SWALLOWED 1351

Chapter 1351: Message from Ancestral God

Luo Feng memorized all of Python River Army's "fundamental inheritance" and was shocked when he learned more about it. This fundamental inheritance might have been a notch less superior compared to the inheritance of the pulse of Duan Dong River, but compared to what he had gotten from the memory stone with that tremendous amount of memory, and based on his understanding of ancient civilization, this was absolutely top-notch inheritance.

A powerful inheritance was not easily imparted in the world of the ancient civilization. The inheritance of an army! Especially the inheritance of Python River Army was enough to be regarded as a superior inheritance.

Of course, this was only a small portion of the most fundamental part of this superior inheritance. Anything beyond this would need to be exchanged with more military credits! The inheritance of the pulse of Duan Dong River was regarded as a super inheritance, and Luo Feng had the entire set.

After I have mastered this set of secret techniques on blazing my godly power, I will be able to execute the first stage of Extermination, Luo Feng thought. World of Jin is very stringent in its management of the inheritance. If I were to execute Extermination by blazing my godly power but be unable to tell where I learned this secret technique on blazing godly power... I will be sentenced to death.

Just as Luo Feng was putting on a show of learning the fundamental inheritance...

In the human territory of the primal universe, in Milky Way Holy Land, Luo Feng's new Remote Ocean body sat cross-legged in a towering hall on the ninth story. There was nothing in the surroundings; only the vast space could be seen.

"Huh?" He opened his eyes and stood up right away. He turned his head to look into the distance.

Sou!

A streak of light flew by. It was the Ancestral God School's Double-Face Ancestral God.

"Milky Way Horde Leader." Double-Face Ancestral God stepped onto the black-jaded floor of the hall on the ninth story and smiled as he looked at Luo Feng.

Luo Feng was surprised as he returned the smile. "Ancestral God, why have you come calling on me?"

"You and I are good friends. Even if there is nothing going on, can't I just come calling on you?" Doubleface Ancestral God teased.

Luo Feng smiled in return. "Of course you can. If you are willing to, you may stay for as long as you please."

This Double-Face Ancestral God had saved him once. Out of the three great ancestral gods, Luo Feng was indeed most fond of Double-Face Ancestral God.

Double-Face Ancestral God said right away, "Of course I do have a purpose in coming here. Milky Way Horde Leader from the World of Jin, you have gained a lot. Otherwise, you would not have alarmed the willpower of the primal universe origin. My purpose in coming here this time around is to represent the willpower of the primal universe origin."

"Oh?" Luo Feng was shocked.

Represent the willpower of the origin? Who had said he had gained a lot?

It seemed like the primal universe origin knew a lot about him, which made sense though, as he did not feel constrained when he was in the World of Jin. He had also tried comprehending the memory stones found in the space of inheritance of the Boat of Mausoleum, but he realized he was still unable to view the more profound content. That was when Luo Feng realized that the willpower of the primal universe origin still wielded influence over him.

World of Jin existed within the Universe Ocean, and under the guidance of the willpower of the primal universe origin, it would be strange if there was no control at all.

"I have gained a lot?" Luo Feng laughed. "How so?"

"Milky Way Horde Leader should know," Double-face Ancestral God said indifferently. "I may not be that clear about it, but according to the willpower of the primal universe origin, out of all the great beings from the first batch to enter the Universe Ocean, you are one of those with the greatest amount gained."

Luo Feng squinted. The greatest amount gained? Now that he had been accepted into Python River Army, he had gained a set of Python River Armor.

Python River Armor was a true-god level armor and was regarded as a supreme true treasure. However, Luo Feng had discovered that when his Shi Wu Wings were extended into a suit of armor, the armor was still much stronger than the Python River Armor. By donning the armor that was an extension of Shi Wu Wings, any attacks that were weaker than eighth-tier combat power would not be able to harm the godly body under its protection. But Python River Armor was only capable of keeping the godly body safe from any attacks that were below the seventh tier.

As for the magnitude of the weakening effect, both were on par. However, the limit of endurance of Python River Armor was far from the limit of endurance of the armor that was an extension of Shi Wu Wings. If he'd had no means of comparison, he would not have known. But upon comparison, Luo Feng was all the more aware of how impressive Shi Wu Wings were!

Other than gaining the Python River Armor, the most important gain he had made was his identity as a Python River Army warrior! A warrior of a special troop, whether it was military credits or the inheritance that could be exchanged, was greatly superior.

The number of great beings of groups of top powers from the Universe Ocean who had entered Python River for the first time was not that many—around 200 or more. Yet, right from the start, quite a few were already being annihilated. There were some who had managed to sneak their way into the army, but to further worm their way into a troop as special as the Python River Army... Other than Luo Feng, there was no one.

Instantly, various thoughts started to surface in Luo Feng's mind. He looked at Double-Face Ancestral God, who was right before him. "Ancestral God, your purpose here... What is your true intention?"

"I have come under the orders of the willpower of the primal universe origin to guide you." Double-Face Ancestral God looked at Luo Feng. His entire being radiated oppressive force. Though not overwhelmingly strong, it was obviously still a very powerful force that far surpassed a true god of void space—to the extent of transcendence. Obviously, this was something the universe origin of the primal universe had bestowed upon him. "For a normal reincarnation era, there will not be a fourth most dangerous land appearing," he articulated slowly. "And this era now... is obviously not normal, which is why a fourth most dangerous land has appeared. This is a great opportunity, but also a great disaster."

His voice was like a heavy hammer that pounded against Luo Feng's heart. A great disaster?

Luo Feng frowned. The appearance of that humanoid life form! The willpower of the primal universe origin had provided them with guidance and told them the way to enter the World of Jin. Going such great lengths to help them—it must have had a purpose for doing so. After all, the willpower of the origin was normally so detached. By right, there should be no reason for it to interfere as such.

Obviously, it must have had a purpose! It, who had once suppressed Teacher Origin! It, who had once killed Yuan Ao Master and banished a strange object! It, who had wanted to annihilate three great beings such as Great Thunder Star Master.

All of these factors went to show that the willpower of the primal universe origin had a standpoint of its own.

"Out with it." Luo Feng looked at Double-face Ancestral God. "What is it that you want me to do?"

"You are going to be the Number One Master of the entire Universe Ocean." Double-Face Ancestral God slowly made his point. "This is something you cannot deny. Your power is going to be much stronger than Teacher Origin in the future! All the disasters... You need to deal with them. And how should you deal with them is that you need to rely on the World of Jin!"

"Remember!" Double-Face Ancestral God looked at Luo Feng. "Adhering to the rules within the World of Jin, try your best to gain benefits that can allow you to empower yourself... Your strength and power will be the hope of the willpower of the primal universe origin. As a child of the primal universe, whatever does harm to the primal universe will also be harmful to you. Remember, everything is in the World of Jin. You have to get stronger."

Sou!

Double-Face Ancestral God smiled after he finished saying his piece, then transformed into flowing light and left.

Luo Feng stood in silence at the same spot, gazing into the distance in the direction Double-Face Ancestral God was going.

"The willpower of the origin truly values me," Luo Feng mumbled to himself in a hushed tone.

Everything that had happened earlier on had allowed Luo Feng to understand this...

The willpower of the origin was unable to make any moves on its own, so in everything that it needed to accomplish, it would have to borrow the hands of other great beings. Apparently, the willpower of the origin had set its eyes on Luo Feng and felt that he would be the one true strongest being in the future! This was the reason it had been providing him with help and guidance all this while. It had the intention of getting Luo Feng to become a keen tool of the "willpower of the origin," someone who could damage and destroy all enemies.

I... I am the child of the primal universe. Anything that harms it will also harm me? Luo Feng was asking himself this question repeatedly in his heart.

This was obviously telling Luo Feng that the willpower of the primal universe origin stood on the same side as him.

"Whatever you say, I should just believe? The World of Jin appearing... Before Great Thunder Star Master was annihilated, the power he executed was something entirely different from his godly power. The proactive guidance by the willpower of the primal universe origin... Everything has to have a purpose. The willpower of the origin cannot directly attack on its own. So long as my power is strong enough, and I can become the number one master of the entire Universe Ocean, by then, I will truly dominate the right to speak.

"Let's see... Let's wait and see what is going to happen. Before whatever is in store for me, I need to brush up on my ability."

Luo Feng felt no resentment. The willpower of the primal universe origin had wanted him to understand this crisis so he would feel the sense of urgency in elevating himself. He would do just that. After all, there was nothing wrong in making oneself more powerful.

Virtual universe, the peak of Thunder Island.

Luo Feng and Primal Chaos City Leader met up.

"Teacher, this is the secret technique on blazing godly power of Python River Army." Luo Feng had stored records of the inheritance of Python River Army in the virtual universe and sent them over to Primal Chaos City Leader as a message.

"Secret technique on blazing godly power?" Primal Chaos City Leader looked through thoroughly.

"Yes, even for the ancient civilization, this secret technique on blazing godly power can only be created by an extremely strong existence," Luo Feng explained solemnly. "But Teacher, you have to bear in mind that the moment you enter the World of Jin, such special methods like techniques on blazing of godly power must not be executed. Otherwise, you will be investigated by the army in the most stringent manner... and if you are unable to tell them where you acquired such a technique, you will be sentenced to death. Internally, the World of Jin is extremely strict with how it handles its inheritance."

Primal Chaos City Leader nodded. "You can rest assured."

"Also, just a while ago, the willpower of the origin sent me a message through Ancestral God..." Luo Feng said slowly. "He mentioned some kind of great disaster, and he wanted me to do my best to increase my power when I'm in the World of Jin."

"Humph!" Primal Chaos City Leader gave a hostile snort and said, "I have spoken with Teacher Origin. You need not be bothered about any great disaster. It is only intimidating you. Even if there was a great disaster, it might not be a disaster directed at us. Like East Emperor Holy Land... it survived through countless reincarnation eras, and is it not still going strong? According to Teacher Origin, the willpower of the primal universe origin is not invincible, so you need not be overly concerned. But of course, increasing your power... There is nothing wrong with that."

Luo Feng nodded.

Yes. The willpower of the origin had decided to use him as its weapon, but that also depended on whether or not he was willing to be used.

"But you have to make sure you grasp the right opportunity. Based on the information I received, there are more and more great beings being annihilated in the World of Jin," Primal Chaos City Leader said in a solemn tone. "It was said that Divine Eye Clan had sent in its army, but the moment its army entered, it was killed in the military camp. Only a handful survived. Regardless, groups of top powers of Universe Ocean would have to wait another century before they could enter. Now, you have an advantage over them, so you must try your best to grab the right opportunity."

Luo Feng nodded with a smile. The pitiful Divine Eye Clan, killed in the military camp? The ordinary army was more scattered and dispersed. While the special army was prohibited from mutual killing in the camp, the ordinary army was looser on such discipline. Only by standing out from the crowd to be accepted into the special army would one be able to truly receive specialized cultivation.

World of Jin, East Army, military camp of the "law masters" of the Python River Army, the island of the fundamental inheritance.

No matter how anxious the various groups of top powers of Universe Ocean were, Luo Feng had come to the World of Jin in peace.

"Milky Way, tomorrow is the day we must receive our military mission," Wu He said, flying over from afar. "This is a disaster-level mission. Have you gained anything from cultivating on the fundamental inheritance?"

"I have mastered the secret technique on blazing godly power," Luo Feng said casually.

Wu He's eyes widened instantly. The wings attached to his neck also stopped their fanning motion.

"This... It has only been how long since you started?" Wu He was shocked. Then he senselessly said, "When you have yet to receive that technique of blazing godly power, you are already able to defeat me. That blade technique of yours is especially terrifying. The power of your blade could be so wellcondensed that it could penetrate my armor without causing any external damage and yet cause my godly body to be greatly consumed. And your close-combat dodging allows you to transform so quickly that I have no time to resist. Being your target and enduring so many blows from you, an entire half of my godly body was used up."

Luo Feng merely grinned in response.

Back then, they had battled for half an hour. 3,000 had turned up for the selection, but not more than 1,000 had survived to the end. It was hard to imagine how long it took Luo Feng to kill and how fast his blade was. The number of blows hacking onto Wu He's body was unknown, but it had destroyed 50 percent of his godly body.

"Let's go have a good rest," Wu He said. "We are heading out tomorrow, and I really hope we can make it back alive."

Chapter 1352: Nine Smoke Marsh

Luo Feng waited on the stone roof of the house on his island.

Catastrophe-level tasks. How difficult is it going to be? Luo Feng thought. Dangerous as it seems, it's a great chance to gain lots of military credits.

Everyone depended on military points in the army. By sitting around and doing nothing, death would be one's only destiny.

Normally, when someone went out for a task, he would buy some valuables with his military points, such as valuables that could immediately recover godly bodies or true treasures and machine type valuables used for escape. However, Luo Feng didn't have any military credits, so he couldn't get any valuables.

At the same time, Luo Feng and Wu He got the arms credits from Python River Armor.

"Captain, all of us combined only have around 2,600 military credits. What can we convert them into?"

"This is the catastrophe-level task that was only met every 10,000 eras. We need to get enough of those that can save lives."

Outside the arms palace, the 18 soldiers from the sixth squad of the first team were discussing the exchange.

"A bunch of morons."

Six beings glanced at them in despise and entered the arms camp. The 18 soldiers were irritated.

"It's Yu Luo and the others."

"Let them be smug. They can't be so lucky forever."

"That's right. We'll set them a trap at some point."

The 18 soldiers all felt annoyed.

A voice was transmitted to all the soldiers from the first team. "Gather!"

Luo Feng, who lay on the rooftop, also opened his eyes.

"So it begins?" Luo Feng smiled.

Sou!

He flew from the island, teleported, and proceeded toward the island of basic inheritance.

The camp of the Python River Army was enormous, and the gathering point was the island of basic inheritance.

"Milky Way."

"Wu He."

Luo Feng arrived on the island of basic inheritance. A strange beast was close by. Wu He flew toward him, shaking his wings. Luo Feng took a look at the island. Many soldiers had already arrived.

"Milky Way, I've asked around." Wu He transmitted his voice. "There are 39 soldiers in total. The original 37 soldiers didn't have enough unity, so they were divided into three small teams. One is led by the team captain, and there are 18 soldiers. One of them is led by Ku Fa, and it has ten soldiers. Another is led by Yu Luo, and there are nine soldiers."

"Oh?" Luo Feng took a look at Wu He in surprise.

No wonder Wu He was a child of the master of Northern True Ocean. It seemed that he had fully prepared himself after entering Python River Army and had learned about the internal relations. Wu He did a far better job than him.

Sou! Sou!

They flew toward the island immediately as they spoke. They landed on the island, and over 30 beings had already gathered. Luo Feng glanced around and saw that the soldiers were divided into three circles! The team captain he had seen before was in a circle. Ku Fa, who had a gentle appearance, was in another circle, while a cold, angry-looking individual was the leader of another circle.

The soldiers didn't look happy about Luo Feng and Wu He's arrival. Apparently, they were trying to warn them not to get close.

"The team captain is just," Wu He said, transmitting his voice. "Ku Fa has the best temper. As for Yu Luo, he's the one with green skin and 18 hoofs. He's very aggressive. More than half the strange beasts in our team are led by him. Normally, they would try to recruit us. However, we are facing the catastrophe-level task, and we've never cooperated with them. We haven't practiced any combined attacks technique with them. None of the squads will accept us for their own sake."

Luo Feng nodded. It was to be expected. Those three squads had been through countless life-and-death battles together, and they cooperated with one another well. If they let in the new soldiers, it would only hinder their cohesion. No matter how kind they might be, they wouldn't be willing to do that.

"Milky Way, Wu He," said the captain coldly. "You're on your own for this catastrophe-level task. Do you understand?"

Wu He smirked and said, "Of course, we understand."

Luo Feng nodded.

The team captain nodded. "Great." Then he stopped talking. To him, neither of these new soldiers had enough time to practice the inheritance, and they didn't even have the military credits to buy valuables or some better inheritance. Unless they got exceedingly lucky, they were bound to die.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

One being after another landed within their designated circles.

"Go!" ordered the captain. "Let's go get the task for this time."

Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong!

There were four teams: one led by the captain, one led by Ku Fa, one led by Yu Luo, and the new-soldier squad that consisted of Luo Feng and Wu He. They immediately flew out and teleported.

After nearly a day, all 39 soldiers arrived at an area dominated by a palace. The strange black palace was surrounded by many sculptures, and there were many great beings here.

Hong!

A light pillar shot toward the soldiers. Voices entered their heads telling them the detailed task from the military. The location was Nine Smoke Marsh! 10,000 military points, which could be gained by killing a true god. Killing a law master was worth one military point. The required proof of killing a true god was to recover its body, and the required proof of killing a law master was its plundered weapons.

As for the deadline: It had to be completed before the next task. Otherwise, there would be punishment.

The description was simple, yet it frightened Luo Feng and Wu He. Kill a true god or law master in Nine Smoke Marsh?

"We're in big trouble," Wu He said, clearly worried. "It's Nine Smoke Marsh. Although that territory is not as powerful as Northern True Ocean, it's a still a great power. There are many true gods and countless law masters. It would be suicide for us to go there."

Wu He had been quite confident before receiving this task. He was powerful, and he had believed that no matter how difficult the task was, he would be able to finish it if he dedicated enough time. However, he crumbled after learning the task.

Luo Feng was nervous. 10,000 military credits! How could they do it?

He'd already seen Nine Smoke Marsh on his way here. It was a swamp surrounded by smoke and mist. While flying over it, he had spotted many true gods. To kill one true god in an era would have been possible for Luo Feng—after 800 eras of training. Of course, the true god couldn't hide in a supreme true treasure palace!

However, killing a true god in Nine Smoke Marsh would be very difficult for him. The other true gods in Nine Smoke Marsh wouldn't be foolish enough as to just let Luo Feng and the others attack without any consequence. There were 39 law masters, and a group of true gods from Nine Smoke Marsh could kill them all.

It's crazy. 10,000 military credits! Luo Feng thought. Even if I shift my target to law masters, I would need to kill 10,000 of them. They are probably well protected in Nine Smoke Marsh... It might be possible to kill ten, but killing too many would certainly alert the true gods. Once surrounded, by a large group of true gods, I wouldn't be able to make it out, even with Boat of Mausoleum.

Luo Feng was really worried. He had been encircled by many universe supreme masters in Universe Ocean, but there weren't many universe supreme masters in Universe Ocean. Besides, they had all been suppressed.

In Nine Smoke Marsh, however, there could be hundreds of true gods encircling him, and none of them had their power restrained. He might not be able to get away even in Boat of Mausoleum.

This is madness, thought Luo Feng. Fortunately, true gods of void space won't meddle in army tasks. Otherwise, I would have no hope.

Military tasks... There was a hidden agreement between the army and the tribal powers and strange beast powers. Squads who were sent to attack a particular power was clearly sent for training purposes. Luo Feng's squad didn't pose any threat to Nine Smoke Marsh, so the three true gods of void space wouldn't interfere. However, true gods could participate!

It's very difficult to succeed, but if I fail... Luo Feng thought.

According to the military rule, he would be executed!

With the authority of the army, one order could turn all the tribal powers and strange beast powers against them. They wouldn't be able to get away! If someone had 100,000 military credits, they could use them to save their lives, as merits offset faults. However, 100,000 military credits was an exorbitant sum. Even experienced soldiers didn't have that many military credits, let alone Luo Feng. If someone did have that many military credits, they would use them to improve their power.

The entire team stayed silent outside the strange palace. Everyone felt the pressure.

"Everyone knows the task now," the team captain said, glancing around. "There's a required location for the task, which means all the true gods and law masters we kill need to be from Nine Smoke Marsh. When we come back, the military will contact Nine Smoke Marsh to confirm our military credits. If this task wasn't in Nine Smoke Marsh, we could certainly kill a true god as individual teams, and if we kept doing that, it would only be a matter of time before we succeeded. However, this is Nine Smoke Marsh, so we could be surrounded by a large group of true gods, after which, we won't be able to get away." The team captain looked around. "I think... We need to cooperate."

Chapter 1353: Rampaging

"Join forces?" Yu Luo, his body fully covered in green, spoke in a cold voice. His eyes swept through Captain and the 17 other warriors behind. "Dear respected Captain, why would I dare join hands with you? Huh? Back when I was still a new recruit, when I was merely sent for an ordinary mission, I tried so hard to please you, following behind you all the time, and what did I get out of it? You used me as bait... If not for my strong ability for self-preservation and the few treasures my grandfather gave me before I joined the army, I think I would have died during my very first mission. A captain like you? You think I would want to join forces with you?"

Yu Luo and the eight warriors behind him looked at the captain with great sarcasm in their eyes.

Captain replied in a low growl, "Every warrior has different abilities and status, and of course, status varies. Back then, you were only a new recruit and didn't know much. How can you blame me for it? This time, it is a disaster-level mission. Every time such a disaster-level mission occurs, many warriors are bound to be annihilated. Do you think just the nine of you working together have a chance of succeeding?"

"Don't worry. We do not need your concern." Yu Luo shook his head and gave a cold laugh. "The nine of us have been through thick and thin together. Since we are in this together, we have sworn an oath... We feel assured putting our lives in one another's hands. As for you? Humph! We do not trust you at all—let along to place our lives in your hands."

"Humph1 You can save your efforts!" A beast warrior behind Yu Luo shouted. "If you rope us in now, then, at the most crucial moment, you are going to make use of us again, I suppose."

Yu Luo looked toward Luo Feng and Wu He, then said coldly, "The two of you new recruits, the moment you are accepted in here, you are sent on a disaster-level mission. Just your luck. But remember... If Ku Fa is willing to take you in, you are still going to be fine. But this captain? He is going to make use of you and leave you all to your own devices, for sure. And... Captain, to ensure that we are not going to be used by you, we are going to make the first move."

Finishing his piece, Yu Luo, together with the eight warriors under his command, walked directly toward a faraway contorted wormhole near the Great Evil Hall. This was a wormhole that had been created by a great being and could lead one out of the military camp.

Sou!

Nine figures went into the wormhole and disappeared in an instant.

Captain and his warriors were extremely angry.

"Ku Fa." Captain looked towards Ku Fa and asked, "What about you?"

"No need." Ku Fa shook her head and smiled. Her smile was incomparably beautiful. Turning to look at Luo Feng and Wu He, she said, "You two new recruits, this is a disaster-level mission. I am unable to help you. However, the journey is long from here all the way to Nine Smoke Marsh, and it will be fraught with dangers. I have a true god level battleship, so let us set off together. I will bring you all over the Nine Smoke Marsh safely. Once we get there, we will go our separate ways."

"All right," Wu He replied right away.

"All right," Luo Feng also said, nodding.

"Let's go."

At Ku Fa's order, the ten warriors under her command, together with Luo Feng and Wu He, all raced toward the faraway wormhole. Then all of them went through it.

Only Captain and his warriors remained. The other warriors were all of the same mind as they spoke up.

"Captain?"

"Do not be bothered, Captain. Without them, we are still able to complete the mission that the army has assigned."

That burly Captain looked toward the wormhole and sneered coldly. "Ku Fa and Yu Luo. How long has it been since they joined the army? How many times have they successfully made it through disaster-level missions? Do they think that every disaster-level mission is the same? This time, we are talking about the Nine Smoke Marsh, from what I know, Nine Smoke Marsh recently had a great battle with Xuan Yu Mountain, so security is extremely tight now. If we want to succeed, we must join forces. Forget it. Since they are so confident, we shall see when this mission comes to an end... how many of them are left."

"Captain, you are someone who has survived a reincarnation-level mission. How can Yu Luo and Ku Fa be compared to you?"

"True. I think they will not even be able to survive through one era."

These warriors placed great faith in their captain.

It was an indisputable fact that his abilities were the best. He had lived for an immeasurable length of time and even owned an automaton type treasure. He might have been a bit selfish, but when it came to perilous missions, perhaps a few would be annihilated who followed such a captain. But following Ku Fa and Yu Luo—therein lay the possibility of total annihilation of an entire team.

Captain gave the order. "Let's go!"

"Yes, sir," everyone responded.

Hong!

The group of warriors left in a flash.

Through the space wormhole, the group made it out of the military camp to arrive at a vast area above the mountains and forests. With a wave of her hand, the beautiful Ku Fa shook out a black battleship,

which was a palace type supreme true treasure. Then everyone, including Ku Fa, quickly entered this battleship. Luo Feng and Wu He, too, did not hesitate to enter.

"To make it from here to Nine Smoke Marsh," Ku Fa's clear and melodious voice could be heard saying, "at our fastest, we will still need twelve days. Everyone, do have some patience and prepare as we make our way there."

Luo Feng stood inside the cabin, yet he was not worried in the least. If this had been Universe Ocean, it would not have been so easy to enter another great being's palace true treasure. This was because if another great being was allowed in, the moment that other party harbored ill intentions, he might take the palace true treasure back into his miniature universe and kill the original owner! But in the World of Jin, there was no need for such worry.

In the World of Jin, whether one was an undying, a law knight, a law master—or even stronger beings like true gods and true gods of void spaces—their god countries and miniature universes were all within the core space of the entire World of Jin.

In the core of the World of Jin, there was an incomparably vast space that was regarded as the "space of the origin" of the World of Jin. A large number of god countries and miniature universes existed in this space. But great beings of the World of Jin were unable to enter the space of origin, so of course, there was no way they could enter their own god countries or miniature universes. There was no way they could use their miniature universes to kill enemies!

Not only that, but the World of Jin was also different from the Universe Ocean in many other ways. For instance, in the World of Jin, there was not a single being with another body! All undying fighters, law knights, and law masters only just one godly body!

The ability to divide bodies had been originally bestowed upon living souls by the primal universe. Since the living souls of the World of Jin did not receive such a gift from the primal universe, obviously none of them would have a second body.

This was why, in this supreme true treasure battleship, even if Ku Fa were to suddenly turn hostile, the most she could do was entrap everyone within it. Killing any of them was beyond her means. And when it was time for the next round of the mission (one era later), the army would look around for missing warriors who had yet to return. Upon investigation, those warriors who were found to be dead left there. As for warriors found to be held captive, even Ku Fa might have to face a sentence according to the military laws.

When Luo Feng, Wu He, Ku Fa, and the warriors under her command left the army to head towards Nine Smoke Marsh—in the East Army military camp, at one of the military arms points outside the main hall...

"This is the military arms point?" A beast with a huge golden shell raised his head to look at the gigantic hall.

Another beast by its side, with a winding and serpentine-coiled body, transmitted a voice message. "Rampaging, you have already taken the true god level armor. Why are you still here at our military arms point?" The beast with a golden shell was none other than Rampaging Devil God.

Back when it had most tragically landed on the World of Jin, it had unfortunately provoked a true god level beast. He had fought it purposefully for quite some time to master the language of the ancient civilization. However, he had been met with a greater mishap thereafter—with a group of true god level beasts hot on his heels. Fortunately, it was most skillful in defense, so it had managed to escape unscathed. Since then, he had been wandering about.

True gods, in the World of Jin, were regarded as great beings, and a true god of void space, though truly a super overlord, would still remain within one's own territory and not roam about. That was why Rampaging Devil God—who had experienced much throughout his various venture, albeit with great prudence—was able to form relationships with some beasts while roaming in the World of Jin and gradually got to know more about the internal situation.

Very quickly, he understood, that the countless inheritances and treasures of the World of Jin were all within the army! So here he was to join the army!

Though normal law masters could join the army, that was only the baseline requirement to make it into the army. Some who cultivated quickly to become true gods before being accepted into the army would join in later. Of course, the army would welcome them most willingly! With true gods joining the army, the chances of elimination during the selection process was much lower. For every ten true gods, only three would be eliminated. Rampaging Devil God was strong in defense, so naturally, he would be able to pull through the arduous process to be accepted into the army. He was even bestowed with a standard armor.

"Why are you so bothersome!" Rampaging Devil God said. "Wait for me. I will go in for a while."

Rampaging Devil God charged in right away.

Within the hall, at the military arms point...

Buzz!

Time and space seemed to transform when he entered, and he felt like he had entered another world.

"This feeling is similar to the feeling of the human's virtual universe," Rampaging Devil God muttered to himself as he looked at everything before him. It was an extremely prosperous sight before him. There were many warriors, and every single warrior was presented as a golden figure. At that moment, another golden figure flew right over to stand before Rampaging Devil God.

"However, this is more magical than the human's virtual universe," Rampaging Devil God said to himself. "The virtual universe only involves the consciousness, but this involves the entire body entering."

"True god warrior." The golden figure descended. "Speak of your demands."

"I want to exchange for military credits with this treasure, then I want to change for another treasure."

Rampaging Devil God was a little anxious as he held onto his Bloody Sea Devil Armor. This was the supreme true treasure that allowed him to run rampant in Universe Ocean, and it had extremely strong willpower that could exert an impactful influence. But now, he had standard armor, and there was not much difference in the effect of their powers.

Standard armor could render any attack below the seventh-tier powerless. Bloody Sea Devil Armor could render any attack below the eighth-tier powerless. As for the degree of the weakening effect, Bloody Sea Devil Armor had a higher tolerance limit. Yet, to Rampaging Devil God, even the limit of a true god level standard armor had to be, at the very least, an attack at the level of a true god of void space. There was no need for such strong armor in Universe Ocean.

As for whether the attacks would be rendered powerless at the seventh tier or the eighth tier, what true god great being would release an attack lower than the eighth tier?

Buzz!

The two eyes of the golden figure shot streaks of golden rays and scanned Bloody Sea Devil Armor. "This is a true god of void space level armor. It is worth 300,000 military credits! Are you going to trade it with your military credits?"

The moment Rampaging Devil God heard "true god of void space level armor," his eyes widened. He was instantaneously rooted to the ground.

"Are you going to trade it with your military credits?" the golden figure asked again.

"Trade, trade, trade," Rampaging Devil God said repeatedly. He was entranced with ecstasy. This was a big win—a big win!

Sou!

The golden figure reached out for Bloody Sea Devil Armor and took it without further ado. Then it said, "You need to trade for a treasure. This is the inventory list. You can choose whatever you want."

A large screen appeared and floated before Rampaging Devil God. There were many detailed lists appearing on the screen, and under every list, there were many treasures.

A short while later, Rampaging Devil God sauntered out into the military arms point in the main hall. His friends walked up to greet him.

"I made a killing this time. In a short moment, I exchanged for a supreme true treasure palace and even managed to get hold of four sets of supreme true treasure attack treasures. I now have a complete set of attack, defense, and escape, as well as all kinds of abilities. Upon returning to Universe Ocean, I can rampage to my heart's content."

Rampaging Devil God was extremely satisfied.

"The only pity is," he continued, "I am not a part of the special army. If I was, I would have been able to exchange for an automaton type treasure."

Chapter 1354: Follow Me

"The gap between the ordinary army and special army is huge." Rampaging Devil God recalled the valuable list and military credits requirement. "Many special weapons, special valuables, and strong

inheritances can't be exchanged by the ordinary army even if they have military credits! Even if some can be exchanged, it requires a much greater price than the special army. I'm only average, even in the ordinary army. As for the special army?"

Rampaging Devil God shook his head. He wasn't suicidal.

Regardless, Rampaging Devil God thought. I'm only in the World of Jin for opportunities. I'll go back to Universe Ocean in the future. After all, if I can't transcend incarnations in three universe eras, I'll die. Hmm... The most important thing is to fully comprehend this set of attack type supreme true treasures and improve my power! Once I fully comprehend it, I'll be a top-tier being in the ordinary army.

He exchanged for a supreme true treasure palace and set attack type supreme true treasures. The set supreme true treasures were the most expensive. They also contained incredible techniques. Once he fully comprehended them, it would help him to break through, and he might someday reach the level of a limit true god.

"That's right. I need to get as many military credits as possible. I'll get more supreme true treasures, take them back to Universe Ocean, and exchange them for other great beings." Rampaging Devil God's eyes gleamed. "The supreme true treasures in Universe Ocean are at different levels. Some are at the true god level while some are at the true god of void space level. I'll then exchange them back in the World of Jin. Haha... But I need to hurry up. The more time that passes, the more individuals will know about this secret. Let's go back to the camp."

Rampaging Devil God walked out of the arms palace with another strange beast soldier.

Nine Smoke Marsh was a vast swamp. There were countless strange beasts living here, so it was a great power made of strange beasts.

Hu!

On the periphery of Nine Smoke Marsh, a black ship appeared. It was hiding in the grass growing around the marsh.

The cabin door opened. Beings flew out, and the spaceship disappeared.

"We've arrived at Nine Smoke Marsh," said Ku Fa in a clear voice. He looked around. All the soldiers were careful. "Milky Way and Wu He, we'll separate here. Good luck."

Ku Fa and his soldiers looked at Luo Feng and Wu He. Lots of soldiers sent them their best wishes.

"Thank you," said Luo Feng and Wu He.

Luo Feng and Wu He thought the best of the Ku Fa team out of all the three teams. However, it was still natural for them not to take have brought along for the catastrophe-level task.

"Let's go."

Luo Feng and Wu He flew away like streaks of light in the grass. Ku Fa and the other soldiers watched as Luo Feng and Wu He flew away.

"The two newcomers have flown away. It's time for us to act." Ku Fa looked around.

There was roaring everywhere in the clouds. Luo Feng and Wu He hid carefully in the grass at the periphery of Nine Smoke Marsh.

"When I was in Northern True Ocean, I could roam that place, and nobody dared to bother me!" Wu He bellowed. "However, I have to be this careful in Nine Smoke Marsh."

"Okay," said Luo Feng. "We need to at least survive this task. If we can't, even your father can't save you."

Wu He nodded and asked, "What should we do, Milky Way? 10,000 military credits... There are too many strange beasts in Nine Smoke Marsh. We'll definitely be found if we get caught in a fight. With our power, we can't even kill one strange beast true god—let alone two!"

Luo Feng frowned. Kill a true god? If he fully utilized all his power, he could kill a true god, but it would take a very long time. In an environment like Nine Smoke Marsh, it would be impossible for him to attack a true god for that long.

"Do you have any ideas, Milky Way?" Wu He asked nervously.

"What are you so anxious about?" Luo Feng yelled. "The time limit is the next task, which is almost one era! It's a very long time, so we can spend that time looking for opportunities."

Wu He was relieved. "Indeed, it's a long time, but I can't come up with any ideas."

"Wu He." Luo Feng looked at Wu He. "If you will follow my lead, we can act together. If you won't follow my lead, we will have to act alone."

"Huh?" Wu He's eyes gleamed. "What have you got, Milky Way? As long as you have good ideas, I'll do whatever you tell me to do, short of killing myself."

"We need to come up with some ideas," said Luo Feng. "We need to learn more about the periphery of Nine Smoke Marsh. We must find opportunities to better understand the situation. It would be stupid of us to make plans without understanding this place."

Wu He nodded.

"Let's go!" Luo Feng yelled.

Luo Feng took Wu He and started to inspect the periphery of Nine Smoke Marsh. He needed to take everything into consideration.

Half a year passed.

Hua! Hua!

The wind was blowing, pushing down the grass. The two tiny beings in it looked out like ants.

Dozens of beings were locked in a battle in the distance.

"Bastards from Xuan Yu Mountain, how dare you come here again!" roared a strange beast covered in scales. It had four claws, a long neck, and a triangular head. "You were defeated last time! Go! Kill those bastards from Xuan Yu Mountain!"

There were 12 strange beasts that looked exactly like him.

"Howl!"

"Bastards!"

"Bastards from Xuan Yu Mountain!"

"Kill them!"

The strange beasts roared and fought tall warriors wielding weapons. The tall warriors in human form were all yelling insanely.

"Last time, we defeated you! Go, brothers! Kill those strange beasts!"

"Kill!"

All the tribal warriors roared and dashed at the strange beasts, fighting ferociously. The time and space around them trembled, and the fighting was brutal. There were more tribal warriors, yet the strange beasts had larger godly bodies.

"Milky Way, they are fighting each other." Wu He stared at the fight while transmitting his voice. "Besides, they don't even have true-god-level armor to protect themselves, and they're fighting each other recklessly. Their godly bodies will be quickly consumed. Some might die after a short time. We can wait and get those remaining weapons to claim them as our military credits.

The body of a true god was the proof of successfully killing one, while plundered weapons were the proof of successfully killing a law master. Besides, the military would confirm with Nine Smoke Marsh later. As long as they had the weapons and the strange beasts were dead, the military credits could be claimed.

"No need to hurry!" Luo Feng transmitted his yelling voice.

Wu He was nervous. "We've inspected the periphery of Nine Smoke Marsh for a long time, yet we haven't gotten any military credits."

"Why are you so anxious?" said Luo Feng. "We've spotted three battles during our inspection of the periphery of Nine Smoke Marsh. The area is enormous, and what we've inspected is barely the tip of an iceberg, yet we still saw three battles. How many battles are there at the periphery?"

Wu He was dazed. "Like, 10,000? Milk Way!" Wu He gaped at Luo Feng in surprise, immediately understanding his meaning.

"You must also have noticed that other strange beasts in Nine Smoke Marsh are able to sense the ripples of those battles, yet they're not coming to interfere," Luo Feng said, transmitting his voice. "I

didn't hear anything special from the two previous battles, but I heard Xuan Yu Mountain this time. What power is Xuan Yu Mountain?"

"Xuan Yu Mountain?" said Wu He. "Xuan Yu Mountain is a great power next to Nine Smoke Marsh, and it's just as powerful. Nine Smoke Marsh is a strange beast power led by three true gods of void space, while Xuan Yu Mountain is a tribal alliance led by four true gods of void space. These two powers are too powerful, so there are rarely fights between them. If there is a battle, it is always brutal."

Luo Feng nodded. Thoughts flooded his mind. "When the two powers are not in a fight, will there be so many warriors and strange beasts fighting each other?" asked Luo Feng.

"No," answered Wu He. "When they're not at war, they restrict their respective warriors so that they won't start a fight."

Luo Feng smiled. "However, we've watched three fights, which means Xuan Yu Mountain and Nine Smoke Marsh are currently engaged in battle! There might be a pause, which is why those law masters are fighting each other..."

"You mean ...?" said Wu He.

"Now that Xuan Yu Mountain and Nine Smoke Marsh are in a fight," said Luo Feng, "let's get the true gods from both sides fight each other. Then we can collect the bodies."

"A fight between true gods?" Wu He shook his head. "Impossible."

"It is, indeed, nearly impossible to get a large group of true gods in a fight. However, it's possible to get individual true gods to fight."

Luo Feng's eyes gleamed. He'd already had a plan in his mind.

"Follow me," he said.

Luo Feng and Wu He disappeared from the grass.

Chapter 1355: With One Thought, a Void Space Is Formed

By the edge of Nine Smoke Marsh, there were multiple mini outbursts of fights among the law masters. There was no intervention by the true gods of either party because, to the two groups of top powers, such small-scale fighting among the law masters under their commands—right before the final battle— was actually a way of training these law masters.

To Nine Smoke Marsh and Xuan Yu Mountain, true gods were the true core combat power.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

A burly and imposing giant whose footsteps could cause the land to tremble charged toward the numerous beasts ahead in a frenzied manner. These giants, positioned about Universe Ocean, were the pillars of support for their races. Anyone placed within Universe Ocean was nothing less than a Beast

God. Only a magical place like the World of Jin had a space stable enough to easily accommodate such crossfire. If these fights had occurred in the primal universe or in Universe Ocean, the entire space would have shattered and collapsed.

Peng!

There were beasts tumbling and rolling about with hissing sounds they bit, baring fangs that glimmered with icy-cold rays. Arms were waving as shouts were heard. Huge axes hacked unfailingly! The entire region was a crazy sight to behold as both parties fought one another.

"Retreat! Alliance Master has given orders for an immediate retreat!"

"Alliance Master has given orders for an immediate retreat!"

Three warriors led the rest of the tribe from Xuan Yu Mountain. Each carried a transmission token with them wherever they went. At that moment, the message with orders to retreat was transmitted to them. This caused the tribal warriors who were initially fighting like crazy to immediately change their course of action.

"Brothers, Alliance Master has given the orders to retreat!"

"Retreat."

"Retreat."

Following the orders, a large group of tribal warriors—half of them fighting and half retreating—speedily made their way into a battleship. Thereafter, they retreated into the distance at lightning speed. The beasts who did not make it into the ship fast enough were roaring with rage, as they had been left behind.

"Retreat!"

"Alliance Master has given orders! Retreat!"

"Retreat! Alliance Master has given orders! Retreat!

Almost at the same moment, everyone around the edge of the Nine Smoke Marsh, the great number of tribal warriors in their respective troops, were either in the midst of fighting or in the midst of hiding in ambush. They had yet to take any action but had all received the same command. These troops started to retreat discreetly and speedily. They left the area around Nine Smoke Marsh.

"How weird." Luo Feng, who had been advancing as warily as possible to stay hidden from the troops, suddenly stopped. "Why isn't there a single great being from Xuan Yu Mountain to be found?"

"Milky Way, Milky Way! How is it possible that we don't even see a single great being from the Xuan Yu Mountain tribal alliance? If that is the case, how are you going to execute your plan? How are we going to sow discord?" Wu He asked anxiously.

Luo Feng lightly shook his head. He, too, was at a loss.

Based on their speculations, for so many small-scale conflicts, Xuan Yu Mountain must have sent at least a million law masters. This way, it would be impossible to put so many law masters through such a risk. There must have been true gods protecting them in the dark, just to prevent any unique situation from happening. And that was exactly what Luo Feng was looking for: a true god from Xuan Yu Mountain!

"Do we even need to talk about true gods when not even a single law master can be found?" Wu He was anxious yet helpless. "If this goes on, when will we even complete the mission assigned to us by the army? We are talking about 10,000 military credits!"

"Stop your nonsense." Luo Feng was frustrated.

Earlier on, Xuan Yu Mountain's groups of powers had been commonly seen, but now, all of them seemed to have vanished. This added on to Luo Feng's frustrations. If Xuan Yu Mountain had decided to fully retreat and no longer be involved, then there was no way they could reap the benefits from the conflict between the other two parties.

"Why are they no longer fighting?"

"Earlier on, we discovered six incidences of crossfire between Xuan Yu Mountain and Nine Smoke Marsh in succession. How could they all disappear so suddenly?"

Around a dozen figures hid among the grass. The one heading the troop was a burly giant with curved horns. This was the captain and his troops. Previously, they had encountered six areas where melees were occurring. They had waited until the final moments. Then they had seized the timely opportunity to join the scuffle and defeat the other two parties. They had even disguised themselves as members of Xuan Yu Mountain to kill the law masters of Nine Smoke Marsh!

Xuan Yu Mountain was a super tribal alliance that was massive beyond reckoning. How many law masters were there, exactly? Even internally, there were law masters who did not know some of their fellow law masters even though they all belonged to Xuan Yu Mountain. So, all the more, the beasts from Nine Smoke Marsh would not be able to differentiate whether or not they were from the tribal alliance.

At first glance, they were humanoid. That meant it must have been a powerful tribal group. Kill!

"Captain, what should we do?"

"What should we do now? Continue to disguise ourselves as the tribal warriors of Xuan Yu Mountain and kill those beasts from Nine Smoke Marsh?"

The other warriors looked toward their captain and waited for him to make a decision.

The captain's pair of gray eyes, beneath his large curved horns, seemed to bear no trace of emotional ups and downs as he said in a low voice, "No. We have not discovered any law masters of Xuan Yu Mountain for quite some time. Maybe... the law masters of Xuan Yu Mountain are starting to retreat. If we continue to pass ourselves off as them, with Nine Smoke Marsh presiding over the overall situation, they will discover that the countless previous conflicts all suddenly disappeared, leaving all but one left.

This will definitely arouse their suspicion, and they will surely send out a team of true gods. By then, it will be too late for escape."

One after another, his warriors nodded.

"Then what should we do now?" All eyes were on the captain.

"Wait," the captain said in a low voice. "Xuan Yu Mountain and Nine Smoke Marsh are deeply involved in the war against one another, so even if they were to stop, there are bound to be ongoing, small-scale conflicts. On the contrary, the moment such conflicts cease altogether... that will seem strange."

In a desolate space a few thousand light years away from Nine Smoke Marsh, numerous mighty figures were suspended in midair. Every one of them exuded a tyrannical aura. From a distance, there were at least a few thousand of them, and occasionally, a few true gods would fly over to join the crowd. At that moment, many small teams were continually gathering and merging. These were troops of law masters—law master warriors, to be exact—and they were so densely populated that they could be found all over the sky.

"Alliance master, all teams previously out to hone and train themselves have returned. All true gods have returned, too."

Before the entire troop of great beings were three figures.

The entire Xuan Yu Mountain had a total of four major tribes. Xuan Yu Mountain, itself, was a tribal alliance. Each and every tribal leader was a true god of void space. These three figures released such boundless power that the void space surrounding the entire army seemed to have condensed and become completely isolated from the outside world. The master of this void space was the figure in the middle.

A cold voice dripping in overwhelming anger was heard resonating through the entire void space. "Nine Smoke Marsh has been provoking us, Xuan Yu Mountain, on so many occasions! Previously, they even dared to attack us at Xuan Yu Mountain. We must teach them that they are not worthy to create such provocations in Xuan Yu Mountain. We must mete out death sentences to them—to punish this Nine Smoke Marsh!"

Instantaneously, angry howls filled the air as all the warriors were filled with fighting spirit.

"Punish this Nine Smoke Marsh!"

"Punish this Nine Smoke Marsh!"

"Punish this Nine Smoke Marsh!"

The alliance master, with a face that resembled a rock, gave the order without further ado. "Let's go!"

Hong!

A tremendous number of tribal warriors vanished into the void space.

On the periphery of Nine Smoke Marsh, Luo Feng and Wu He waited in the grass while brainstorming alternative solutions. Now, warriors from the powerful groups of Xuan Wu Mountain were nowhere to be found, so their initial plan had to be aborted.

"Do we have to resort to the method of going deep into the tiger's den?" Luo Feng muttered to himself.

Going deep into the tiger's den was a solution that Luo Feng would use only under the direst of circumstances. Other than his earthling original body, he had also brought Golden Horned Beast into the World of Jin. And Golden Horned Beast—while in the World of Jin—certainly belonged to the various beasts' faction. It was perfectly capable of posing as a traveling beast that had happened to find its way into Nine Smoke Marsh. If it was a traveling tribal warrior, then it would not have dared enter Nine Smoke Marsh. But a traveling beast would definitely have the guts!

After entering Nine Smoke Marsh, it would wait for a chance. He believed that, within a short period of time, Nine Smoke Marsh would send troops over to join the army. By then, he would sneak his way into the troop. Being a law master himself, the troop would not guard against him. He just had to pray that that particular troop only had one true god leading the rest. When the troop was a substantial distance away from Nine Smoke Marsh, he would deal a deadly blow.

Get rid of that true god! Complete the mission ever so easily!

But the way of "entering deep into the tiger's den" was fraught with problems. One, no one knew how many universe masters were going to join the army. If there were many of them, these universe masters would serve as a great threat. Two, no one knew how many true gods Nine Smoke Marsh would send to protect its troops. After all, Nine Smoke Marsh was much bigger and much more powerful than Dry Wilderness Tribe.

"A bait? To lure them out of the hole?"

"Sneak in?"

"Either that, or we painstakingly and gradually hunt these law masters down and spend almost a whole era to make up 10,000 of them?" Luo Feng was frustrated, too. These ideas all had the possibility of success but were all extremely dangerous.

The most effective and most efficient method was getting both parties to fight against one another so he could reap the benefits from their fray. So long as a true god of Nine Smoke Marsh was dead, he would immediately snatch the corpse and then run off without any delay! Given the might of the Boat of Mausoleum, he could definitely make a speedy escape...

"Huh?"

Just as Luo Feng was feeling frustrated, a thought suddenly crossed his mind as he raised his head.

He saw, far in the distance, a "black mass" that had suddenly appeared in the upper sky of Nine Smoke Marsh. There were numerous towering figures so massive that their sizes were counted in the tens of thousands of kilometers. At first glance, it would be a given that once the number of people hit 10,000, the crowd would be like a sea of people. And the tribal warriors all had towering builds like lofty mountains. Amidst the skies above, millions of tribal warriors gathered with such a mighty presence that they naturally created a scene akin to endless black clouds shrouding the entire sky.

"Ah!" Luo Feng's eyes widened. He had never seen such a shocking scene before.

"A great war," said Wu He beside him. He raised his head suddenly. His eyes were filled with surprise and excitement. "A great war. It's a great war. The great war between Xuan YU Mountain and Nine Smoke Marsh. The one, true, final war. This is nothing like the small-scale crossfires of the past. Hahaha... So exciting. Since I came to Northern True Ocean, from birth until now, I have only seen such a large-scale, ultimate war once. Northern True Ocean was too powerful, so no groups of powers around us dared to provoke us. Wow! This is deeply satisfying. Those three at the front must be true gods of void spaces. Even true gods of void spaces are joining in this war. This is truly one great, final war."

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Heaven and earth changed in color! Time and space transformed!

In the blink of an eye, the entire surroundings of Nine Smoke Marsh—including the peripheral area outside Nine Smoke Marsh where Luo Feng and Wu He were hiding—were enshrouded, too. Other areas of the same land, where the captain and his troop, Ku Fa and her troop, and Yu Luo and his troop were hiding, were similarly enshrouded.

The entire Nine Smoke Marsh! In an instant, the external region became a blurred void space. The upper skies, the surroundings, and the endless marshes at ground level all became a blurred void space. It was as though the entire Nine Smoke Swamp had been cut out and isolated.

"In one thought, the void space is formed!" Luo Feng mumbled to himself. "True god of void space..."

He had long heard of how terrifying a true god of void space could be. Every true god of void space was an overlord of a certain area within the World of Jin; placed in the context of Universe Ocean, every true god of void space would be able to transcend reincarnation to establish one's own holy land universe. Then he would be able to ensure the everlasting existence of his own race.

Chapter 1356: Split

After entering the World of Jin, Luo Feng was particularly curious about true gods of void space. They were at a higher level than true gods. He tried to get as much information about them as possible.

Based on the comprehensive information about true gods from Duan Dong River inheritance—and the information he had received from his conversations with Northern Wind and Wu He—he knew that true gods had miniature universes, and their orders, once given, would be strictly enforced.

However, that could only be achieved in Universe Ocean and the original universe, and it couldn't be achieved in the World of Jin. The so-called "strictly enforced" orders were a form of respect shown by the original universe. They gave a particular area to true gods for them to control.

That was how true gods did things. However, when the original mind chose not to back down, as when true gods were fighting universe masters, the original mind would stand with universe masters. Then true gods couldn't do it anymore.

Apparently, making their orders strictly enforced wasn't an ability that true gods gained after fully comprehending laws. Instead, it was a gift like having multiple bodies and other inherited techniques

given by the original universe. If the original universe wanted it back, they wouldn't be able to do it anymore.

However, there was a huge gap between true gods and true gods of void space. Once someone became a true god of void space, they would have a much deeper understanding of the universe, and based on their law comprehension, they would be able to control a void space completely. It wasn't a gift. Rather, it was total control. Even the original mind couldn't strip someone of abilities they gained by themselves.

True gods of void space! With a single thought, the void space was formed! In that vast void space, true gods of void space could display incredible power!

True gods couldn't use their abilities to slaughter universe masters, yet true gods of void space could use one thought to form a void space to slaughter true gods and universe masters. That was the difference between abilities bestowed by the original mind and those comprehended by oneself. With the power of forming a void space with a single thought, any true god of void space could be an overlord of an area in the World of Jin.

The entire Nine Smoke Marsh was blocked from the outside, as a void space surrounded the entire marsh.

"Morons from Xuan Yu Mountain! You dare to cross us again?"

A clear voice that sounded like flowing water echoed in Nine Smoke Marsh. It sounded like it could penetrate one's mind. All of a sudden, the power contained in the void space around Nine Smoke Marsh seemed to be multiplied as if two void spaces were fighting for control.

Hong! Long! Long!

Lots of strange beasts rushed out of Nine Smoke Marsh, and the strange beasts were all roaring. In front of those thousands of true god strange beasts were three larger beings. The middle one had green scales, a tentacled body, and nine heads. They all looked breathtaking. She was Nine Smoke, the ancient being who ruled Nine Smoke Marsh. Nine Smoke Marsh was named after her!

Hua! Hua! Hua!

After the true gods rushed out, led by those three true gods of void space, law universes surged to the sky.

In the grass, Luo Feng and Wu He looked up and saw the two armies standing against each other.

"Nine Smoke is a very powerful true god of void space." Wu He transmitted his voice. "Nine Smoke Marsh is famous for her. Even my father appreciates her power. However, she has a strange temperament. Nobody can satisfy her, which is why those powerful true gods of void space don't want to be with her."

Luo Feng transmitted his voice. "But Nine Smoke Marsh has three true gods of void space."

"That's because..." Wu He smiled oddly. "The other two true gods of void space were chased by their enemies, and they didn't have anywhere else to go except to stay with Nine Smoke. My father said he could easily kill the other two true gods of void space."

Luo Feng was dazed. Could there really be such a large power gap between true gods of void space?

It sounded about right. He was a universe master, and if he took a long enough time, he could kill a true god. As for other universe masters, if he utilized all his power, he could kill them with one move. Among those true gods of void space, even if the gap wasn't that large, it was still possible for one true god of void space to suppress another.

"Wu He," Luo Feng said, transmitting his voice. "I heard that all the major tribal powers and strange beast powers all led by true gods of void space, but I haven't heard of anyone stronger than a true god of void space. Is there anyone more powerful?"

Although he didn't know the levels above true gods, based on Duan Dong River, the ultimate goal of the law path was to control the chaos law, yet that wasn't the end. The three ancestral teachers from Duan Dong River were above the chaos laws. As for true gods of void space, they hadn't even manipulated chaos laws yet.

"Tribal powers, strange beast powers... No matter how powerful they are, they are led by true gods of void space," said Wu He. "As for those more powerful? There are..."

Luo Feng listened carefully to what Wu He was about to say.

"The supreme leader of the East Army," he said. "The general of the Easy Army!"

"The general?" Luo Feng's eyes gleamed.

"The military is the most powerful organization in the World of Jin. There are East Army, North Army, South Army, and West Army! The four generals who lead the four armies are the supreme beings in the World of Jin. Rumor has it that they've already surpassed true gods of void space and reached a higher level."

"What level is that?" asked Luo Feng.

"I don't know." Wu He shook his head. "My father didn't tell me."

Luo Feng was confused.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Wu He asked, irritated. "If you really want to know, you can earn military credits and trade them with the information in the military."

Wu He was displeased. Although he was a child of the Northern True Ocean, he was actually the weakest child, so his father always neglected him.

Just when Luo Feng and Wu He were transmitting their voices to communicate with each other and were looking up, the negotiation between the supreme leaders of Nine Smoke Marsh and Xuan Yu Mountain didn't go well at all.

"Nine Smoke, you're being too reckless. You don't want to share anything with us? Do you really think four true gods of void space of Xuan Yu Mountain can't rival you alone?"

"You want to share something? Be my sidekicks. Then I'll happily give some to you."

"Ah! You're asking for your own death! Warriors from Xuan Yu Mountain—punish that goddamn bastard from Nine Smoke Marsh!"

Following a furious roar, the two teams started to engage in battle. Soldiers fought soldiers, and leaders fought leaders. Both teams charged at each other swiftly.

Luo Feng looked up. It was as if the clouds from both sides immediately crashed into each other and merged.

"It has begun," said Wu He, exhilarated.

"It has begun," Luo Feng said. He held his breath.

There were many variables in war, and it was difficult to predict which side would win. Even though true gods of void space could influence the situation to a large extent, their soldiers were more influential.

Quantity sometimes made up for quality. Law masters were weaker than true gods, but 10,000 law masters performing their combined techniques could defeat any true god!

Similarly, true gods were weaker than true gods of void space, but 1,000 true gods could rival a true god of void space. And if a machine-type valuable was involved, such as "Jiu Xiu," 100 true gods could wield the power of thousands or even 10,000 true gods, and they had a stronger defense and were more flexible. 100 true gods using Jiu Xiu could certainly rival a powerful true god of void space. As for those weaker true gods of void space, they might be killed.

In a true, major war, true gods could play a very important role if they were equipped with machinetype valuables, like "Jin Luo Sky and Land," which required at least a million true gods to operate; it could kill a whole group of true gods of void space at once.

The World of Jin was ruled by His Majesty the Godly King, so some machine-type valuables that needed a group to operate were forbidden to use, not to mention Jin Luo Sky and Land. Even Jiu Xiu wasn't owned by any tribal or strange beast powers.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

In the dark land, the two powers were fighting each other, and law masters were the ones who died first. Lots of godly bodies were quickly consumed, and under some terrifying combined attacks, some law masters were killed instantly while their weapons and armors dropped.

"Weapons and armors!"

Universe masters in the distance kept dying, and their weapons and armors kept falling. This excited Wu He.

"These are all worth military credits." Wu He's eyes gleamed. He gazed at the falling weapons and armors, then looked at Luo Feng. "Milky Way, hurry up! Those weapons and armors are not precious at all. Few of them will be gathered up by the warriors, and others will be neglected. We can totally certainly a great many weapons and armors. We might get 10,000 military credits! Then we can finish our task and survive."

Bodies of true gods and weapons of law masters were the requisites for proof. Even if Wu He didn't kill the law master, as long as one died and he retrieved the weapons, the military points could still be counted as his.

In some ways, it encouraged mutual killings.

Luo Feng shook his head. "There are only 10,000 law masters from Nine Smoke Marsh who participated. It's unrealistic for you to collect 10,000 weapons and armors. If we can collect the bodies of true gods, we can finish the task immediately."

"You—you..." Wu He was anxious as he gazed at the falling weapons and armors. He appeared both worried and furious. "Milky Way! You...! How powerful do you think you are? True gods are important great beings to all powers. If a true god dies, someone will be responsible for collecting their body. You won't stand a chance of getting them! As for fighting them? Do you really think you're strong enough to meddle in a fight like this? You're being suicidal!"

Chapter 1357: A True God Level Battlefield

Luo Feng lightly shook his head.

"You are a fool!" Wu He was truly anxious.

Back when he first entered the army selections, seeing how Luo Feng could defeat him, and also seeing that they were the only two who made it to become new recruits, he had decided to follow Luo Feng's lead. Based on his experience, he was only showing his weakness to Luo Feng for the time being. When they met with dangers, thanks to Wu He's life-saving means, Luo Feng would be the first to die. The only thing that fell outside of his expectations was the extent of Luo Feng's craziness.

He dared not continue following Luo Feng in his crazy courses of action. If they went on taking such risks, Luo Feng would be heading to his doom, and he, Wu He, would likely be unable to escape unscathed from this true god level melee.

Wu He shouted angrily, "You don't even know what a disaster-level mission really means! If that is the case, you shall fight for your life, and I shall fight for mine! I will not be your companion anymore."

Sou!

Wu He left very quickly and quietly as he sped toward the battlefield where the melee was taking place.

Luo Feng looked at Wu He's departing figure and let out a sigh. His only companion since joining the army had left him.

"He never truly trusted me wholeheartedly, anyway." Luo Feng shook his head and continue to stay hidden among the grass as he observed the greet melee happening in the sky high above. After watching for a long time, he started to take action.

There were three main battlefields in the whole of Nine Smoke Marsh.

They were, namely, the main battlefield, which involved the greatest number of law masters and was always the most chaotic one; the true god level battlefield, which had more than 10,000 true gods; and the void space battlefield, which was occupied by the six true gods of void space.

Among these three main battlefields, the battlefield of the law masters occupied the largest area and was quite scattered. In the sky and deep within the marshes, there were law masters fighting everywhere.

The true gods might only occupy the sky and the marshes, but still, there were battles occurring everywhere. But for the true gods, their battles were mainly congregated in the Purple Vine Marsh region of the Nine Smoke Marsh. After all, the total number of true gods was not that big. The region of Purple Vine Marsh was big enough for their battles, and this region was unanimously avoided by all law masters. No one dared to go near. After all, being caught in a true god melee was the easiest way to lose one's life.

"A true god level battlefield..."

Luo Feng was advancing most discreetly, at a tremendously rapid speed, toward the true god level battlefield. Along the way, he had encountered three frays, which all involved law masters from Nine Smoke Marsh. The moment they saw Luo Feng, they ascertained that he was a tribal warrior of Xuan Yu Mountain.

Luo Feng had set his mind on arriving at the true god level battlefield as soon as he could, so he was not interested in purposefully bullying any of the law masters. However, the other parties were so insistent in meeting the tip of his blade that Luo Feng was left with no choice. Unintentionally, he had killed one law master from each of the three crossfires.

After a long time, Luo Feng stood above one of the marshes and looked afar.

"There it is."

Luo Feng watching in silence. He saw a marsh with many lush purple vines over it. This was the "Purple Vine Marsh" region of Nine Smoke Marsh. A great many beast true gods and tribal true gods were entangled in various melees. A handful of true gods even charged out from the quavering swamp. Apparently, there were also melees going on beneath the marsh.

"It seems they are trying to minimize the number of warriors lost from their own army." Luo Feng observed. "True gods from both sides are mixed around. In Xuan Yu Mountain's army, there are a few warriors from Nine Smoke Marsh's army and vice versa. This way, there won't be the possibility of large-scale attacks occurring."

In such one-to-one or two-to-one methods of fighting, it would take a long time before any warrior was annihilated! If this was a collective form of attack, a single sweep would bring about a few annihilations, and both parties would charge into one another's camp. Then they would again be engaged in a series of melees. True gods were different from law masters to begin with; they were fewer, which was why none of the powerful groups were willing to mindlessly waste their precious supply of true god great beings.

"Corpses." Luo Feng looked around earnestly. Now, he was just waiting for a true god level corpse to appear.

Luo Feng hid at a spot not far from the true god level battlefield as he waited quietly for the perfect opportunity to strike. Further off from the peripheral region of the true god level battlefield, another troop of law masters hid in the dark.

"Captain, how impressive. That true god level battlefield is so terrifying, yet you are able to seize a true god corpse so easily."

"Impressive!"

"True, Captain. It seems so easy when you do it. If I were the one performing the task, I am certain I would not make it out alive."

18 law masters were hiding in a faraway spot amidst the wilderness. This was one of the troops consisting of the captain and his troop of warriors. They had been deployed here by Python River Army. The other warriors were praising their captain because, just a while ago, he had displayed his formidable ability when caught in a perilous situation. He had just seized a corpse of a Nine Smoke Marsh true god.

They were praising their captain for two reasons. One, they truly admired how powerful he was. Two, they held high hopes that their captain would seize more true god corpses, which would help them complete their military mission.

The captain, who had been relishing in all the compliments, finally shouted an order. "Enough!"

His warriors might not have been aware of the intense risk he had taken, but the captain was crystal clear on this fact.

"There can only be one." The captain's gaze swept through the troop as he spoke, and right away, several of their hopes were dashed. "Previously, on the true god level battlefield, not one of those law masters dared to get close to me. Suddenly, I appeared to seize a corpse. This was something they had not expected, and they were caught off-guard. That was why I was able to make such a speedy escape. Even so, I also suffered a blow from one of the attacks. Had I been a little slower or surrounded by a few true gods..."

The captain shook his head as he considered the possible outcome. He had undergone many missions and had made it through every single one—even those at the reincarnation level. He knew full well that

at the crucial moment, when it was time to strike, he had to take a gamble and go for it! Since he was leading a troop of warriors, at the very least, he had to obtain a corpse. He had to first be able to complete his mission before he could help his warriors.

"Captain..."

Everyone looked towards him.

"I won't leave you in a lurch," the captain said. "If I had no intentions of helping, I would have left right away. Just wait. When the opportunity arrives, all of you just have to act according to my plan. I will do my best to help you all."

"Captain, just give your orders, and we will follow."

Everyone might have appeared to oblige without hesitation, but in their hearts, they were worried. No matter what, the captain had already seized a true god corpse, so he had enough military credits. But there were 17 of them, which meant they would need 17 true god beast bodies from Nine Smoke Marsh's side.

"Having to seize 17 true god bodies..." Among the warriors, there were some who felt that since their captain could succeed so easily, if they were to take the risk, they might stand a chance of success, too. "Earlier on, Captain made things look so easy. He caught his opponent off guard. Then, at an incomparably fast speed, he seized the corpse and then made his escape without delay. If I tried that, I might possibly succeed too."

Yet, as time passed and they still had not managed to obtain a corpse, they were truly pushed to the peak of anxiety. Still, they had to go on with their current plan.

The captain swept his gaze over them all. With a frown he reminded them, "Remember, there can only be one. The first time, you made a careless move. The next time around, you must be vigilant. Those true gods did not capture me, but they were not about to let me have my way as I pleased. You all must remember: Do not take any risks. The moment someone makes a risky move, I will leave this battlefield right away."

"Understood."

"We will not act rashly."

One by one, the warriors responded. The captain and his troop of warriors were waiting patiently for the right opportunity to come along.

Luo Feng was also waiting. But he did not know that the captain and his warriors were also in the vicinity. After all, the captain was very experienced. Making formulating plans and making decisions, he was swifter and surer, so he had reached the goal long before Luo Feng and had managed to seize a true god body first.

"With a single thought, a void space is formed. The entire Nine Smoke Marsh is enshrouded by the void space. Within this area, any domain type true treasure is rendered powerless. Even if my Shi Wu Wings were still around, their ability to control time and space would still be rendered pointless."

Luo Feng understood this and was aware that, on this battlefield, only a true god of void space could rein control over the whole situation. Other true gods and law masters could only observe with their eyes and sense by using their godly powers.

"I can only depend on my eyes to observe and my godly power to sense." Luo Feng kept a thorough and close watch.

Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong!

It was as though heaven and earth had collapsed.

The true god battlefield was suddenly a scene of chaos. From afar, Luo Feng kept a watchful eye over every single detail as he waited for the right opportunity to emerge.

Peng!

A hideous body came crashing out of the muddy marsh and flew over in an upside-down posture. Then its massive body rolled and tumbled over the ground. It seemed to have fallen into a state of unconsciousness. Shortly after, a tribal true god charged out of the marsh at lightning speed. In his hand was a strange stone rod. On one end of it, the tip was extremely sharp.

Raising the stone rod high, he took aim and tossed it at the rolling, tumbling beast body. The rod instantaneously pierced the beast body!

Pu!

The sharp end of the stone rod pierced straight through the head of the beast body. A single stab was enough to pin the body of the rolling, tumbling beast down within the marsh. The massive body crashed down with a bang, splashing water all over the place. At the spot on the beast true god's head where the stone rod had pierced through, bouts of terrifying ripples surged from the stone rod.

"Ah!" The true god beast let out a shout of anguish. Then its head drooped, and it lay still, in the same spot, no longer moving.

"Hahaha..." The arrogant tribal true god laughed in a most uninhibited manner.

Hong!

Three beast figures swept down at almost the same time.

"Only capable of bullying the little ones without any true god level armor for protection."

"You truly deserve to die."

"You bastards of the Xuan Yu Mountain!"

The three beast true gods bellowed taunts as they charged over. The tribal true god did not dare to confront them. Instead, he made a speedy retreat.

This was the so-called method of "preying on the weak." Out of the large number of true god beasts and tribal true gods, more than half had never joined the army before! As a result, there were many without

true god level armor. It was similar to when Rampaging Devil God first arrived and was met with a true god beast; he had not had any true god level armor to protect himself.

Far away...

"True god corpse! From the Nine Smoke Marsh!" The warriors under the captain's command were all eyeing the body.

"Don't take risks! I've said this before—don't take risks," said the captain.

He looked around. The prestige and power that these warriors coveted could be seen in their eyes. After all, none of them had been confident enough, so they had hoped that the captain would take the field for them. But the captain was no fool.

In another spot far from the true god level battlefield, Luo Feng also kept a close watch. He saw the hideous body lying in the middle of the marsh. It was several tens of thousands of kilometers long. More than half of it was submerged beneath the water. The other parts were exposed above the surface.

"This true god corpse belongs to a member of the Nine Smoke Marsh." Luo Feng's eyes lit up.

His gaze swept over the positions of the other true gods on the battlefield. With his godly power, he could sense and confirm, quite accurately, the exact position of each and every one of them.

Right now, they are in the midst of numerous melees, thought Luo Feng. Even if they wanted to stop me, based on the respective distance of these true gods from me, at most, five true gods would make it in time. And merely five true gods... No threat at all!

In Luo Feng's mind, eight possible routes appeared, and he immediately got moving. As he closed the distance between him and the battlefield, he continuously adjusted his route and calculating his risks based on the movements of the true gods who were engaged in a series of melees.

Sou!

Arriving at the danger zone soon, he thought. From now on, there is a possibility of being discovered with every passing second. The later I am discovered, the easier it will be for me to escape.

Luo Feng had already charged into the terrifying, earth-shattering true god level battlefield.

Chapter 1358: New Soldier Milky Way

Luo Feng turned to the size of a speck of dust. He was moving forward at an incredible speed among the purple vines. Though he appeared minuscule, his speed still caused ripples, and they could be found by godly power sensing.

Hong!

Over 10,000 true gods were fighting each other, and the ripples were chaotic. Only those close to Luo Feng could find that ripple; others couldn't notice anything.

"It's there."

Luo Feng raced toward the body. That true god strange beast's body was lay in the giant marsh, and over half of the hundreds-of-thousands-of-kilometers-long body was covered by the marsh. As Luo Feng approached it, three true gods were fighting each other near it. Two tribal true gods were encircling a strange beast true god.

"Huh?"

All three of them had their eyes on that tiny ripple, and they immediately knew what it was coming from. All of them saw the tiny body of Luo Feng.

"Law master!"

"A law master stole the body of a great being from Nine Smoke Marsh. Those body-stealers must be under a military task. The task is indeed difficult, but stealing bodies of great beings from Nine Smoke Marsh is punishable by death."

The true gods immediately stopped fighting each other. For a long time, Nine Smoke Marsh and Xuan Yu Mountain had been fighting each other.

However, the battles were not just for benefits but also for training law masters. Weak law masters would utilize all their power. As for true gods and true gods of void space, they all restrained their power in battle. Weak true gods were killed every time, but as for those who had been trained in the military, they rarely died. Everyone had a consensus. However, dead bodies of true gods being stolen as trophies wasn't tolerated by those living true gods.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Three beings flew toward Luo Feng like three streaks of light and tried to block him.

Hua!

Three beings like rainbows dashed toward a spot as tiny as a speck of dust.

"I've been found!" Luo Feng took a look at the three flying streaks of light. "Only three true gods. Nothing to worry about."

Peng!

Three beings swept in. They figured there was nothing for them to hide anymore.

Hong!

Luo Feng's godly body expanded to 100,000 kilometers tall.

The team captain and his soldiers were watching the fight among true gods carefully near the periphery of the true-god-level warzone. Many of them had their attention on the true god bodies of Nine Smoke Marsh.

"Someone tried to seize the bodies!" a soldier said, transmitting his voice.

The team captain and the others looked.

"There he is." The team captain laughed. "See? This one who tried to seize the bodies was careful, yet he's still being chased by three true gods. Why? Because I seized a body before, so now, they're more careful with it! If you go, you'll be encircled by three true gods as well, and if you can't get away quickly enough, there might be five, seven, or even ten true gods encircling you."

The soldiers all felt intimidated.

"Let's see which arrogant guy it is. Ku Fa or Yu Luo?" The team captain felt relaxed.

"It must be that idiot Yu Luo," said a soldier.

Hong!

Luo Feng's godly body suddenly expanded.

"It's—it's..." All of them looked at Luo Feng's face, dazed.

"It's the new soldier!"

"It's Milky Way!"

"It's that newcomer, Milky Way! He... he dares to snatch bodies like the captain?" Everyone was bewildered.

"He's dead meat," the captain said coldly.

The captain knew exactly how terrible the situation was that this newcomer Milky Way faced. Even the captain had needed to use his most precious machine-type valuables to utilize his power. Otherwise, he couldn't have gotten away.

"He's dead."

"Let's see how he'll die."

The soldiers were all watching. This new teammate was a complete stranger to them.

Luo Feng's godly body bulged. One of his hands held the blade's handle while the other held the blade itself. He resisted the three traces of light on his side. He then dashed toward the body of the true god more quickly.

"Great power borrowing."

"He can borrow power under the attacks of true gods. No wonder he's in Python River Army." Those soldiers all nodded and complimented. The power borrowing seemed simple, but they needed to be well trained to master it.

The captain nodded. "That newbie is doing okay. Unfortunately, he was given a catastrophe-level task. The three true gods are coming, and based on the speed, that newcomer won't be able to make it to the body."

They kept watching. Luo Feng raced toward the body of the true god while being followed by three furious true gods.

"He's dead."

"What a pity."

Everyone pretended to sigh.

"It's..." Just when the captain opened his mouth, he was so shocked that he couldn't continue speaking. It was as if someone were choking him.

All the team members looked into the distance in surprise. It was a terrific view completely beyond their imagination.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Luo Feng was holding a blade, and the blade moved like a phantom. His body was strictly following the blade's movements, and the entire body turned into a phantom. Under the combined attack of the three true gods, that blade phantom looked blurry. They hit each other several times, and he immediately flew out from the encirclement of the three true gods.

Luo Feng had been training in the Space of Inheritance for over 8 million eras, and this was one of his two largest gains: a close-combat defense technique called "Flowing Gold"!

All 18 soldiers, including the captain, watched the scene in a daze. It was unbelievable. A mere law master dad dodged an encirclement of three true gods! Even the captain, who had been through countless incarnation tasks, knew that he couldn't easily get away from three true gods. It was a terrific dodging technique.

"You two, tell me your names and your advantages."

"I am Wu He. I'm good at... I'm good at... Oh, I have a large enough godly body, which is over one million kilometers tall."

"I am Milky Way. I am stronger than Wu He. I'm good at close combat dodging."

The stupefied captain recalled the first conversation he'd had with that newcomer Milky Way.

"Good at? Just good at?" The captain was thrilled. "I've never seen a law master so good at closecombat dodging."

Little did he know was that Luo Feng had the space of inheritance, which was the area of cultivation for each generation of inheritance from Duan Dong River! Other than the time acceleration, there was a virtual space for trials and combat. There were 282 competitors, including each generation of Duan Dong River! The most powerful ones were the three ancestral teachers. Over the past eight million eras, Luo Feng had gained the least in blade techniques. After all, for each generation of Duan Dong River, only part of them created a blade technique at top-tier level seven. Luo Feng had created a blade technique at level seven, "Light of Water and Fire," based on his already created blade technique "Nirvana Incarnation." This was only a small part of the gains he had made in the past eight million eras.

One of the two greatest gains was his close combat body technique, "Flowing Gold." It was difficult to improve blade techniques, so Luo Feng had started to study close combat body techniques, and he often fought the competitors in the virtual space—even the three ancestral teachers. However, the three ancestral teachers could easily crush Luo Feng even if they only used the godly power of law masters.

After all, the three ancestral teachers had such extraordinary techniques that they stood among the top beings of the ancient civilization. Under such training, he had learned from the past generations and those ingenious techniques. Thus, he had finally created Flowing Gold!

Lots of great inheritance techniques, great beings from the virtual space, training, and comprehension all these combined had led to the technique.

All those 18 soldiers, including the captain, were astounded as they watched what was happening.

That Milky Way had first used his incredible dodging technique to escape from the three true gods. Then, he had arrived beside the body of the true god, taking the body. He then had raced toward another path, his body moving like a giant blade racing forward. Even with two true gods trying to stop him, he still lost the two with his great evasion techniques.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

Luo Feng went inside the great vines and disappeared.

"Madness."

"It's too incredible."

"How can someone have such an incredible technique?"

All the soldiers were shocked to their core. "If he's caught in a fight between two powers, with his evasion technique, he can survive even after all the law universes and most true gods die."

Everyone was frightened, including the team captain. He had been through lots of training and various difficulties, and he thought he definitely stood among the top law masters—even among the entire east army, few could outmatch him. Yet he hadn't expected the existence of a law master who was so great at evading.

"Without machine-type valuables, I would be crushed by him if we're in a fair fight." The captain was greatly intimidated. "Of course, when it comes to battle, weapons and machine-type valuables are also important. With a machine-type valuable, my power will greatly surge, so I can still suppress and even kill him!"

After all, some powerful machine-type valuables could greatly improve great being's power.

Chapter 1359: Being Watched by Luo Feng

A supposedly seventh-tier combat power could be boosted directly to a tenth-tier combat power with an automaton type treasure. This was the charming aspect of the automaton type, something which researching and creating any other secret techniques could never be able to achieve. Of course, everyone was using automaton type treasures, and so, those who were originally much stronger would naturally be able to unleash an even stronger combat power.

"Given the strength of this new recruit, Milky Way, so long as he is given enough time, he will be able to earn military credits at any rate and in any amount he pleases," the captain said to himself silently. "He will also be able to continue improving himself. It seems like upon returning to the army this time, I will have to cozy up to this new recruit, Milky Way. By the next reincarnation-level mission, if I am still unable to become a true god, I'm afraid the hope of accomplishing a reincarnation level mission will fall on this new recruit, Milky Way."

The captain understood this quite well. For now, he could depend on some external means to try to kill this new recruit, Milky Way. Yet, if ample time were given, this new recruit, Milky Way, would certainly surpass him. Since he could not defeat Luo Feng, the smarter thing to do was to make friends with him.

"That law master is simply too strong. None of the true gods from our entire Xuan Yu Mountain has such a terrifying ability of close-range dodging like him."

The five true gods who had progressively tried to obstruct Luo Feng's way before were all greatly shocked—especially the three true gods who had just started to create obstructions. Now, they felt all the more lost. Even with the three of them working together, this law master had been able to escape their siege with great ease. It was as though he was poking fun at them.

"That law master will definitely become a true god."

"And he will be a top-tiered, most terrifying true god! If he further relies on an automaton-type treasure, I'm afraid he is going to be nothing less than an invincible true god of void space."

"Yes. It is rare for a true god to be evenly matched with a true god of void space... and if one wants to achieve that—just like that law master earlier on—it is indeed possible to accomplish such a feat."

The five true gods agreed unanimously. The further one progressed upward, the weaker an automaton type treasure became. When law masters relied on the power of automaton-type treasures, many of them could become equal in force with true gods.

On the other hand, throughout the entire World of Jin, it was rare for a true god to be evenly matched with a true god of void space with the reliance on automaton type treasures. But they all felt that if it were that law master earlier on, so long as he became a true god, he would be able to achieve this.

In the sky high above Nine Smoke Marsh, bouts of powerful ripples were being transmitted over. This was due to the overpowering presence of six true gods of void space from Nine Smoke Marsh and Xuan Yu Mountain suspended in midair without engaging in any crossfire.

"Nine Smoke, the three of us combined are, unbelievably, still not a match for you. How many times has it been?" The three true gods of void spaces from Xuan Yu Mountain lamented.

"Qu Wan!" Nine Smoke had a devilish body that resembled an octopus and nine human faces. He also had a beautiful voice. "How very impressive you all are. Only three of you, yet I cannot break through your combination law. If all four true gods of void spaces from your Xuan Yu Mountain come here, I suppose."

"Eh?"

"Mm?"

Six true gods of void space witnessed everything that was occurring beneath their feet at once.

"What impressive close-combat dodging!"

"Impressive."

Even true gods of void space could not hold back their praises.

"With the blade positioned as the cutting tip and its own body as the handle of the blade, he had become one with his blade to form a battle blade. When he moves about, the blade becomes sharper and more powerful. At times, it will collide and borrow the strength of its enemy. And other times, while the enemy tries hard to resist, it would already be drifting off afar." Nine Smoke could not help marveling the moment he gained an understanding of what he had just witnessed. "What an ingenious plan to be able to create such a close-combat technique."

"With the blade positioned as the cutting tip, and its own body as the handle of the blade?" The other true gods of void space were instantly more enlightened.

These true gods of void space were all aware that their close-combat dodging techniques were much more impressive than that law master. But they had the advantage of a stronger foundation, a stronger comprehension, and a better grasp over the void space. In terms of how subtle and marvelous these close-combat techniques were—and the various incredible aspects of it—they all knew that when they were still law masters themselves, they were a far cry from this new recruit.

"This new recruit must be someone the East Army intends to focus on cultivating."

"Yes."

"I think he might already be placed on the name list."

The true gods of void spaces were all discussing while trying to reach a verdict.

Nine Smoke responded, "This is certainly one extraordinary genius, a rare sight in our World of Jin. If given enough time, in the future, it is highly possible that he will be sealed with a title to become a titled great being."

"A titled great being?"

The other true gods of void spaces were amazed. Sealed with a title?

Even for these six true gods of void space, none had been sealed with a title before. To be sealed with the name of a "Jin" was the dream of countless true gods of void space—something all of them greatly desired. Just like true gods, it was certainly possible for true gods to be sealed with a title, but the requirements were much more intense, and that intensity could reach such an extent that was almost unbelievable.

The weaker a true god was, the more stringent the requirements of being sealed with a title were. If one accomplished the level of a general within the East Army, then right away, he would be sealed with a title!

Far in the distance, amidst the grassy patches of the marsh, Luo Feng remained well hidden.

"Having seized a true god corpse of Nine Smoke Marsh, at least I have accomplished this disaster-level mission."

Luo Feng revealed a trace of a smile. His greatest takeaway, though, was not that true god corpse, but rather...

"When I was traversing the true god level battlefield earlier, I collected samples of blood, scales, hairs, and some other body components from a total of 212 true gods, all of which I gathered from the marsh or wild grassy patches that the true gods fought on. With my godly power, I have hopes of becoming a true god, but the previous samples of life genes of true gods were too few to be useful. This time around, I have collected more than enough. After this era has ended, I can either choose to enter or leave the World of Jin. By that time, I will let my new Remote Ocean body take these samples of blood, scales, and hair."

Luo Feng was very pleased with this thought as he continued to observe the true god level battlefield from afar.

Watching the happenings on the true god level battlefield, there was a possibility that an opportunity might arise.

Having encountered the stealing of true god corpses by the two law masters, the captain and the new recruit, Milky Way, and the 10,000-plus true gods from the two parties engaged in crossfire within Purple Vine Marsh were in a rage. They paid no heed the first time a true god corpse was stolen by the captain, but the second time a true god corpse was stolen by a new recruit, this time by Milky Way, they were extremely puzzled.

Yet no matter how puzzled they were, seizing a true god corpse, was an act of provocation toward the living true gods!

"Catch them both."

"Catch them, or both us, Nine Smoke Marsh, and you, Xuan Yu Mountain, will be put to shame."

"Next time. Just wait until the next time they appear. We will catch hold of them."

These true gods were all highly vigilant. When both camps were fighting one another, occasionally, there would be one being annihilated and thus falling right within the marsh. The other true gods, whether intentionally or accidentally, would not deviate too far from this region. Most thoroughly, they were all detecting with their godly powers. The moment there were signs of ripples, they would speedily surround the entire region.

However, Luo Feng and the captain were both highly intelligent. Each of them had one true god great being corpse from the Nine Smoke Marsh, so they were in no hurry.

But the crossfire between Xuan Yu Mountain and Nine Smoke Marsh—two powerful groups—was long and tedious. There were times where both parties confronted one another and fought like crazy; there were times where they fought in battles where one party gave chase as the other escaped as if they were playing cat and mouse. The longer this crazy battle dragged on, the more intense the training and honing of skills for these law masters became. Likewise, the longer the fighting persisted, the more frequent the annihilation of true gods became. And just like that, the true gods from both groups of top powers started to feel the rage.

On top of all that, Luo Feng and the captain remained obscured from view.

One day, two days, three days... Half a month... One month...

"Just like the military mission of a law master, demanding that they obtain a true god corpse is simply unrealistic. I suppose those two law masters have accomplished their missions and left."

Great beings from the two groups of top powers were gradually losing interest in the true god corpses they had lost.

"We, two different groups of power, even if we fought against one another, or even if we see no need to safeguard our true god corpses, there is no reason we should let them take any more corpses away again. We shall each send out one true god to collect the corpses belonging to us, and during the collection, both sides shall not attack one another. What do you think of my proposal?"

A voice was rapidly transmitted in response. "All right, let's do that."

Nine Smoke Marsh and Xuan Yu Mountain both designated a true god to be sent out to collect the corpses belonging to their deceased true gods.

Hua! Hua!

A tribal true god, fully covered in red, transformed into a streak of flowing light and set out to collect the numerous tribal true gods' corpses. At that moment, not a single beast true god from Nine Smoke Marsh attacked him.

At the same time, an eight-hooved beast true god with a long neck also flew out to collect the beast true gods' corpses. After close to three months of fighting, there were over 20 true god corpses, and this beast true god collected them all in a single breath.

"No!"

"Leave some behind."

The captain and his warriors watched with blazing eyes. They were all at the peak of anxiety.

"Captain!"

"Captain!"

The other warriors were panicking. They had waited for close to three months. Previously, they had seen those many true god corpses lying around. How could they not have been tempted by the sight? But their captain had given strict orders, and so, no one made a move. Now, all the true god corpses had been taken away.

Beneath his gigantic, curved horns, the captain's gray eyes swept over the warriors around him as he barked his orders. "You may go on your own if you want to! They were purposely baiting us. Now, they are paying no need to us at all, retrieving all the corpses. Could it be that you all are thinking of killing a true god? To kill a true god, even with our joint efforts, would take an extremely long time. Before we could hope to succeed, we would most likely be surrounded by thousands of true gods."

The warriors were all anxious and angry, but they were also at a loss as to what they should do.

"Wait! Wait for the right opportunity!" the captain shouted. "After all, we have an entire era."

Elsewhere, Luo Feng kept a close watch over every move made by that scaly, long-necked, and eighthooved beast true god. He was paying such close attention to its every move because this beast true god had just collected 26 true god corpses in one go.

"A single true god corpse is worth 10,000 military credits," Luo Feng said to himself. "26 true god corpses will be worth 260,000 military credits." Luo Feng was felt his heart stirring with excitement as he watched the beast true god. "This beast true god was sent here to collect the corpses because its status is not high enough. Judging by its performance during the melee earlier on, its power is quite ordinary... It does not even seem to own a true god level armor."

No true god level armor! And power that was weaker than a true god?

Luo Feng was so tempted. He had spent eight million eras of painstaking cultivation to attain his current power and strength! Based on his own judgment, to kill this weaker beast true god, which did not own a true god level armor, would be a piece of cake! But he needed to spend some time working something out, but even this short length of time would be more than enough for the true gods. They could rapidly surround him in no time.

If he were to rely on his close-combat dodging technique, he would still be able to escape from a siege by a few true gods. But if the number was increased to a few dozen true gods—or even 100 true gods— Luo Feng could only depend on the Boat of Mausoleum to make his escape. If there were more than 100 true gods... perhaps even the Boat of Mausoleum would not be able to make an escape! "Wait. I have to wait for the right opportunity." Luo Feng's eyes were locked on that eight-hooved beast true god.

Previously, when they were collecting corpses, no one had made any move to attack it. But when the collection of corpses ended... it would still re-enter the battlefield and continue to fight as it normally did. Its power was weaker, and based on what Luo Feng had observed, he was gradually able to judge the magnitude of decline of the power of that beast true god.

"An additional decline of 20 percent of its power, and then its body will be weak enough. Given the strength of my power now, if I were to release a full-force outburst, I could definitely kill it in no time."

Luo Feng locked his eyes on that eight-hooved beast true god as he waited for the right time to make his move.

Chapter 1360: My Heart Only Has One Intention: Kill!

Luo Feng and the team of the captain were waiting for an opportunity outside the true god level battlefield. The craziest battle in Nine Smoke Marsh was the battle among those law masters. It was an insane war, during which many weak law masters died.

There were tens of millions of law masters combined from Xuan Yu Mountain and Nine Smoke Marsh! One-third of them had already died! It was a matter of training and screening; lots of law masters who survived this would quickly become true gods!

"That idiot, Milky Way! He wants to get a body of a true god? Does he really think it's that easy?" Wu He's tail slashed, and he immediately moved in the vast battlefield of Nine Smoke Marsh. Sometimes, he raced toward the tribal warriors from Xuan Yu Mountain, roaring.

"Kill!"

"Kill those bastards from Xuan Yu Mountain."

Some strange beasts beside him also roared and charged at the tribal warriors.

Nine Smoke Marsh was enormous, and there were many law masters. There might have been law masters being born and old masters dying during the battle. Knowing 80 percent of the law masters was helpful. They saw that Wu He was a strange beast, and they were trying to kill the tribal warriors from Xuan Yu Mountain. They assumed that he was just a comrade they didn't know.

"Kill, kill!" Wu He was going insane with killing. Once a strange beast died, he immediately took the fallen weapons and armors. "I've only gained 1,2000 military points in three months."

Wu He felt anxious. The battlefield was enormous. He could only take weapons and armors! Plus, he needed to be extra careful. After all, the battlefield was chaotic, and if he didn't pay enough attention, he might get killed.

At the other end of the battlefield of Nine Smoke Marsh...

"Be careful, everyone. We're very powerful law masters, yet it's a war among over ten million law masters! Qu Luo Ni and his friend died because they weren't careful enough. We need have lots of military credits to get, but we have to be extra careful."

Soldiers led by Ku Fa were also on the battlefield. They were all tribal warriors, so they pretended to come from Xuan Yu Mountain.

"Yes."

"I understand."

"We still have a long way to go."

All the soldiers were anxious. But that was only on the surface. Deep down, all those soldiers understood that the more their teammates died, the more weapons and armor they could gain for themselves. All of them combined had barely over 10,000 weapons and pieces of armor. That was at least enough to get over 10,000 military credits so that at least one soldier could survive the task.

Teammates dying was actually a good thing to them. However, nobody was personally willing to die.

Soldiers led by Ku Fa and Yu Luo and Wu He acting by himself were all trying to get the weapons and armors from Nine Smoke Marsh. And of course, they could sneak in some weapons and armors from the great beings from Xuan Yu Mountain as long as the military didn't detect anything suspicious.

Nine Smoke Marsh was beyond huge! They couldn't get that many weapons and armors! It was destined that most of them would either die on the battlefield or be executed based on military rules!

Yet they still didn't go to the battlefield of true gods.

On the periphery of the battlefield of true gods, the war had been lasting for almost four months. Luo Feng was silently waiting for an opportunity. However, the soldiers led by the captain were in a panic.

A skinny soldier in dark golden armor transmitted his furious voice. "Captain! You're always such a chicken! We won't have such an opportunity to reap the military credits after the war! Without military credits, we can only run away. However, if the military wants us dead, we will only survive for a short while. We have to earn military credits to survive!"

"That's right, captain. We need to do something."

"We want to live!"

"We want military credits!"

Several soldiers were getting frantic, while the other soldiers also looked at the captain nervously.

The cold eyes under the team captain's huge horn glanced around at his teammates. He knew that those soldiers were all anxious. He had a true god body, so he didn't need to worry about survival, yet the soldiers under him couldn't be so at ease.

"It would be suicide for you go to the battlefield of true gods," the captain said coldly.

"We know. That is why we're not going there. However, countless law masters are fighting each other right now, and they're all potential military credits! As long as we have enough time and get lots of weapons and armors, we can totally earn enough military credits. We'll have a better chance of surviving the battlefield of law masters."

"That's right, captain."

"Let's go to the battlefield of law masters."

Everyone looked to the captain.

The captain sneered. "Gather weapons and armors for 10,000 military credits? How long do you think it'll take? If you really want to go, just go. I won't stop you. However, I'll send you a message through the communication token at a crucial moment. Tell me your coordinates, and you must come. Otherwise..."

"Yes, Captain."

"We understand, Captain."

"If Captain summons us, we'll be there as soon as possible."

"Captain, we'll be going to the battlefield now."

"We'll follow your order, Captain."

All the soldiers answered, then left secretly. After a short while, the soldiers under the captain had all left.

The captain shook his head and sneered. "It seems they're all panicking under the threat of death."

The captain looked down on those soldiers from the bottom of his heart. However, they were, after all, soldiers from Python River Army. If they cooperated, they could exert tremendous power. If he could lead them well, they could achieve some tasks easily. He wouldn't give up on them unless he had to.

Luo Feng and the team captain were standing at different spots on the periphery of the battlefield of true gods. They were prepared to show their true self at any time.

"Howl!" The strange beast true god with eight claws and a long neck had his sole eye gleaming.

His power had already tumbled. True gods like him who didn't have true god armor were inferior to those true gods who had joined the military! Minor issues like cleaning the battlefield, patrolling, and taking the bodies of their own side all fell on those true gods. They knew that it was because they weren't powerful enough, so they would try to train themselves. However, in a fight like this, they would choose to evade the attacks once they felt that their power had tumbled.

"Damn it."

"Once a true god dies, the weapons and armor will fall from his body, and they'll be seized by the enemy who kills him. I haven't got anything yet."

True god level armor and weapons were precious. However, those weapons and armors that were inferior were very common. Most law masters had them. In World of Jin, even 1,000 pinnacle true treasures couldn't equal one supreme true treasure!

"I must get a true god armor. I have to."

The eight-hooved strange beast true god kept wandering. He had been avoiding fights and looking for an opportunity. If a true god who had a true god armor died, he would try everything in his power to seize it! However, it was very difficult for true gods at that level to die, and even if they died, he wouldn't have much of a chance to seize it. Otherwise, he would have had a true god armor already.

They were wandering at different areas in the battlefield of true gods.

"If there aren't any other true gods around," the captain said, anxious, "I can kill that eight-hooved strange beast if I use my machine type valuable to fight him. But it's the battlefield of true gods... He has collected over 30 bodies of true gods."

On the other side. Luo Feng appeared tranquil as he stared at the strange beast true god with eight claws. He kept deducting the coordinates.

"His power has tumbled," he said to himself. "And he doesn't have a supreme true treasure armor to protect his body! I can guarantee that I can kill him in no time."

Luo Feng confirmed the strange beast true god's position. As it continued wandering, Luo Feng started to act as well. He didn't move quickly, as he didn't want his ripples to be detected by godly power. He kept approaching the battlefield of true gods. He moved very slowly and was patient.

It took him more than three days to approach the strange beast, and he entered the battlefield of true gods.

"Wait ... " Luo Feng told himself. "Wait. I'll wait for the right moment."

Luo Feng kept holding back his power. For the past three days—and now, at this moment—he was growing more and more aggressive. He forgot all other thoughts and focused only on one goal: to kill that eight-hooved strange beast true god as soon as possible!

This was his only goal!

His power exploded. Luo Feng had a strong urge to pull out his blade. Why could his power only make a breakthrough in life-and-death battles? When it came to life-and-death battles, his natural instinct would concentrate all his thoughts, invoking great potential. It was definitely dangerous!

How crazy was the idea of killing a true god on a battlefield of 10,000 true gods? It was insane, yet that was why Luo Feng grew even more excited.

"An opportunity. An opportunity. An opportunity!"

Luo Feng watched the eight-hooved strange beast true god coming from afar. At the moment, the strange beast was proceeding carefully; he clearly didn't want to fight the powerful true gods from Xuan

Yu Mountain. He could barely fight those weak tribal true gods. Slowly, he drew nearer to Luo Feng's location.

Luo Feng's eyes suddenly gleamed. He became livid.

"This is the moment."

Hong!

His speed accelerated, and his godly power started to burn relentlessly.

Hong!

The first volume of Duan Mie!

Hong!

He further burnt his godly power. The second volume of Duan Mie! This was the second-largest gain he had made in the past eight million eras—finishing the second volume of Duan Mie!

"What?" The strange beast true god, who had been proceeding so carefully, turned his long head around. His single eye looked back in shock. A gigantic, blurry blade shadow raced toward him with ferocious force.