked malevolent. A purple membrane was glowing on the surface of his body, and the pressure emanated throughout as he stared at the silhouette.

Luo Feng naturally flapped his wings and smiled at him.

In terms of build, Luo Feng was considered normal amongst the trillions of races. This Purple Clock emperor was 1.6m tall and skinny, it made Luo Feng seem bigger.

"I underestimated you." Purple Clock said hoarsely.

"I didn't expect you to be so scheming too." Luo Feng said softly.

"The treasure was mine, but I didn't expect you to get it in the end. After Gold Cang's death you probably got a bunch of the treasure." Purple Clock gripped his scaled claws tightly. Obviously he was raging within, as he had thought he would get all the treasure. But now he had only gotten a fraction of it. Of course he would be angry!

"The treasure should be yours?"

Luo Feng mocked, "There's Piercing Tiger, Night emperor, Ice Blade and Gold Cang's treasure within too! This tower's treasure...should be the Yan Ji people's! Which of it is yours?"

"I won the final battle, it should naturally be mine." He snorted coldly

"Battle after battle with the warriors falling one after another, leaving only the two of us." Luo Feng laughed. "During this battle...any survivor is a victor, and I'm the true victor."

"Scheming." Purple Clock snorted.

He had burnt his undying body, and spent a flame god crystal to kill Gold Cang. Yet, most of the treasure ended up with Luo Feng.

"You are not too bad."

"First, you hide your strength even though you could deal with me. Yet you'd rather burn 3% of your undying body to hide your strength. Making that Gold Cang...fight it out against the others, such as Night emperor, Ice Blade, Piercing Tiger and even up to the last moment, you still made me go all out! It's obvious, that you made us use up Gold Cang's strength before finally using yours." Luo Feng said, "I'm nowhere as scheming as you. The only thing is that I managed to hold out!"

"Cackle..."

Purple Clock let out an ear piercing laughter. "Well said, I've outdone you, but your defense and techniques are still stronger than mine."

"However!"

"The treasure will still be mine!" His voice resounded within the ditch as he rushed straight at Luo Feng.

The moment he moved, Luo Feng flapped his wings and unleashed strike travel.

Xiu!

His speed accelerated as he rushed in an arc and fled through the pathways.

"You can't escape!" Purple Clock had a clock silhouette about his body as he chased.

Shua! Shua!

The two of them got further and further. Even the emperor limit Gold Cang couldn't manage all the twists and turns in the tower that well, and had relied on other methods to slow down Luo Feng. As for the weaker Purple Clock, he had no way to stop Luo Feng...Luo Feng instantly got so far that he was out of sight.

He was out of sight and couldn't be scanned.

"Bastard." Purple Clock raged, unhappy, "I must kill you, I must."

Luo Feng had gotten most of the treasure and he knew about Purple clock's great secret...that ancient clock.

These two points had made Purple Clock want to kill him.

"I must use everything to kill him."

"A strong trump card is ones hidden ability. The moment the others know about my ancient clock, they will be prepared. And the super beings...may make a move against me to take my treasure."

"I have to kill him as soon as possible."

"Chase."

He flew as hard as he could. Even though he couldn't see Luo Feng, he could only use his max speed to fly out of the tower.

Luo Feng flew out of the core area and through the living quarters, finally flying out of the entrance and out of the tower.

"I'm out." He looked about at the vast ground about, smiling.

"I was chased so much in there."

"I have no way to unleash my strength within the tower, it was tiring. The pathway was at most 1km wide. The golden horned beast would be squashed within." Luo Feng smiled and immediately swapped bodies. It took less than a second...for a huge beast to appear in mid air.

It was over 100km long and completely golden with thick limbs and gold wings. Even it's eyes were dark gold in color.

"Howl..." Hot air burst from its nostrils.

"I haven't truly fought since acquiring the King armor. Purple Clock will be the first one." The beast lay on the ground, it easily pushed it aside and lay there. To the beast, the thick layers of mud and gravel was like air resistance to a human on earth.

...

The beast stared at the entrance, and it was almost like a giant waiting for an ant to appear.

"This human is weak and cannot teleport. As long as he gets discovered outside the tower, he cannot escape, I can teleport to him!"

"Human, you cannot escape!" Purple Clock became a beam of light and flew out the entrance of the tower.

Sou!

The moment he was out, he madly unleashed his undying energy about, wanting to scan in all directions. He also relied on his scanners and released his law domain...in all, he was using everything to locate the human as quickly as possible.

"Ah!" He was shocked to discover the huge beast before him, he looked up at it.

The beast that was lying down was still over 80km tall. Their size difference was like a normal human looking up at a beast that was ten times taller than the Himalayas.

"What a huge beast, where did it come from? Demon clan? Space Beast?" Purple Clock looked on curiously.

"Howl!"

The beast had been waiting patiently. The moment Purple Clock appeared, he didn't even hesitate in waving his right claw. The claw was much thicker through the beast god transformation. It was one entire time bigger than a normal Golden horned beast's claw, that huge claw was terrifying.

Hua!

One slash!

The space around crumbled as the gravel and mud flew about. The beast and Purple Clock were thrown into a space slit.

Rumble...

One was patiently waiting, and the other was stunned and wanted to test the strength of this huge beast. All in all, the huge claw landed straight on Purple Clock.

"Rumble..." Within the space slit, countless space flowed madly around Purple Clock as he steadied himself.

"Howl..." The beast rushed over.

"What a terrifying beast!"

"He's actually pinnacle emperor!" Purple Clock was shocked.

Hua!

The beast was huge and had the King armor on. With just a flap of its wings, its speed was several times that of his human body. Purple Clock controlled three fire clocks to defend himself only to have them slashed apart.

"Its speed is even more terrifying than that human!" They had exchanged two blows, and Purple Clock was already knocked back.

"At my pinnacle form, this beast won't have any advantage."

"However, I lost great amounts of my undying energy in the tower. Hence, my strength isn't even half of its peak." He was angry and anxious.

He really wanted to look for Luo Feng and not fight this beast.

"What's going on, where did that human go? How did this beast suddenly appear? Right...this beast is very similar to the legendary silver winged emperor, with its huge body, crown on its head, thick limbs, and the wings. The only difference is its color, it's completely gold. Changing color is easy, but this should be silver wing emperor. Silver wing is from the human camp...that Yang was a human too, this beast could be invited here by him."

"Bastard!"

"It's the worst case scenario, the moment he exited the tower he called for help! This gold beast must be the first one, and others may arrive soon." Purple Clock had no choice but to decide to leave.

Shua!

He teleported and vanished.

Only after he vanished did the beast vanish too, and the earth body appeared.

"Hm..." Luo Feng nodded. "Without a doubt, the beast has emperor pinnacle strength. Even though it's lacking in the law comprehension, its law fusion amplifies it ten times. Along with the pinnacle technique, it makes it have pinnacle emperor strength."

"But the weakness is still obvious."

"A true pinnacle emperor is either proficient in teleportation or time stop, they all have powerful law abilities." Luo Feng thought, "Looks like I still need to get stronger, I'm still lacking."

The beast was very strong, but it didn't have teleportation or time stop. The two were absolute techniques for those either trained in space or the time laws.

Luo Feng lacked a trump move.

But he had the Sha Wu wings and King armor for survival.

Sou! He became a silver beam of light and swiftly left the space slit, returning to Yan Ji main continent and taking a ship, flying at sub light speed...

...

In the distant air above an icy ground.

"Human!"

"Human!" The scaled and malevolent Purple Clock clenched his fists, as large amounts of energy causing explosions about that caused tornadoes of snow and ice over 10,000 km around.

"Taking the treasure that belonged to me, and the treasure of the tower!"

"And he knows my secret."

"I...must definitely kill you, I must." His eyes gleamed madly as he pondered on a plan to deal with Luo Feng.

Chapter 848: Locked Treasure Chest

A black disc flew above the main continent. Luo Feng lifted two cups of wine within the control room.

"Night, Piercing Tiger."

"Even though I wanted to save you two, I had no power." Luo Feng said softly. "The evil of the universe caused two warriors to fall, and the strong survived. Let's hope that I'll see you again in the future."

"True Yan and the Primal Chaos city leader told me before, there are dangers all around. One always has to be cautious. Back then, the master of the Yun Mo planet Hu Yan Bo had left one final saying to Babata to tell me, for me to always have respect for the universe and never get arrogant." Luo Feng sighed.

"This was formed from experience."

"I had thought...a pinnacle emperor would be absolutely safe on Yan Ji continent."

"I had thought...an emperor limit would be safe within the entire outer region wars."

"I had thought...having teleportation would make it almost impossible to die."

"But the fact of the matter is that within a tower here in the main continent, Night, Piercing Tiger, Ice Blade and Gold Cang...all fell. Even an emperor limit fell." Luo Feng sighed, "And Gold Cang lost to one that was weaker than him, one cannot get careless at all."

The results of the battle made him reflect a lot.

The special environment of the tower made it so that no one could teleport or scan, and this naturally resulted in such a huge loss. If they fought in the air above Yan Ji continent, Gold Cang who was proficient in time laws, he naturally wouldn't be able to stop those proficient in teleportation. Those that couldn't win would have long fled.

"Can't be helped..."

"This is the universe, and just a small tower of the Yan ji continent. Like countless other dangerous secret regions, there are too many unknown dangers." Luo Feng thought.

"No matter when, I must always be on alert, and never get arrogant. If I can get such a huge lucky encounter, other geniuses may have gotten them too, or even better."

This battle ended with four emperors dying!

What kind of tragedy was this!

It made Luo Feng realize the importance of caution. When he got the Sha Wu Wings and King and general armor before, he had gotten confident and was proud. Just like how the city leader had regarded his encounters...his encounters were simply average.

The King and general armor only adds to his exterior strength. As his own strength rises, the usage would diminish.

"Hm?"

"A call request?" Luo Feng frowned.

Virtual universe, within a bar of Hong alliance city, Luo Feng sat in the corner with another human.

"Tian Chen, why the rush to find me?" He looked at this human before him. This was a friend he had made for many years. Tian Chen had grown up in the same time as Night emperor, they were both core members of the Huge Axe Dojo. The two of them had always been rivals, yet it was a deep and complicated relationship.

"Yang, Night is dead." Tian Chen's eyebrows were very long, it made him look very serious all the time. He exclaimed, "Before he died, he left me a message, saying that Gold Cang killed him. He died on Yan Ji main continent and there are only three human emperors there including him. You are there too, and you are his good friend right. Do you know anything?"

"Right, he was killed by Gold Cang." Luo Feng exclaimed. "He was forced by Gold Cang to self destruct."

"Who is Gold Cang?" Tian Chen asked.

Even though Gold Cang was renowned on the main continent, he was after all from another race, a warrior from the automaton camp. Tian Chen naturally didn't know who he was. Even within the Hong Alliance's over three million emperors, he only knew a small group of them.

"Gold Cang is dead too." Luo Feng said.

"Wa..." Tian Chen was shocked, nodding, "Hm, life and death is part of the universe. Dying is inevitable. Come, let's drink."

"Ok." Luo Feng drank with him.

Luo Feng didn't wish to speak too much about the matter. Him and Purple Clock were fated to settle one day, he didn't wish to drag Tian Chen into it. Whether it was him or Purple Clock, they both had huge

amount of treasures on them with powerful survival tactics. And even though Purple Clock didn't get the chest of the tower...he still managed to get close to half of all the other treasure.

The large amount of treasures represented huge wealth.

Purple Clock was completely able to buy flame god crystals and other treasures to strengthen himself.

"The next time we battle will be even more dangerous."

"He is after all an emperor that has killed an emperor limit." Luo Feng didn't dare get careless. He didn't know that including Gold Cang, Purple Clock had killed two emperor limits in total.

"I have to think of a way to settle him."

Purple Clock thought of Luo Feng as an enemy and was working on a way to kill him. Naturally, Luo Feng was doing the same.

Within his world ring, the moshu body and golden horned beast appeared.

"Tower chest." Luo Feng saw the item right in the middle, the chained chest.

"All of the other items added together will still be far from this chest." Luo Feng thought. "Just the protection on it alone cost tens of billions of mixed elements. The treasure within must be shocking as well. Hm, let's try and see if the moshu transformation can fake a Yan Ji person and open the chest."

"If it's not possible, then I'll have to take a trip to Primal Chaos city to see my teacher and ask for his help."

This chained chest, Luo Feng thought that even his teacher True Yan would have difficulty opening.

To the city leader however, it would be extremely easy.

Even though he did not want to bother his teacher, for the treasure within, he was willing to take the trip. His teacher would easily open it.

"Let's give it a shot."

"Change!"

Black clothed Luo Feng became energy and reformed into a six armed Yan Ji clansman. There were remains of corpses all about the tower before, and many of them were sector lord pinnacle bones, their strongest part of their bodies were the bones. Like the Yun Mo planet master's disciple, even after tens of thousands of years, his gold bones were still perfect.

Sector lord pinnacle, their bodies were strong, they were the strongest part of the body.

The bones of a sector lord were closely compared to the body of an undying. Hence, in terms of decay, the bones could last a lot longer. Luo Feng had planned to deceive the chest into opening, hence he brought one of the bones back. Using its genetic makeup, he cloned the make up of a Yan Ji clansman.

"Natural ability...cloning!"

The Mosha clansman changed its energy and took on one of Qiu Chi Ka.

Afterall, he had only seen one living Yan Ji clansman, Qiu Chi Ka. As for the fallen clansmen about...he didn't have a guarantee as to whether a dead warrior's energy would work. Hence he picked the living one he saw.

"Talisman." Mosha Luo Feng flipped his hand to produce a talisman. It had his spirit imprint within. The three bodies all had the same imprint, naturally it recognized him as its master and melded with his body.

"Everything is ready."

"Genetics, energy, talisman, I have everything. I wonder if it'll work." Luo Feng walked to the chest.

The twelve chains were still linked to the metal fragments and binding the chest shut. The chest had mysterious engravings all around. Luo Feng took a deep breath and extended his right hand to rub it.

Di!

The chest's scanners activated.

"It must work, it must." Luo Feng anticipated within. Even though he could easily get the city leader to open it, within, he would rather not if he didn't need to. He wanted to rely on himself. Only if there was no other way, would he look for help to open it.

"I wonder how advanced this chest's scanning system is. Let's hope it works."

...

The scanning system of the chest actually wasn't as advanced as Luo Feng had thought. It only scanned two things. One was the talisman and the other was the life energy! As to the genetic makeup...different races naturally had different make ups, but there were ways to deceive it.

The life energy however was always different, different forms of life had different energies, different races had completely different energies as well.

Humans had different energies from each other.

However, among the entire race, they were still considered similar.

Humans, when compared to the bug race however had completely different energies, and this was almost impossible to imitate. Other than the very few special races that had special abilities, these natural abilities were things given to them by the universe. It was something that couldn't be trained.

Di.

Life energy...confirmed!

Talisman...confirmed!

Pa! The lock on the chest began to loosen.

"Hahaha..." Luo Feng who was waiting anxiously revealed a smile and flipped it open.

Within the chest lay three world rings.

With a scan of world energy, he found that the three rings didn't have a master.

"I'll look at them one by one." Luo Feng began to check the rings, sending world energy into the first one. This had a vast world within, there were metal mountains within and countless valuable liquid rivers. There were also many E grade ships, along with countless items almost like locusts.

All the goods were in huge numbers.

"Damn."

"This, this, this..." He was shocked.

He lifted the second ring and the third.

"Damn."

"This...I've struck it rich."

"A race's treasures, even when the Yan Ji race was still strong back then, this should still be a huge portion of it." Luo Feng was shocked from the amount of treasure. He had no way to know that back then, the knights knew that they wouldn't survive, hence they had placed all their wealth into the hundred true sacrificial towers.

This was 1% of the entire race's wealth!

Chapter 849: Engraved Weapon

The treasure left behind by the people of Yan Ji was shocking.

"My god."

"I've really struck it..." Luo Feng blinked, and his body was trembling. "I'm rich, really rich! It's no wonder Gold Cang and the others went all out for this. Even Night and Piercing Tiger were filled with hope. Looks like they've seen more than me and knew of how shocking the treasure is."

"Shocking."

"It's madness." Luo Feng muttered.

The three rings all had different levels of treasures, of which there was a message in each of them.

With a flip, three metal fragments appeared in his hand. On them was a blur of Yan Ji continent words, they explained the treasures within.

"Survivors, the rings have different leveled treasures for the sector lord, domain lord, universe level, star and star traveller level. Even though they are very cheap, they are huge in numbers, and are able to fill the entire world ring. In total, they add up to a huge amount of wealth, you all have to use them wisely. Considering the trillions of years needed to nurture our race, control the portions given out. Nurturing

the later generations is the most important, because these weak but growing clansmen are our future. These world rings...represent our future."

"Clansmen, within this ring are treasures for undyings. Even though the numbers cannot compare to the ring before, it still adds up to a huge sum. Survival will be extremely hard after the tragedy, the undyings will have to open their own living spaces, they require enough treasures to explore the universe."

"Clansmen, this final ring holds a complete engraved weapon. This is our clan's highest achievement. Over countless years, the knights worked hard to construct this, and they only managed to construct not even a hundred of them. And these weapons along with the other treasures from us knights have been separated into hundred towers. Some of the towers have the engraved weapons while others have knight's weapons. Even though...these weapons have little usage for knights, they are still priced as high as other items used by knights, because they have great abilities. As for how to use them and what they can do, the weapons themselves have explanations on them. Even though there's only one engraved weapon here, its price far exceeds the other two rings!"

Luo Feng looked at the three fragments and was stunned.

Three world rings.

One was for below undying...sector lord, domain lord etc...the weaker clansmen.

One was for undyings.

One was for the top of the race...This was the engraved weapon!

"Absurd."

"This engraved weapon is their highest achievement? Constructed over countless years, not even a hundred of them have been made? Its price far exceeds the other two rings?" Luo Feng retrieved the only weapon within the third world ring with a thought.

Hua.

The weapon was small and delicate, similar to an armband, and its material was mainly black with some Hazy Star belt feeling.

"How do I use this, it has an explanation?" Luo Feng pondered but couldn't understand it, sending some world energy into the armband to investigate the weapon. His world energy was imbued with his own spirit imprint as it activated the band.

The weapon instantly recognized its owner.

"So convenient." Luo Feng easily got it to recognize him as its owner, as a message began to relay within his consciousness.

The message explained the details about the weapon.

It was called the Space Lock band, and there were less than a hundred in the universe.

The most mysterious thing about the Yan Ji race was its Yan Ji engravings. It was something the ancestors chanced upon and comprehended a long time ago. It was a path suitable for the people of Yan Ji. The tower uses the most basic form of the engravings.

The tower has countless engravings, the final ones have space abilities.

However as these were solid engravings, they required a carrier and had a huge limitation. It couldn't be used effectively in battle. Hence, the ancestors created the stronger void engravings. Every engraved weapon has complex void engravings within, and the moment its energy is triggered it would cause the engravings to scatter around space.

Spread over an area, controlling anything within.

The optimum energy source is an undying crystal. It is best not to use one's own undying energy, as the weapon energy consumption is incredibly shocking. And once the source is depleted, if one uses his own undying energy, it would be burning his own undying body. That wouldn't be worth it at all.

The universe has all sorts of undying crystals. The stronger the energy, the longer it can be used.

The Space Lock band spreads its void engravings over a domain and the space ripples within are locked.

It disables teleportation!

Hence, this is a space warrior's nightmare. Of course, it would also affect the user, making both parties unable to teleport! Hence...this band is most suited for one proficient in time laws. To the time law warriors, who are able to unleash time stop and disabling their enemies from teleporting...their advantage would be huge.

This band has void engravings within.

Hence as long as one brings it around, with the user as the source, it can unleash its space lockdown anywhere, and will be much more efficient than the towers. The towers' spaces have limits, it's very hard to bring it around with the user, and in battle, simply destroying the engravings in the towers would stop the effect. The void engravings however cannot be destroyed.

The space lock area can be separated into three levels.

First level, area with a diameter of 10,000 km will be affected.

Second level, diameter of 100,000 km will be affected.

Third level, diameter of one million km will be affected.

The larger the area, the more the energy usage will be. Only use it against a true enemy and during a life or death crisis. Use it sparingly. This was the message, and it wished for the warriors of the race to rely on the engraved weapons to protect their people and rise up again!

"Damn!"

"Damn!"

"Damn!" Luo Feng felt his blood boil, as he was extremely excited, cursing!

"I, I've, I've really made it. This is huge." Luo Feng reflected on the information again. He had truly gotten a huge reward from this encounter. When he first saw the engravings within the tower, he was already eyeing them.

During the battles, he would get the advantage.

However once the battles grew more intense and the towers began to crumble, and with the limits of space within, Luo Feng could only ponder.

"Engraved weapon? Yan Ji engravings?"

"This is the path the ancestors of the Yan Ji people happened to chance upon?" Luo Feng exclaimed, "Impressive, there are solid and void engravings."

The three world rings, especially the third one, truly made Luo Feng happy and surprised.

"Let's give it a shot." He couldn't bear to wait as he extended his left arm.

Hua!

The band stuck straight to his arm and melded with his skin, simultaneously the black surface cracked open, revealing an energy input spot.

"It requires a high undying energy source?" Luo Feng smiled. "I still have two flame god crystals, and every one of it is worth two hundred million points. Also, just one alone is akin to a low emperor self destruct."

Flame god crystal, thunder god crystals etc...

They were condensed undying energy, which were able to be used as energy sources or bombs! In truth, back when the automatons designed them, they were made to give large amounts of pure energy. Later on, they were discovered to be good in battle too, especially the flame god crystal, it became a bomb for many warriors.

"Pa." Luo Feng flipped his hand and put the crystal into the input, taking up only a third of the space.

Chi chi...the input immediately sealed up and the energy poured in.

KA! The surface sealed up.

The entire band was now solid.

"Haha..." With a thought, his silver armor covered the band and protected the band well. Actually, the construction material of this band was incredibly expensive, and the chained chest was even more solid, where even knights would find it hard to destroy it.

"Space Lock!"

The band had long recognized him as its owner, he could easily trigger it.

"Smallest area, diameter of 10,000 km. Space lock." Luo Feng easily triggered it.

With the two hundred million points flame god crystal within, it had sufficient energy to trigger. Weng...with Luo Feng's arm as the core, a formless energy instantly spread in all directions, it was a ripple similar to that of space energy.

Diameter of 10,000 km.

The skies, mountains, grass and mud below...had translucent engravings appear throughout. These void engravings of the Yan Ji appeared occasionally, even with a punch, it hit nothing, because there was no way to destroy these void engravings.

One had to destroy the arm band to destroy the engravings.

"Haha..." Luo feng smiled with glee, surveying his surroundings and looking up and down.

It was real.

And with the Mosha body's sense of space, it could clearly feel the universe space within the 10 km area locked down, without a single ripple of space, one couldn't teleport at all.

Chapter 850: A Bucket of Cold Water

"Space lock, it's truly space lock. Good, good good." Luo Feng's eyes gleamed with excitement.

"Space lock!"

"This is like having great comprehension of space itself." Luo feng was excited as he was clear on just how valuable this engraved weapon was.

The space laws could be split into teleportation, twist and lock.

Every one of them had their own sub divisions. As long as one reached a high level in any one of them, they would be able to get the recognition of the space law. However, to reach the limit of any one of them was extremely hard. Any warrior who is able to do any of these would...normally all be at pinnacle emperor level.

Few high emperors could do it.

As this relied on law comprehension, some high emperors may be weaker in certain aspects, but strong in their law comprehension, hence they could use it.

"With space lockdown!"

"Combined with my Sha Wu wings...I, Luo Feng, truly have the right to stand ahead of countless of undyings." Luo Feng was happy within.

...

He was too excited, dreaming about different scenarios.

"Ah, right, shut off the device. This consumes energy constantly. Hm, it'll hit ten seconds in a bit, shut off!" Luo feng deactivated it. The engravings that appeared throughout the 10,000 km area all disappeared.

"I wonder how much energy it took up." Luo Feng checked to see.

The armband screen displayed...energy remaining 98.9%.

"My god." Luo Feng stared wide eyed, "Only 98.9% left? This, I only used it for ten seconds and in its smallest area, and this is a flame god crystal worth two hundred million points, its usage is so fast?"

In just ten short seconds, it used 1.1% of the energy within the crystal. Each one of these were worth 200 million. That meant that in ten seconds it used 2.2 million points, while sixty seconds would use 13.2 million points.

"A minute of it uses 13.2 million points?"

"One minute alone would use up an official's wealth?" Luo Feng took a deep breath. He finally got an understanding about the fairness of the universe. Such a heavenly weapon, did not require any prior training. Just equip it with an energy source and it could use space lockdown. If the energy usage was low on top of that, it would be unbelievable.

One minute, would consume 13.2 million points.

"It's no wonder the ancestors of the Yan Ji people said that its usage is shocking and should only be used in a crisis. Use it sparingly. Right...unless it is absolute necessary, I cannot use it. This is a black hole that sucks up unlimited resources!" Luo Feng shook his head.

After acquiring the engraved weapon, he was extremely excited. However, the extreme energy consumption was like a bucket of cold water over everything, it woke him up.

"I cannot use it unless it's absolutely necessary!"

"I definitely cannot use the engraved weapon, unless it's the last resort. Otherwise it would simply be a huge loss." Luo Feng muttered. Even so, he was still very happy. This space lock band far exceeded the amount of wealth from the previous two rings, it was true. This was an absolute trump card against the space law warriors.

"I have to verify the contents of the two rings."

"Just how much are the treasures in the other two rings worth."

...

The two world rings along with some treasure from Gold Cang and the others, Luo Feng had to calculate them on a whole. However, as the numbers and variety were too huge, he and Babata worked hard but were still unable to find an accurate price.

...

Via the virtual universe network, via some friends in the Hong alliance, via the shops in the Hong alliance city, and via his status as the disciple of the primal chaos city leader and other pathways.

It took a total of seven days for him to finally get an estimate for all the goods.

"The first ring, even though its most valuable items are only suitable for sector lords, the amount is huge. The countless items can form a continent...In total, it's worth about 221 billion mixed elements."

"The second ring holds items for undyings. Even though the number of items are much lesser, however in all, it's worth about 285 billion mixed elements."

"The third ring only has that one engraved weapon. These are extremely rare in humanity itself, they are almost non-existent. There's no accurate price for it. This weapon...it cannot be priced with money, and it can only be exchanged with other valuable items. Its price far exceeds the two other rings before."

"The goods I got from Gold Cang and the others are worth about fifty three billion."

"In total."

"There is a complete engraved weapon and the items are worth 560 billion mixed elements."

Within his study in Yu Xiang mountain.

The palm size Babata sat and looked at the screen with Luo Feng, they were both stunned by the final tally of numbers. Both of them exchanged glances.

"Luo Feng, you've really struck it big." Babata blinked.

"Haha..." Luo Feng smiled.

Indeed.

The amount he got from the tower felt like it gave him a whole new life. Ever since becoming the disciple of the primal chaos city leader, he had interacted with his other seniors. Most interaction was with Gold Axe knight and some other knights like Evil Gun knight. It opened his perspectives. He had also checked before and knew how shocking these absolute warriors' wealth was.

Normal undyings usually had about 10,000 mixed elements.

Officials usually had about ten million.

Emperors usually had about ten billion. This was the standard for high and pinnacle emperors, and emperor limits would normally have between tens of billions to hundreds of billions.

Warriors like True Yan, who are invincible amongst emperors and akin to a normal knight, had wealth of hundreds of billions or even more.

Of course...

These were only estimates. In truth they would spend most of their wealth on ships, plant life forms, weapons, treasures etc...they normally kept very little. And for True Yan to so easily exchange the Beast God seven forms for Luo Feng, to have so much liquid cash around...that was shocking.

Even with his earnings this time from the tower, Luo Feng wouldn't be able to produce so much cash.

And as one got stronger, especially advancing towards the knight's level, the treasures they needed were extremely rare and few, many couldn't be purchased with money. They could only barter! Like this engraved weapon, it couldn't be bought anywhere.

The wealth of the warriors were mostly fixed assets.

Luo Feng's assets were huge, the Sha Wu wings, Beast God armament, engraved weapon, inheritance crystal...these were all fixed assets and they weren't worth selling, because he could get cash for them. But, cash may not necessarily get some treasures. Luo Feng may need a certain treasure in the future.

But that treasure may not be bought.

He could then publicly announce, "I will use this engraved weapon with the space lock down ability to exchange for a certain treasure." This would have a much higher chance of succeeding. Warriors wanting to get the weapon for their students and so on would then be willing to barter with him.

"I'll keep the most valuable treasures."

"Those that are useless to me or common in the universe, it's best to sell them as soon as possible." Luo Feng thought.

The best items were those that fit him.

Other emperor treasures may not necessarily fit him.

...

Once everything has been decided, Luo Feng began to secretly deal with the large amount of goods, like the sea of items in the first ring. The Hong alliance city did business mostly with emperors. Hence, there was no way to sell these normal goods to them. And with such numbers...the shops couldn't deal with so much either, he could only sell it to the Virtual Universe Company.

Luckily the buying department of the company showed him respect as the disciple of the city leader, they didn't dare push the price down too low.

"Sold!"

"The useless and common items have all been changed to cash." Luo Feng was very busy but happy.

Just as he was selling treasures through his various connections, there was a day he suddenly received a mail from a good friend in Hong alliance city.

The details were simple... "Yang, I heard you received treasure from a sacrificial tower in Yan Ji main continent?"

"What." Luo Feng was shocked from the mail.

The human Yang was his alias. After all, the news of Luo Feng being the disciple of the city leader had long spread about. The warriors in the universe had all been searching for this Luo Feng, he naturally didn't dare reveal his identity. The identity of Yang was low profile, just like a normal emperor.

However now that this identity was involved in the treasure of a sacrificial tower, it would make this low profile character gain the attention of many greedy people who were eyeing the treasures.

If someone like Gold Cang had gotten the treasure instead, the other emperors would not dare go mess with him.

But Yang?

That newbie?

True treasures could only be held by absolute warriors. It would be strange if no one planned to steal from him!

"Mo Na emperor, where are you?" Luo Feng immediately contacted him.

...

After awhile, within a restaurant in Hong alliance city, Luo Feng chatted with a fox tailed handsome Mo Na emperor.

"Mo Na, where did you get that information?" Luo Feng was anxious. "Which bastard spread it, isn't this sabotage?"

"I was shocked when I heard it too. If it was false, this bastard must be completely evil." Mo Na shook his head and smiled, "However the news that had spread seems too real, and it even sent out accurate coordinates in the universe. They are...and there is indeed a tower there. The news checks out, Yang, you did get a treasure from the tower there! And many warriors have actually gone to check out the coordinates and tower there. It has spread throughout Yan Ji continent...even some emperors at Star tower and other places have heard of it."

Luo Feng's expression was ugly.

Coordinates?

"Purple Clock emperor!!!" He raged within.